Poetry Series

Romeo Della Valle
- poems -

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Romeo Della Valle (Ageless)

Born in a beautiful island named Quisqueya or Hispaniola and from Italian and Spanish parents and coming to America very young with a goal, mainly, to succeed in life and be happy. I have worked very hard and gone to school to better myself...Fully aware of who I am, finished school and still working very hard. I have gone out of my way to make other people happy, however, I haven't be so lucky to find somebody to accept the way I am....just a human being-not perfect-but a caring human with feelings and love to share....As a citizen of the world, there is not race, color, or religious beliefs that would stop me from searching for happiness....I love and write for the sake of my soul...I freely express my feelings to this vast universe...Only the mighty God knows what I have been going through....and whenever is the time for me to depart forever...let it be, there is only one life to live...Going away being happy that I leave my own legacy behind for others humans to learn from my poems. I have become through times passed that I am a man with a Vision and a clear mission: 'To spread my message of Love an Peace throughout the World and if my poetry can touch a single soul in the World, then I would gladly die leaving my clear footprints behind! Romeo-New York City
#bringbackourgirls

You claim to follow the Almighty
While hiding in the shadow
To plan carefully your Evil deeds!
Righteousness became meaningless
When you kidnapped our girls!
You never consciously thought
About your little sisters,
Daughters, cousins or nieces
And future wives!
You never, never thought
About the pain you would cause
To their families and the World
With your Evil actions!
One thing you have forgotten,
The Almighty is watching
And your disobedience
Will never go unpunished!
Now, for the sake of humanity:
#BringBackOurGirls!
The whole world is anxious
Waiting for their freedom!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
#givepeaceachance

The loud sound of rockets
Blindly hitting the grounds
Where the wolves are absent
But desperate humans remain,
Carrying the heavy load of pain,
Running to nowhere since
From death, there is not escape!

Prayers not heard,
Wounds not healed,
Life becomes meaningless
When reasoning perishes
Before reaching Heaven's gate!

Desperate mothers
Holding tight to their children
With no time for explanations
When fireballs are falling
From the once beautiful skies!
No one to be blamed
But man's failure to reason,
Respect and love one another!

We all were created
To the image of the Almighty:
To peacefully share
Our priceless existence
But now the Evil's spirit
Has the upper hand
Turning our beautiful Earth
Into a living Hell!

Here I am, the Poet,
Silently praying and crying
Trying to hold to my last hope
That Peace will have
One more chance!
A Bare Truth

I am in the present perfect
Where I have always been,
Finally reaching
Something of my own
Which makes tomorrow
A day worth following...

As I rise with the orange glow
Of an enterprising ideal
That is too ardent
And possessive to let go...

I may be unknown and alone,
But the real one is ready
Apart from here
And has become part of the world
I am striving for...

Separating the many
Halves of me
And sorting them
Into the infinite good or bad
I am most likely to succeed...

The Cause is the ideal,
The ideal is the principle
And the tempter's key
Which unlocks or fastens
The door of immortality...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Bitter Reality

How could I ever return?
When leaving put the past behind me?
Some kind of love I have no use for,
It would be like searching
In pockets that are empty!

Peering into the one-way
Glass limousines
And I hope to see someone
That I easily recognize,
While simultaneously
Is shaking coins in a cup
And telling me he is hungry,
How can I be stretched out
Between two such worlds?
On the borderline of each
And under the microscope
Of publicity
And also the indifference of police!
Do those who have succeeded before me
Knew to abuse the bondage of poverty?
The freezing action of debt and terror
Is still better than owning personal favor...
Too long out work-
Where is the cure
For the destruction of pride?
After it is turned inside out,
It becomes a character flaw
And everybody tries to hide
What they presume
To be humiliating
But it is just the prejudice
That makes it unbearable!

When you wake up in the morning,
Thinking about what you have to do
Or what you ought to be doing,
You can never really grasp
What has passed
In the hours spent revitalizing
The sub-conscious memory
And though you take substance
From the World you know,
This is not what
Really refreshes you!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
A Bohemian Night Life

Sitting quietly at a table in a corner bar
With his pride tarnished and a heart broken,
His mind seems to be gone away very far
But he is ready to release his words unspoken...

Covered by cigarette smokes in the air,
While a piano is being played in the background,
He lifts up his face full of tears...
Starting to write words without sounds...

He asks for a soft drink to the barmaid,
And concentrated writing a new poem
He realizes that for his wound, there's no band-aid
Since his life has taken a new form...

Suddenly, a flower girl stops by
Asking him to buy some flower
He felt like a bird that can no longer fly
One with broken wings and no power...

That bird was really me, indeed!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Broken Heart

Where the ends of life meet
A boundary is broken
Overstepped and outreached
When another creed has spoken...

This is the end for me and you
And that's why it is truly
A new beginning for me
When a sad separation
Is meant to be for both of us!

Have there ever been doubts?
I cannot remember
Anything saved that night
Some years ago since
I met you for the first time!

All that you offered me,
Disguised as happiness
Has been my disbelief
That I should be so blessed...

But still you are asking
That I stay by your side
And so entirely,
When you broke my heart
And tarnished my pride!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Broken Mirror

Our love was destined to fail,
I tried to save it without avail,
For between us, you built a fence,
Leaving me weak without any defense...

You turned my heart into a fortress
Inhabited by a soul sad and hopeless
But time has done the healing,
Making me self-confident with new feelings...

In the Mighty One above,
I found fortitude, peace and love...
I got the courage to bury my past
And forgetting a love I failed to cast...

Clearly, you became a loser and sinner
While I became stronger and a winner...
Now, I stand on a solid ground,
Hoping for a real love to be found...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Burning Passion

Under the umbrella
Of a starry night
When the bright Moon above
Was happily smiling,
You and I became one
Rolling all over our nest
Turned into a paradise!

A night of ecstasy:
My barren lips
Anxiously tasting the magic
Of your ardent kisses
While my hungry fingers
Passionately explored
Your soft and shaking body
With desire and passion!
Oh, what a night!

Time passed rapidly
And the Earth stood still
Just like our exhausted bodies
Laying down as one.
The Moon and stars were gone
And we found the night to be
Too short to continue
This excited journey!

A new day arrived,
A real golden Sunshine
But we could hardly wait
For another beautiful night
To start again where we left off
In a reservoir of lust and love!

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A Carbon Copy

Rubbish, written rubbish
I can't show it to anyone I know
They'll get the wrong idea,
They'll think I am fatalistic,
A desperate soul...

(But isn't he clever!)

Too bad he can't control his thoughts
They should be more like ours
We are society, the community,
We dictate the acceptable attitude,
The right way to think and write...
But who-are we
But individuals, first
And finally individuals
Suffocating from individualism...

Or lack of it-....!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Celestial Party

Let my words flow
And my actions show!
Please, take me
Into your warming arms
And lift me up
To the immense skies
Where we will find
An eternal paradise!

Take my hands and
Let's dance together
To the rhythm of the music
Being played by other Angels
While the Moon and the stars
Perplexed, fully enjoy
This celestial party hosted
By you and me only!

Let's tonight be special
And after the party is over,
Let's gather the white clouds
And make a dreaming bed
Where we would hug and kiss,
Making love passionately!
Let's make that dream come true
Within the rhythm of the night!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Clear Fact

There's a language
As old as the world,
Without breath...
Without existence's
Limited awareness...

To translate these audible words
Belonging to the intellect
Of pure reason
One must be gripped
By an acute sensitivity
Departing from the level
Of understanding...

Wisdom has no decision to make
Entering one's constitution
Not as a guest sojourning,
But as part of an indivisible
Consciousness...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Code Of Silence

When the spoken words
Cease to tenderly caress her ears
And without any fears,
A poet’s hand grabs a magic pen
To write lovely stanzas,
The ones that cannot be erased,
Since they were inspired by her name.
An inspiration that from heaven came
Dedicated to the Angel behind the violin,
The essence of my everything...
A code of silence is born
Reaching the point of no return...
Only written words remain,
A love-message spread around the world,
Traveling through sunshine, snow and rain,
Describing times well spent
And the secret of her scent...
Nothing said or done was in vain,
She became the center of my universe,
A love so passionate and so intense,
But destiny left its clear trace,
With time, things completely changed...
Finding myself drown in silence
In my chamber of solitude,
Navigating in a wild ocean
Of written words and thinking of her...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Concealed Soul

Concealed by a shadow
Behind the windows,
Overlooking the gateway
of no return,
The neighborhood
Is very suspicious
Of the elfish silhouette
Against the glass
Of an unlit room
Where I reconcile
My most precious thoughts...

My thoughts have no cause
For great concerns
Because If I had to,
I would gladly explain,
That I would
Indefinitely remain,
In this cozy room
Where my future
Is being designed...

Sighted,
Obviously reported-a threat!
I retreat behind
My computer's desk,
Deeper into the closed space
Where I listen tentatively,
Motionless, for the door to rip...

Open hinges
With familiar complaints,
Bracing me for opposition,
While I completely quiet I remain
And letting them look like fools..

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A Creative Mind

The solid foundation of an ideal
Is the equivalent to the depth
Of the mind and the hands
Which design destiny...

Borders outlined
By the possibility of success
Delineating the horizons
Of a renew energy of life...

Entirely new,
Outer dimensions,
Dissolve the staleness,
Replacing it with creativity...

Cosmic and dynamic forces
Are all counterparts
Of a unique shaped form
Which has no end or beginning
Like a circumference...

Poignant and rich thoughts
Freely traversing the universe
And breaking the barrier of time
To carry the true message of:
'Love and Peace for always'!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Cry Out

Oh! Heart of mine!
That has been broken
In so many pieces and many times...
Here I am, wondering
If you can survive this time,
When I am drowning in a valley of tears,
After contemplating the departure
Of another so-called everlasting love....

Oh! My dear heart!
Temple of my sadden life! Here I am, once again,
Walking through a path that leads to nowhere...
Here I am, eating without taste,
Looking for consolation
In the emptiness of loneliness...

Here I am, trying in vain
To hold a love that is gone...
Oh! Heart of mine!
Will you survive next time?

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Romeo Della Valle
In the poetry world,
I have been simple and humble,
Describing myself
In a few concise words
Letting my honest feelings go
Freely through my works...
Getting back up,
Every time I stumbled...
There has been the time
When I wrote a poem
Without any rhyme,
Getting nice comments
Or some no so kind...
Nevertheless, I realized that wisdom
No necessarily improve with age,
Specially, when one's image
Dangerously at stake,
However, some people are funny,
Some people are so obviously fake
That they are only good on stage...
With their signatures stamped
In the bottom of a lost page,
In the dark, they just remain...
Their limited knowledge
They can't expand,
Dying lonely, frustrated
And without fame
Since, in the real world,
Some people might look alike,
But they are not the same..
There are names in my mind
I can no longer record,
Names lost in time,
Names lost in space...
But, you will never succeed
In driving me insane,
That is the truth, indeed..
I am letting you know
How I really feel...
Now I am left alone
Without a choice,
But, to let the music plays...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Dare Mind Escape

Whenever I feel very low,
Tired and rushing against the crowd
In this big jungle of concrete, steel
And glass called: New York City,
It comes to my mind one wish:
To climb the Empire State Building
Like King Kong did with bravery! ..

Once all the way on the top,
A higher and quieter place,
Where I may stay unmoved
By the world down below,
I would feel totally free
Like a melancholic and soft wind...

My words may become softer,
Fluttering the breeze
And well protected in my new nest,
Where nothing can reach me,
Out of sight and touch of the crowd,
I would most likely realize
The World is not so tough...

People below behave like horses,
Clicking heels against tracks
Of pavement led by reigns
That I cannot clearly perceive...
These people seem to glide
On railways of motion,
All riding a freight train
Of contemplation...

Surprised perhaps to be noticed
By the people down below,
I cast a warning stare
Through the fading distance,
Silent detachment
And separate defiance of a struggle
Blended with a non reconciled pain...
Tired by the everyday routine,
I hope I can find peace and security,
All the way up there on my new nest
Where I would have the chance
To discover the real secret of:
Distance, Height and Space...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Destiny's Highway

Since from your life,
I stubbornly departed,
Your craggy face,
Was perennially creased
With a simulated half smile...
It is the trace of time,
And you should know,
That my feelings for you
Turned like dried leaves
Carried away by the turbulent wind...
My once tender caresses
Spreading like a wildfire,
All over your shaking body
Are now, sadly, forever gone,
It is time for me to sing a new song...
My rejuvenated heart,
Still as soft as cotton,
And my mind as strong as steel,
Have set new boundaries
For me, patiently to follow...
No more tears or heartfelt pain,
Or desperately looking for you
Through the dusty hills
Or my own shadow or dreams...
Now, seeing things in different ways,
And going at my own pace,
To cast a new and brighter light,
Through destiny's highway...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Dim Flying Dust

There
A dim flying dust
The inhabitant
Of a place called solitude
In the back
Where it is
But invisible
And I confess
To an amorous error
And the moment I do...
Suddenly
It is flown away...
O Lord! help me please...!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Distorted Mirror

The clocks, suddenly have stopped,
My alarm goes off all day,
The world has passed- who could last
With angels for company?

Something's wrong-I don't belong
Does everyone feel this way?
Why people do as I think
And act out all I say?

Is beyond reality
And I am not sure if they're real
Or if I am still in the world
Or ever was-has it changed?

Am I just beginning
To see beyond ignorance?
I think it was meant to be
The impossible-destiny,
A proof of omnipresence...
(Or lack o common sense) ...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Dream Within A Dream

At the arrival of every Sundown,
My heart and mind are ready
To welcome you back
Into my lovely dream!

My spirit rests peacefully
While you whisper in my ears
Something not too clear
But then, in a loud scream
I hear you say: 'I love you'
Great sensation I really feel
When you are so closed
And dreaming about me
Within my own dream!

It really feels so real,
Your passionate kisses
Redrawing my shaking body
In what it seems to be
An everlasting night
Without pain and tears!
The daybreak I only fear!

Now, I can hardly wait
For another dawn to arrive
So again, I can have you near
Since you only exist
In my wildest dreams!
You have become
My Muse and Queen!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
A Fact

Day becomes night
Black to white
Shadow reflects behind the light...

High is the flight
Withdrawn from sight
Returned anew all the more bright.

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Romeo Della Valle
A Fact Of Life

I need to find a secret place,
Entirely drawn by closed space
And disinherit my presence
In this world until I have been convinced...

My truant spirit to return
To the daily education
Required of a mortal
To learn and overcome with completion...
What can I say,
What can I do?
That is life,
Manifested in a different way…!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Few Words

Too few words
Upsetting the silence
You do not trust...

Listen!
Your ears cannot tell you
What I am saying...

Unnatural quiet
Gives the heart most true
Away......

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Romeo Della Valle
A Heart And A Question!

Why did you trespass
The boundaries set by my heart?
You became an intruder,
Like a burglar at midnight
Stealing the most valuable jewels
Of now, this empty house!
Of yourself, you deprived
The chance of becoming my spouse...
MY great love and principles you defied,
Playing with my honest feelings,
And as result, down you really fell...
For stealing my precious heart,
Now, I charge you with a felonious crime,
And for making my life a pure hell,
For you, I have a big surprise,
Wait! until you find out! ...

With a thief like you,
It is not worthy to stick around...
There is not forgiveness or gratitude,
You became ugly, with an attitude...
You thought of making me weak,
But you failed, you enhanced my fortitude,
Instead, Yes indeed!
Now, of life, I am very proud,
No more tears or feeling lonely,
Because of you, I became,
'The One and Only'...!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Heart's Talking

Good bye then,
I could not never pretend
To need to depend on anyone...

Goodbye, goodbye,
Let me climb my own tree,
I found it too
And you did not lead me to it
Nor can you climb it for me
Or make its highest branches
Any nearer...

The leaves are falling again
And I pick them up,
Just the same as anyone
Who can bend a little
To look for them...

I know- I save to much,
Upfront in my memory,
It is like an Attic-storing things
I may never use again
But cannot discard
Always keeping the past alive...

Being myself is something I must do,
Everyday-not now and then,
Or routinely five days a week...
The persistent hope of discovery
Sooner or later provides
A man who will always abide
By that which seems most perfect
And the nature of increase
Which is never satisfied...

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A Human's Tragedy

(Dedicated to now suffering Haitian people)

This was not a joke or a comedy,
It was a real human's tragedy...
Not a scene coming straight from Hollywood,
It was the time when the world still stood...

I felt astonished and sad that I did cry,
To hold my tears, I did really try...
When listening the news in my TV set,
I could not believe it, my TV I reset..

Panic, chaos, screaming and total confusion,
Stopped the human evolution...
Bodies, mixed with blood and debris
Manifested in the devastated streets...

Without wasting time, the helping hands
From all over the globe try to remove the sands
From those who my still be alive,
And those wandering around
Desperate looking for food not found
Or the precious water soon to arrive...

They are also part of the human race,
A wounded child with a dirty face...
Hungry and tired looking for his mom,
Happy to find the open arms of Sargent Tom...
Like drinking a bitter and cold drink
Things in life that twice make you think...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Journey

After traveling the universe,
I decided to travel my own earth,
carrying no luggage
Only my mind and heart!

In my way to Egypt,
I stopped in Jerusalem
Kneeling down and kissing
The Holy Land!

I kept going, landing
On top of a pyramid
Finding myself praying to the Lord,
In minutes I was in Mecca
Inspired by Prophet Mohammad!

I saw the green pasture of Ireland
Trying to find Rachel Ann Butler
And give to her my love
Along with a red rose!

I went across to
The United Kingdom
To meet Sir John Knight
To shake his hand,
Have a chat and show to him
My true friendship!

The trip seems endless,
So, I have no choice
But to keep on going
To reach my goal:
The message of love and peace
Throughout the whole world!

After being impressed
By the city's lights
From the top of the Eiffel Tower,
I flew to the Vatican City
Where I kissed the
Holy Father's hand!

Lost in the crowd and
Running away from the bulls,
I found myself tired in Barcelona,
I decided to get a physical and
Spiritual rest In the God's
Blessed land of India!

In my desperate need
To see the world,
I flew to the Philippines
Having the honor
To meet Lady Grace,
Whom I gave a kiss on her cheek!

Realizing I was still in New York,
Since I never really left,
Now, it is up to you
To tell me what happened,
For I am confused!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
A Life's Stage

Leave me to my senses
And the darkness of a room,
For I have no reflection
And my eyes refuse to see
The light even if a day or love,
Or memory-so extinguished,
Is the lamp that once lit up
My life with purpose...

Myself-so outward changed,
That I seem not to maintain
A singular character
Apart from others,
Whose, separately, take their cue
From placement and environment,
Each by turn-but tell me-
Did you expect another me?

Another page, another grave
For yesterday's treasure-
The sustaining pursuit
Or a self-made uncertainty,
A need for growth or freedom-
What does it mean- but me or you-
Alive with possibility,
Owning nothing to the past but this?

New York City
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Romeo Della Valle
A Living Fantasy

Awaiting patiently
For a new sunrise to arrive
With my heart already healed
And my mind at peace,
I still envision someone special
Coming my way one day!

Someone who will not walk
Slowly in front of me
Or behind as my shadow
But someone close by my side
Heading the same direction
Toward the apex of life!

I want someone humble,
Fragile and caring
Bearing the softness of
A beautiful flower
And as colorful as the Rainbow!
Someone who will not
Look into my eyes
Instead of my heart!

I need someone
Holding with pride my hand
While walking facing the Sun
Without going blind,
In search of new horizons!
Someone like you!
The one I haven't yet found!

Now, the question still remains:
Where are you my love?
I can hardly wait to meet you
Since time is passing by rapidly
And only the dream will stay behind!
Hurry up! Come to me!
And make this fantasy a reality!
A Lost Love

It takes so long to get there
Like madness to be too late...
Fragile, fragile onset,
Captured in the avenue of delay...

Like a paper-cut-by surprise
You make a break and then you bleed
And then you find a band-aid
And wrap it tightly to your wound...

Dare there be a reason
To withdraw one resolution
You can't-the pain is always there
Remaining with no solution...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Lost Ring Found

'Found-old ring'
Someone out there is lost without a ring...
That to another one meant everything
Didn't it match? didn't it fit?
It is gone-did it ever exist?
The jewels that lay scattered over the floor
The barehanded people cannot endure...

The anguish
Of reducing such sentiment
To the lever of littered pavement
Where eyes casting downward must look to see
The intimation deserted lately
Each symbol makes further testimony
In the trial of what was meant to be...

Who found it?
Let me meet the one who knew its meaning
Because I suspect the recovering
Was not fortune-nor coincidence
Nor the just act of Providence
But that one who possesses it in fact
Was the one who I gave to and took it back...

The hope that it meant anything has left
With the article stolen in the theft
But I can't stop searching again...
Anymore,
Than I can believe it never happened
The emotion rests now with conviction
A life sentence of that consecration...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Love's Addiction

To your love,
You really got me addicted,
Like I never predicted...
I thought it was a blessing from above,
But, by leaving me alone,
In me, a big wound you inflicted
Leaving me dried and cold like a stone...

Things were so different
When you were around,
When you were so near,
Feeling so secure and without fear...
Thinking about a love so different
I thought I finally found...

Now, alone, my shaking body,
Asks for you in the middle of the night,
When I don't know where you are...
I ask the moon or any star
Of you, to find. I might...
So, to my frighten body
I can give an honest response
While listening to another song...

Brokenhearted now,
No knowing which is worse:
The medication or the decease
Now, stuck with a prescription,
That already expired,
And can no longer be refilled,
I find myself, getting old and tired...
Dealing everyday with my addiction
And the true love for you, I still feel...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Love's Comparison

Oh, let it rot!
Who's going to want it now,
In that condition?
It was once a delicacy
But look- it's spoiled!

We should get rid of it
As soon as possible
Throw it away
Far, far away
Bury it if you can...

The traces will no linger
More than a few days or hours...
We will replace it easily
At the super-market...

Each season
Brings a new variety
Freshly harvested crops
Rosy with sunshine
Waiting their turn...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Love's Confession

I can not give you less than me,
Except for the future, no more,
With a head so heavy now,
When I seem unlike myself
And so unsure of all that
I could not have seen
Beckoning to your open door...

I know there must be words to explain
But I cannot reach them anymore
Close enough to assemble a phrase
Sounding out like I did before.
Those feelings embedded in my poems
Trying to repair our wounds
Through a message that could endure...

I am he, I am he, your lover
For now and eternity
Since before us there are days
To gather each fruit of possibility
And coming closer to each other,
We will the nearer to heaven be
Beholding a beautiful sight
Of Love and Peace for always
Surrounding us with a holy light
And blessed forever after,
Together like we were meant to be.
Don't be afraid at all
And give Love and Peace a chance...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Love's Desire

In my desperate need
To know of your whereabouts,
I asked the moon about you
And it turned its back on me,
Trying to hide behind a cloud...
I also asked the stars
With no response at all...
I had no choice, indeed,
But ask for help from above,
Since, witnesses they were both
Of our passionate love...
Now, stuck with inquire without result,
I am alone, sad and really hurt,
Making everything sounds like a satire,
Getting old and tired...
One question remaining,
Should I give up
Love's matters
And retire?
Her, and the whole world
Have the response...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Love's Game

Once you were the moon
And I was the sun,
I was a gardener
And you a beautiful rose...
You were the diamond
And I was the ring...
Two bodies, one soul
Great moments we shared
And I still recall...
The time we spent together
Was not a waste of time at all...
For one reason or another,
Love became a game,
Strategies were not exchanged
Since it was just your game
You tried to drive me insane
But little did you know
Things drastically have changed
For, I am far from being the same...
Now, we are heading some where
But not on the same lane...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Love's Return

Honesty is the best gift
Anyone can give on Earth!
I have nothing more
Than honesty
To give you totally!
From the bottom of my heart
I loved you passionately yesterday
And I still do so today!

Distance and loneliness
Became our common destiny
When time passes by rapidly
And the furious fire
That once existed in us
Turned into sadden ashes
Spread all over by the wind!
Only sweet memories remain
Of those golden years
We happily spent together!

Now, we can rebuilt
Over the same dusty ground
A more solid structure,
Stronger than ever
By learning from those
Silly mistakes we made yesterday!
Learn to fall in love again
With one another
Embedded with the same
Or more intensity
Of those golden years!

I have never left
From your now barren heart,
To all your friends
You have confessed
A thousand times
And likewise,
You should know
That you still vividly live
Within my heart and mind!
In my dreams you are trapped
Every single night!
The proof of my great love for you
Is clearly shown
In every one of my poems!
Now, you have a decision to make
If you want to come back to me!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Magic Dream

In the stillness of a cold night,
I rushed home to my peaceful nest
And tired and exhausted
From a long and stressful workday,
I collapsed in my lovely bed
To start dreaming about you!

As time passed by rapidly,
Deeper and deeper became my dream,
Feeling in paradise when I found myself
Completely wrapped in your arms
But fully aware that it was just a dream
That only you could make it come true!
I was afraid to wake up my love!
I honestly confess!

Believe me my darling,
It was my greatest wish and desire
To set your whole body on fire
While enjoying my dream within a dream
That became my imaginary paradise,
Only by you inspired!

I honestly confess to you my dear
That these clearly spoken words
Passing freely through my ardent lips
Come from the very bottom
Of my now healing heart!
So, please, my love,
Hurry up! Come to me!
We cannot afford to be apart
When waiting for us is paradise!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
A Magical Wish

One day I would like to go
To a distant and quiet place
Where nobody would find me,
Not even the dusty wind
And from you, I would be far away...

A place where tranquility prevails
And the pure air dominates the skies,
The fresh air that would greet my lungs
And give me the strength
That I can't afford to waste
In my pursuit to sing a new song...

A sublime and comfortable place
Where the happy singing birds
Would gently wake me up every day,
Letting me know in a sweet way
That is time to wash my craggy face
With the magical morning's dew
This would help me recapture,
From yesterday,
My early restless -youth...

In this new place, I would call home,
I would recreate a World of my own,
Where I would welcome each day
The warming and smiling Sun
With a distinctive sign that says:
"Love and Peace for always"...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Message Of Love

Build me a lofty structure
As high as the heaven above,
A floating bridge not yet far moved
Passing this side to the other...

Ignoring the distance
And the nearness am I
As the earth stretched out
Meets the blue sky,
Between them, lies existence...

Longingly, I look afar
For the true eyes cannot see,
Such lenses are mortally held
Asunder like the stars...

More beautiful than insight,
Cryptic, the message of love,
Like a secret shared with God
In wisdom so erudite...

Give the spark its dignity,
It has reasons all of its own,
While testing its agility,
The night will yet call its home...

Once and for all,
The true message of love
Will finally be delivered
With the help from the One above...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Missing Angel

An angel from heaven narrowly escaped,
And now is peacefully resting in my nest...
She has long and thin streaming hairs,
And her passionate love with me, she shares...

With big rounded eyes without any marks,
Beautifully, like diamonds, they spark...
With a body as soft as a baby's skin,
Which makes me think of a classical violin...

Possessed by a unique scent like a flower,
She stands, elegantly tall, like a tower...
Bewitched by her tender voice caressing my ears,
I feel loved and vanished are all my fears...

Describing my real emotions in simple words,
I suspect that really worried is the Lord,
Since I am with the angel from heaven missing,
And definitely, I find her company so pleasing...

Forgive me my dear Lord!
But I don't want to let her go!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Modern Reality

(A message for my daughter)

Chatting in the Internet
Or texting all day and night
About the same things,
Sadly getting trapped
In a waste-time game
So additive, never imagined
While time rapidly passes by!

Eyes drained after being glued
To a bright micro screen
Throughout the whole day,
Night arrives and can't sleep,
Possessed by splitting headache,
Then realizing that time
Was absolutely wasted!

What a shame!
Nothing was accomplished
But now it is too late
To make the past change,
In what it could had been
A beautiful day well spent,
Doing something valuable
That would help you move on!

Now, think deeply
Before you miss again
The best a new day
Will offer you! One more time!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
A Moment Of Truth

At the beginning,
Light came across the Universe,
Forcing the shadow to the side!
Light and Shadow magically separated
In such a unique way
That Day and Night was created:
Days meant for thinkers
And nights for dreamers!
Harmoniously, Mother Nature
Came afloat in a fashionable way
Designed by a divine architect!

Time and Space
Became the root of our existence
When our first breath of life
Was echoed in this World!
Like a seed first planted,
Needing all the elements of nature,
To grow healthy and become a tree,
We, humans were created alike
But with a difference of a Mind and a Heart!
A Mind to think and be creative,
And a Heart to love one another
Within a peaceful atmosphere!
Life and Death,
Two sides of the same coin:
Precious moments spent
And now as memories remain
After a sudden departure!

Romeo Della Valle
A Naked Language

The heart is deceived by a muted tongue
That is bound by captivity...
A feeble voice- Uncertain wrong
Is divested of word's gravity...

Let my silence be stripped of a story,
A naked language barely heard,
Below the surface a deeper need
Damns the mind which bridges no word...

I told of nothing at all when I called,
So imprisoned was I by fear
That if I saw an open door
I would not trust it not to disappear...

The walls around have been tightly closing,
Pressing out the air from my lungs
Trapping myself within a building
Slowly vanishing from the horizon...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Naked Soul

Many are the roads I traveled,
Some rough and others smooth
But I knew it was my destiny
Shaping my life along the ways!
Now, here I am with a smile
With nothing at all to regret!
Born with plenty of love
To share with the rest
Of the world!

I learned through the years,
The hard and painful ways
That our inner strength is the key
To conquer all anxieties and fears,
Move on and become
What we want to be one day,
As long as there is faith,
Desire and determination!

I have clearly discovered
That our destiny has been
Distinctively designed
And Embedded with wisdom
By a higher power above,
Knowing that two souls
May not be created
exactly alike
But they can share
harmoniously common goals!

I have learned also
Through this long journey
That each of us is a chapter
From the book of life and
There is nothing more to add,
To this Masterpiece
Already finished
And autographed
By our creator!
A book full of knowledge
That Can easily be read
And absolved or neglected
On a bookshelf, collecting dusts
Through the passage of time,
Aware that we are all
Blessed at birth
With the magical power
To make a clear choice
Throughout our lives!

Here i am, the poet,
Speaking my heart and mind
In a unique and single voice,
Hoping my honest words
Will touch other souls
Around the World!
Here is my soul speaking
Loud and clear without fears,

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
A New Horizon

Once my heart was stolen
And I thought my mind was gone along,
Like a flower without pollen,
I found myself singing a sad song

Desperately navigating in the dark,
I looked for sanity, I looked for the light,
Unaware that in a new journey I embarked,
To seek a new horizon and highlights

Now, realizing it was my destiny,
I let life takes its own course,
Knowing that nothing lasts for infinity,
I face reality without any remorse

Happily, with a new mind and heart,
I found the secret to fully enjoy my life:
"From my past I must forever depart
And never again my destiny defy";

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Romeo Della Valle
A New Life

In the circumference of my life,
Mother nature's laws I can't defy...
I must move forward to a new level
Without becoming a fool or a rebel...

When I die, I want to leave a legacy behind.
Dying with a clear heart and mind...
A heart broken but a pride still untarnished...
Why worry about a love already vanished...?

In trying to reach my ultimate goal,
I buried a past I couldn't have foretold...
Now, my new love is just for humanity,
Living humble without disdains or vanity...

It is a new me! Yes, indeed!
Of shadow and pain, I have been freed...
No more tears or feeling lonely,
Since I became, 'The One and Only'...

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Romeo Della Valle
A New Me

Things not always turn out to be
What you would love to see
However, reality you must face
It is like being here
And at same time, lost in space...
One must welcome destiny without fear...
Never losing touch of reality
Turning down the world of fantasy...
Living a life upright with a big smile,
As a real person with class and style...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Perpetual Messenger

On the Seventh day
When the glittering stars
Were happily
Dancing in the skies
While the Moon
Was smiling of great joy,
I rose from the dusts
Of this vast Universe
And turned again
Into a human form!

As always,
Embedded with the spirit
Of Peace and Love!
I came back again
To face human transgression
Perpetuated by empty souls
Who daily enjoy
A reservoir of suffering and pain!
A bitter taste
Of the ultimate game
Transcended upon
The human race!

I was born
As colorful as the rainbow
And as soft as the flowers
With the fury of a lion
And the endurance of steel!

Born with a clear vision
That breaks the boundaries
Of Time and Space!
Always wearing a big smile
On my weary face!

Reborn in a valley of shadows
To open up a fountain of lights
That shall illuminate finally
The treasure of consciousness
And bring about a new order
To this vast Universe!

A tree-dimensional miracle:
Dust-Flesh and spirit
Magically blended by
The powers of our creator!
Here I am again,
As perpetual messenger
Delivering my message
Of Peace and Love
And echoed through the winds
Caressing the cosmos!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Poem Of Hope

I can't possibly erase you from my past
But it has become a clear fact,
That you are absolutely absent
In my now optimistic present...

The door of my broken heart
Will be permanently closed for you, soon...
Only you can be blamed
For us being so apart.
I gave you my love without shame
But you cause the mortal wound
And cowardly run away,
Leaving me behind living in darker days...

Knowing that nothing lasts forever,
My heart's wound will be completely healed
And I will rise again, wise and clever
With a new heart, as strong as steel...

After learning this painful lesson,
I will forget my past and move on,
Escaping from this horror prison
And joyfully sing a new song
While patiently awaiting
For the right one,
Any given day to come along
And thanking the Lord, of course!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Poet's Choice

He was no longer concerned
For people who have chosen
To remain in the bottom and behind
For humbly to them he has spoken
But his words fell on empty ears...

He chose a new path to follow,
Leaving behind a world
Egocentric and full of fears
And decided to move forward,
Straight facing the Sun
Without going blind!

Now feeling secure and strong,
He let his words be carried
By the turbulent wind
Toward new horizons
And over his broken heart,
He built a new mansion
Based on Hope and Faith!
Wisdom embedded on him
Was humbly shared
With the new World
Just discovered
By making the right choice!

Romeo Della Valle
A Poet's Confession

Time is passing inadvertently
But to me, the hours seem longer
When you are no longer by my side,
Making my heart sad and lonely...

I can honestly confess
That I can still hear your voice
Through the happy birds
Singing by my windows
Early in the morning
And I can still see your smile
Stamped in the flowers
Of my now saddened garden...

In every clear night,
I can see in the Moon and Stars,
The clear reflection of your face
While finding inspiration
In the very scent of your face
Still preserved in the pillow
That you left behind in my bed
When you decided to depart
From our nest, for always! ...

A this very moment,
I don't have an idea
Of your feelings or whereabouts
Or in whose arms you find refuge
Or in whose lips, you calm your thirst,
Neither whose foreign hands
Are now re-drawing your soft body,
While I am only feeling your caresses
Through the soft wind
Blowing by my empty dwelling...

Now, fully aware that time
Neither forgive or forget anyone
When leaving its unreleasable marks
On those who dear to defy...
I must confess therefore,
That I feel young again,
Every time I think of you
But also, I feel very old
Whenever I realize
That I am without you!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Poet's Resume

NAME: The humble Poet

ADDRESS: Everywhere

DATE OF BIRTH: Planet Earth

RACE: Human Race

NATIONALITY: Citizen of the World

LANGUAGE: Language of Love and Peace

RELIGION: Belief in the Mighty One above

HOBBIES: Dancing, Singing and Writing

FAVORITE BOOK: Any one with positive content

DREAM: That my voice be heard throughout the World

SCARE OF: Nothing but my own thoughts

MAIN OBJECTIVE: To see humanity in total harmony

PERSONAL QUOTE: 'Love and Peace for always'

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Romeo Della Valle
A Poet's World

Taciturn oracle without a shrine
Anywhere, for there is none
That confides more than a simple pen
Conferring with myself
(The wiser, noble me),
Considering the problem
Of some salient delinquency...

'Go ahead', urges the word
Recognize it for some meaning
Brought about by this experience
Then, when you have separated the telling detail
Out of the remotest complexity
Gradually, you will efface with significance
The torrent of ridiculousness...

I need only one to begin
Unraveling, a loosened thread
Stretching out points before my eyes
Like stars, so many that I gasp a wish
Upon but a few passing by...
These are the dots that connected create
The contour of some primitive shape...

Tracings by word-dots magnified
Less sleek than the pictures therein described
Pattern without tangibility of form
Gracefully, the spectra materializes more...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Point Of Reality

In the world of possibilities,
Anything is quite possible,
Once there is the time,
Energy and will to face with courage,
The many chances of success or failures...

As long as every action taken
Is done with pride and dignity,
Success will be available
For a new and happy soul! ...

I don't want to live forever young
For my life would be extremely bored,
Watching the rest of the world
Everyday getting very, very old
While I am still remaining young...
With the rest of the folks,
I want to grow!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Pride's Validation

Many times, like a baby I cried, I confess,
But I overcame that cruel past...
Standing up strong without stress,
I erased a love I did not cast...

Now, as the only architect
Of my new and improved life,
I got back my self control and respect,
Ready to face any new strife...

Even when my once happy heart
Was painfully and mercilessly violated,
I never felt the world falling apart,
And back on my feet, I fully recuperated...

Awaiting for a better tomorrow,
I wide opened the doors to another sunshine...
Without any tears or silly sorrows,
I buried my past on due time...

With my heart and mind now reconciled,
I welcome the new course of my destiny,
Pasting on my face a brighter smile,
Knowing that nothing lasts for infinity...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Pure Fact

There's a contradiction
In wanting to be understood
And finding no explanation
Worthy of the question...

Allusion is not evasion
But a hint to discovery
Revealing broader perception
Than still definition...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Queen Was Born

The day you were born,
The morning was blessed
With a golden sunshine...
The birds sang joyfully
Celebrating your arrival...
The flowers bloomed majestically
Full of emotion
Due to this special occasion...

When the night arrived,
The smiling moon
Along with the stars,
Danced in your honor
Because a Queen was born...

The essence of love and beauty
Took a new meaning,
Since you were an angel
Coming to life in a human's form...
The world stood still
At the sound of your first cry...

Miracle I can not describe
Only God can,
With a wide smile,
Of his great creation
He was very proud...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Question And A Key

A question and a key which turns
A figure eight into a dance
Having no end or beginning
Like a love first matched in heaven...

It doesn't ask when we began
Or where we two shall go from here,
Only that our direction flow
Through circles of one another...

We are linked, you and I-I think
Our souls met in the other place
And it is unwise to struggle
In opposition to our fate...

So lead me on, my dear princess
And guide me to your heart's dwelling
The key I carry shall open
All chambers of inspiration...

They are furnished, I know, with love
I have seen the decoration,
Your eyes and manner have revealed
Harmony and revelation...

Hush! confusion, hush forever!
The stammer of that languid moan
That lolls and lisps a sound that links
One times one in like equation...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Reality Check

In life many questions are raised
That need not to be answered
Because they are the answers
Themselves clearly shown!

One thing is always worth
keeping in mind:
That the world does not
evolve around us
And we are only entitled
To what we fight for!

Things change through time,
Nothing remains the same
And it cannot be turned back
To what it was before!
Once the mind is open,
The difference can be seen
And re-adjustment must follow
In order to move on!

When time is infinite,
life so short and
Time waits for no one,
Nothing can be
taken for granted,
A wise choice has to be made
Only by a wise man!
Are you one?
This is the only question left
And you have the answer!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
A Royal Falcon I Am

A Royal Falcon I am,
But now badly hurt...
O Royal Falcons,
My faithful friends,
I am calling you
From the depths of the valley
To come and rescue me
For I am lying down here
With broken wings...
I went higher than the limits
And fell, I miserably failed...!

No more I do aspire
To take another flight
Until my wound is healed...
Here I am, motionless
Listening to the echo of my dreams,
Until you take me back
Up the skies to fly with you
And finish the journey
With great desires
Waiting patiently
Until my rainy day arrives...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Silly Pride

Today frets with grief
Only fairly tales remembered,
Lasting as long as living
And also suffering your rejections
That mean so much
While I am still loving you,
But because your silly pride
I can no longer endure
Your unfair punishment!

I can't deny the crossfire
Or explain why you aimed
For my now broken heart
As to break it were a success
And to start it were a test
To prove how far you could go
With your game and silly pride
But you clearly failed
Because it became a blessing
After all!

Now, you wake up
But it seems too late for you,
After all, the status of limitation
Sadly expired and you have
No one to blame but yourself
And your silly pride!
After all the compromises,
The crying and begging
And refusing to believe
That it was nothing but a game,
Well designed and played,
Along with your silly pride
Hiding behind a colorful mask
Which I bravely took off!

Finally, I accept defeat ungraciously
And with all the agony and despair
I painfully went through,
I joyfully realize it was a blessing
Coming from the Almighty after all!
Now, I left you behind and lonely
Dealing with your silly pride
And your conscience!
I must move forward
Toward new horizons!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Singing Soul

The heart desires attachment
And solitude for the soul
Belonging to no other-yet
By oneself-life is unknown...

The soul has need to believe
Just as the heart requires love
Which must become a primary goal
To justify a merry existence...

You and I are here as a living proof
That we were made of external day
To be molded into truth
And then, by the wind, carried away...

Now, the difference between
The real and imaginary
Becomes nearly the same
Like life and death
Within a world of uncertainties...
Only you and I as soul-mates
Can make that difference
Completely disappear!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Spirit Uncloaked

Was it somewhere in my early youth
That my heart disclosed this later truth?
When-where-with whom I belong,
Shadows-show me how I went wrong!
Why so near is farthest apart
And time so dear
Mocks real effort! ...

Remember me! Remember me!
For we have not yet
Answered each other souls,
Uncaptured, dare be lighter
And just hearts find a brighter star,
Hesitating wings seeking your flight
Away from scorn
And sight tarnished life! ..

Now, lest fear shall have me flutter,
Stripping myself of childhood shelter
In some unknown but worthy way,
I return to life's array!
Welcome me in-friend or lover
And hear this message,
As muted as thunder! ...

I, too, have sinned,
I, too, have burned!
This is the afterward-soul discerned,
When conscience does a flame ignite
And reduce to ash
Our acts of plight!
Behind a cloud of smoke,
I leave now, a spirit uncloaked!

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Romeo Della Valle
A Summer's Night Revelation

Last night we met again,
Surrounded by old friends
In the very place
Where we were seen together,
Many times before.
Me, alone, still my unique self,
You, as beautiful as always,
Accompanied by a new man,
Showing off without disdain,
Announcing that I have been replaced.

But, with my mind uplifted,
My heart completely calmed,
My pride un tarnished,
I drank and danced
With the whole world,
Looking at you with indifference.
I danced and danced again
Celebrating with joy my new me,
Happy for being free.

Last night I saw the same picture,
But this time with a different frame,
You became a victim of your own game,
No longer feeling the love's flame,
And desperately you tried to hide
But couldn't find the mask,
The one from you, I proudly removed.
You forgot that I am I,
And that you are you.

Still with affection and love,
A soulful man I remain,
Even though, last night we met again,
Nothing is the same at all,
Since my past has been buried
And there is no need to worry
But to move on...
A Taste Of Deception

Exploration by the lead of deception,
A grip of fraudulent rope,
Confusion and misdirection...
A harness to a fake chariot of hope,
Reversed acceleration,
A practical joke?

If it ceases to be yours
When you cease to be yourself,
Then, what is yours
And who are you
To tell me where to go
Or where I can sleep
Or what I must own?
Sorry, my dear friend
But try the next one.

Romeo Della Valle
A Taste Of Emptiness

Idle within emptiness
Disappointment fills the air
A chilling wind of harshness
Sweeping seasons of despair...

Fingernails bitter purple
A tousle of shredded hair
Weakened limbs and fragile nerves
Dreams strangled to disrepair...

How long 'till the sun comes out?
Forever must still be there
Without the light all things fade
Darkness makes them disappear....

A burning torch within me
Faith, the everlasting flair
Scorching both sense and reason
Too blind to show heaven near...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Tempered Tantrum Girl

Irene was her name,
Everyone knew about her strength
And we were nervously waiting for her...

We knew she was dangerous
And could cause tremendous damages
To our Cityscape...

We paid careful attention to details
Given to us by the weather's men
About her scaring approaching...

She was mad, mean and strong
And did not care
If we were children, old or young...

She was leaving her devastating traces behind
And New York City she was going to hit!
For human lives she got no regard
And only one mission she has in its mind...

From afar we heard her angered voice
And anxiously we got prepared
For an unwanted visitor to come...

The wind was carrying her message:
'I am coming' 'I am coming'
We had no other choice
But to get ready to face a naked truth...

The City's lights started blinking
Like a first sign of was coming...
We all suspected she was nearby
And got ready to face her fury...

A tremendous scaring sound
Vividly announced her presence
And we were left to the mercy of the Lord!
To taste the bitterness of the truth...
Rooftops flown away,
Trees knocked down to the streets
While neon signs dancing in Time Square
Like kites flying in the skies.

Felt was the pounding of the heavy rains
That almost drowned New York State!
New York came to standstill
But nevertheless, we all survived
With a few exceptions...

Now, it is time again to assess the damages,
Call the cleaning crews,
To restore services for subways and buses
And keep the city moving!
Today, only one thing remains to be said:
'Thank God, it could have been worst!
Love and Peace for always! ...

(Inspired by the hurricane IRENE...)

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Romeo Della Valle
A Time For Pride

A time for pride
Feeling so satisfied
My life-my art
May we never part...

By this resume,
I do solemnly swear
To tell the truth
The whole truth-
   Everything...

Except the proof
That is in the photo
And in my ear
And in the way I look....

A time for pride has arrived!

Romeo Della Valle
A Touch Of Nature

Scattered-the leaves
That once waved their majesty
High atop a wonder throne
From which casts the glory
Of rare beauty earthward...

Following the wind
With no direction
Separate the frail players blow
Base to base torn from home
And the arms which gather life
And hold it to its roots...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Truth

Resolution is
The triumph of pain
Rising above a cause
Possibly known only to one...

Conditioning oneself
To dis-value scourers
Of disloyal contradiction
Pursuing a stale game
Of jeopardy and injury...

What benefit can ensure?
Acute irritation
A barbaric code of justice
Penetrated by stones
Bruising the penitence of sin...

Ally for alibi
Examinations cost
A separation wronged by doubt,
Derision and reproof
Without comprehension of loss...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Wanderer, I Am...

Wandering around
Trapped between Time and Space
Alone and tired with a weary face
In pursuit of a real love, not yet found...

Miles I traveled, many times I stumbled
Trying to reach my ultimate goal,
Caught between a wall and a bouncing ball-
Nevertheless, I stayed humble
And I did not lose of myself control...

Yet, I have gone far beyond
No other man (I think) has gone
Looking for that love in another being
One who would treat me like her king...

Along the way of this long journey
I experienced moments of joy and pain
But everything seems still the same
Finding some things pleasant or corny...

No giving up my precious dream
By being cool without going to the extreme,
Healing my mind and heart, like bliss
Proud of my absence of malice
Throughout my whole life,
Now, I let history on my behalf testify...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Weary Poet

Buried in blue and yellow,
Beneath fire blankets
And a bold maroon comforter,
One sheet lumped in a corner,
I am just warm enough
To be unselfishly conscious
Even of my own thoughts...

Absent of physical strain,
Tired, I try to focus
While holding my magic pen,
Which carries a precious secret?
But it floats away
Like music once it passed
The secret way
While going out preserved,
Totally undisturbed...

Suddenly, I heard a loud voice
This seemed to remove the distance,
Perhaps, it was my soul,
Speaking to me of worthy things
Or urging my heart to be willing...

Now, I am seeking more
Than hiding behind my weariness,
Looking into the darkest bright,
Seeing riddles hidden in my soul
And questioning at the same time
My broken and stubborn heart,
Why do you still refuse
To reconcile with my eased mind?
No answer precipitates the air
Breathing this weary poet...

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A Wise Choice

I have learned throughout time,
The hard and painful ways
To listen with empty ears,
To those nasty and disturbing words
That I may encounter any day
Fluttering in the air...

I cannot afford negative forces
To overshadow the peace of mind
And spirituality within me...
Walking away from boisterous events
Seems to be my best choice,
For reasoning and wisdom
Must always prevail...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Wish

Break the rules
Parts with tools,
Matter need not be uniform,
Things that should
Or should not occur
Can all be changed
From the other side
Of the invisible door...

If I can believe
What repercussions
Can really bind me,
No penalty can steal from me
Once a wish is written,
In faith it can exist...

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Romeo Della Valle
A Wondering Soul

There is a place to which I belong,
In there, I have searched for long,
For the natural light
That would for always
Cover my life's pathway,
Since all time is mine...

Where are the signs—the directions?
Somewhere on these roads are connections
That indicate the way...

Perhaps, there are maps others have found,
Or written paths leading to holy grounds
With buried treasures within...

The chance is here to find and explore
And seeing which is the golden door
That shall be wide-opened for me to go through...

No resisting discoveries beyond,
Mortal security holding on,
Knowing once and for all
That my imperfection is real,
So, now, vanished are all my fears
And I have become a restful soul...

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Romeo Della Valle
About Last Night

Last night we met again,
Surrounded by old friends
In the very place
Where we were seen together
Many times before...
Me, alone, still being my unique self,
You, as beautiful as always,
Accompanied by a new man,
Showing off without disdain
Trying to prove that I've been replaced,
Of yourself, you made a fool...
With my mind uplifted,
My heart completely calmed
And my pride still un tarnished: 
I drank and danced
With the whole world...
Looking at you
With a stoned cold indifference,
I danced and danced again
Celebrating with joy my new me,
Happy to be totally free...
In you, I saw the same picture again,
But this time with a different frame...
Sadly as it looked, you became
A victim of your childish game,
No longer feeling my love's flame...
Desperately you tried to hide
And couldn't find the mask,
The one from you proudly I removed..
I am I and you are you,
Still with pride and plenty love to prove,
A soulful and honest man I remain,
A living proof of this was left
In the very place
Last night we met again...

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Absence Of Malice

Wandering around
Trapped between Time and Space
Alone and tired with a weary face
In pursuit of a real love, not yet found...

Miles I traveled, many times I stumbled
Trying to reach my ultimate goal,
Caught between a wall and a bouncing ball-
Nevertheless, I stayed humble
And I did not lose of myself control...

Yet, I have gone far beyond
No other man (I think) has gone
Looking for that love in another being
One who would treat me like her king...

Along the way of this long journey
I experienced moments of joy and pain
But everything seems still the same
Finding some things pleasant or corny...

No giving up my precious dream
By being cool without going to the extreme,
Healing my mind and heart, like bliss
Proud of my absence of malice
Throughout my whole life
Now, I let history on my behalf testify...

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Romeo Della Valle
Acrostic For A Poetess

M ortality again making its presence be felt,
A nnouncing the end of suffering and pain,
R eservoir of joy now in the past buried,
Y outh well lived but short-changed...

M oments of ecstasy wished never be gone,
A fter the glory of life had perished,
R eminiscence of the poetry world,
T ransperancy through time proven,
I ndex of life now with a missing page,
N o knowing who may follow you next...

R emembered you will be for always,
I n peace you have gone now to the unknown end,
P ermanently leaving your hove and wisdom behind!

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Romeo Della Valle
Addicted 2 U

I have tried so hard
To forget all about you
But for some special reasons,
I find you trapped in my life!

Day and night you are still
In my mind and broken heart
Though we are so far apart,
I can't control what I feel!

I can't lock the doors of either
My heart or my tormented mind
For you are already inside both
And it looks like permanently!

I tried desperately to find
Someone to take your place
But everything has been in vain
Since you can never be replaced!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Afraid Of Repercussions

Brake the rules
Part with tools
Matter need not be uniform
Things that should
Or should not occur
Can all be changed
From the other side of the door...

If I believe
What repercussion
Can bind me?
No penalty
Can steal from me-a wish
Once is written
In faith it can exist...

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Romeo Della Valle
After The Big Storm

After the big storm
And miraculous I survived,
Facing life in a different form,
I must enjoy the new love that just arrived...

Pain has been part of my growing,
A fact of life I cannot deny,
Let the wind keep blowing,
When nature's laws I can't defy...

Love, in my heart always resides,
And the Mighty One, my soul renew,
Knowing life has many sides,
This is an offer I can't refuse...

To walk away from the shadow
I have no other choice,
But to go to a new meadow
Speaking with only one voice...

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Romeo Della Valle
After The Speed Of Soul

After the speed of soul
Not a body
But a spirit perspires
And I pass over the highest roof
Shadow-like
As if a soul passes into another soul
And when you look at me
You put me on a higher tower
To hold the sound inside...
And when you pass this stage
Only silence remains.....
O Lord! What a tragedy...

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Romeo Della Valle
After The Storm

(To my brother Doc PenPen)

Higher mountains I have climbed
And many dusty roads crossed!
Days and nights I thought
About the time I would get caught
Facing my own reality of seeing:
My dreams becoming nightmares,
My thoughts fading in the fog
Of desperation and loneliness!

Myself I found, drifting in a world
All of my own but still alive,
Burning every little bit of strength
Left in my shaking body and mind!
Confusion possessed me
In those moments of desperation
But I never gave up,
Seeing the light approaching
And slowly coming through
The overwhelmed cold shadow!

The moment arrived
When the light cleared my path
Feeling completely rejuvenated
And getting back on my feet
With the strength of a Lion!
Faith was the only key
To open that invincible door
And breaking all the barriers
That temporarily got me stuck!

After the scary storm,
Here now I am, feeling great
And ready to continue my mission
To spread the message of Love
And Peace all over the World!
Alert! Poets Of The World

ALERT! POETS OF THE WORLD!
Rampant plagiarism invading the Poetry World and head it by Gina Ancheta Agsaulio along with John Patrick who after being discovered in their fraudulent and evil misdeeds,
They have embarked in a campaign
Of Character assassination against our visionary, honest, inspiring and Father of Visual Poetry!

Mrs Gina is an expert in copying and tweeting other poets and writer works! For exam: The Four Wives,

Every honest poets in every poetry sites must be blocked and removed
In order to safeguard our precious works and integrity in the Poetry World and enhance by honest leaders like Doc PenPen and others from around the World!

"To all our friends and respectable and honest poets all around the world
Here are the snapshot evidence of the libelous remarks made by John Patrick against Doc PenPen Takipsilim and PENTASI B WORLD FRIENDSHIP POETRY

Let it be known in the Poetry World that like Doc PenPen, an honest, talented and an inspiring pioneer, others will fall victims of this shameful activities! BE FULLY AWARE! We can’t afford to let this crime go unpunished! Long Live POETS OF THE WORLD!

Romeo Della Valle
New York City
Poems copied

Romeo Della Valle
All These Things I Have Found

All these things I have found
Take from me, take my pride....
But take them in such a way,
That neither the potsherd breaks
Nor the diamond cracks...

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Romeo Della Valle
Allusion

Allusion is not evasion
But a hint to discovery,
Revealing broader perception
Than stiff definition!

Perception is always required
In order to perceive reality
And adjust oneself to changes
That may arrive on due time!

Allusion is nothing more than
A key to a deeper understanding
But decoding the mysteries
Of life beyond the universes
Is the real challenge!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
An Angel And A Violin

Thoroughly magically blended,
To caress my ears as intended,
Through beauty and soulful sounds,
In my defense it softly rebounds...

An angel and a classical violin,
The century’s concerto begins,
Plays like one hundred and one,
A million stars around the sun...

Soothing my heart and mind,
Finally leaving sorrow behind,
By helping me forget the past,
Only the good memories last...

An angel with streaming hair,
A beauty that lovingly stares,
Sparkling eyes, baby soft skin,
She orchestrated sounds again...

Her unique heartbeat clearly cast,
A conductor's baton circles fast,
We awake from a too real dream,
To rise to the top as a stronger beings..

New York's Philharmonic Symphony,
Is where the angels play in harmony,
Her bow glides softly over the strings,
With a sound of tenderness she sings...

To wish but it is only about reality,
Poetically, God's only soul for me,
But, when I fail to fall asleep,
There is no angel behind the violin...

When the sun rises I go about my day,
Her melancholy glow guides the way,
Anxiously awaiting darkness to begin,
Lovely dreams the angel comes again...
Life manifests itself in different forms,
The one behind my thoughts and poems,
The one I saw vividly in my dream,
The angel behind the violin...

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Romeo Della Valle
An Image

Traveling by day and by night
The shadow of a promise made
Daring not to move within sight
Behind and ahead of me, all the same...

Poetry man or private eye?
Staring like a statue nowhere
As if some other were inside
Beguiling attention elsewhere...

I am an image distorted
By a mirror wrinkled with time
Leaning and yet unsupported
And the walls that crumbled were mine...

You, always in my company
More of an illusion, unseen
Appeal not as reality
But as suggestive power deems...

There are no such transparency
Pervaded by speculation
Just the range of intimacy
Informs a close introspection...

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Romeo Della Valle
An Image Of Me

I knew you were coming,
Since I saw you first in my dream...
With God's given power for natural cloning,
You became my life's stream...

Little girl laying on my chest
Like an angel with a big smile and dark eyes...
In that dream I became so impressed
That I felt like in paradise...

The pleasure of seeing you growing
Like a beautiful flower in my garden,
Or like clear water that keeps running
In the fountain of my life, no longer sadden...

Little tender one, becoming a big girl,
Enjoying your laughter and suffering your pain...
With love for you always, my precious pearl,
Since you are the blood that runs through my veins...

(Dedicated to my daughter Sarah I. on her 21rd Birthday)
Happy Birthday My Darling!

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Romeo Della Valle
An Inscrutable Silence

The no message message
A space without a frame
No sound or a syllable
leaving behind a name

Inscrutable silence
Wrong number didn't dare?
Nothing in particular
Though someone had been there...

For they tried more than once,
To see if I was home,
I was of course, they knew it
By not answering the phone...

Perhaps it was destiny
I left hanging on the line,
'Why didn't you answer?
We called time after time'

'We could not reach you
So we gave up the cause,
Is misery the resting place
You go to just because...?

'No' I tried to defend
The weakness in my ego
Hesitating to answer
The calling of long ago...

'You will have to explain someday
And face yourself, 'then,
The voice added:
'You will have to face us as well'...

'I know, ' I said, 'I was
The blank space on the tape,
The one who wished to say something
No recording device could ever replay!
And A Falling Star

And a falling star
Will relieve you
From the shadowless and sorrowful
Solitude of marble....
When you will rise hopelessly from prayer
The twilight will fade
In the black of your beautiful eyes....
And there shall be
No more complaints....
And maybe again,
You shall be a happy
woman again...
I doubt it....Who knows?

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Romeo Della Valle
And I Return Again

And...I return again
To the house that brought me so much joy,
Everything seems untouched
Same pictures hanging in the walls,
Even the familiar burning incense
That used to welcome me to your house
While listening to the same old love songs
Which we once danced to so passionately!
For my surprise,
I see nothing different
Except a shadow
Without the woman...

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Romeo Della Valle
And...Still...I Love You...!

I did not expect to hear
A voice within the door
It seemed the place was empty
As off I have found before...

Had I known that keeping shut
A barrier between
Chasing off relationships
Myself be quieter seen...

I had no choice but to come
Return though things are changed
Cemented are my feelings
Not rudely rearranged.....
When I am still
Thinking about you...

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Romeo Della Valle
Another Season Passing By

Today I gladly met you
In a Summer's sunny day
And I confessed to you
That it was my Birthday!
You stunningly reacted
With a surprising expression:
'Happy Birthday my friend'
'I can see that you are getting old'
I responded back without hesitation!
'Me, getting old? '
'You must be kidding
Or you are out of your mind'
'Old is the World
That was already here
Before I was born
And it will be here after
Forever I am gone'...
'Many Seasons I have witnessed
And tasted the sweetness and bitterness
Of my turbulent life
But I found the strength
To keep going until my last day'
He was speechless and motionless!
Then I asked him:
'How can I be getting old
When I feel being reborn
Every single day? '
He answered me with his eyes
And laughed and cheered
Having fun together
Until the new sunrise arrived...

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Romeo Della Valle
Answer Me, Love

Answer
I see the light approaching
The earth is rumbling
And the wind is too strong...

I know
Your momentum is great
My question left no traction
For equivocation...

Be swift
If you must blow me away
Remove me completely
From the ground's attachment...

But, if your breath is sweet
Kiss me a thousand times
And I will raise a flag to honor
The breeze...

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Romeo Della Valle
As A Poet

As a part time poet
That I am
Running towards the night
The darkness- the anonymity
Bringing words to life...

Bodies cast in shadow
Outlines of light
Outside of form
the mind presides....

There are no witnesses
But God himself
For the virtue of effort
And the art of sacrifice...

A duty not to man
To recognize and praise
But to the nature of being human
And for what you were made...

I am nothing more than this
And can be nothing less
Or else I would perish
With no reason to exist...

Life is a purpose
A prescription to be filled
A medicine for sin
And a mortality to be healed...

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Romeo Della Valle
As A Poet I Have Discovered

There's a contradiction
In wanting to be understood
And finding no explanation
Worthy of the question...

Illusion is not evasion
But a hint to discovery
Revealing broader perception
Than stiff definition....
Simple observation
That may help my recovery...

Romeo Della Valle
As An Artist

With my magic wand
I wipe away all my worries
Making them disappear
With a brandish of
A writing weapon...

Adding and subtracting where I please
The inkiness blots of unpleasantness
Distracting the mind from attention
To the regiment of social obligations...

The artist has a peculiar power
To envision on only the ideal
Through a secret of the imagination
Creating a private world
Of perfection...

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Romeo Della Valle
As Simply As Death

As simply as death itself
Each time I die...you sigh
And all my veins
Tremble in its breeze...

You have gone
Leaving an image
More beautiful
Than imagination itself....

I hear you from afar
I feel the soft whirling
Of your body
In the short winds
Between the dusty hills...

I was once there....
And still thinking about you...

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Romeo Della Valle
As The World Spins

Nothing is left behind dying,
Save the things one can do without...
The best of the world is made better
And it is possible to arrive somewhere...

If the truth is significant,
Why nobody wants to believe or care?
That is the defense, that is the pretense
Which curses every motion
And poisons my devotion,
I cannot take it or leave it...
So, I will be always guessing
Until at last I do no longer recognize
The lover behind the mask...

Winter sent a spring day
To warm a frozen heart
When all seemed desolate
In need of a new start,
A cry was heard in heaven
And the clouds began to part...

The mystery is never solved
Though never has it been resolved
With an adequate conclusion..
The story is sworn, I know who done it,
With each clue woven in my path,
A whispering note is attached...
This is the story of my life
That my destiny must defy
When facing the moment of truth...

Windows flew wide open
Welcoming the light air,
My mind was gently touched
Bringing forth a prayer
That I might see revealed,
The beauty of his care...
Bonds of love never severed
But realized forever in the parting
It, alone, travels with a weary passenger
Over the sound of air
And across the whispers...
That weary passenger is me
With only thirty days to live
And ready to go forever
To the land of no return...

Just between God and me,
I feel much like this day, everyday
Until my last day finally arrive,
Knowing a greater joy,
Although I cannot stay,
For I am a stranger on Earth,
Here, a season away...

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Romeo Della Valle
Attention: Poets Of The World

As a poet and Citizen of the World, I am very concerned about atrocities and abuses against innocent people in the world, especially women and children and that is affecting humanity as a whole. Besides, Pollution, Starvation, Sickness and lack of education around the World!

As a poet and human being, I cannot stay quiet (my lips zipped and hand closed) while all this horrible events are taking place before our own naked eyes! Every time I hear about these horrible events,

I think about my daughter, sisters, brothers and the whole humanity!

As poets with feelings and compassion, we cannot tolerate such events happening in the 21st Century! No matter our race, culture, education or political orientation, we must raise our voices through

Our writes and clearly send a message to all those Evils disguised in human form that we are watching them and they will not get away

With this crime against humanity! Through our writings, we promote Peace, Love and Understanding among ourselves! As I am writing these words, my eyes are drowning in an Ocean of tears! Please, poets of the World, let your voices be heard through your writings!

We were blessed with the virtue to live and care for our planet!
Let's echo our great and deep concerns with the survival of humanity and try hard to make the Earth a better place to live!

PEACE AND LOVE FOR ALWAYS!

(Citizen of the World)
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Autumn's Love

Supine, breathing
To the rhythm of the song
Coming out my heart...
Not yet asleep, nor soon will be,
I am dreaming anyway
Of the love awaiting for me,
Maybe tomorrow...

I am sure
That so much depends on tomorrow
When my sorrow will be
Softly shaken like the leaves
That beautifully decorate October,
When freely they fall...

Those bright and colorful days
Dressing every space of the Autumn:
In rust, amber, rose and plum,
Subtler hues of peach and blue,
Skipping lightly the sidewalks,
Lawns and fading streets
And everywhere in between...

This great reservoir of colors
Surrounding all with brightness
That clearly becomes a wonder,
Reminding one,
Of the joyful flight
With each hand that flew,
Letting go, as I know, too,
The time to go to you,
Falling into your loving arms
While kissing you, passionately!

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Romeo Della Valle
Awakeningness

I cannot stay away
From sunny afternoons,
Passing weather-less days
In suffocating rooms...

There is more company
In the solace of God
Myself beside myself
Caressed by grass unshod...

Unhappy banishment!
Lurid society
An imposition bent
Of stiff variety...

The soul needs affection
From a credible source
Not a mere distraction,
But a redemptive course...

(Dedicated to my dear friend PenPen)

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Romeo Della Valle
Awareness

Black and blue,
The sky swells with indignation,
heavy clouds distended with groom
Which pulsate the involuntary
Contractions of the universe!

Behind the curtain,
A central mussel is saturated
With condensations of perfidy
That leave behind membranes
Of consciousness and reality
Forcing them wide-open
At the threshold of awareness...

The heavens groan
with the burst of dams,
Safeguarding the waters
Of human frailty,
When the ventricles of curiosity
Have returned
From the stream of life...

An evaporation of the reservoirs
Of suffering and pain
Carrying the breath
Of immortality
In a different constitution
Than first vitality...

A descending down pour
of human expression
With a transformation
Of nature as a unique part
Of the immense universe! ...

Romeo Della Valle
Back On My Feet!

It hurt even to crack a smile
or part my lips to speak,
So parched I was_
That I could not bear others
To know me so weak...

I tried my best to cover up
The infirmity of being late,
Summoning all remaining hope
Per chance to change this state...

So many steps taken backward
And not easily regained,
The pace forward,
Needed to be hastened,
Sparing life severely strained...

However, I resigned to be patient,
A doleful while longer,
Daring not to be recognized,
I hid until I grew stronger...

Now I am here,
Feeling as strong as steel,
Tasting a new life without fear,
Like the King of the Hill...

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Romeo Della Valle
Be Aware Dear Poets

A poetess friend of mine Marcela VM has told me that her poem titled “Mud” was plagiarized by a lady name Francis Robinson with the title “Man In His Own Image” posted in a poetry group called “Poetic Elevation” This Phantom poetess Did it to my friend and I am very sure that she would do it to me or anyone in the net! Obviously, her passion for poetry and lack of talent leads her to steal other poets works and make changes to make them look like hers! My friend Marcela VM has all the proof (she already has this poem “Mud” in the list of her new book coming out) to show to the whole Poetry World! So, dear fellow poets, BE AWARE OF THIS LADY NAMED: “Francis Robinson”

Yours, Romeo Della Valle
New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Be Aware My Love

Do these words of mine that live in ink
Reach the echoes of your silent heart?
It, at last, our quiet lips should meet
The mingling of our breath would then speak
The truth, and the truth be made aware
That I love you more than you can hear...

This is for you, stranger, who would be
My wife, my companion, my love
For all of time, both mine and yours
Are one and the same forevermore
Believe me! I need you by my side,
You are my strength, my hope and my guide...
I love you with all my heart!

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Romeo Della Valle
Before I Am Gone

Let my silence be
My faithful witness
And my written words
Become my un-erasable footprints...
Let my humble spirit
Lift itself up to the immense skies
And along with the dusty wind,
Spreads my sincere message
Of Peace and Love for always!

At this very moment of truth,
What can I possibly tell the World
That I haven't already told
A thousand times through my works?
What else can I say
About this passionate love
That I dearly harbor in my heart
And which I still strongly hold?

Let my honest message
Become the fountain of inspiration
For new generations to come
When my awakening thoughts
Are clearly reflected
In the mirror of time
As a living proof of my legacy
Proudly left behind
When temporarily I depart
To continue my unending journey
Through Space and Time,
Knowing for sure
That one given day,
I will be back
To this lovely Earth...

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Before The Arrival Of The Fall

Between the muted walls
Of the small space I call my own,
I displace all my belongings,
Before the arrival of the Fall,
And change the picture of my home
To resemble the colored world...

Like an artist's palette:
Green, yellow, red and sky's blue,
All magical colors,
Each playing an important role
In my everyday mood...
Even the shiny reflection of copper
Touches my inner self,
When in my fortress alone,
I am totally secluded
Before the arrival of the Fall...

The human's heart
Was designed beyond heaven's gate,
Interior-like the soul,
But made separate
By self-possession and regret
Of beauty less than infinite...

Now here I am standing
Clearly on a solid ground,
Proudly having a mind of my own,
Feeling real great,
Nervously awaiting for
The arrival of the Fall...

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Romeo Della Valle
Behind Your Smiles

There is a song playing
And a shadow hidden
Behind your bright smiles
But all joy is suppressed,
When the world ignores
Your agony and pain!

So, let me savor every lyric,
Though my now lonely life
Will never last that long,
Neither my fading memories
Or the shadow
You are becoming
Through the passage
Of the unstoppable time!

There is secret you deeply hide,
Neither in the water or the air
But in your broken heart!
Now, let me give myself
Totally to you as a shadow
And completely vanish
From your tormented life,
Or as a beautiful song,
Forever healing your wound!
Now I remind you that:
Time waits for no one!

(Citizen of the World)
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Betrayal

Can I offer a magnifying glass,
Or does a mirror suffice?
To scrutinize my insides
I will provide you with a knife...

I transport your artistic energies,
What compensation to me?
To be used as an instrument
Of consequent loyalty...

What allowance of proprietorship
 Granted you possession
Of my equilibrium
For some other expression?

Captured as a source for your invention
I am helpless game of your play
Existing in frailty
Guards against such display...

It is bitter to swallow deception,
A method I can't accept
Being used as an exhibit
You installed with disrespect...

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Romeo Della Valle
Beyond Fears And Pain (In Memory Of Steve Jobs-R.I.P.)

A new day has been given to me
By the Mighty One above
To refill my life with faith and hope
And reach the path of wisdom.

Mistakes- like ice cubes melt-
Enforced by an ocean of fears,
The fears that forced me
To find refuge in a cold loneliness,
This took meaning in my then, reality...

The wind of changes headed my way,
Magically touching my life!
Love and Peace disowned the fears
That was trapping me for so long!
The light was there,
At the end of the tunnel
And I have no other choice
But to move very fast with no time left
To reach that ultimate goal!
While facing adversities along the way!
Courageously, I tore down those walls,
They were suffocating me
With agony and pain! ..

Once free, like the wind,
I was able to rebuild my life
With a sharp projection-
An ideal cast in bronze upon my mind
Like a divine sculpture-
Classic-forever lasting...

The perfect image of a new horizon,
Presented to me as a priceless award
For my bravery in fighting fears,
Burying my turbulent past
And moving on graciously in life,
I was blessed with
Love and Peace for always!

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Romeo Della Valle
Beyond Reason

Two trained legs
A pen or two
A subway fare
And a broken
Pair of pointed old broken shoes...

Is all the wealth
I have in New York City...
Sixty-nine blocks
I had to walk,
Without a coin
In my pocket...

I sympathize
With beggars now,
Not that I think
We're all trying
To reach a standard...

Kept as an ideal,
That one's value
To win or lose,
Beyond comfort
Or compromise...

What noble cause,
Stirring the soul
To sacrifice
An easy life
For a higher role:
Essence...!

But the need to prove,
Oneself outside,
Of existence...
Itself, a truth
Beyond reason...
Nevertheless, I survived...
I ignored you all because you see, love
You make too many demands on me...

A strain prohibiting to pretend
My thoughts and your thoughts declare one end....

Discourse serves not to satisfy such
Awareness between differs as much...

When harmony lacks discomfort groans
A seed infertile ground moms....

Obstacle within oneself to find
spirits of likeness best be aligned...

Compromise then subtraction refute
Accommodate of vision astute..

Reticence behold retrogression
Finding truth secret isolation....

This is a fact of my life
Even if you don't ever become my wife...

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Romeo Della Valle
Blue Christmas

A Christmas eve
Without you my love,
Is like Adam without Eve...
It is like a white dove
Who has a broken wing
And is fighting against the wind...
Christmas becomes just another day
When you are so far away...
Now, the questions remain:
Am I happy How could I be?
Another Christmas without you, again? ...

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Romeo Della Valle
Broken Wings

In this lovely sunny day,
How much I wish I could fly
Just like a gentle and happy dove
Who bravely takes off to the sky,
Magically drawing a picture
Of joy while defying the height
But I feel like a bird
Who lies down on the ground
Suffering with broken wings
And a breeding heart
That would take sometime
To completely heal!

If you ever wonder
Who would ever cause
This almost mortal wound!
Cowardly in me inflicted,
Please, ask the girl
Living by the famous Road,
Since she is the only one
With the proper answer:
She knows who did it
And also knows her name!
She knows the true reason
Why I can't freely fly
Like the dove above,
In the open sky!

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Romeo Della Valle
Care No More

Time is passing by rapidly
While I still think of you
But guess what, my darling:
"Nothing lasts forever;"
And soon you will be replaced
Within my heart and mind!
I have a strong feeling!

A new sunshine
Shall brighten my every day,
No more becoming a victim
Of your silly game!
You do not deserve
To carry my honest name!
You shall be completely buried
Along with my turbulent past!

If by accident, we meet again,
You, still carrying a fake smile
In your now weary face
And me, still brokenhearted,
Please, do me a favor,
Walk away once and for all,
Since there is no more pain
That my heart and mind can resist!
Walk away and find another fool
To play your silly game with!
Have a nice day!

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Romeo Della Valle
Carousel Of Time

The wheel of time
Keeps spinning,
Bringing along
New irreversible changes
And it can't divert its course
To make me the exception
To Universal laws!
So, let's go to the temple
Where wisdom and
Consciousness gather
At every dawn!

Take me as I come to you:
Genuine and honest,
I am nothing more
Than an entity made
Of flesh and spirit!
Embedded with the same
substance as anyone else
But with a unique vision
and clear mission:
To spread the message of:
PEACE and LOVE
Throughout the World!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Cause And Effect

Nothing in life is circumstantial,  
Everything happens for a reason  
And anything you do,  
Whether you do it right or wrong  
Within a set time framework,  
It will have a cause and effect...

Failure and disappointment  
Will be the final result  
If you are one of those  
Drown in desperation  
When missing the tool of creativity.  
Your works will give you away  
Since your name is stamped on it  
And only time will tell...

Success is only reserved  
For all of those on Earth  
Willing to sacrifice their time  
Toward the achievement  
Of their ultimate goal  
Which it should be based on:  
Honesty, integrity and ethic  
Anywhere in the World!

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Romeo Della Valle
Challenge

Perfect moments
Perched inside time
But there cannot be
A perfect time
Since time is infallible
And perfection is not...

That which exists,
That which can be
Lies between truth and error
And the boldness to see...

There is not gain
In staying away,
A life is made
To seek each day
With clear imagination
The proper opportunity...

The spectator
Knows not the sport
Nor experience
Of being on the court...

The thrill belongs
To those who serve
Or play along
With slight reserve
Of disadvantages
Defining the challenge....

Romeo Della Valle
Citizen Of The World

With each new morning
I watch as the sun rises
Joining the blue sky
In a beautiful celebration
Clearly reflecting
The spectra on Earth
The flowers dance
With great joy
And a new day is born!

The leaves on the trees
Shake in merriment
Magical colors
Dancing In the breeze
Blending hues on the horizon
While the birds
Happily chirp and sing!

As the world awakens
With new challenges
Thoughts and ideas
Wait to be uncovered
New life is warmly
Welcomed with
A baby's first cry
Fed and safely kept
In his mother's arms!

Somewhere out there
In this vast world are
Hungry children and
People with nothing
To eat or shoes to
Put on their feet
Wounds awaiting
To be healed
Their struggle unknown
And often concealed!
I speak the language
Of love, heartbroken
Witnessing the world
Falling apart slowly!

The beauty of life lies
Within itself and I as
A Citizen of the World
I pray to the Lord for
Humanity's sake!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Citizen Of The World-2

The world is my home
And I can't be stranger
In my own house,  
So, please, stop inquiring
Of my whereabouts!

Or asking me to show you
My visa or green card
For I am not a foreigner
In the land of the free
When I am absolutely
A citizen of the world!

I am right now
Inhaling the same air
Like everybody else
Under the same umbrella
And enjoying the love
Embedded on all of us
By the Almighty above!

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Romeo Della Valle
Common Sense

Too far pushed away,
For my love to reclaim yesterday,
I was free to believe,
To open petals to the sunshine!
Now the bud is broken
And the leaves have withered!

Here I am, just a stem, the game:
“She loves me” “She loves me not”
This game has left me unfeeling,
Afraid, uprooted and estranged!
But perhaps, I am sad
And should not be alone!

All this time I hoped
But you provoked me
To leave without believing
And you became a total stranger!
Now, I am hurt too
But where can I go?
Roads divided,
Dreams collided,
Unhappy compromised
While anger takes over!
Trust and hope, UN-repairable,
Are now buried forever!

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Romeo Della Valle
Cradled

Cradled in security
A baby is comforted
By the rocking momentum
Of a tree swayed by a breeze...

Guided by a wisp of air
A soul is put in motion
In time with the momentum
Of ethereal beings...

Daydreaming a dimension
Away from activity
The restoration of life
Is nurtured by direction...

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Romeo Della Valle
Cyberlove

Time, Space and a common goal
Magically blended in a poignant write
To freely express our concerns about our Earth
And spread our message of Love and Peace...

A thousand miles apart-yet,
United by our unique thoughts
Which are filtered through cyberspace,
Hoping to touch every heart in the World!

We reflect the colors of the Rainbow
Speaking the language of understanding
And sharing our love, joy, pain and hope
Within a World of uncertainties!

Our hearts bleed to death
Knowing that many young ones
Are daily wounded or killed
In those silly and unjustified wars...

Our minds are clearly disturbed
Knowing that many of our children
Are hungry and very sick
Without a future they can count on!
We are very concerned
About our own existence
In this God-given precious gift
Being destroyed by a powerful few!

The very air we breathe
Is mercilessly polluted
By those inspired by power and greed
With disregard for our survival! ..

A divine intervention is needed
To stop these evil spirits
From wiping out our lovely Earth
And give Love and Peace a chance!
Dancing With The Stars

On a clear starry night,
I was cordially invited
To a celestial party
Where my presence was a must
And of course, I gladly attended...

In this exciting party,
I was honored to dance
With all the beautiful stars
While the angels
Happily played
In the background!

Time passed rapidly
And we were having so much fun
But I notice that the Moon
Was completely possessed
By a rage of jealousy
Since she wanted to dance with me!

Politely, I excused myself
From all the stars
And I started to dance with her!
We danced all night long
Until the Sun arrived
And with a big and bright smile
She said to me: 'What a party',
Which I replied: 'Darling, you are right'
'Let's do it again another night'

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Romeo Della Valle
Defiance

It is not a pure coincidence
That with depraved indifference
Methodically you tried to destroy me
Now, as clearly you can see,
In your unfairly and dirty game you've failed
And my integrity and pride prevailed
As a matter of fact,
I remained totally intact...
Of that tragedy, I came out strong
Joyfully singing a new and better song...
Thanks the Lord!

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Romeo Della Valle
Denial Of The Heart

While sitting in a bench
Of an empty old park
Smoking a cigarette
watching the cloud of smokes
Vanishing in spiral forms around me
bewitched by the sunlight
Of a summer's afternoon....
Thinking about you
My mind is trying desperately
To erase your name
From its chamber of thoughts...
But my heart still refuses
To follow through....

Desperate also I am
to find a new love
And get a new life
Which is my real desire
And it it is also a fact of life:
'Ashes remain where there was fire'...
And wonder why
My heart is still in denial
Time is flying
And I am getting old and tired....
Thinking about my life
Which one day will expire....

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Romeo Della Valle
Departure

Farewell, old room
I will be leaving you soon,
I am going away
And only memories shall remain...

My spirit here
Has nearly disappeared,
I no longer belong
When most of me has gone
To her..

You understand
I have given her my hand
And my heart which must follow
Shall part us tomorrow...

You will not be alone
Poor walls, though I will fade,
From sight, be not dismayed,
For I am going home...

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Romeo Della Valle
Disengaged Minds

On the contrary my friends,
You are all wrong,
My time is not nearly gone,
Reminiscent of the setting Sun,
A stasis before the new dawn
That fears the forbidden fruit
From the vine of early youth!

As if in a cloudy hour,
The afternoon came too soon
Before the morning had been done,
Time began blinking in and out
Of relevance and cognizance
To burn with consciousness!

What the world does not offer,
Restraints- will not give,
It can only be implemented
From within
And if borrowing time
Is really a crime,,
Then, invention be the wealth
Of disengaged minds
While success gained
Through hard work and sacrifice
Belongs to the wise men on Earth...

Romeo Della Valle
Disingaged Minds

On the contrary my friends you are all wrong,
My time is not nearly gone,
It is the early morning,
Reminiscent of the setting sun,
A stasis before the new dawn
That fears the forbidden fruit
From the vine of early youth...

As if in a cloudy hour,
The afternoon came too soon
Before the morning had been done,
Time began blinking in and out
Of relevance and cognizance
To burn with consciousness...

What the world does not offer,
Restraints-will not give,
It can only be implemented from within
And if borrowing time
For this is a crime,
Then, invention be the wealth
Of disengaged minds,
While success belongs to the wise men on earth
Gained through hard work and sacrifice...

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Romeo Della Valle
Don'T Be Surprised

My love,
Don't be surprised,
If early in the morning,
After no being able to sleep at all,
You find yourself in front of a mirror
And see an image that resembles me,
Don't think, for a moment,
That it is a distorted image of you,
But a clear one of me,
Reflected in that mirror
Which is tightly fixed in front of you,
Letting you know that I am still
Living within your heart and mind...
You must understand
That there are things in life
Beyond your total control,
Natural feelings that still persist,
Sweet memories of the time
When, unconditionally, to you,
I surrendered my soul,
But love it is not your fault,
If our lives ended up
With totally different results....

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Romeo Della Valle
Dreams

To anyone who can dream
And then awaken,
Remembering the impossibility
Of what was only mirrored
In your mind,
During a given night,
Actually happened there...

Dreams arrive not from nowhere
But from somewhere else,
A strive vehicles of memory,
Transcribed within the space
Of a plaid network...
The puzzle of Faith, Hope,
Truth, Beauty, Love and Peace
Surrounding the Earth,
Claims of Spirit! ...

Dreams are tokens of reality,
Merely disheveled and suggested
In the fantastic unfolding
Of discarded old written notes,
Illegible but then revised
And re-arranged in such a way
That one day, perhaps,
Would impress the World
With his or her Love,
Art and Wisdom...

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Romeo Della Valle
Duality Of Existence

If in pain there is also pleasure
It is because the two come together
Hand in hand, like all else...
Part of the duality of existence...

All is proportional to its opposite,
Capable of the same extreme
As the swing of a pendulum is equal
Unless balancing is never still..

Faster I spin, though farther I fall
I shall yet rise higher, be sure that I know
Both ways the danger
As the the bliss are inseparable...

Possibility in every direction
I can nowhere again be lost
Or afraid of some place strange to me
When I have made a frame of choice and degree...

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Romeo Della Valle
Earth's Day!

Today we celebrate Earth's Day
With plenty of joy and great concerns
For this great creation
By the Mighty One above
Is about to go back to dust,
If we don't take precautions
To save it for generations to come!

At the beginning,
Everything was dark and cold
But by divine intervention,
The light, for the first time
Came out to be enjoyed
By all human forms
Throughout the infinity of time!

The precious fresh water,
The key to our own survival
And now heavily contaminated,
Due our own negligence,
Started to separate from the land,
The very land where today
You plant the beautiful flowers
Of your colorful garden!

The Mountains as natural towers
Gave meanings to High and Low
While the Sun and Moon
Brought life and inspirations
To human kind down below...

Food was provided
By the mighty One above,
Graciously giving us fruits,
Vegetables and other
Eating types of food
That are now missing
In the weak and empty
Stomachs of our children
Throughout the World!

The air, key of life,
Filled the lungs
Of our first ancestors.
The very air we breathe
And now heavily polluted
By a powerful few
Whose have no concerns
For our future generations
But their own,
Fortune and greed!

Now, struggling to survive,
We clearly witness the events:
Wars, Starvation and deceases
Deriving from natural disasters
Enhanced by our disregard
For other human beings!
The message is quite clear,
We need a divine intervention
To save our Earth!

Earth's Day today
We 'joyfully' celebrate
When we should do it
Every single day!
Faithfully spreading the message
Of Love and Peace for always!

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Romeo Della Valle
Echo Of A Poet

'Always speak your mind and stick to what you think is the truth'... Time will one day vindicate you completely!

My actions throughout times clearly show who I am.
My muted written words give me away
And the Mask I am wearing today
Is the only one protecting my sanity and calm
This is the same mask I was born with one day
And is carrying my unique slogan that says:
' Love and Peace for always!
A phrase stamped yesterday
And still fully alive today,
Remaining so until I am forever away!

This is the soulful echo of a poet!

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Romeo Della Valle
Elements Of The Mind

Headlines of judgement
Across the gates of Heaven
Se; f-consciously reporting
The errors of my deeds...

I can visit sometimes
Though I am still a guest
Of human transgression-
I know someday, when I die,
There will be a way
To follow through-
To leave behind the sin
And enter freely in-
But today I must return
Scarred by the evidence
Of my imperfection!

Witnessing this side
Of immortality,
I seem to walk endlessly
Preferring to find my way
Than be taken there
Through the tunnels
Of the Earth!

But I cannot move
Without consequence
Or think clearly
Without some disturbance
Clinging like lint
To the fabric of my mind!

For God's sake-leave me alone!
The battle isn't even
Between me and the World-
It is in another dimension
Otherwise reprehended
Except for the vision
Of mortal action!
Those harbingers of revelation
Insist upon the will,
A duty foreign to the skill
Of man-unquestionably
Waiting to be fulfilled!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Emotional Path

Time has passed so rapidly
Without leaving any traces
But simple and vivid memories
Of joyful and also painful years!
From mistakes I made,
I learned, grew and moved on
Without any regrets at all..
Tears painfully dropped
Are already dried
While my heart badly broken
Is now healed and reconciled
With my now peaceful mind!
Faith and patience
Kept me strong and alive
While new feelings arrived...

The Sun is still the same
And so the beautiful Moon
But old feelings were buried
Along with my turbulent past!
One reason to cry I had
But now a thousand to smile...

I learned my lessons well
And regained the strength
To move on to the top
Where I found the right one
Who loves me and cares,
The one destined for me,
Happily together and enjoying
A new golden sunshine!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Emotions

One moment passes
Emotions so fast
Leaping over the last
And prepares the next
From each consequence
Of experience...

The dual ancestry
Of refreshing memory
Spontaneously
Carving an epitaph
Upon the foreheads
Of seconds passed away...

They lie with the esteem
Of all that was seen
And felt or perceived
At that very moment
Which then vanished
Into timeless space...

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Romeo Della Valle
End Of The Old Road

The day I stop loving you
Will be the saddest day
Of my now fragmented life!
This day I stop loving you
Will be also the happiest of all
Because you will die within me
And I will be reborn:
A new me without tears,
A new me without fears!

Old fun memories will die
And will be buried along with you
While fun moments will come alive
To enrich my new life full of hope!
Once my heart and tormented mind
Are finally reconciled,
I will happily again smile
When I find the one sweet and kind!

That day I will be blessed
By the Mighty One above
Who will show me the path
That faithfully I must follow!
The path that will lead me to you,
The only one on this Earth
That will give me a real love
For the rest of my life
And now, I must finish this poem
Before I run out of words!

Romeo Della Valle
Enough

You never took into account,
The true love I gave you and the amount...
Everything for you was just a game,
Sadly, you extinguished a real love's flame...
I never promise you a paradise,
I just asked you, in love, to compromise...
Many were the great moments we shared,
But you made me so mad,
When at somebody else, frivolously, you stared,
So, from you i run away, I was so glad...
You had the courage to betray your own heart,
And left me no choice, but from you to depart...
Don't expect me for you to feel sorry,
And go back to you in a hurry....
You made me look like a real fool,
But, I broke free, I am no longer your tool...
Wishing you to have a nice day,
Knowing that loneliness shall be your pay...

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Romeo Della Valle
Enough Is Enough!

Many have been the times
When you have run out of this house,
Like a frighten thief after midnight...
I kept waiting for you patiently,
For long hours (God is my witness),
In vain I tried to save our love,
But you took it for granted and you lost...

Many were the times
When clearly you rejected me,
Without realizing:
How much pain I can endure
Until I would wake up?
Disregarding the fact
That nothing lasts forever!
And one love will be gone
While another one will be born...
Time will come
To listen to a new song...

I confess I will miss you,
As a natural thing,
However, it will be for a while!
Since nothing lasts forever,
Which I know for sure
Destiny will lead me,
To a new heart
With new feelings and love
Granting me the green light
To a new prosperous life...

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Romeo Della Valle
Euphoria

Since the first time
I saw your beautiful eyes,
I have been honestly shaking,
At first glance
They successfully
Hypnotized me..

Those eyes that to me reveal
The questions they would ask
And answers they plead for
Which my own cannot grasp...

I want to know
Of what substance they are made
Currently cutting my soul
Causing it to bleed...

But wandering gazes
Incriminate me...
Of what? sensing my
Vulnerability?

Faithless anxiety
Esteeming my open wounds
Strings of love-fly away
Letting it go like hot balloons...

O! those beautiful eyes
Whose bewitched me so dearly,
And are already gone
But, ironically, I still recall...

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Romeo Della Valle
Facing The Truth

It is easy to say
That I will forget you,
But, when reality slaps me on the face,
I feel the full impact of a different picture
Being presented to me with a real feature
Getting me confused and lost in space
Dealing with feelings I can't refuse
And stuck with a debt I can't pay...

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Romeo Della Valle
Fading Away

You have drank all the water
That vividly was in me
In order to calm you insatiable thirst
Forgetting that is was my precious life
That little by little you took away!
Leaving me completely dried
Like a lonely and forgotten rock
In the middle of nowhere...

You did not care at all
If I was going to suffer
In the long run,
For your own happiness
Was clearly your ultimate goal!
Now, one question remains
To be asked to the whole World!
After what she has done,
What should do
And where should I go?
An honest answer
Is embedded only on you!

Romeo Della Valle
Fear Of Flying

The bird that flew so fast
It could not see the path
And was carried off in flight
Leaving the wind far behind...

So far above the course
It traveled with such haste
That fear stopped the flapping
And it came crashing down, down...

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Romeo Della Valle
Fears Not More

My heart was deceived
By a weaker tongue
That was bound by captivity,
A feeble voice
And an uncertain wrong
That were clearly divested
Of my world's gravity...

I let my silence be stripped
Of a real and touching story
That wanted to be translated
Into a language barely heard,
When down below the surface,
A deeper need
Was damning my mind
Which at that particular time,
Was no longer bridging any words...

I told of nothing at all
When aloud I wanted to call,
So imprisoned I was,
That if I saw an open door,
I would not dare to trust it
That it was really open
And would not suddenly disappear...

The walls around me
Were tightly closing,
pressing out the air
From my weaken lungs
And getting then trapped
Within a building vanishing
Slowly from the horizon...

Time was passing rapidly
A desperate I was getting,
Hope and Faith were running low,
But suddenly, at the distance,
I saw a powerful bright light
Approaching me closer
Every minute that collapsed...

By surprise, my human's spirit
Started to rise very high,
Not knowing that you
Were the one behind the light,
Ready to welcome me
Into your warm open arms!
My life regained its strength again
And feeling happy with you,
The woman of my dream...

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Romeo Della Valle
Feeling Hollowed

Idle within emptiness
Disappointment fills the air
A chilling wind of harshness
Sweeping seasons of despair...

Fingernails bitter purple
A tousle of shredded hair
Weakened limbs and fragile nerves
Dreams strangled to disrepair...

How long 'till the sun comes out?
Forever must still be there
Without the light all things fade
Darkness makes them disappear....

A burning torch within me
Faith, the everlasting flair
Scorching both sense and reason
Too blind to show heaven near...

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Romeo Della Valle
Feeling Small Sometimes

When home is no longer there
And there's no place
To spend the holidays,
Except where you are
And you are totally alone-
Choking, realizing
Your unripe independence
And needing the security
And warmth
Of a real family...
But cannot reach to your own
And everyone's away with theirs
You are small
Very, very small
Until you disappear
Like things forgotten...

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Romeo Della Valle
Follow Me, Love!

There is a region
Which has no boundaries
Nor barriers, physical or mental
Restricting the passage of pilgrims
To the hallowed land
Of communication...

One cannot arrive by boat
Or engine nor fly on the steel wings
Of bird machines and only one way
Remains to transport
But it takes two to travel
The inspirational path of love.....

Come! the path before us is clear
Hurry up, my dear!
Hand in hand let us
Discover the way to each other-
over a single trail,
Walking the same direction
Of share purpose....

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Footprints Of My Silence

Simple words revealing a pure love
That slowly is drowning me
In the deep Ocean of my silence
Every time I think of you
While sorrows and sadness
Little by little are killing me...

Last night, while pretending
That I was waiting for you,
I suddenly felt a chill,
That clearly froze my heart and mind
And for a second,
I thought it was you approaching
But it turned out to be
My mind playing tricks on me...
I felt really devastated and empty,
Like a morning without dew
Or a dried rose without scent
Or a candle consumed by time..

Now, alone and terribly sad,
While listening to an old song
That reminds me of the time
When we were happy together
Some time ago...
Vivid memories of my past
Ripping my life apart
Every day that passes by
And I still think of you,
Then like a baby I cry,
Saying goodnight to myself
Hoping that tomorrow
Will be a better day
When I would bury my past
But preserve my Hope and Faith...

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Romeo Della Valle
Forbidden Love

You were enchanted
And took my love for granted...
You thought I was a kitten
But I turned out to be a lion!
Now that you have been bitten,
And you are no longer wanted,
I am made of flesh, not of iron...

Once and for all,
I took your mask off
And judged you
By your actions,
Not real love or passion,
You turned me off...

I uncovered the secret
In your heart hidden,
Aware that I ate of the fruit
That was forbidden,
Revealed was the truth!

Now, brokenhearted,
I sing a different song,
To another man you belong
And you hid it from me
Before we got started
But one day you will pay
For your misdeed
And alone you will stay!

At this moment,
Trapped with no choice,
I continue with this torment
That clearly mutes my voice!
Hoping to find a real love,
I silently plead to One above!

Romeo Della Valle
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From A King To A Clown

Now that you are no longer around,
I feel like a King without a crown
Or a clown with a happy face,
Making everybody laugh in town
But feeling lost in space
For he has been broken apart,
Just playing his part
In the big stage of life
While feeling like a hound
With a destiny he cannot defy...

You made me a king,
Enjoying the pleasure
Of your amazing kingdom,
Letting me invade your dreams
Every single night
And held my hands every day
Whether it was Winter or Spring
With the tenderness and love
Of a real Queen...

To my life, You brought light
And the mirth of a gentle dove
But suddenly, you left town
Leaving me behind
With a broken heart
And lovely memories of yesterday
And from a king, I became a clown
To make the people laugh
The day you left my town
In the name of freedom!
Now, without you,
I feel lonely and sad! ...

Romeo Della Valle
Fruitless Love

What can I say
That I haven't said
A thousand times.....
Deep outburst of the heart
Which have left its traces behind...
The moon is the same moon
And so the sun and the stars...
Here I am, sitting down
In deep concentration,
Surrounded by memories
Of a lovely and truncated past...

Here I am,
Trying so hard to hold on
To the last thought of you...
Feelings are stronger than ever...
While dreaming of you
Every nights is inevitable...
Just in vain,
For those dreams
Never came true...

Here I am,
Walking thousand of miles
Of empty spaces,
Tired and melancholic,
Searching for your soul...
Searching for your love...

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Romeo Della Valle
Gone With The Wind

What a surprise it would be
If we meet again, this time,
In the middle of a forest:
You, as a soft and healthy leaf
And me as a gentle wind!
I would take you away
To a distant secret place
Where we would never be disturbed!

Time would seem infinite
When caressing you all over
With my tender invisible hands
Along with your passionate kisses
That would transport us
Definitely to another dimension
Filled with ecstasy and lust!
You and me alone!

Happy together,
We would feel
Like on top of the World!
You, the amorous leaf,
Purposely detached from a tree
That was left way back behind
A which by now
Must be sadly missing you!
The leaf gone with the wind
And now having so much fun
With me (The Wind)!

Happy together,
In that distant secret place
Where nobody would find us!
Only the Mighty above understands
The reason why
We madly fell in love
In that daring escape journey
To this distant secret place!
Happy Birthday Ilene

Today is your Birthday
Thousand of memories
Cross my mind...
While still my heart
Shakes like an earthquake
Within the shadow of time past....

Happy Birthday my love! ! !
Thanks for those great moments
We once so dearly shared...
Also, thank the Lord! !
For sending me such a beauty
Which I didn’t realized
But I still recall.....

Happy Birthday my love
Your name has been stamped
In another chapter
Of the book of my life
Thanks again my love
You are still beautiful
And still so divine...

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Romeo Della Valle
Happy Holydays Dear Fellow Poets!

HAPPY HOLIDAYS FELLOW POETS

From the bottom of my humble heart
I want to wish all of you my dear fellow poets
And the rest of the World &quot;Happy Holidays&quot;
I hope every single day will be filled with joy,
Health and prosperity and that your valuable
Contributions to the Poetry World will continue
Coming to enrich more our reservoir of thoughts!
Special thanks to all those poet friends who have
Honestly made kind and warm comments to my poems,
Since I know how rewarding and inspirational
Comments can be toward our personal goals!

The spiritual input embedded in each of our works
Enhances our writing skills and unique ways
Of sharing our inner-most feelings with the World!
A poem without a comment is like the Mona Lisa
Hanging in the middle of the Sahara Dessert!
WISDOM fairly shared with mankind is a blessing
And encourages the new generation of young writers!
Love and Peace for always!

New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Heart Of Ice

Suppressed feelings
Hiding in the bottom of your heart...
Sometimes,
Re bouncing back to your mind
As a form of thoughts,
And a fixed image of me
Which you can't still resist,
In carrying on your stubbornness
Reality you defy and resist...

Great moments we happily spent
And which you painfully miss,
Now, trapped in the shadow and loneliness
Feeling blue or depressed
But still bearing your heart of ice
Refusing to honor my great sacrifice...

Please! don't blame me,
If you no longer have a sweet dream
Since you can not again sleep
The guilt you carry for treating me
Not like a human but like a sheep...
I loved you so much, yes indeed.
You failed our love to bridge...

Your life became hollow,
Dried and really cold...
Tender feelings for you I can't unfold
Since you become the woman
Hiding behind the shadow
Who missed breaking me down as a man...

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Romeo Della Valle
Quietly sitting
In my chamber of solitude,
Old memories from my mind retrieving
And coping with a sadness of great magnitude...

O Holy Woman! I am thinking of you!

I think of you and I get the chill,
Trying so hard to put into words
What at this moment I really feel
And expose it to the entire world...

O Holy Woman! thinking of you, I will always!

Emptiness has invaded my heart,
Since I no longer see your face...
Feeling blue now that we are apart,
Knowing no other woman can take your place...

O Holy Woman! thinking of you I will always!

You gave me life and plenty of love,
You taught me to see the difference
Between right and wrong...
You never treated me with indifference,
To you, I dedicate this poem
While I imagine you smiling above...

O Holy Woman! thinking of you, always!

O Holy Woman! a part of me has died,
Since you have been gone,
For you, my eyes many times have cried,
Now, I place a yellow rose on your headstone...

O Holy Woman! without you there is not home!
O Holy Woman! for you I will always pray!
Aware that my time will also come,
Hoping to see you again in that special day! ...
Honest Feelings

Lost in this vast universe
Coping with my every day's affairs
I can hardly find time to chase you
Sometimes feeling you
So close and yet so far...
How much I would love to be free
To walk along with you again
Tracing once and for all
The clear path of our destiny...

You have captivated me
With your smile and unique style.
Remembering the many times
I drowned in the sea
Of your ardent lips...
The moon and the stars
Became the sole witness
Of this great ecstasy
I felt with you...

Now lonely I remain,
With tears drawing my cheeks
And a broken heart
Refusing to get you
Out of my life...
Wondering how much pain
I can patiently endure
When I am getting tired,
Old and my hair turning grayish
Just in the name of love...

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Romeo Della Valle
I Am Crying Now

I am crying now,
For the children in the world,
Whose stomachs cry for food
In time of peace or war...

I am crying now,
For all the unborn
Who their destiny
They have no choice...
And therefore, a single voice...

I am crying now,
For all the women
Who systematically have been abused,
Instead of being loved
And with tenderness be seduced...

I am crying now,
For all the youth
Whose lives have been wasted
Due to bad companies,
Drug or alcohol...
Or change of lives...

I am crying now,
For all the mothers in the world
Who have lost their children
In an unfair foreign wars,
Found lost and in despair...
Facing a damage that can't be repaired...

I am crying now,
For all those who fell in love
And now brokenhearted,
Can't even find consolation
When they feel confused and lost...

I am crying now,
Because of those greeted ones
Who are polluting our planet
Without regard for our lives,
Destroying slowly our existence...

I am crying now,
And I will keep crying
Until I run out tears,
Feeling free to speak my mind,
Without any fears,
For the sake of humanity...

Romeo Della Valle
I am nothing more
Than a window of the World
And through me,
You can only see,
A single and unique view
Of The whole...

My fragile voice
Is nothing but one more
Added to the millions heard
Every single day,
Raising the spirit of humanity...

One single soul
Echoing the sound
Of Love and Peace
But also feeling the pain
Of those in real needs,
Those hungry little ones
Cold and sick...

From the book of life,
I am just a single page
Inking my honest thoughts
Which it mirrors
My humble heart
Given away to the World...

I am a single soul
Just passing through
And leaving behind
My non erasable
And unique footprints
As an unquestionable proof
Of my legacy...

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I Am The Whirlwind

Outside,
The wind breathes through me
As though it was alive
And I was the element
Cutting through the edges
Of time and stillness
With the angles of my mind...

A hollow shell washed out
From the Sea
Onto the shore of life
With the echoes of forever
Swirling inside...

I am the whirlwind
Storming through eternity,
Impressing my passing journey
Into the Earth's tranquility...

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Romeo Della Valle
I Dare Not Ask

My life right now is a mess
That I am too disgusted
To straighten up...

The past is ghastly
The present is muddled
And the future's bleak...

What kind of slob
Would allow this to happen?
I dare not ask...

Romeo Della Valle
I learned through you,
That in faltering, being caught
By a steady hand
One is fastened, more fixed
To a personal goal.

In choosing to be corrected,
Deferring to superior intellect
One gains the wisdom
After one has learned the lesson.

In humility, consciously
Subordinating the ego
One gains sensitivity
To reception.

Then, in perfection, is
Creativity empowered
A spirit true and unique to itself
Declaring an internal and external
Presence of Peace and Love for always!

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Romeo Della Valle
The one who follows you
follows me also...

Day after day miracles happen
With not explanation
But through the world that is speaking
A gentle admonition
Or a harsh reprimand
Always there is the image
Of who I am
Before me in my peers...

Standing alone
I listen to others repeating thoughts
That were mine moments before
And I used to wonder how they knew
Or if it was ridicule
Exposing my private world
And then I realized
That people were not to blame
For the reality I made
And the echoes I feared
Were the recording
Of my own voice....

But why—should I hear myself
Speaking through others
As if every idea immediately
Impresses on the environment
A form of existence
Whose origin can be traced back to me...

As though a great adversary
Suddenly turned to me and said,
'I have been wrong about you
Let me make it up to you
And offer my unlimited assistance
You have passed the test,
Become aware,
Now go-and live to your fullest extent.'

I wonder if this was a last wish
Or if I have died already
But I decided that
A secret had been let go
An undefinable actuality
Transpiring any possibility
Into a fragile and complex reality...
My reality, as I understand....

Romeo Della Valle
I Love You Just Enough

A restless fever
Burning like a torch in your eyes...
My aching heart can feel
The desperate need you try to hide..
A part of you is longing
To be free from me, I know...
And even when my cries,
I come to realize:
That I love You
Just enough to let you go...

I can't stand to see
You searching for the words
To tell me gently, what went through...
If one of us must suffer,
It will give me
The satisfaction just to know,
That I was the one to ease your pain,
By saying what you want to hear: Bye!
I love you just enough, to let you go...
I love you just enough, to let you go...

Why should I go through the motion
Of pretending everything is fine,
Just holding off on letting you go
To satisfy myself until now?
I have been clinging to a hope
That is dying slowly...
I never came through my mind
That I was the one to say goodbye...
And this time forever!

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Romeo Della Valle
I Want To Cry

I want to cry
But I can't,
To dropp visible tears
All over my wary face,
Tears, the physical evidence
Of a passionate past love
That is still suffocating me
And driving me to insanity!

I want to openly cry
And let all my inside out,
Letting the whole World
Become the second witness
As God is the first one already
Of this great love!
Tears of a true love
Rolling down like a river! ...

Tears s the vivid expression
Of my now silent and broken heart!
Tears that like the stars
That exploded long time ago
Vanishing forever
In the immense firmament
But still its luminosity
Is reaching the Earth!

I want to desperately cry
But honestly, I can't,
Must be the silly pride
That is holding me down
Deeply inside!

Now, I wish I could
Have the power
To revive the joyful past
But I can't,
Leaving me no choice
But to let the bygones
Be the bygones
And freely moving on!
I want to cry
But I can't!

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Romeo Della Valle
I Wanted A Star To Fall By Your Side

I wanted a star
To fall by your side
And not to rotate
See its downfall
Then you will rise again...
o my dear, you were once
My only happiness
Now whose sadness
You will become again? ...
Everything was
Just a game...

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Romeo Della Valle
I Will Not Be There

One day you will go back
To one of those familiar places
We used to go frequently
And sit down again on the same bench
That still clearly preserves our names
Encrypted inside a heart
Now, motionless and brokenhearted
Perhaps deeply thinking about me
But I will be not be there
Like before, kissing you passionately
For I have been gone forever
Gone with the wind

As proof, my dear
I left my footprints behind
Deeply hidden in your heart and mind
And the red rose one day you gave me
I threw it in the wild river
Long time ago and by now
It should be already gone for always

You turned my heart into a stone
And gave me no other choice
But to run away from you
And move forward facing the Sun
Where I will find a new horizon
That will lead me to the right one
The one who will love me with great passion
The one now in my dream
But one day will become my reality

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Romeo Della Valle
I Wish I Could

I wish I could untie my hand, set it free,
So that if you offered yours again to me
I could accept your proposal knowing that
Our relationship was not ambiguous...

I wish I could open the valves of my heart
And let the love I harbor pour freely out
And cleanse those wounds
That have not mended rightly
Scarring me visibly with melancholy...

I wish my poetry had the potency
To convince you that I love you truly
And that the very place where all things must end
Is the place most likely to begin again...

But, I do not wish to undo what I have done
Because from mistakes made I have also grown
And struggled for wisdom that is essential
To capacity for higher potential...

I wish the greatest wish of all, for true love
For this I have waited to know when it comes
It shall be genuine and not misleading
Candid, not disguised-playful, not deceiving...

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Romeo Della Valle
For you my love, 
I would dare
to do anything: 
to climb the highest stairs
until I reach the sky
and steal the stars
to bring them
down to Earth
as a solid proof
of how much
I truly love you!

if that it is not enough,
I would go back up there
and also steal
the moon and the sun
to please you
when you must
understand that love
has only one view!

What else I would do
just to proof
how much I love you?
I would also dare
to cut all the flowers
of my colorful garden
to give them to you
and even collect
the morning’s dew
to calm the thirst
of your burning lips,
all of that I would do
just for you! Please,
let it be and tell me
that I am the one
just for you!
If By Any Chance...

If by any chance...
We happen to meet again,
In any of those familiar places
Where we used to go often,
And you smile and say 'hello' to me
And I answer back to you 'hi'...
I hear a sweet and soft voice
Attached to strong woman's scent
Which obviously reminds me of you....

As a natural reaction:
I search for answers
Within my mind and heart
With only one response coming to me,
A picture of you, again...
Don't blame me!
For my lack of recognition,
If by definition,
I no longer see the woman
But I only see the shadow, instead...

Don't blame me at all...
With you, I learned my lessons
The hard and painful way...
In due time, I grew wiser,
Now I can see the difference
Between a bad and a good wine...
Since I am no longer blind...

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Romeo Della Valle
If I Had Only Known

If I had only known...
The pain you were bearing
Before I met you
I would have helped you
To get it over...
The griefs that you were carrying
On your shoulders
Without anybody to help you
I would have been by your side
At all time...

If I had only known
All the broken hearts
You had survived
O! those broken hearts!
I would had tried to mend them
Not with needle and thread
But with the passionate love
I have to offer you...

If I had only known
Today on my birthday!
I think and drink on you
Love, temple of my broken heart...
It is too little, too late
If I had only known my love...

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Romeo Della Valle
If My Eyes Knew

If my eyes knew the cause
Of my broken heart,
They would weep
And with the tears of sorrow
Wash away the heart-ache
Of clouded memories...

What antagonist
Keeps me- but me
Awaiting destiny?
Cries-all spoken before
Tell no more-why?
I am the last to understand...
And I wonder Why! ! !

Romeo Della Valle
If Only Then I Knew

When the Lord came for me,
The whole world changed,
I don't think it was me,
Except that I believed...

And we laughed together
The Lord and me,
He took away fatigue
And rocked me to sleep...

No more loneliness
With so much to do,
The world became a playpen
And me, a little child...

It was sometimes in June,
Through He was there all the while,
When I was fighting to belong,
If only then I knew...

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Romeo Della Valle
If You Ever Remember

If you ever remember
That I was the first
To love you with great passion...

If you ever remember
That I cried so many times
Whenever I saw you going away...

If you ever remember
That I only offered you
Just possible things...

If you ever remember
Not what I had, but
What I was and still am...

If ever remember
That in life's pathway
I have placed my hope only on you...

If you ever remember
The many times I explored
Your softened body with my hands...

Then...
You shall know that
Nobody has taken your place
Within my now tormented heart...

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Romeo Della Valle
If You Were Not Moon

If you were not moon,
What could I say
Of my many nights
In your company?
The dying afternoon
Would cry of affliction
In your absence.

Then, a cloud nearby,
Me of course,
Would have suffered
A slight wound
And as you should know,
The day would not repair
The damage done.

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
If You Were The Breeze!

I see the light approaching,
The earth is rumbling
And the wind is too strong...

I know,
Your momentum is great,
My question left no traction
For equivocation...

Be swift,
If you must blow me away,
Remove me completely
From the ground's attachment...

But, if your breath is sweet,
Kiss me a thousand times
And I will raise a flag to honor
The breeze...

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Romeo Della Valle
Impressions

The heart, which is wiser,
Needs no mind's inclination
When impressions
Must be first
To be given consideration
Before they are weighed
And valued for application,
Else, shadows of thought
Cast over an imposition,
Deeper than reason
Penetrating imagination....

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Romeo Della Valle
In Essence

Here I am, patiently
Delineating the boundaries
Among the centrifugal forces
Touching my now complex life
Hoping to see again
An undistorted image of myself
When facing the mirror next time...
Carefully avoiding the trap
Of another love's addiction...
Living within a world
Filled with misunderstandings
And contradictions...
Ignorance, indeed,
Turns out to be a blessing
For lack of knowledge
You need to give no explanations...
But when wisdom becomes your domain,
And true changes are implemented,
Destiny by default,
Shall welcome the sunset
Of a new and brighter life
Stronger and well redefined...

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Romeo Della Valle
In the pursuit of happiness, ..
I have crossed many bridges...
Climbed many mountains
& traveled many roads;
Some very smooth..
some very bumpy..
I have run very fast...
sometimes very slow...
But, nevertheless,
I have learned my lessons...
I have learned the hard & painful way...
That not all dreams come true..
Happiness becomes a matter.
of the mind and the heart...
Now I cry without tears...
& try to mend my broken heart...

Now I realize..
that where there is an ending..
There is a new beginning..
& what I thought was a loss..
turned out to be..
a blessing from the sky...

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Romeo Della Valle
Trapped alone
In the chamber of solitude
Surrounded by empty spaces
Quietly drinking a beer
And smoking a cigarette...
Unaware of the outside world
A meeting takes place
Of my mind and heart,
Looking for a reconciliation
And a possible solution
For what I am going through
In this 'my tormented life'
Now and then
A thought of you comes across
Briefly I get excited but must stay cool...
Just another thought which I shall reject,
And gain back my self-respect...
Now this point of time in my life
There are just words without sounds
I must let the music play in the outside
While my life is reviewed
In this chamber of solitude...

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Romeo Della Valle
In The Name Of Love

A river of ice is melting
Deep down- I stir again
I am moved as a stone removed
From  a frozen winter bed....

I have seen the light returning
Sparkles from the other side
Make a pavement out of crystal
Drops- to walk across-I would try...

Taking a step-precarious
My feet feel not the way
Yet-I think-If I were worthy...
I could become-as light- a ray...
And blur improbability
Calumny-all the rest
Would sink-except
Faith and our love
Believing-
Miracles possessed...

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Romeo Della Valle
In The Song Of Your Smiles

In the song of your smiles
Is hidden all joy...
So, let me savor every lyric
Though my life
Will never last that long
And so all my memories are
With all the shadows you are
In the water and in the air
And I give myself to you
As a shadow...

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Romeo Della Valle
Inner Strength

From the solid ground I now stand,
I may say things you may misunderstand...
I am human and can make mistakes,
But I proved to the world that I am not fake...

I have gone through heaven and hell,
Getting back up every time down I fell...
Many times my life was prosperous or tight,
But, in my struggle, I put up a good fight...

By feeling the moments of pain or ecstasy,
I paved the way toward my own legacy...
Bewitched by the essence of mother's nature,
I live humble despite of all the pressure...

Now, by taking a new direction,
I can clearly see my validation...
Successfully overcoming suffering and pain,
And becoming master of my destiny's domain...

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Romeo Della Valle
Invisible Tears

Never think my friends
That the absence of tears
Means nobody is crying at all
For there are invisible tears
That don't come through
The naked and weary eyes
But from the very bottom
Of a broken heart...

Tears disguised as blood,
Running wild through the veins
And causing through its journey
An uncontrollable and deep pain
Which turns one's life
Into a living Hell...

Many times I deeply felt
Like crying and dropp real tears
But I couldn't because of pride
While I was really dying inside...
Time slowly passed
And I overcame my agony,
Moving on with dignity
In search of a new horizon
While overtaken by faith and hope
Thanking the Mighty One above...

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Romeo Della Valle
Ironic

Last night, by accident,
We encountered one another,
You, holding another man's hand...
Me, alone and tired
Getting a little be older
But still in love with you....

I can confess I was very furious,
A thousand thoughts
Came to my mind
While my broken heart
Sounded like a drum...
I made belief it was just a dream
That turned into a nightmare...

I can't any longer hold more pain
Or more feelings for you to spare...
Nothing can be compared
To the great love you inspired in me
And now I only with myself I share...

Last night, I got the strength
To walk away from you
And finally move-on
In my ever changing life
Now only one thing remains to be said:
"Thank you for all the love
And time we once shared";

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Romeo Della Valle
It Just Came To My Mind

A retrain of time
Contained in a day
A familiar breeze
Blows morning away...

The wind gathers dust
From landing before
Filling up with air,
Departing once more...

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Romeo Della Valle
It Never Happened

So, again you say:
'I never happened'
And plea my insanity
When you could not admit
That your emotions were twisted
To suit your own needs,
Making my mine
Forever secondary
As only you had wings
That fell up
Of missed opportunity
And clipped before the Spring!

If my presence makes no impression,
What need have you to avoid?
Maybe that which induced
The damning digression,
The one that may be destroyed!
For virtue and sin
Will always compete in life
For total domination,
When the reign of both
Are nearly equal great!

Though paths may be broken
And the chance undertaken,
Still the Sun shines above
Upon even those paths
Man has forsaken
But he still remains
Faithful to God and his love!

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Romeo Della Valle
The flight was short
But the touching affections
Left behind on this Earth
Were forever stamped
In the hearts you touched
While living with us.

Three little ones
Who will be forever
Missing you days and nights
And who would carry your image,
For you continue living
Through all of them!

Two sad butterflies
Dressed in Black and Red
Carried the message
Of your departure!
Sweet and fun memories
Will enlighten our lives
And those precious ones
You left behind!

The Mighty One
Will be welcoming you
In the Heavens!
Rest In Peace dear Johanna!

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Romeo Della Valle
Just A Dream

JUST A DREAM

While you sleep like an angel
Under a silent and starry night.
I want to penetrate
Deeply in your dream
And become like a spy!
I want to find you in a sunny day
When the flowers are happy smiling
Watching the colorful butterflies play
While bewitched by its scent...

I want to climb the highest mountain,
Hoping to find you on the very top
Patiently waiting for me
And expecting to get
Drowned in my ardent lips...
I want to travel through
The Seven Seas
And feel the soothing breeze
Gently caressing my body
While I think of you!
Yes, indeed!

At the beach, on a sandy bed,
I want to quietly fall asleep
And start dreaming about you
And then, by surprise,
I feel the warmness of your body
Softly caressing mine
But when I suddenly wake up
And wide-open my lazy eyes,
I find a mermaid
Resting on my chest!
It wasn't you there
But the mermaid
For you were only
On my dream, instead!
Just A Dream-Ii

While you sleep like an angel
Under a silent and starry night.
I want to penetrate
Deeply in your dream
And become like a spy!
I want to find you in a sunny day
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Resting on my chest!
It wasn't you there
But the mermaid
For you were only
On my dream, instead!

Romeo Della Valle
Just A Wish

I wish I could
Be with you right now
And forcefully stop
The wheel of time
So I could freeze
The passionate kiss
I would give you
Under the umbrella
Of a Starry night
While looking deeply
In your beautiful eyes!

I wish I could
But the irony of destiny
Keeps us apart:
I am here alone and cold
While you are so far away
And alone too!

I wish I could
Turn my arms into wings
And freely fly high
Defying the dusty wind
Until I reach your nest
And find the reservoir
Of hugs And kisses
Many times promised
To welcome me
into your hectic life
But it is just a wish
That only you
Can make it come true!

Now, it is all up to you
To make a decision!
Hurry up my dear
Because time waits
for no one at all!
Keep The House A Little Darker

Keep the house a little darker
Let the curtains remain drawn-still
It is not right to leave the door open....
Wear your robe
And in the safest chamber of the house
Recall the unlearned prayer.....
He always enters
Through closed doors...

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Romeo Della Valle
Lady Grace

To be a true poet or artist
Will never be a disgrace,
Lady Grace...
When they find out who you are
They would take your pride
And tear you in two...

So you want to be an artist
Are you clever
In some significant way?
Are you prepared to resist the pressure
Of choosing to create?

No suggestions- please!
I have plenty to prove!
Insisting on what I will not be made to do-
What is too new
Is not trusted-why?
They try to convince you
That you are average
Only to break down the difference...

They want control
To make everyone the same
The brilliants seem insane
Because they are cut off
From ordinary lives...
Their minds are stolen
Even if the public does not see
That the weak will compromise
But the strong never concede...
Oh, Lady Grace,
You do not imagine
What I have to go through,
To prove myself...!

Romeo Della Valle
Leave It To My Senses

Leave it to my senses
And the darkness of a room,
For I have no reflection
And my eyes refuse to see
The light if day or love
Or memory-so extinguished
Is the lamp that once
Brightened my life with purpose! ...

Myself, so outward changed
That I seem not to maintain
A singular character apart
From all others
Who, separately, take their cue
From placement and environment,
Each by turn but tell me-
Did you expect another me? ...

Another page, another grave
For yesterday's treasured-
The sustaining pursuit
Or a self-made uncertainty
Of a need for growth and be free.
What does it mean-but me
Or you-alive with possibility,
Owning nothing to the past but this?

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Romeo Della Valle
Let It Be

Now that I am no longer blind,
And we are totally apart:
I need different thoughts in my mind
And new feelings in my heart...

I must stop dwelling in my past,
Just take different paths and move-on
Since many things in life never last,
Change the course of my life and be strong;
And once and for all, burial my past,
Whether I was right or I was wrong...
Life is beautiful and my love is vast,
It is time to listen to a new song....

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Romeo Della Valle
Let Tonight Be Forever

Let tonight begin forever,
Time has interfered long enough
And I can no longer endure
Watching day after day fall off
A desk as though a calendar,
Lay measuring life by a graph....

Navigated by stars apart
Bodies of celestial movement
Dance in the sky, like bursting hearts
Which are sparks of joy resonant
And love embraced that does impart,
A shared faith that becomes
The imminent fulfillment...

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Romeo Della Valle
Life As A Circle

There is a place
Where ideas come from
And you cannot know for sure
When you are actually there
Because all is imaginary in relation
To that which is already in existence
Or else, it is a copy
Of what someone else
Has brought back to us before...

Pure truth has no existence,
Being beyond within
The garden of originality,
Where all sorts of unearthly things
Are really grown
And some are plucked by the living-
The explorers, who like these things,
Have been transformed in this world
From the dust of another...

Love is grown among these wonders,
So, maybe love is an idea of truth
And maybe true ideas are love, too,
That strengthen the more they are used,
materializing each second clearer,
Certain, yet, vanishing undetected
Into dust again
When there is no belief
To keep them from returning again...

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Romeo Della Valle
Like A Branded Note

Selflessness is best
But insanity is contagious...
Where friendship disembarks
A whole ship of fools...

Better to jump overboard
Than to cast your lot
Among those whom evil has caught
In dirty pool...

My bay be solitude
Cast off without fortitude
The night remains my harbor friend
Where daytime ceases not to pain...

Wings without feathers cease to flap
Lacking impetus-they waxen flat
A conscience inside a bottle afloat
And my life rolled up
Like a branded note...

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Romeo Della Valle
Like A Butterfly

Who are you that hold me up
When I am weak?
I think that you are a tree
And I am the wind
That blows through your branches
Tingling when touched...

Your leaves soften the breeze
That knows no relief
From the ceaseless momentum
Of life that began
Like a wafting butterfly
Sailing in the sky!

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Romeo Della Valle
Like A Ghost

Take a stand and let me know
Which direction we shall go,
A nearer time than today
Shall not again come our way...

Hearts be true, yet, hands be still,
Paralyzed, they wait until
The moments have all but passed,
Few in reach are left to grasp...

Like a ghost crept out at night
Moaning still his weary plight
Haunts the chambers where he lived
The life he spent unfulfilled...

The vapors of something lost
Into composition tossed,
Makes this unnatural ghost,
A most disconsolate host...

I fear that's what's left of me,
An unrepairable deficiency,
Truth cannot be falsified,
Somewhere—it appears,
In full bloom and more sincere...

Romeo Della Valle
Like A Mermaid

Within the stillness
Of this quiet night,
I look through
The light and shadow
And I find you:
Tall, sensuous
And elegant
Like a mermaid
Standing in front of me!

At all time,
I remain speechless,
Behind such beauty
That inspires and
Reminds me
Of the last time
I saw a picture
Of a beautiful mermaid!

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New York City

(*) Image unknown

Romeo Della Valle
Like A Rubber Ball

I am always rewinding things
To hear the sounds of what
It is missed between spaces:
Like words that were not spoken,
Wonderful things never said
But were going through my mind!

Like a hard rubber ball
Bouncing back and forth
Between crashed walls
Filled with hollow spaces
When echoes reverberate
With an incessant sound of
Inarticulate and unknown voices!

Incomprehensible madness
Of hollow sounds that crash
Against walls and that drives me
Totally insane when I really try
So hard to coexist in a world
That is outside and beyond me
And that seems to have no end
Until my last day on earth
Acting like a rubber ball!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Like A Shooting Star

A few words remain
For me to say:
"I think poetry",
"I dream poetry",
"I breathe poetry",
"I speak poetry"
And therefore,
"I write poetry"
When the world
Is my dear witness!

Here, I solidly stand,
Patiently waiting for the day
When the Sun and the Moon
Will sadly disappear
From my humble life!

My body will be buried
But my soul will survive
And like a shooting star
Hovering in the skies,
It will be trapped in infinity!

The poet will be gone
But not this finished poem
When I don't look forward
To be the only star
Shining in the whole sky!

Instead, I want to share
My humble words
With the rest of the world
While I am still alive!

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New York City
Like An Eagle

At this stage of my life
With my mind and heart
Completely reconciled,
I really feel like an Eagle!

Lessons clearly learned
From past mistakes made,
I feel standing on solid ground
With nothing at all to regret!

Filled with love instead of hate,
I rapidly move forwards
With the certainty, strength
And sharp eyes of an Eagle!

Now with wounds healed,
Spreading my life wings,
I explore new horizons
Still carrying my message
Of Peace and Love
All over the world!

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New York Cit

Romeo Della Valle
Like Shattered Glass

My heart has been broken
Like shattered glass
That lay scattered on the floor
And had to be swept up
so that not one single particle
Be left visible
To the naked eyes
Or touches the smooth skin,
Like a dagger in any given day
Before feet could cross
The threshold of this door! ...

Hey you! Watch your steps!
Splinters still remain
Painful and undetected-
watch your step!
Deep cuts left unprotected
Due to carelessness of my own...

Now, feeling badly hurt,
Being sharply touched,
I must take precautions
Before I surrender true feelings,
I must also scrutinize everyone
Before I totally give in
Avoiding to fall apart again,
Rejecting a life
Of distrust and pain...

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Romeo Della Valle
Listening To The Stars

The stars suggest
That I may be influenced
By internal forces
Beyond my control
And I might be playing
This time, a different role...
Advocating to me
Reasonable reasons
And impartial decisions
For me to make...
Giving me the strength
To freely open up
Discussions and persevere
In the face of conflicts...
Keeping emotions in check
And bridging the connection
Between wisdom and experience
By giving me the green light
To go ahead and cross the paths
Already designed for me
By destiny...
Just listening to the stars
Which are guiding me
Through a clear
And predictable journey...

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Romeo Della Valle
Look Into My Eyes, Please

It is me you see again
I, from behind the mask am free
Look into my eyes, then tell me
Have I changed or am I the same?
This strange, sad pair belonging to
Too many faces, but one only
Remains within each shattered frame
Longing, longing not to be afraid...

That I might be becoming
The dream I have been dreaming
But you, you gave me the mask
The mask! Oh, I thought you knew
Because of this I withdrew from you
This disguise of mine it grew until
I cared too little to see revealed
The true identity I had concealed...

For the soul does not depend
On appearances only, but then
I was confused and very frightened
Of what reflected through this countenance
As God's expression is seen through nature
So is being the meaning of gesture
And I entrusted to this language
An explanation without words to the dance...

There must be other value
Than that which first greets the eye
With pleasure for its given form
demanding that share of attention due
And trading for a brief piece of mind
The mask I have worm, grieved and scorned
Like a spell, hence the stain is removed
When cleansed by your loving anodyne
I am from this enchantment form...
Love

Love is too precious to let it slip away
Or hold the future back one second!
I love you and I am so dizzy from spinning
With madness, thinking how it could end
When we had such a great beginning!

Oh please, don't inquire of a childish reason
To explain a matter so remote
When in the paradoxes of life's generosity,
Love is to itself an antidote,
A vision of perfect luminosity...

My heart has made a commitment,
It did not consider my senses
And so inside, I am struggling to set it free
From damp chambers where dwell defenses
Well protected first but now suffocate me...

My sentiments have made no reservation
And are not bound to stay or leave,
However, my choice remains in the anticipation
Of meeting the right one that I hope is you...

Passions are not easily discouraged
Though they breathe with different hope
Like swinging on a pendulum
Or crying out in frustration
When beauty is seeing through a microscope
And it seems to be transitory,
Fleeting in migration...

It is existence itself
That strives this way
To reach beyond all limitations,
Discovering that The value of being
Is not the conclusion of effort
But in challenging a false foundation
So that our hearts and minds
can peacefully co-exist
In a reservoir of love between us
Once and for all!

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Romeo Della Valle
Love And Hate (The Connecticut's Tragedy)

Love: ultimate expressions
Of the now broken hearts
Burying their tender ones
Fallen victims of the evil's spirit!
The evil's spirit incarnated
In another (once) tender one
Turned into a monster
By his own mother
When taught the evil ways
To love weapons instead of beings!

Hate: ultimate expressions
Of evil and painful acts
Perpetuated by those
Caught in the negligence
And lack of real love
To be provided by their parents!

Sleepless nights well remembered
By those devastated souls
Drowning in an ocean of tears!
Only lesson to be learned:
We are the progenitors
And also the teachers!
Let's all of us teach them
The Art of Love for one another
As taught by our creator!
Now, the poet takes a break
To cry and pray in silence!

New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Madly In Love With The Moon

Tonight, I saw you so radiant,
Elegantly dressed like a happy bride,
Carrying such a wide and happy smile
Knowing that for many years
We were apart by thousands of miles...
You stood firmly with a great pride,
Aware that I am madly in love with you...
You have inspired me faithfully
In my many sleepless nights...
Along with your dear friends, the stars,
You gave me pure love and company
Penetrating my mind and heart...
Tonight, I can smell your bewitching scent
When having you to me so near...
Tonight, I have no more fear
When I have you so closed and yet so far
Knowing that tomorrow again
We are going to be apart...
It is so hard to know this fact
That I can feel rolling down the tears
Throughout my whole face
When knowing for sure
That tomorrow you are going back
To the distant space
And leaving me alone on this earth...
Please, take me with you my dear...

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Romeo Della Valle
Magic In Your Eyes

In the magic of your eyes,
Rests a transparency and sparkles
But also dark, tempestuous twists
Along with a well hidden secret
they tightly hold...
One that in my poetry world,
I can't possibly describe,
Since those gorgeous eyes
Only to you belong...

Captured by uniqueness/
I was astounded; bewitched/
Aroused by such provocation/
A passion beyond control/
In that look of yours upon me/
I saw the limelight of my soul/
Since all you wanted of me
Was to be my center stage!
Oh! Those beautiful eyes
I vividly still recall
And in my deep sleep,
I always dream of...
Oh! Those beautiful eyes!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Man From The Shadow

He has two hearts
Three kidneys
And three tails
The sole of my foot sticks
And I try to free it...
It becomes a feather with eyes...
Two eyes of a gazelle
He sleeps on a long-handled broom
And suddenly begins to dance
With a thousand of his wraiths
He puts me to sleep
And all this because he just
Want to invade my dream
When I am dreaming of her...

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Romeo Della Valle
Mandela

The Man,
The struggle embedded
In the fountain of consciousness.
Freedom melted in time
Behind cold bars!
Pain bravely endured
While the oppressors laughed!

The Man,
Symbol of Peace and Pride!
Physically mistreated
But always high in spirit!
Hatred never touched
His mind or soul!
Neither race nor color
Became an issue!

The Man,
Symbol of Wisdom and Patience,
Beautifully decorated
By the colors of the rainbow!
The Man, the legend,
Symbol of Freedom
For the entire humanity!

The Man,
Loved and admired
By the whole world!
Physically mistreated
But always spiritually alive
Through the mind and soul
Of every human with consciousness
And every new born!
To you, I dedicate,
This humble poem!
R.I.P.

Romeo Della Valle
Manhattan Island

Down the avenue I go-
Soulful and slow
To the drum of a Manhattan beat
In worn out jeans
Passed money machines
Between sugar highs
And poverty lows...

Express couriers-
Express benefits
Expressing through traffic
-'tick, tick'
Attractive expressions
Seemingly breath
The herbal remedy-whoa...
The sixties split...

Inching on my waste-post-haste!
I don't even know her, all I said
Marathon's food wars seize my head
Testing the endurance
Of last mistakes...

Tights with ladders-
Air conditioned toes
Numbering the steps
From east third street,
Cellophane wrappers
Hold twelve red roses,
Holy pointed shoes-
Batman-I am it!

Express to nowhere
This northbound train
Is going express to central
But actually to nowhere...
Thoughts jerking along
Opposite maddening unavoidable
Stares of passengers
Hopelessly fixed to one spot
Until the chapter destination
Is read-but not heard...
There-shuffling out
Pressing against coats
Of anonymous backs...
And winding a familiar path
Of possibilities
Out of the subway...

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Romeo Della Valle
Many Times I Wonder

Is there a place where I belong
And which I have searched already
For so long
With fruitless results?
Where are the signs or directions?
I ask myself many times:
Are there any connection
Somewhere on these roads
That indicates the way?
I just keep wondering!

Perhaps there are maps
Which others have found,
Written paths leading to holy grounds,
With buried treasure within...

The chance has arrived
To find and explore this special place
And find the golden door
That would lead me
To my dreamed Angel!

Resisting discoveries beyond
Mortal security and holding on,
Knowing imperfection
Is part of me!

New York City
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Romeo Della Valle
Mind And Emotion

Volumes of emotion
Suppressed inside each thought
With stubborn penetration...
Membranes of consciousness
Break the captivity
Of dependency
And become self-entity...

Like stolen articles,
These elements of mind
Kept inside are skeptical
Of rightful ownership
And knowing the persuasion
Of selfless division,
Give back composition...

Plucked at the peak of sadness,
Emotion's flavor
Is captured in essence...

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Romeo Della Valle
Miss Missing You

The Moon is the same Moon
And so are the Stars and Sun
But throughout time,
The wind of changes
Has taken different directions
After touching our lives
And leaving behind
Nothing but just memories...

Our once great and passionate love
Became like a dead rose
Colorless and without scent,
Deception has been exposed
And boundaries clearly delineated
For there is not reasons at all
To keep this rocking union alive
When trust has been bridged...

Now, thanking you for helping me grow
By coming through my life,
I wholeheartedly wish you good luck
In your new adventures
Feeling sorry for those
Who may come across your path...

Hoping that the day will come soon
When this painful agony will stop
Once and for all..
The day I finally will be free
And I start miss missing you...

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Romeo Della Valle
Mistaken Identity

Forgive me, I thought somebody cared,
I thought it was you
Or I would surely never dared
Reveal myself through

Who made you guardian of my days,
Master of each step?
The spirit will retaliates,
Becoming suppressed.

I thought it was you,
Wearing an angelical smile
And with sparkling eyes
Bewitching me with its magic.

As time slowly passed.
The truth was clearly revealed
When I saw the fake lover
Hiding behind the mask.

I thought it was you,
The one permanently fixed
In my heart and mind
And also in my dreams.

Disappointed now I am
But with faith and hope
I will eventually survive
And see a brighter light.

One sunny day
While the butterflies dance
And the birds happily sing,
I shall find you my angel,
The woman of my dream

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Mothers (In Memory Of My Mother
Margot M. Mejia)

You are the roots of civilization,
Always looking to all of you
With great respect and admiration,
You are unique like the dew!

You are the essence of life,
Enduring pain that turns into joy!
Destiny you always defy,
Loving your tender child
No matter if is a girl or a boy!

Tears roll down your face
Whenever she or he is in pain!
In your heart and mind
There is always a space
For all the same!

No matter if you are happily alive
Or peacefully resting in paradise,
We always feel the vibe
That you are by our sides!

Every day is Mother’s Day
That in sadness or joy
We always celebrate!
We hold you up high
With love, pride and faith
Since in our memory,
You deeply penetrate!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
A truth maliciously distorted
Becomes nothing but a lie,
Like a nightmare disguised
As a sweet dream!
Back to the future?
No way Jose!

It is up to you only
To make the right choice
Between sugar highs
(One per cent)
And poverty lows
(ninety nine per cent)
In this anxiously expected day
When we will sound only
As one loud and clear voice!

Now, they may question my thoughts
When I freely speak my mind
Forgetting that it is my right
Since I was born!
Backward we shall never go
But forward instead
Toward the rising Sun!

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Romeo Della Valle
Moving On Ahead

You expected of me so much,
More than I could deliver
And from me you got the most
But you gave me very little in return.

You thought the World
Evolves all around you
Forgetting that life
As well as love
Is a two-way street!

Through you I have learned
The hard and painful ways,
No to depend on anyone
That fits your description.
I learned to love myself
More than anyone else
But still caring and loving
The rest of the World!

Now, I can't afford
To waste my precious time
On something that is not love
But just a game!
Please! Leave me alone
And get a new player
To join you in your game,
It is time for me to move on!

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Romeo Della Valle
My Chamber Of Thoughts

Concealed by a shadow in the windowsill
Overlooking the gateway of no return,
The neighborhood is suspicious
Of the elfish silhouette against the glass
Of an unlit room...

My mind has no cause for concern
Because if I had to, I would explain
That I would here, indefinitely, remain,
Locked in my Chamber of Thoughts...

Sighted, obviously reported-a threat!
I retreat and go back to my desk
Or move deeper into open space
Where I listen attentively, motionless,
Waiting one day for the door to rip...

Open hinges with familiar complaints,
Bracing me for opposition
But I remain lacked still
Within my Chamber of Thoughts...

With no choice but to ignore them all,
I patiently continue with my creative works...

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Romeo Della Valle
My Conscience

My conscience is invisible
And cannot be traced
To any particular object or place
When it is pursued by ridicule!
If it would fairly avoid confrontation
And it went its own course,
It would find in remorse,
The courage of self-proclamation!

No one else may follow its direction
Since its path, as soon as chased,
It is definitely erased
With marked misleading comprehensions
Based on reasons which it has a collection
And it has been gained by artifice
But it cannot resist
The intrinsic art of reflection!

New York City

Romeo Della Valle
My Daily Routine In New York

Early in the morning
A rude awakening at the sound
Of the alarm clock...
Trying to steal an extra
Ten minutes of sleep
But it is time to get up,
Time to go to work...
Soap and towel handy,
While in the shower,
Listening to Billy Joel
Or the morning news...
Traffic and weather reports,
While drinking coffee
And smoking a cigarette...
Quickly going through the newspapers
To faithfully read my horoscope...
My everyday routine in New York
Rushing again to go to work...
'Good Morning' intended
For the whole week
Hoping not to miss my train
Avoiding to be reprehended
for being late...
Meeting so many strangers
Just like me
Dragging smiles or sleeping faces
Exhibiting a great deal of effort.
People leering hopefully for attention,
Expecting a suggestion
At the slightest flicker of an eyebrow...
I haven't started my day work
And I want to go back home to sleep...
That is my daily routine in New York...

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Romeo Della Valle
My Fate

I have flown to the limitless skies
While bewitched by your bittersweet lies...
On you I placed my heart's desire and hope
But, instead, you betrayed my trust...

I offered you pure love but you played a game,
Making me look like a picture without a frame...
You designed that game and played it well,
Turning my life into a living Hell...

I learned the hard and painful way
To travel through my destiny's highway
Finding myself trapped in the shadow
And living in a world so narrow...

Now, laughing at what I thought I had lost,
I realize that you were not worth the cost...
Today, I try to bury my turbulent past
By reserving the best of me for last...

Hoping to find a fruit with a better taste,
In God's hands I leave my fate...
Gone are the worries and pain,
I am master of my own domain...

Romeo Della Valle
My Garden

Silent, dark and cold I am
To the outside that knows not
The glow within my shell
Trembling with a secret
And the immortal self,
My interior self...

I spill over sometimes
Or leave gate ajar
And feel you peeping in
To my world-less garden
Where I keep my flowers
In vast array and alive...

I water them far and wide
As often as I like,
The smell and feel of them
Refresh my heart and mind
With joy and pleasure
That 's always genuine...

Here lives the beating heart,
Scented with emotion
That breathes the freshest air
With tender persuasion,
The flowers bloom most fair,
Peacefully and delicately...

Everything seemed to be
Magically arranged,
The flowers enjoying
The refreshing dew
And the bright day
Making itself be felt
But something is missing:
The smile and presence of you
To make the whole day
Complete and pleasing!
My Ghost

Take a stand and let me know
Which direction we shall go,
A nearer time than today
Shall not again come our way...

Hearts be true, yet, hands be still,
Paralyzed, they wait until
The moments have all but passed,
Few in reach are left to grasp...

Like a ghost crept out at night
Moaning still his weary plight
Haunts the chambers where he lived
The life he spent unfulfilled...

The vapors of something lost
Into composition tossed,
Makes this unnatural ghost,
A most disconsolate host...

I fear that's what's left of me,
An unrepairable deficiency,
Truth cannot be falsified,
Somewhere—it appears,
In full bloom and more sincere...

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Romeo Della Valle
My Long Journey

It has been a long journey,
Now I am very tired
and broken are my wings
from so much flying
all by myself and
just recalling
the many springs,
rough winters,
hot summers and falls
that have passed by my life
of long nights and short days!

And still, I have not found
neither the right place
nor the dreamed soul mate
to settle down with me
in our own paradise
before we both
run out of time!

Romeo Della Valle
My Muse

Walking voluptuously down the street
With your scarlet streaming hair
Gently caressing the warm air
While like velvet become your feet...

Your big rounded eyes
Sparkling like distant stars
Reflect the brightness of the skies
Becoming visible even from afar...

The birds enjoy your presence
And happily sing for you...
You are of beauty, the essence
And of the morning, the dew...

By invading every night my dream
And in the day my thoughts,
You have become my everlasting spring
And of my heart, a permanent host...

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Romeo Della Valle
I think poetry,
When I am fully awake!
I think poetry,
When I am asleep!
I think Poetry,
When smiling,
I see the Moon!

I think of Poetry,
Every time
I see the colorful flowers
Of my happy garden!
I think poetry,
Whenever I see
An innocent child smiling
Even when he is hungry!

I think poetry,
When I see my brothers
Throughout the globe
Fighting one another
In unjustified dirty wars!

I think of poetry,
When I see the very air
That we breathe
Mercilessly being contaminated
All around the world!
When evil spirits
Have taken total control!

I think poetry,
When I see Faith and Hope
Slowly vanishing in the horizons,
When hunger and deceases
Still dominate the world
While those possessed by greed,
Quietly laugh in the background!
I think poetry,
When I think of Peace and Love
Finally controlling the World
And wisdom overpowers
Ignorance!
This is my Poetry World!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
My Shining Star

I have found that
Special one, you,
My precious gem
Who shines just
Like a distant star!

Always wearing
A bright smile,
Eyes sparkling
Like diamonds!

A soft and sweet voice
Whispering in my ears
Lovely words
I want to hear
Loving your manners
And walking style!

You’re my everything
My greatest friend
The special one
Who moves my soul!

You are beautiful,
Loving and kind
I want to see
You next to me
My shining star!

Each and every day
You light up my life
Dreaming of you
As my lovely wife!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City
Romeo Della Valle
Naked Truth

Faces passing by
Wishing they had not seen me
Affectedly nodding
And smiling-worried
Mumbling conventional offerings
Of salutation...

I squirm trying
To break the discomfort,
Why do they pretend
I even exist,
If I cause such embarrassment?
Guilty misunderstanding? ...
Only time can tell...

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Romeo Della Valle
Nature Of Love

Of what I did
I have no regrets,
Since I did it to gain respect...
Acts of pure love and self-defense!
You built in front of me a fence
Which blocked my view
And I was so glad to rip it apart
For it gave me the chance
To see the whole world....
Even though we are now apart,
I find my life once again in review...
Knowing for a fact,
That my love for you has been intact.
I say it once and many times,
I love you for always!
And I say it in just a few words..
I say it again and again
Without any disdain,
'I love you for always'...

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Romeo Della Valle
Nature's Fragrance

I am not here on Earth
To impress the World
But to freely express myself
Through my humble words!

Mind filled with imagination,
Heart full of love to share
With the entire humanity,
Reinforced by determination!

Madly in love with Nature,
I would love to find comfort
And great inspiration
In a surrounding untouched
By the hands of man!

How much I would love
To touch the morning's dew
And watch the rising Sun,
Magically caressing the Earth
On a peaceful morning,
Swimming in a river
Of unpolluted water
While breathing pure air!

I want to go where I can
Feel the fresh pollen
Of beautiful flowers,
Instead of suffocating
Gun's powder filling
My now weak lungs!

How much I wish
To run away from
This landscape
Of concrete and steel,
Decorated by colorful
Neon lights!
Never Giving Up

Barely conscious
Or hardly caring which way
I face the World,
I take a bolder step,
Traveling steadily
Against the wind
That is sometimes too strong,
An air so cold
That it numbs my senses
Until I feel myself
Turned inside out...

II try to keep the direction
I have set for
So that somehow,
I will arrive somewhere
As I know the path
I have followed
Has brought me
To a better place,
A freer state of mind
Where I will truly
Become myself!

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Romeo Della Valle
New Year's Eve Celebration

From early time they started
To march joyfully toward
The heart of Times Square!
The spirit of the New Year
Already can be felt,
Everybody's happy,
Nobody is scared!

Patiently awaiting
For the ball to drop
At the click of midnight,
Filled is the cool air
With colorful lights
And loud noise!

The whole World is present
In this traditional event
That brings hope back
To dreamers and all those
In real needs!

Spiritually, many of us are moved
By this great celebration
Taking place in New York City,
Capital of the World,
In the Heart of Times Square!
One more year we stand together
To bring hope alive
That Love and Peace
Shall come for always!

New York City
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Romeo Della Valle
New York City-Part One

It comes daily
Not always on Sunday,
Sometimes not at all
Or gets lost
Returning too late
For what it's worth
In the past tense...

Passing from hand to hand
Another transfer
Identification
Always upon request
Pictures, please!
And a signature...!

Point of departure
And destination,
Must be linked
With reference
To validate
Authenticity...

Otherwise,
It is trash-junk mail,
A nuisance...
Soliciting people
Who have only real time
Real names-real paychecks...

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Romeo Della Valle
New York City-Part Two

It is a crime
Like imaginary figures
Lying on the street
Covered with newspapers
On a windy day
With dirty faces...

That they do not carry pictures
To prove they need
To be recognized
For having a past
And remembered
To make a future possible...

This is the first hurdle
To go somewhere
And the second
To arrive
And then what happens
Is left to opened...

And then to be read
Depending on
How important one is,
Either left aside
Or answered...

Tossed in the air
Torn, perhaps
Ignored, maybe
Only misplaced
Into the trash
That gets left on the street...

Which didn't meet
Any criterion at all,
Lacking direction
Made the outdoor file
But haven't you ever
Wished you never
Threw that out?

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Romeo Della Valle
New York Is Shaking

Here I am in my fortress
Nervously glued to my TV
Listening to constant news
About that mean girl Sandy!
Unable to help anyone,
I feel powerless and sad
While I can hear loud and clear
The ferocious wind
Trying to break my windows!

Scared I am, I confess,
Worried about loved ones
And everybody else!
Gusty winds persist
Accompanied by heavy rains
Seem to swallow our city!

Total darkness can occur anytime
Due to power failures everywhere
In downtown Manhattan,
East and West sides
From river to river
Sandy can be felt!
While garbage cans flying
Decorate the isolated streets!

Here I am in my fortress
Afraid to fall asleep
While this mean girl Sand
Is torturing us!
Must remained awake
Praying to the Lord
Hoping tomorrow will be ok!
Now, I must keep the World informed!

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New York's Dilemma

Out on the streets of New York,
The first appearance of morning,
A preliminary warning
That a new day has begun
While my expectations rise high
As numbers filter through my mind,
Avenues and streets become a network
When studios and skyscrapers somehow
Coincide to take me anywhere
When my heart desires...

Weary faces passing through
The cross-road of the world,
Holding frozen thoughts and muted words,
In the very heart of Times Square,
Some looking happy or tired,
These faces are clear signs
And must be read quickly
To learn their story hidden behind
Or absolve their tiredness or vitality...

I hold my head down
So as not to give myself away,
Relieved to be among strangers
Who do not understand-so readily,
The natural disturbance
Of my presence-or the glance
That permits no admittance...

Practical concerns I put off for a while
For this is the right place
Though I have arrived a bit late
To capture the original chance
To be myself at a glance...

Here-is no more crowded
Than anywhere else
When the greatest pressure
Is a throng of questions
That elbow me alone in a room,
Watching my every move
As anyone I ever knew
Was constantly demanding:
'What do you do? '...

Here I am, always rushing and late
And always in the same place,
Frozen in time and space,
Boundaries I can no longer delineate
When I am daily struggling with my fate...
This is the dilemma of New York,
Honestly expressed my dear folks,
The reality everyday I must face...

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Romeo Della Valle
New York's Life

To view a bulletin board
You must sit on the floor,
With your back against the wall
Opposite of a mural...
Of mismatched articles
And read with the intent
Of taking note of things
Until you lose track
Of where 'such and such' was tacked...

You begin to ponder
At last month's artifacts,
The choice of apartments,
The schedule of events...
Maybe plan a trip
Somewhere you could have been,
If this weren't your destination
Until you begin to feel
Socially provoked,
Or guilt ridden because
You haven't said your prayers..
And the animals weren't saved
And you missed all the plays
There were all in the same day...
You could not get out of bed...

You sneer with contempt
For the personal services
Birth control-depression
Weight loss-meditation
Hung in cubist formation...
With tutors.
And concepts, too far away
To remember...

You might make a list
Of used junk for sale,
Old books-an old computer
Mentally hire a photographer
Or make someone an offer...
Write up a resume
That would save your
Compensating efforts,
For what you really lack
And that is the angle
To obtain your first mark...

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Romeo Della Valle
Not A Dreams Seller

What does it take
For you to understand
That I am not a dreams seller?
I am nothing more than
A simple truth teller!

I do not expect you
To become my world
Neither I becoming yours,
But mutually, you and I,
Creating a new world
That would clearly reflect
The merging of two dreams
Into an enjoyable one!

How much I would love
To borrow some time
From the unknown future
So you and I would make
Beautiful things happen!

Let's give ourselves
The badly needed chance
To torn down the fence
That terribly divides us
And shorten the distance
Between our souls, then,
An air of real love would
Enlighten our lives!

If through the passage of time,
My humble and simple words
Have not convinced you
That I truly mean what I say,
Then, my deep silence,
Perhaps, would deliver
My clear message to you!

For I am the poetry man
And the passionate lover!
I honestly give all I can
But hate to become a leftover
In a matter of time,
That is all, I am afraid of!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Now And Then

How can I possibly
Erase my past?
When loving you,
I have not stopped
And still your picture
Hangs in the wall
Of my now tormented mind
While keeping my past alive!

A true love never cast
And neither us was at fault
Of that final fall
But destiny itself,
All the blame holds!
How much I would love
To have you back!

Sadly, a fact is fact
And there is nothing I can do
To happily reverse the present
When once things have changed,
They can't be turned back
To its original forms!

Now you have turned
From a passionate lover
Into a permanent muse,
Behind most of my poems
With a question lingering
Still unanswered:
Is it love or obsession
What I really feel for you?

Now, here I am,
Trying to reconcile
My mind and heart
While fully aware
That our relation
Was never meant to last!

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
You freely went your way
And sadly I went mine
But I am still feeling
The uncontrollable emotions
Of yesterday's
volcanic eruptions!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Now I Can See

A tear
Scratching
Across a rough surface...

From a square
Package
Commonly lit
With pick-up sticks...

One is chosen
To shape the air
Bluish while
In smoky flare...

Crawling down
A ticklish spine
Until burning
At the fingertips...

Too hot to handle
The match is dropped
Shaken off
As the fire extinguishes...

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Romeo Della Valle
Observation

A candle burning is only wax,
Melting down to what it was
Before it entered a candle mold
Where do drips of substance go?

Air is thinner than sundry things
Into which are vanishing-
Somewhere else
Must be realer than here
Where things go
Than disappear...

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Romeo Della Valle
&lt;/&gt;Glittering of the stars above,
Shadow of the pines below,
From place to place,
The wind carries the message
Of long-lasting happiness
Which fails to bridge:
The love of two lonely souls
Wandering in different ways,
Unfortunately, a vivid fact of life...

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Romeo Della Valle
Often

Often I feel best being
Mostly by myself
Ignoring what I have already seen...
Hiding within my own shell
Like a child playing on a swing
Swaying back and forth
In the natural momentum
Of my own energy,
With a clear mind and a bigger spectrum
Occasionally needing a push-
Or playing with the grass deeply in the bush,
Living within a world of fantasy...
No worrying about what is in the mind of the clergy...
Just enjoying the moment with great ecstasy,
Leaving behind all my nostalgia..

Romeo Della Valle
Once We Are Gone.

Nothing is left behind in dying,
Save the things one can do without-
The best of the World is made better
And it is possible to arrive somewhere...

Bonds of love are never severed
But realized forever in the parting,
It, alone, travels
With the weary passenger
Over the sound of air
And across the whispers...

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Romeo Della Valle
One Evening I Go To A Shepherd's Hut

One evening I go to a shepherd's hut
How quiet it is,
And when it becomes dark,
The only sound-
The soft breathing of lambs...
The smell of grass and sweet milk
And when you look out,
You will see trees in the wind
That move silently-only this...

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Romeo Della Valle
One More Time

Today, I find myself
Falling in love again,
Not realizing that
After my last fall,
A fool I remained!
Many dreams truncated,
Thoughts frustrated
And a love boat that
Capsized long ago!

The wheel of changes
I can't possibly stop
Or revive my etching past
But now I am trapped
In a typical dilemma
With the same question
Once again raised:
Is it this time real love
Or another silly game?

Now, at this point of time,
When my body is altered,
My mind already exhausted
And my heart healed but aged,
I can't afford anymore
In my tormented life
To miss one more chance
Of meeting my soul-mate,
Perhaps, before it is too late!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
One Way Street

In my car, in the snow,
Having no particular place to go,
I dream contentedly
And realize how few
Obligations cannot be construed
As to be avoided...

This capability
Of removing all stability,
Keeping no attachments
Is a prerequisite
To entering the holy kingdom,
No mingling persists
Tormenting the free-will
Of world's separate
But parallel,
Apart which we avoid...

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Romeo Della Valle
One Way To Go

As every day goes by,  
And everywhere I go,   
I deeply think of you...  
I have come to realize  
That the time has arrived  
For me to let you go...  
From my heart and mind,  
And this time forever,  
Just simply, let you go...  
If won't be easy,  
But i can be done,  
Once and for all...  
No more tears  
Rolling down my face  
Because it finished,  
But a widely smile  
Because it happened, instead...  
Let somebody's else,  
Put the pieces back together,  
And mend my now broken heart...  
Together once again  
We will build a new bridge  
On a solid foundation  
That will lead us,  
To a stronger and everlasting love...

Romeo Della Valle
One Who Closes His Eyes In Prayer

One who closes his eyes in prayer
Closes his eyes not to see
Not to see the other side
The dark side of the supplication
If it be a disgrace
In the eyes of the Court
Which will pass judgment
On you one day...

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Romeo Della Valle
One Who Dwells In The Shadow

One who dwells in the shadows
Tall and unafraid
Unafraid except of himself
When he speaks
His love is revealed
And he only speaks
When he is in love...

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Romeo Della Valle
Only My Mind Has Wings

If I were meant to fly,
I would have been born
Like a bird with wings
But only my mind has them:
Magically my thoughts fly
And so my vivid dreams!

Only my imaginary wings
Can flap against the wind
And be able to reach you
All the way there
in your peaceful nest!

Knowing that birds
can also sing
But can never write,
I take the liberty
To drop my humble lines
On this blank page
Since I am the poet,
Not the singing bird!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Only Today Counts

What is now?
What brings today this day
That makes Yesterday the Past
And sorrows gone away?

The air of my own destiny
Beckons to follow the right path
And pushes me-like the wind-
Always from behind! ...

Tomorrow is but a day
In the future!
Maybe it will come to you
The same as me...

Tomorrow is a dear wish,
A great desire from the heart
And an anxious dream
Awaiting to come true one day...

I and my faculties
Contemplate poignant ideas
That can challenge my mind
Further on without fears...

Now, I realize that opportunity
Is the first prerogative
This moment,
To grasp, hold and live for!
Today is but another day
To fully enjoy with my goal
Vividly present in my mind...

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Romeo Della Valle
No more copies
The originals will do
Loose leaf individuals
And a carbon or two....

I am the source
Of all that happens to me
am I? or do I?
Just bear the happening...

A bit unusual
Obscure, in a way
That belongs to no one
Save the entire population., , ,

I am a human being-
without pigmentation
Absorbing all rays
Or  else while the chaste
Reflecting all shades...

Mostly, I am present
When I seem to be
Nothing more than a figure
Behind closed doors...

Overdrawn on art and poetry
What price haven't I paid?
All but the currency
Of a sacrifice mislaid...

Back to the living
Dying wouldn't stick
Though I longed for it ardently
Like any other masochist...

Who cannot stand to be
Less than immortal
At all times, partially,
A short coming is fatal...

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Romeo Della Valle
Outburst Of The Heart

When I turned around,
My back towards the sun,
The sun did not go away,
It remained there for everyone,
Just like a center stage!
It was the impetus, I knew this well,
My courage and my transport
That kept alive!

This love for long felt,
Except time—it seemed too short...
From comfort you changed to bitterness
And it was strange to understand
That the same tokens of tenderness
Would leave you with a clenched hand...
I grew cold, you openly claimed
And I did not ask you, I maintained,
When left alone with no choice
But forever erase,
The unspoken words from my mind
And the happy smile from my face...

Communication was all in vain
And sadly everything was tore apart,
For your departure, I was not to be blamed
When you betrayed your own heart...
If you think my heart is empty—think again!

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Romeo Della Valle
Paradox

A night warning
As day closes the mortal door
Behind this world
Lies another dreamer's claim
Beneath the covers!

The sense sleep
While memory and experience
Mingle together like lovers
Recombining one another!
Paradox, therefore,
Is not fantasy or contradiction,
It is the method which ascends
Nature and reason here to bend...

Keeper of immortality,
Are we given this chance
To know that impossibility
Is another human condition?

Now, I ask myself: why riddle?
Maybe because I could never say
Exactly what I mean straightforward
In a world essentially structured
On grounds of paradoxes...

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Perfection

Your cold and poor-spirited love
Was like running water upon my hands...
I did for your love, all that I could....
As an imperfect man that I am...
I offered you just possible things...
Warmth when you were cold,
And consolation when you felt hopeless...
You search for perfection
Which you will never find...
Perfect is the rain that falls
In the spring time...
Perfect are the flowers that grow
in a real garden of love....
Perfect is the smile in a child
Who plays with toys...
Perfection is a man
Who had it all
And now is getting tired and old...
Perfection are the memories
In your heart and mind...
Perfection is something
You shall never find
On me or any other man
Since perfection is just
In your dreams and imagination...
Now perfection becomes
Just like a story  untold....
How sad it is
That my love you can no longer  have
Neither my hands again hold…
o! Woman, wish you good luck
In your new try...

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Romeo Della Valle
Pleading

O Lord! O Lord!
Help me, please! ! !
You who created her
So beautiful and so divine
And gave me the eyes and heart
To madly fall in love with her
Now give me the strength
To get her out my mind
And erase all traces within my heart....
Since nothing seems to work out.....

Please, Lord! !
As your child I beg...
Lead me toward a new shining path
Without tears and pains...
For now I know
That nothing remains the same
And nothing lasts forever...
It is of life a fact...

My love for her
Shall one day be gone
But the one I feel for you
Remains intact
O Lord! O Lord!

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Romeo Della Valle
Under the blanket
Of a summer night
Hypnotized by the moon's light
And possessed by the ocean's breeze
Above, a jealous bird flying free
While below two souls emerged into one body
Giving explanation to nobody...
My starving and shaking hands
Voraciously redrawing your body in the sand
With plenty of passion and lust..
Here, I am with the woman I thought lost
Finally together without pressure
Captivated by the magic of pleasure,
And joyfully lost in another dimension...
Breaking all the rules without exception...

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Romeo Della Valle
Poem Never Read, Until Now

No long ago
There were two young lovers
Like Romeo and Juliet;
They passionately
Kissed and hugged each other
Under the blanket
Of a summer night....
They swept deeply
With joy and ecstasy...
Followed by:
Phone calls,
Voice mails,
E-mails
Ans Instant Messages...
Then the distance
Separated the two lovers...
She found a new lover
From distant and strange land
New kisses with new flavors...
New dreams and new lust...
Her first Romeo was forgotten,
While back home
He was confused and lost
Wondering what went wrong
while listening over and over the song
That reminds him of his Juliet now gone...
What an irony of life,
He got so depressed
That by alcohol he got possessed
Writing a love poem
Which she never read,
After taking his own life
Hoping to meet her again
In paradise...

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Poetic Justice

From past mistakes made,
I learned my lesson well
When fast was my falling
And slow my recovery
But still paying the price
For my youthful mistakes
Of yesteryears!

Getting back on my feet
Has never been a game
That only a fool plays!
It has been the struggle,
It has been the ultimate fight
For self-preservation!
The survival of Love and Peace
Within me!

Through the passage of time,
Many questions were raised
But clear answers not found!
Moments of truth faced
When my own existence
I foolishly questioned!

Faith and Hope
Magically prevailed
Within the chambers
Of my tormented mind
And broken heart!
I bravedly endured pain
But also I dearly found
The essence of love
For Mankind!
Realizing once and for all,
That it was worth the struggle
And it was worth the fight!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Poetry Man

Words-stringed together in rhyme,
Simple melodies I've played
or strings pulled from my own mind,
I see them again,
Behind the white-lined blackness
Of tomorrow's time...

Delineated by days and hours
And each remaining
Between two ends of a page,
Then, there is a beginning again,
A fresher place to play
An old tune refined...

As if I never heard before
And breaking through the barrier,
I resolved to try once more
To regain the reason
For believing in today again,
A purpose that seemed secure
Only yesterday!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Popularity

I always say what I have to say
In a simple or paradox way...
I don't care about popularity or rate,
I say from my heart, what I have to say, anyway...

Some things are simple, some are complex,
But they are told, nevertheless...
Who care about his or her rate,
When your poem was really read....

Keep doing what your really doing, dear poet
The world is still there and really matters
True feelings are not easy to come by
To those creeps, say goodbye...

Your true feelings will always surface,
They are funny people who have not face,
Reality is only one for all
Now, you can see, popularity or rate,
Do not matter at all....

Romeo Della Valle
when the poet shall silence his voice and thought
And the flowers never bloom again...
When the mountains shall shake of pains,
And the Sun goes up melancholic
To warm the birds that shall not sing anymore...
When the beautiful spring
Shall turn into a crude winter...

When the night shall seem much longer,
And the sea shall become quieter
At any given time....
When the wind jealously
Shall set itself apart to let the nostalgic trees
Strip their leaves as a symbol
Of rebelliousness...
When there shall not be a fragile smile
Pasted on a child's face,
And One's heart shall not beat like a drum anymore..
When there shall not be a radiant moon
Inspiring all the lovers of the world....
And the stars shall shine very dim
As a sign of sadness....
Then, man shall learn to be faithful to God and himself,
And walk freely through a path of peace and dignity...
Then, he shall again be proud of himself
And proud also of his fellow human beings...
To whom he shall give flowers
Instead of thorns...

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Romeo Della Valle
Priceless Discovery!

Barely conscious
Or hardly caring which way
I face the World,
I took a border step,
Traveling steadily
Against the furious wind
That was sometimes too strong
And so cold it mumbled my senses
Until I felt myself
Completely turned inside out...

I tried to keep the direction
That I have set for
So that somehow,
I will arrive somewhere
Knowing that this path
I have followed faithfully
Has brought me to a state of mind
Where I have proudly
Become myself...

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Romeo Della Valle
Pride In New York City

How could I ever return
When leaving put the past behind me?
Some kinds of love I have no use for,
It would be like searching
In pockets that are empty...

Peering into the one-way glass limousines
I hope to see someone I recognize
While, simultaneously
Someone is shaking coins in cup
Tell me he is hungry-
Can I be stretched
Between two such worlds?
On the borderline of each
Under the microscope of publicity
And the indifference of police...

Do those who have succeeded before me
Know to abuse the bondage of poverty?
The freezing action of debt and terror
Is still better than owing personal favor...

Too many out of work- where's the cure
For the destruction of pride?
After it is turned inside
It becomes a character flaw
And everybody tries to hide
What they presume to be humiliating
But it is just the prejudice
That makes it unbearable....!

When you wake up in the morning
Thinking about what you have to do
Or what you ought to be doing
You can never really grasp what has passed
In the hours spent revitalizing
The sub-conscious memory...
And though you take substance
From the world you know,
This is not what really refreshes You...

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Romeo Della Valle
In what garden of error
Is there greater despair
Than the substitute
For love's pure bloom? ...

Which is the open wound
In an immovable ground
That makes of love's a weed
To depart while it bleeds? ...

The lie is disclosed,
Defrauded-exposed...
The diamond-only glass
Which falls from truth-then cracks...

False love-fly from me!
Or I will run away from thee,
While the surface blistered still,
My broken dream-I cannot heal! ...

Silent lie- perish and be gone,
Much of life is yet condone,
When from past shall present borrow,
This burden shall weigh less of sorrow...

Romeo Della Valle
Reality

My will has deserted,
Must have found another place
To agonize with desire,
Like another distorted face....

Fading, I am fading
Fast, very fast,
I am powerless to resist,
Realizing that I sacrifice bliss...

Turn around, no, don't go!
Trust awhile, -stay, play, play!
Repair the ruination
Relax, and wait a day...

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Romeo Della Valle
Reasons

There must be reasons
Why the eyes linger
One picture over
Another...

What then is captured
By instinct allured
A stroke of wonder
Remember-?

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Romeo Della Valle
Reminiscence

Long ago I recall
When speechless you grabbed my hands
And looking deeply into my eyes,
You confessed to me with gestures
That you were starving for my love...

It was a rainy afternoon
I clearly recall,
When you kissed me all over
In an insane delirium...
Our heartbeats like drums
Sounded just like one...

How can I possibly forget
Such a great moment in my life?
You gave me the glory
Of your burning lips
With just one expectation: love...

Now that you are forever gone,
In this rainy afternoon I wonder
Whether the secret of this love
Was in that first kiss,
In the rain, the afternoon
Or perhaps
In that passionate moment
Which I still r recall...

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Romeo Della Valle
Scattered Thoughts

Scattered thoughts of you
Still wandering in my mind
While time is passing by
Like scaring thunders
Striking in the middle
Of the night!

Precious moments
That I joyfully spent with you
And I can still clearly remember
But I cannot forever erase
From my now tormented mind!
Many times I really tried
But in every attempt
Sadly I failed!

I had the great courage
To painfully burn your pictures,
Discarding the colorless
And unscented dried flowers
That you gave me
On my then happy birthday
But I still I am unable
To get rid of the leftover thoughts
Wandering around within
My now tormented mind
And which are affecting my heart!
Still, I wonder why!

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Romeo Della Valle
Searching For You

I searched for you everywhere
No knowing where you really were
I went as far as another constellation
And in my failure to find you
I grew in indignation
My life is now painful and in review
Unaware you were hiding
Behind the moon's shadow
Residing in a place cold and hollow...
Sarcastically you were smiling at me
Without you, now I know what I can be...
O! Lord! What an irony!
The living proof of an agony!

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Romeo Della Valle
Secret Of Your Smiles

Whenever you smile
A volcano of joy is stamped on your face,
True feelings of love, suddenly surface
Which can be seen as far as a mile...

Shadowless emotion you perspire
Reservoirs of untouched pure sentiments,
Magic wand that would any poet inspire
Dusts of love spread throughout the firmaments...

You have come to my turbulent life
When lost and confused...
I saw no chance of success
Feeling like a bomb already defused,
Pain and anguish I could easily express
Fully aware that destiny I could not defy...

I was in the shadow
You brought me the light
When my life was so dark and hollow
With your love, I regained my sight...

You became the picture
My mind became the frame.
Went on a journey to be with you,
Our love became the guiding flame...

Romeo Della Valle
Self - Conscious

I remember what I am here for,
What is meant for me to do
Against internal pressure
That like a steam, it may be removed...

In a place so beautiful
That ambitions I will not miss
And rewards of man be still,
An offer frequently remiss...

Imagination lingers
As does curiosity
With this in mind, I let my fingers
Create beauty and luminosity...

I cannot deny the clues,
The pages inside me read,
Compare with those of nature,
What more certainty does one need?

In union with the abstract,
My treasure has high value
And with this currency extract,
It secretly becomes a burial...

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Romeo Della Valle
Self Image

Territory
Who's
Am I on? ...

There is but
One
Proprietor...

How could I be
Trespassing
Here? ...
I just wonder!

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Romeo Della Valle
She comes still around
Every now and then...

Neither old or young
Never to be tired...

She is not like herself
But I can recognize her....
When she beckons me
One step closer....

However, I can still smell
The scent of her body
And envision the magic
Of her beauty....

Just memories remain
Of great moments
We once shared...

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Romeo Della Valle
She Resembles You

Amazingly
She resembles you...
The way she smiles
Dances and talks
The way she looks at me
With those bewitching eyes
Just like yours.....
With her long streaming hair
Voluptuously touching my face
while we crazily dance...

She resembles you
Her deep breath
Gently caressing my ears
The magic of her beauty
Driving me insane
My heart now confused and afraid
Of becoming the victim
Of just another love's game,
Like the one with me you played...

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Romeo Della Valle
She Wants To Come Back

Here it is-the past coming back
Trying to repossess all my life again
From day to day each piece reclaiming
The building blocks of my life
And with that, the desire for prosperity
Nurtured in the long intervals
between maturity and
The absences before death...

Love songs fly forward at me
Lush on winged melodies
Splashing a distilling night
With the wine of afterlife
And orbs of countless sunsets counting on
Seize from my eyes the ebbing dawn
Whose un-shed tears
Lap mutely on the shore...

With the unique part voided out,
My identity, too, has been crossed out
No name or family is here exposed
Beating down the doors of love
With false sentiment-
the hunted are we
Who flee from the war
To believe in the real thing....

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Romeo Della Valle
Short-Circuit Moods

I can't always remained hopeful
For that someday solution
But I do-spite of everything,
I only want what I can do...

It is too funny-society,
How fast it really moves,
Not fast enough-I am afraid
To wire my short-circuit moods...

Back to stay-don't believe it,
I will be gone in a hurry soon...
So, what for ghosts of fictions past,
They will be reincarnated-
I presume!

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Romeo Della Valle
Silence And Shadow

In the shadow of your smile,
My own shadow grows cool,
So, please come to the light,
Hug me and warm me up
For I will freeze to death
Without you my love

Since no more does
Your silence sound
Neither my humble words
Can your ears penetrate,
I beg you one more time
To loudly speak your mind
And so your silent heart!

Through your shadow,
I remember the wind,
A resemblance to
One of the names
Of ancient days!

I hope yours name
Is not one of them
To transport me
Back to the past,
When I can't stand
The pain anymore!

I also remember a game
That I refused to play
But now I am afraid
That it could be redesigned
For someone's own gain!

A game I did not play then
And still refuse to play today
When I clearly expect
Your love to be genuine!
Simple Thought

Waiting...
Just until
Someone comes
To claims me...

Nature's
Mutation
Tossed away
From all care...

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Romeo Della Valle
Sincerely

What you feel
Is not illusion
Only shadowed
By confusion
Two eyes cry
For one solution
Desperate for
Resolution...

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Romeo Della Valle
So Now I Am Free

So now I am free-
I stay up half the night
Then sit in coffee shops
Drinking coffee-
I don't care what it tastes like,
Writing poetry...

I know the instant I try to get up
I will fall asleep-
The action would be too abrupt,
There are but interludes
Which interpose
And interrupt...

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Romeo Della Valle
Softly

Softly, softly
Fading
Like the dye of
An old garment
Until
I am
Trapped in the darkness...

It is like this
Being lost
And if I can't
Find my way
Back again
I will be
Colorless...

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Romeo Della Valle
Sometimes I Wonder

Is there a place
To which I belong?
A place which I have searched
Already for so long
Since all time is to me?

Where are the signs
Or clear directions?
Somewhere on these roads,
Are there connections
That indicates the way?
Sometimes I wonder!

Perhaps, there are maps
Others have found,
Written paths
Leading to holy grounds
With buried treasures within!

The chance is here
To find, explore
And finally discover
The Golden Door
Before stopping short
Of entering!
There shall be a reward
At the end!

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Romeo Della Valle
Sound Of Silence

Mute to words of reason,
Lost intention gropes
Dim in the memory
Of a past forbidden love and hope
That seem forever lost...

Echoes still persist,
Repeating the message
Delivered by suggestion
In the deafness of language...

Empty, empty canyons
Make louder wanting sounds
And their silent ways
Become vivid footprints
Of mindful grounds...

Tunes ardently played once,
Impressing within her ears,
The sphere of sound
That now she cannot longer hear...

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Romeo Della Valle
Space Between Us

An eternity passed by me,  
Unwilling, I watched it go  
In the fog of reticence  
Hovering elusively  
Over the space between us,  
Compounding the misery  
Of your absence  
And my absence...

You could not hear me  
Calling you aloud  
With my eagle's eyes  
But then I realized  
That you following me  
With yours...  
All the blurry distance  
Of the divided highway  
Muffling the sound  
Of my soft voice...

I wanted us to travel together  
And I thought you asked me  
To be your man  
But you did not speak  
And I did not speak either!  
Nothing was mentioned,  
So, nothing was clear,  
I turned away again  
And to the familiar place  
Where I deeply cried!  
This painful agony  
Became the irony of life!

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Romeo Della Valle
Speaking Out

Please, take me home,
I remember the address
And I am sure the place
Where happiness rests my price.
I knew all along,
I suppose, I stayed away,
I could not believe
That you wanted me to stay....

It preserved expectancy
To delay awhile
The distance of not knowing
Might change a tired mind...
I wanted to be prepared
But I’ll never be!
What does ‘ready’ have to do
With intimacy?

But really, I am out of chips,
This is my last deal,
One cannot continue to play
Against the rules...
Short little sputtering phrases
Do query express
Making one wonder
But I can not longer guess...

Romeo Della Valle
Spectrum

Many times I told you
That if you want me
To be part of your life,
You must take me
As I come to you
Like I want you in mine
By accepting completely
Our differences and
Fully enjoy our similarities!

There is time still
For you to decide
Whether we settle
On a common ground
Or you go your way
And I go mine no matter
How painful shall be
Our separation!

However, I can still be
Your best friend
In case I can't be
Your passionate lover!
Times moves rapidly
And I don't want to be
Your leftover!

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Romeo Della Valle
Spying On Me?

While quietly sitting down
In one of the benches in Central Park,
Bewitched by a Sunny afternoon,
I saw something moving fast/
I imagined it was a ghost
That found refuge under a shadow
Of a lonely tree still standing
In the middle of the open field...

For a moment, I thought
That it was you spying on me.
Yes, the woman that silently hid
Behind a colorful mask,
Some time ago!
The one that broke my heart
And run away like a frighten thief
Almost caught
In the middle of the night...

In a starry and clear night,
Sitting again in the same bench,
I observed the bright full moon
And suddenly I heard a loud voice
Like somebody calling my name
And for a moment, I was afraid,
I thought it was you calling me
While hiding behind the moon...
Now, a question remains:
Were you the one spying on me?
Only time will tell
The day you come back to me!

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Romeo Della Valle
Still

I still hear my heart
Beating loudly like drums
Calling you at every instant
Searching for you
From place to place
Lost in time and shadow
Traveling through
A never-ending path
That leads to nowhere...

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Romeo Della Valle
Still Thinking Of You

In this summer night
I am still thinking about you...
Without any disdain...
Fragments of thoughts
Spill over to paper floors...

Fragments of internal life
Honoring the mind and heart
With inscriptions of free
And unrestrained imaginations
While still thinking about you...

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Romeo Della Valle
Stop The Game, Please!

Leave alone, please!
I cannot copy
Your methods anymore,
Take your advice away
And donate it to charity
Instead of burdening
My delicate condition
With long formed
Cultural habits...

I have reached a point
Where you must take me
Or leave me
As I come to you_
I will not learn new ways
Mine are cemented in trial
And constant error...

Like a tree first planted,
The seed of an unwilling
New generation,
Left wild to grow freely
In the unrestrained air
Of a wood possessed
By no earthly proprietor,
Out, saved, molded
Into manageable bits,
Cast off for an eternity
And dry out all its life-
Preserving moisture and tossed
Inconsiderately into flames
Which never dies...
Consumed in the name of necessity,
Practicality burned, scorched,
Poked at and reduced to ashes...

I cannot be planted
In this ground again
And be made to grow into anything,
Anymore I can nurture a warm home-
Matter, once destroyed,
Will not return
In the same structure!
I will appear again,
Immaterial and immortal
For the body dies
But never the soul...

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Romeo Della Valle
Stop! Please!

Stop hiding under
Someone else cold shadow
And be brave enough
To stand on your own feet!

By doing so dear friend,
You will be able to see
The magic light
Approaching your dark path
Which you have been
Painfully traveling through
Your tormented past!

Please, wake up!
You are the designer
Of your own destiny,
Others can help you
But cannot change it!

Stop constantly crying
And complaining to others!
Move on while you can,
Time waits for no one,
When everything is possible
As long as there is desire
And determination dear!

Stop dwelling on your past
For it only belongs to you
and should be left behind!
Move forward towards
The golden Sunshine
Before it is too late!

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Storming Moments

Your name is Sandy
The say you are so strong
But no sweet like a candy
Or deducing like a love song...

Like your twin sister Irene,
You are rapidly coming our way
With a devastating strength
And you send your ferocious wind
To let us all know
That you will be here soon!

Mean girl, for you we are ready
To fight you to the end!
Trains and buses suspended,
Schools and public places closed
While streets are deserted
Foods, water and medicine storage
Waiting to be used
In this approaching moment of truth!

Mandatory evacuation enforced,
Firefighters, police and ambulances
Are ready for action when needed!
Now, together we all pray
That the Lord spares this great city
From the grasp of this mean girl
Named Sandy
We ask the whole World to pray
For the brothers and sisters
In the other side of the globe!
Amen!

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Romeo Della Valle
Suddenly...

Silently while waking through the streets
Of this noisy and crowded big city.
We meet again, unexpectedly!
Both accompanied by somebody else:
You, across the same street
Holding another man’s hand
And with a half smiled face,
You look at me like saying:
“You see? I have another man!”
Even though you are still
Dying for me, I suspect! ...
I, slowly, walking along
With another woman
That incredibly resembles you.
Likewise, you with someone
That looks just like me!
Coincidence? Perhaps!
Here we are glancing at one another,
Perhaps both mad and jealous
Missing our hugs and passionate kisses,
Feeling the pain of being apart!
The irony of life again!

Romeo Della Valle
Suppressed Feelings

The sadness behind
Your beautiful smile
Is clearly reflected
In you bewitching eyes!

Pride and reality crash
When the truth is hidden
And kept away from the World
That nervously wonders
What is going on
Between you and me!

Real feelings
That makes you so nervous
Whenever I am around you!
Feelings that at night,
Quitly invade your dreams!

You stubbornly refuse
To clearly acknowledge
That I am the one
Permanently stamped
In your heart and mind!

Now that time
Is rapidly passing by,
What are you waiting for,
When my open arms
Are ready to welcome you
One more time?

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Romeo Della Valle
While climbing a tall mountain
Short of breath as expected
Desperately trying to reach the top
I lost my sense of direction
And to make matters worse,
I lost the map I only had
Nevertheless, one trail I must follow:
To achieve my ultimate goal...
Suddenly, by surprise,
I heard a strange voice
And also felt a strong light
Blindfolding me completely
I stopped, almost paralyzed
Possessed by a great feeling
That an angel was watching me...
I heard this angel's voice
Loud and clear:
'Why are you rushing,
When you are almost there?'
Flabbergasted by this voice,
And shock by its light's brightness
Turned into a woman's form;
I dared to ask this angel...
'What is your name?'
A response came immediately:
'You can call me, Angelyna'
By surprise it took me,
Realizing then, that the woman I love,
Came back to me, but this time,
Disguised as an angel...

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Romeo Della Valle
Take Me As I Am

Leave me alone please!
I can no longer tolerate your ways,
Take your silly advice away
And donate it to charity,
Instead of burdening
My delicate and forthcoming mission
With long formed cultural habits!

I have reached the point
Where you must take me
As I come to you!
I will not learn new ways
For mine are already cemented
In trust and constant love!

Like a tree first planted,
The seed of an unwilling
New generation
Left wild to grow freely
In the unrestrained air
Of the wood possessed
By a non-earthly proprietor,
Saved then and molded
Into manageable bits,
Cast off for an eternity,
Dried out of all its moisture
And tossed into eternal flames
Which never die!

I cannot be planted
Into this ground again
And be made to grow
Like anything else...
Matters once destroyed,
Will not return
To its original form
Or in the same structure!

I am a man with a vision
And a clear mission:
To spread throughout the World,
The message of Love and Peace!
I am a single soul
Just passing through
Knowing that I will be back
In another life!

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Romeo Della Valle
Taking The Risks

I never heard the question,  
Why am I to blame?  
I cannot yield and answer  
That would end the game,  
The repeating, repeating  
Drone, take my name! take my name!

The bail is set at marriage  
Or independence  
I must pay with my freedom  
Or be penniless,  
The prisoner of either  
For a single chance

Romeo Della Valle
Talking To The Rain

Today, I find myself again,
Talking to the rain!
I asked it about your whereabouts
And it did not say anything!

I saw it majestically
Showering the Earth
With its magic touch
While the flowers were happy
To see it coming!

I asked it about you again
But it still ignored me,
Giving me the impression
That it was really jealous!

Time passed by rapidly
And it kept its silence
Like trying to say:
'What do I care about her'?
'It is none of my business'!

I got suspicious
When I saw it moving
Back and fourth hesitant
Without realizing that
It was dancing with
Nothing more than the wind!

Now, here I am motionless,
Soaking wet waiting for you,
My golden sunshine!
Please, hurry up
And come to me!

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Romeo Della Valle
Tears

Don't be surprised dear
If you see the poet crying
Because even the roses cry
During a falling rain!
Tears are nothing more
Than the echo of the soul,
Vivid and humble expressions
Of feelings being set free!
Tears, natural expression
Of joy, sadness, love or pain!
Tears, signs of fear
When nothing at all
Remained the same!

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Romeo Della Valle
Tears From Fear

No much I can say
About myself
But that I was born
With a vision and ambition
And always concerned
About our existence!

I have clearly noticed
That No a single day
Has passed by
Without witnessing
The transgression
Upon Mother Nature:
Man with a heart as hard
As a stone
And as cold
As a glazier!
Air and water polluted
While forests vanished
And beauty slowly disappears!

Here I am,
Alone and sad,
Knowing no more
Which direction
The turbulent wind
Will blow next time!
Here I am,
Wiping out my tears
And possessed by fear
Knowing that we are
Digging our own grave!

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Romeo Della Valle
Tears Rolling Down

Open notebook
Closed mind
A poet's crime-
Devoid of rhyme!
Sinister tale
A fear that ails
And cripples me...

She would love
To have my name-
I know her well
She persists-
But has she changed
To someone else
Who is melting down
On my desk
As a simple thought
In other word,
A shadow woman
Without a form?

Like an answer
Captured first in my mind
And then on my tongue
And as a result,
My fingers go slowly
Down to a blank sheet
Translating this tragedy
Into another sad love poem...

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Romeo Della Valle
Tell Me The Truth

Take a stand and let me know
Which direction we shall go
A nearer time than today
Shall not again come our way...

Hearts be true yet hands be still
Paralyzed, they wait until
The moments have all but passed
Few in reach are left to grasp...

Like a ghost crept out at night
Moaning still his weary plight
Haunts the chambers where he lived
The life he spent unfulfilled...

The vapors of something lost
Into composition tossed
Makes this unnatural ghost
A most disconsolate host...

I fear that's what's left of me
An unrepairable deficiency
Truth cannot be falsified
Somewhere—it appears
In full bloom and more sincere...

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Romeo Della Valle
The Afternoon

you suddenly came
to my once sadden life
and for a little while
you happily stayed
and I was happy, too
but whose to blame
when our union failed?
no one, is the real answer,
Except, destiny itself.

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
The Arms Of Love

Illuminate my soul
As the sun greets the sky
In the morning and closes
The night with a thousand kisses
That seal each breath it unfolds
Within the arms of love...

And the clouds paint a name,
Your name, of course,
Pale, like a signature
First written over a plain
White horizon-fleshly the hand
Reveals the promise taken
In hand at heart's command...

Through the silence-a voice
Lingers in treetops singing,
Calling out words
Invested in infinity-
Calling your name aloud
With no response...

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Romeo Della Valle
The Aura

Pictures not yet drawn,
Pages not yet turned,
Still to be accomplished feats
Linger in infinity as a mist,
Somewhere between personal history
And possibility...

This is the Aura
If it could be seen,
Of the delicate framework
Surrounding each
Like a devoted puppy:
Closed now, then out of sight,
Underfoot, then distant,
Indifferent but dependent,
It must return and remain
A servant faithful or less so,
Still and extension of persona,
The Master! ...

I am the guide,
Who discovers the way again
Through the never ending jungle
Where a thousand untamed beasts
Crouch behind the trees,
The wildness, in the air, underground,
Apprehensive and bold,
Cautious and watchful,
Something approaches,
Wondering like me,
Friend or foe?

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Romeo Della Valle
The Big Surprise

Defying Time and Space,
I traveled all the way
To the end of the colorful
And peaceful Rainbow.

While in transit
Through my long journey,
Hoping to find
That dreamed and
Hidden treasure
Awaiting
To be discovered,
A thousand thoughts
Came across my mind
And in one of them,
Your name was embedded!

Big was my surprise
When reaching my destination,
It was not a treasure chest
Filled with shining gold
I found
But a lovely and smiling Angel
Happily waiting for me!

For my great surprise,
That angel resembles you!

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Romeo Della Valle
The Center Of My Universe

I want to penetrate deeply in your dream
While you sleep like an angel
Under the umbrella of a starry night
And within your mind, I become a spy...

I want to find you in a sunny day
When the flowers are happily smiling,
Watching the colorful butterflies play
And you are bewitched by its unique scent...

I want to climb the highest mountain
Hoping to find you on the very top
Patiently waiting for me and anxiously
Expecting to get drown in my lips...

I want to travel through the Seven Seas
And feel vividly the soothing breeze
Exploring my body and shaking knees
While thinking of you, yes indeed! ...

At the beach, on a sandy bed,
I want to quietly rest or fall asleep
And dream about you,
Like a baby, resting on my chest...

I want to feel your warm breath
Tenderly caressing my ears
While I comb your soft hair with my fingers
And forget all my guilt and fears...

What a surprise it would be,
To wide-open my lazy eyes
And find you laying down closed to me,
Like a beautiful mermaid! ...

Now, honestly speaking my dear,
From the deepest side of my heart,
To you, I must clearly confess,
That for this precious dream,
I would do anything to make come true,
Making these honest verses,
Passionately written on this page,
The truth embedded on this poem...
And you, my dear love,
The Center of My Universe!

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Romeo Della Valle
The Day The Sun Hid

(In Memory of the Girls hung in India)

Heavy clouds started to move in,
Slowly covering the Earth
While the skies was crying
And thunders echoed loudly
The sound of pain and suffering!

The day the Sun hid,
The world stood still
When the day became night!
The monsters from the valley
Of darkness made their moves,
As to satisfy their evil desires
By torturing and raping
Two innocent girls!

The wheel of time seemed stuck,
Hours feeling like years
While drowning in an ocean
Of agony and desperation!
A thousand images and thoughts
Of the loved ones
Rapidly crossing their minds
While their tender bodies
Were horribly violated!

Hope and dreams extinguished,
Young faces reflecting fear
And shattered voices
Falling on empty ears
While those that could had helped,
Did nothing to rescue them!
Crime against humanity
Clearly seen in the picture shown
Of those beautiful young girls
Hanging from a calmed tree
While people around
Are completed perplexed!
Another crime against humanity
Perpetrated by evils
In Human forms,
That must not go unpunished!

(Citizen of the World)
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
The End Of Me

The day I stop being myself
And go out of my way
To please your dubious
Ans selfish desires,
That will be the sad day
I would become your shadow
With no reason to exist
In a World of uncertainties!

That clouded day,
My inner-self would die
Becoming simply
A toy of your choice
To joyfully play
In your well designed game...
My sensitive heart
Would become a playground!

That painful day
I stop being myself,
The word 'Freedom'
Will automatically be erased
From my reservoir of rich words!
Peace of mind will become
Definitely a total fiction!
That frighten and gray day
Will be the end of me!

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Romeo Della Valle
The Fall's Arrival

Between the muted walls
Of my small space I call my own,
I displaced all my belongings
And changed the picture of my home
To resemble the now colored World...

Like an artist's palette:
Green, Yellow, Redd and Sky's Blue,
All those magical colors,
Each playing an important role
In my everyday mood,
In New York City...
Even the shiny reflection of copper,
Touches my inner self,
When totally secluded in my fortress
While awaiting patiently and motionless
For the arrival of the Fall...

I have learned that the human's heart
Was carefully designed by the Lord
Beyond heaven's gate,
Interior-like the soul
But made separate
By self-possession and regret
Of beauty less than infinite...

Now, alone and thoughtful,
I can feel and clearly see
Through the windows
Of my colorful fortress,
The Arrival of the Fall,
Thanks again to the Lord! ...

Romeo Della Valle
The Future

The future speeds
way ahead of me,
somehow of my making,
a distance venturing
into unsettled territory!

A highway with
a clear direction
takes me further along,
a route without boundary
to a place of compensation!

Now I clearly realize that
years ago it was also
the same struggle:
The need for free expression
and the reason behind my goal!

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Romeo Della Valle
The Game

On such an occasion,
Why do I say: 'Not Today'?
I don't refuse to play
But I don't like your game,
Isn't that clear?
The climate is not ready
When the conditions are only
That I accept the weather your way!

Forgive me if I don't accept
Your invitation to another round
But I would soon tear
The sticky net down
For it makes anything
To have two sides,
Attractive only to spiders and flies
And I want that curtain between us
Definitely to fall...

If it is up to me,
Boldly, I would drop
That invisible wall
And get rid of the nuisance
Once and for all...
It is as if I have an opponent
Serving me ball after ball
But I won't return them,
I want a recall! ...

I don't wish to continue the game,
The ball has dropped in my court, I see!
Do you wish me to throw it back?
And begin the same game again?
Yes, I may be a poor sportsman
But I am very bored
And I will not play this game
The same way anymore...
Romeo Della Valle
The night I met you
For the very first time,
I felt bewitched
By your beautiful wide-smile
Decorating your angelical face...
Nervous I was, I confess
And my whole world
Turned into confusion
For I did not have an idea
On how to approach you...

A moment of challenge arrived
And I have to make my move
By inviting you to the dance floor
Finding the courage
To get close to you
And being glad
That my offer you did not refuse!

Since that very special moment,
You became my lover,
My goddess and queen
Bringing joy to my life
For the short time
We spent together
In a reservoir of love...
But things changed with time
And we grew apart,
You found a new lover
And I stayed alone
Thinking and dreaming
Just about you.
From a great lover
Who my heart stole,
You became my Muse
Hiding behind my poems,
The girl from Boston Road...
Romeo Della Valle
The Irrelevant Past

Nothing is said,
The question is asked
And the Past
Has a hundred meanings,
None of them lasts
Only until I, the creator,
Become the Past...

What I am told
Has no influence on the truth,
What I believe is the matter
When no fact is plain,
Proving any more or less real,
That it really happened
The way I am always altered
And now the question remains:
What can I say?
There is no other to confer! ...

If two people see the same thing,
When one calls it Blue
And the other Yellow,
It could be either one
But who knows,
Who can clearly see the real color?
Only time will tell
And when the truth is revealed,
It would be too late for you to know
For you have become the Past...

Romeo Della Valle
The King Of Pop

The child, the man
The legend and still the child
And like a child you died...
You had it all
And had nothing at all....

Through out your tormented life
You managed to become the king
Surrounded by people
All over the world
But still lonely and empty
When with love
You offered all...
Now I can only said
In one word:
You were born a king
And died like a king...

Now you became like
A star shining above
Which had been gone
Long time ago...
You will always live with us...
Tribute to the king of pop
Who made it to the top
And will always remain with us...
Through the end of time....
R.I.P. king...

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Romeo Della Valle
The Lover Behind The Mask

If the truth is so significant,
Why won’t you
Show your real face?
Mystery, mystery,
That is your defense
And also the pretense
That causes every motion
And poisons my devotion!

I am fully aware
That many times,
A mystery is never solved
Or can it be resolved
With an adequate conclusion!

The story is worn,
I know who done it,
When each clue is woven
In my thorny path
While a whispering note
("I love you")
Is permanently attached
To my hesitant ears!

I cannot take it anymore
But I cannot leave it either
Because of some
Intriguing or stupid reasons.
So, I will be in a limbo
Always guessing, until at last,
The truth is revealed:
The lover behind the mask!

Romeo Della Valle
The Magic In You

Because of the Magic in you,
Fully fascinated I am,
Not just with the way you talk
But also the way you smile...
This is nothing but the truth
And you must clearly understand
That it is embedded in this poem
Confirming my love for your unique style.

It is not just the way you walk
But also the beauty of your eyes
And the way they stare...
I love the scent of your soft body
And your lovely voice
Tenderly caressing the air...
It is the way I feel for you inside
When I play with your gentle hair,
Nervous perhaps but never scare
While loving you with pride...

It is not a joke!
It is my heart that just spoke!

Romeo Della Valle
The Painful Choice

The times are many
In everyone's Life,
When we must decide
One thing or another....

Many are painless,
Some are painful,
But nevertheless,
A choice must be made....

How painful the choice is
To choose a person,
From two that love you;
Especially, when in different ways,
You love them both......

Romeo Della Valle
The Plagiarists

(The World is watching you)

Feelings and Emotions
Translated into fine works,
Whether it is a statue,
A painting, a touching song
Or a thought provoking poem
Which it is clearly exposed
To the whole world!

Priceless jewels for the creators
Who may be alive or gone
But means so much
For all those anxious to learn
And absorb wisdom left for them
To build up a talent of their own!
Now, how sad and painful it is
To see these treasures fall
In the hands of cruel thieves
Who care less about others
But themselves and their misdeeds
While stealing real and honest
Artists, writers and poets works
To later re-introduce to the World
As original masterpieces stolen
From the real creators!

Don't get me wrong my friends
But the truth is always the truth!
It can be easily hidden sometimes
Or freely twisted by them
But it will definitely prevailed
And sooner or later
These shameful thieves
Will be unmasked and caught,
Exposed to the entire world!
For their repulsive crimes,
They will pay! Be aware Poets!
They can steal your precious works
But never your brains and TALENT!

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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
The Poet

Now, strongly he stands,  
Completely healed:  
The humble poet  
With a crystal-cleared soul!  
Plenty to share  
Besides his honest words,  
Nothing to hide or fear  
And embedded with love  
For the entire World!

Many wounds on him inflicted,  
Many tears in silence he dropped  
But, he never gave up!  
Sometimes he felt in the bottom  
Or joyfully on the top  
But nothing he took for granted!  
Inner-strength he found  
To resist and bravely survive!

Coming back stronger  
Like a hungry Lion!  
Past buried  
And heart and mind  
Finally reconciled,  
He finds only words  
Of encouragement  
For those now  
Going through  
This painful ordeal!

He always finds beauty  
In nature and so inspiration  
In all his surroundings  
While still concerned  
About the well-being  
And survival of Humanity!

Dreams and thoughts  
Magically blended,
Filter through his pen
That echoes in words,
The feelings of his soul!

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Romeo Della Valle
The Poet's Fingerprints

Poems are like fingerprints to the poet,
Many may try to copy you
It is perfectly alright...
Others may try to steal your works
Or simply twist them around
And present them as their own,
Post them to world to see
However, once they go home
They must deal with their conscience
Since they know for sure
They have stolen somebody's else works...
Originality says it all
It is being unique in this world,
Therefore, if you can recognize the prints
It would be easy to know the poet...
And tell the difference
Between the real one from the fake...
Reputation is at stake
Only time can tell....
Read carefully and you will see
Make no mistake...

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Romeo Della Valle
The Power Of Love

Please, take me
As I freely come to you:
Without tears, sorrow and fear!
Let me show you the way
We shall travel together
Embedded with faith, love
And definitely with trust!

Let's build a solid bridge
That would link our hearts forever
By leaving behind our shadowed past
And over the ruins of yesterday,
Build a strong relationship today!
Please, come to me and hold my hands
And together move forwards
Toward the shining Sun
In search of new horizons!

Let's two become one
Under the umbrella of starry night
While love and hope fill the air!
Let's pray together
Over the same holy ground
And as the Almighty
To grant us the mutual wish
Of staying together for always!

Romeo Della Valle
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Romeo Della Valle
The Question Remains

When vile necessities
And confidence are shaken,
A compromise is forsaken
In the best of breeds...

How did I become this?
For you, there is no answer.
It is something I have sought
Until I found peace...

Let no interference
Persuade me against my wish,
The alibi-that exists,
Need not have a name...

Neither I should
Weigh too much on mine
For if I were a word,
I might come out and die...

Life, like a spoken word,
Will sometime perishes,
Spoken word transforming
Like a wish-never preserved...

Were I to discard
All vanities for a time
To know the depth of being
From the lower side? ...

Was it important
To experience the loss
Of something which has value
Sacrificed too fast?

The question still remains! ...

Romeo Della Valle
The Sound Is One

The sound is one
And the word is one,
Then, word and sound
Soon become one.
Each sound has its own word
And each word has
Its own sound.

If you know the sound,
You know the word
And if you know one
Then you know the other!

Knowing is one,
The knowinger is one,
To know is one,
One knows and speaks
When one sound
Calls its own word
And the word responds
To the calling of the sound!
Now, there is not answer
But one!

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Romeo Della Valle
The Sound Of Nature

I begged the sky to hold off
But it answered me with such a sound,
The clouds raised their puffy lids
And tears came tumbling down...

(By surprise)   cursed thunder first
Followed by a quieter prayer,
Then, with hesitation wept,
The grieved windows of the spheres...

I nodded and descended,
So familiar was the plea
That no rejoinder I made
And Let the damp weather be...

I, too, knew that the darkness
Was merely a passageway
Beguiling travelers of truth
Through steps of uncertainty...

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Romeo Della Valle
The Trail Of Love

There is a region in the World
Which has no boundaries
Nor barriers either physical or mental
Restricting the passage of pilgrims
To the hollowed land
Of communication...

One cannot arrive
By boat or engine
Nor fly on the steel wings
Of bird machines
For there is one transport
And it takes two
To travel the inspiration of love...

Come! The path
Clears before us,
It is near! Hand in hand,
Let's discover the way
To each other-
Over a single trail,
We will walk the direction
Of share purpose...

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Romeo Della Valle
The Unveiling

With the unveiling
You turn your face away
It is because you know
The meaning of the names
But you do not know
The beckoning has no voice
Therefore, there in no sound....

Romeo Della Valle
The Way To Go

As every day goes by,
And everywhere I go,
I deeply think of you....
I have come to realize
That the time has arrived
For me to let you go...
From my heart and mind,
And this time forever....
Just simply, let you go...
It won't be easy,
But it can be done,
Once and for all...
Let somebody else,
Put the pieces back together,
And mend my now, broken heart...
we will build together,
A new bridge that will lead us:
to an everlasting love...

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Romeo Della Valle
Moments of uncertainty
We all have survived!
Strong faith facing reality
When the evil spirit is still alive!

The Earth has been shaken
So many painful times
For granted nature has been taken
Despite all the strong signs!

Victims of ignorance and destruction
We all have been throughout time,
Failing to follow
The divine instructions
Set by the Almighty to mankind!

On behalf of his sacred name,
There are many on Earth,
Falsely preaching
While without shame,
They magnify their wealth!

The ignorant ones
They have been reaching
In order to perpetuate
Their evil and fake faith!

Soon, the time shall come
When a divine intervention
Will suddenly regain the throne,
Finally validate our creation
Bringing "Love and Peace"
For always!

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New York City
The Wings Of Time

The wings of time
Never stop flapping!
I left no words
Of where I had gone
Or where I was going
Or what I was to become...
Watching the time of day
Carry me away Into infinity!

In constant motion,
I plead for patience
But time ceases
For no one...
At least of all
My subsequent will
Who kneels
In humble submission
To divine law...

The rhythms of nature
Are the instructors
And implements of genius
When no one before has told
or discovered that the World,
Not you, is really old
Because the wings of time
Keep flapping ending-less!

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Romeo Della Valle
The World And I

When I thought the whole World
Forgot all about me, the wind
Came by my peaceful home
To whisper in my ears that
I should worry no more
Because the world was aware
Of my feelings and worries!

The wind also told me
That my presence is being felt
In the four corners of the world
And many are inspired and touched
By my simple and humble words!
After receiving this great news,
My wide and bright smile
Was completely restored!

Here I am now, happy again,
Knowing that I am not alone
And still inspiring the World
With my honest, sincere
And touching words coming
Through my magic pen but
From the bottom of my heart!

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Romeo Della Valle
There Are Moments

There are moments
In the reservoir of life
When the hours become twisted
And slowly drown in infinity.

There are moments
When traveling through
The unending highway of destiny,
One feels like wasted in a bin of time.

There are moments
When the mind is trapped
In the tunnel of forgetfulness
While words become muted
And the fragile body motionless.

There are moments
When you feel like in a vessel
Caught on fire and capsizing
In the middle of the sea
Sadly knowing
There is not help at all.

There are moments
When facts are unknown
Why or what has happened
In the urgency of self-preservation
And the only help is oneself alone
In the rescue of the sensesflammable
Until oppositely charged
By expulsion or exposition.

Knowing the vessel was capsizing
and that the only sailor was me,
I found the way to stay afloat
Along with an invisible friend named Hope
Who gave me strength to keep on going
Until reaching the solid ground
Thank you, my Lord!

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
For no abandoning me
In this tumultuous journey!

Romeo Della Valle
Thinking...

Headlines of judgment
Across the gates of heaven...
Self conscious reporting
The errors of my deeds...

I can visit sometimes
Though I am still a quest
Of human transgression-
I know someday- when I die
There will be a way
To follow through-
To leave behind the sin
And enter freely in-
But today, I must return
Scared by the evidence
Of my imperfection...

Witnessing this side
Of immortality
I seem to walk endlessly
Preferring to find my way
Than be taken there
Through the tunnels of the earth...
But I cannot move
Without consequence
Or think clearly
Without some disturbance
Clinging like lint
To the fabric of my mind...

For God's sake-leave me alone! ! !
The battle is not even
Between me and the world-
It is in another dimension
Otherwise un-apprehended
Except for the vision
Of mortal action...

Those harbingers of revelation
Insist upon the will
A dirty foreign to the skill
Of man-unquestionably
Waiting to be fulfilled...

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Romeo Della Valle
Those Gazing Eyes

I have seen those eyes before,
Sparkling like a diamond,
Asking for love and more,
Reflecting the color of an almond...

Eyes that see through the heart,
Constantly moving with hesitation,
Of their secret, they revealed just a part,
Living the rest to my imagination...

From nowhere they suddenly appeared,
But left me confused and alone,
When magically they disappeared,
While I was writing this poem...

Hoping to see them again,
Oh, those eyes, beautiful and bright,
The ones I saw in the train,
Nobody knows, one day, again, I might...

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Romeo Della Valle
Though...

Tho' you shall hurt my heart...
It shall not emit its deep pain
You shall always hear a sweet song
Coming out of my uncolored
And barren lips
Which hide the bittersweet nectar
Of your faithlessness...
And the world shall call me a brave
While the voice of my
Subconscious shall cry out
Wishing for death!
What a cowardliness!
Since you destroyed
The last trace of my mirth...

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Romeo Della Valle
Time And Space

Just past the ordinary,
The road becomes obscure
where space defies
Three dimensions
And time surpasses four...

My presence is an illusion
Constructed by the eyes
To make my person visible
While I remain inside...

Energy That is transparent
Creates change with response,
Elicited from the living,
Dialogue of the spirit...

Transformation bears momentum,
Focusing for a while,
Lingering on something
Made substantial
In the spotlight...

Then, flickering in memory
After the light has passed,
Conviction throughout existence
Stays the essence of a goal...

Romeo Della Valle
Time For A Change

No, my friend,
You are not my rival!
Now it is your turn
To deal with the shadow
I left behind long ago,
I have already been there....
Even though it sounds no fair,
There is no chance of return,
Since of that tormented past I let go...
I have become a true survival
And my life is taking a new trend
Without any hesitation,
Setting up the foundation,
Of new and clearly path to follow,
Patiently awaiting for
A new love's arrival...

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Romeo Della Valle
Time Will Tell

As time passes by,
I am fully aware
Of what I am missing
And I am imaging
That you are perfectly conscious
Of what you have lost...

Now I must let you know
That there is not crime
Without any punishment on Earth
And for trespassing my heart,
The worse punishment you can get
Is to live the rest of your life
Without me.
Only time will tell.

Romeo Della Valle
To My Dying Father

Silently you rest
In that cold and hard hospital bed
Your now muted words are trapped
Behind you barren lips

Patiently waiting for your turn,
You feel the hours and gray days
Slowly dying along with you
What seemed to be a long trip,
Is rapidly becoming shorter by the minute

Drown in a reservoir of memories and thoughts
You desperately try to re-capture the past
But only your legacy will remain
Worry don’t be for we will follow your steps
And one day we will meet again

Only one luggage is ready for you
Carrying nothing but your big heart!
I wish I could hold your aging hands
And tenderly kiss your cheeks
But the distance is so cruel
That would like to close my teary eyes
And be with you in your rainy day
But don’t worry my dear father,
You are not going to be alone at all
For the Lord will be with you

I know you are not afraid of dying
When your legacy you behind
And you will continue to live
Forever through my poetry!
I love you so much dear father
And one day I will see you again!

Romeo Della Valle
To The Woman In The Shadow

If it ceases to be yours
When you cease to be you
Then what is yours
And who are you
To tell me where to go
Or where I cannot sleep
Or what you own?
Sorry so-called love,
Try the next guy...

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Romeo Della Valle
To The Woman Of My Dream

If there were only one moment
Left of this fragile life to live
I would run to you and hold on
And in your arms dance forever...

Each embrace remains with me so
The the memory suspends
My lifetime in an air of love
That has risen by you alone...

If the pain in my heart you knew
The ache turning me inside out
Like an X ray, penetrating
The walls around me fall for you...

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Romeo Della Valle
To You Only

Exploration by
The lead of deception
A grip of fraudulent rope
Misdirection
A harness to a fake
Chariot of hope,
Reversed acceleration
A practical joke?

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Romeo Della Valle
Touched By A New Love

Throughout all these years
The strives of my life
I had to confront...
Confused and full of fears,
Adversity I had to defy
No knowing whether I was behind
Or I was in the front...
I lost track of my reality,
I confess, I was really lost
Living within a world of fantasy...
Ignoring the real cost...
Of looking for the woman
I could not find...

Now, with you,
I feel above, not below
You are the one, in my dream I saw...
As a blessing you came along,
Bringing light to my darkness,
Inspiring me to sing a new song
And burying all my pain and sadness...
I have become the picture
And you, my perfect frame,
Starting love as a new issue
While filling our heart
With a new flame...

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Romeo Della Valle
Traces Of Time

Anchored to nowhere,
Blank pages upon my mind,
A word or two of stillness,
Scribbled blindly in the fog...

Companion of phrase,
Tiptoes furtively out the back door
Becoming fearful of stumbling
While rhyme and reason
Slip senselessly through the floor...

Unlimited dullness,
Swaggering with a meaningful gait,
Enter the flattened obscurity,
Deepening within intervals of silence...

Disconnected illusions,
Thin and shriveled at the edges,
Trailing a flutter of withered leaves,
Coloring the traces of Time...

Romeo Della Valle
Suddenly I found myself
Completely disconnected
To the outside world,
My words became muted
When it was clearly
A matter of the soul!

For a few hours I was gone,
I fell asleep so deep
That it felt like I was traveling
Throughout another dimension!

Time felt like infinite
From way up there,
Nothing but empty space,
I could see other lonely souls
Ways down below,
Lost in a desert of vanity!

I confess I felt very cold
And I was very scared
For way up there,
Traveling all alone
And I was so glad
When I finally woke up!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Tranquility

My writing desk
Is such a mess,
It ought to be that way...
Like thoughts that come to mind
Shuffled, re-arranged another way...

Sometimes I like shadows
Opposite of a mirror
Just barely light enough to see...
And from the hovel
Of blissful solitude,
I re-create in absence...

No media, -no TV
No radio or computer,
Making sure nothing else comes in
While I reconcile with myself...

Because disturbing a thought in motion
Is like blocking up a street
When I, the vehicle
Have already gained too much speed
To be re-directed or to slow down...

Nothing is distressing
As long as you are in esteem,
No mate, no haste, no flippancy-
Hurting, made in jest...
Can pull you from tranquility
Safe-little box
No one would suspect
You are contained by paradox...

It is the story within
That fills up the space
Lighter than air-moving through matter
Sensual, the living grace...
Transparency

Giggling sheets of transparency
Sliding down airs of marble guesses
Greeting the well beneath with chimes of
Liquid laughs and candy caresses...

All the water moves in mirrored waves
Like the prayer of a congregation
With the wind as guide it drifts along
Wet whispers of pious persuasion...

Through this crystal cleared mirror
I can see vividly your angelical face
While I am here feeling like a hero
For delineating the distance and space....

Romeo Della Valle
Trees And Leaves

The tallest trees have branches
Too narrow to be climbed
The smallest ones are too weak
And the farthest can't be entwined...

There are those that are splintered
Some have dried and broken off
Still others reach forever,
Some are fire and some are dust...

Let's not talk of where mine are
If they ever bloomed, or died
A poet's end-in desperation
For a way to stay warm inside...

Eyes close and seasons end
The colors brought to autumn,
A short-lived span of drawing
Fingers to attention...

As they extend into space-
I don't know why they look so crowded,
Doubtful of society,
I don't know what to think when they drop...

The leaves don't ask to be single out,
Though each one is different-
I wonder-because they are so fragile,
the slightest wind can blow them out...

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Romeo Della Valle
True Feelings

I am unable
To move from here to there,
Feeling sometimes like disable,
Coping with the agony of what I think is not fair...

Living in a city of glass, concrete and steel,
Still free to tell the whole world what I feel,
While dealing with people of wry concern
In a time of struggle and stern...

Even when taking all the cautious prevention
Sometimes, I still feel I lose,
Sight of life in desperation
Facing commands to follow which I refuse...

In trying to reach my ultimate goal,
I get right back up whenever I fall...
I will do anything to stay alive
No thinking when I am going to die...

No matter what, I never lose hope,
It is a real world with which I have to cope...
And a new leave I have to turn
Avoiding going back to the land of no return...

Romeo Della Valle
Trying Again

Words stringed together in rhyme,
Simple melodies I have played
Or strings pulled
From my own mind...
I see them again behind
The white-lined blackness
Of tomorrow's time...

Delineated by days and hours
And each remaining
Between two ends of a page,
Then, there is a beginning again,
A fresher place to play,
An old tune refined,
As if it was never heard before
And breaking through the barrier,
I resolved to try again once more
To regain the reason
For believing in today...

A purpose that seemed secured
Only yesterday but kept alive
Hoping to be reborn tomorrow
And find happiness at last...

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Romeo Della Valle
Two Desires

From the apex of a triangle
Reach two extensions
Of singular origin,
Marking with purpose
Paths untangled,
Held by a bridge between!

Point of departure
Commonly shared
Moved unparalleled,
Each the other does affect
As by a weak part
The body’s not spared.
Injury’s whole apparel
Disguise does reject!

The relationship
Of two desires
By a bridge defined
Because of one another
Were caused to stream out
Of a reservoir overflowing
With swelled time,
Themselves discovered
When you became clearly
The product of
Those two extension!

Romeo Della Valle
Two Hearts, One Love

One life
Is finite
Two are
Constantly
Recombining
In infinite
Possibility...

They free
Each other
The way
Of lovers
Escaping past
The sentinel
Of eternity...

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Romeo Della Valle
Ultimate Challenge

Between Time and Space,
I consciously keep my feet
On solid ground
While my head is upright
Looking straight to the apex
Without sign of despair
Or being scare!

I have the humble words
Now I need the sound
While true love,
Yet to be found!
I can’t afford to look down
To the cold bottom
When I am heading
Towards the top!

Time has done the job:
Healed my bruises, painful cuts
And brought my smile back
Wiping out the tears
Of my once weary face!
Moving forward is my aim
Now that I feel good and strong!
Taking the risks without fears
While singing a new song
Within my own time and space
When graciously I leave behind
My shadow and past!

Romeo Della Valle
Under A Naked Tree

The night seems so long,
The moon is full and sitting
Under a bare tree,
I wait for you patiently
But it seems like it's
For an eternity
When I still do not know
Of your whereabouts!

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Romeo Della Valle
Unforgettable Night

That special night,
She gave me a big surprise
When she made me feel
Like in paradise
By kissing me passionately
And holding me tight,
Turning that unpredictable moment
Into an endless night!

That night,
I witnessed a volcano's erosion
Filled with lust and emotion
And like an opened-book,
She needed no instruction,
All my strength she took,
Leaving me completely dried
And with concoctions!

That gracious night,
She became like a slot-machine,
Behaving like a wild teen
And forgetting the age and pride,
We both felt fully fulfilled...

That night became
One of a kind,
Stamped forever
In my heart and mind...
Now, I hope to see her again
And repeat that exciting scene
That made me insane!

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Romeo Della Valle
Unmasked

Time has transpired,
Game disguised as love
And my heart fooled
One more time, by you!
Without a sense of remorse,
You continued your game
Reviving old wounds
Caused by someone else!

Nothing more,
Nothing less,
The same story,
The same game!
One more time,
My honest feelings
Turned into dust!

Illusion and dream
Became vague words
But you ignore
That my faith and hope
Still remain strong!
Now you wonder
Why I have grown so cold,
Not knowing I knew
Of your hidden agenda!

Hurt I am again
And the Moon is my witness,
She knows
What I am going through,
Trapped in this silly game
Carefully designed
By another fake love!

But, like many times before,
I will find the way
To survive again!
Glad I am now,
That I took your mask off
Right on time
When you thought
You got me trapped!
Go your way back
To the shadow
While I will continue
Rolling until I find
The right one!

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Romeo Della Valle
Unveiled

In what garden of error
Is there greater despair
Than the substitute
For love's pure bloom? ...

Which is the open wound
In an immovable ground
That makes of love a weed
To depart whilst it bleeds? ...

The lie is disclosed
Defrauded-exposed
The diamond-only glass
Which falls from truth-then cracks...

False friend-fly from me!
Or I will away from thee
While the surface blistered still
My broken dream- I cannot heal...

Silence lie-perish and be gone
Much of life is yet condone
When from past shall present borrow
This burden shall weigh less of sorrow...

Romeo Della Valle
Unwinding My Thoughts

Setting down with paper and a pen,
Carefully unwinding my thoughts,
Faintly hearing myself think-I listen
And find the tape is somehow caught...

I press play, fast forward, rewind, eject,
Pause- elementary techniques
Attempted before tossing the subject,
Unraveling the mind's mystique...

Disappointed, I change the recording
To another I have memorized
Completely, effortlessly affording
Me a ballad by memory catalyzed...

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Romeo Della Valle
Voyager

Listen! there is peace
Setting in the wake of unrest
Which cost me the loss
Of all those dreams
That were in progress-
But they were drifting
Farther out to the sea
And each day,
I saw less of reality...

I abandoned those dreams
But I stayed afloat
While the water of hope
Took no opposition
To the rocking waves
And I learned the pleasure
Of letting go
The struggle for control,
As result,
I was free to move...

I thought I saw those dreams
Floating back to me once again,
As if to say, simply,
They would leave their way
With or without me-
But they would still exist
Because I gave them
Substance and life
All of their own!

Romeo Della Valle
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Romeo Della Valle
Waiting

Muse of exhibitions
Harp on inhibitions
Play your screeching lire
Hen-pecking chanticleer...

Not full circle come round
To my suitor yet band
Rings on fingers and phones
Pursue with mocking tones...

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Romeo Della Valle
Wake Up Call

Volumes of emotion
Suppressed inside each thought
With stubborn penetration
Membranes of consciousness
Break free the captivity
Of dependency
And become self entity...

Like stolen articles
These elements of mind
Kept inside are skeptical
Of rightful ownership
And knowing the persuasion
Of selfless division
Give back composition...

It does not matter
At what level of emotions
It may be caught
Everything will be captured
In essence...

Romeo Della Valle
Walk Away

If you knock love
And find I do not answer
Do me a favor
And please walk away
Many times,
I have opened the door
Of my heart, in vain
But this time I will not!
So please, walk away
Love, walk away...
Do not be like my wounds
That never heal or go...

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Romeo Della Valle
We Both Know

I know that somewhere
In this beautiful world
You are waiting for me as
I'm desperately looking for you!

I have already seen you
In my every night's dream
And in my hesitant mind
When the daylight arrives!

We are so close and yet
So far from one another
When we ought to decide
What's the best for our lives!

Take me as I come to you
And I will take you likewise
As you have already come
In my dreams and thoughts!

I am clearly convinced that
I am the one in your dreams
And quietly dwell in my heart
But you must quickly decide
To let me be in your life
Until death do us apart!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
Welcome To My Heart!

Just when my life
Was about to collapse,
Drown in an ocean of pain
And desperation,
You happened to come to me
Wearing the perfume
Only found in the flowers
Of my colorful garden...

You have come to me,
Not too late
But just in time
When I needed you the most!
As I expected you to,
As I painted you in my mind
And saw you
In my peaceful dreams!

No more finding parts of you
Scattered all over the world,
Now, you have finally
Come to me as a whole!
Here is my now healed heart,
Newly painted and decorated
And ready for your expected arrival!

Convinced I am
That the search is over
And nothing will stop me
From telling you loud and clear:
“Welcome to My Heart my dear”

Romeo Della Valle
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Romeo Della Valle
What Can I Say?

What is now?
What brings today this day
That makes yesterday past
And sorrows gone away?

Tomorrow but a day
In the future-maybe
It will come
To you the same as me...

The air of other life
Beckons me to follow
It pushes -like the wind
From behind...

I and my faculties
Contemplate ideas
Of challenging the mind
Further on...

Opportunity is
The first prerogative
This moment
To grasp, to hold, to live...

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Romeo Della Valle
What Is Really Sanity?

What is really sanity?
Being able to see the colors of the rainbow?
Or living in a world of fantasy?
Perhaps walking on your feet instead of your elbows?

Sanity is just like beauty,
Seeing through the eyes of the beholder!
Maybe fighting destiny with great fury?
Or simply leaning on somebody’s shoulders?

Sanity is more than a simple thought in the mind,
It is recognizing that you are a human being...
Being always humble and kind
Without overreacting and going to the extremes...

Sanity is choosing writing instead of fighting,
Seeing the beauty of nature and the world...
Coming out to light and not hiding,
Showing your true face, in simple words...

Sanity? You mean society?
What can others tell you about their own behaviors?
That the whole world is based on vanity?
Or what has already been proven
By keeping the faith alive?

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Romeo Della Valle
What You Feel

What you feel
Is not illusion
Only shadow
By confusion
Two eyes cry
For one solution
Desperate for
Resolution...

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Romeo Della Valle
Wheel Of Changes

I have noticed that
Through the passage of time
Once things have changed,
They will never be again
As its original form!

I do not expect more
From what you are now
And you should take me
As I come freely to you,
When time has twisted
All elements of nature
And we are no exception!

I am the architect
Of my own destiny!
Through hardship and sacrifice,
I learned my lesson well
And I overcame pain and fear,
Finding the strength in me
To reach my goal
Without any more tears!

I grew up in a timely manner
Clearing the path
From despair and agony
And concentrate on the essentials
That in a sunny day,
It will make a difference
In my once barren life
And this world constantly
Changing and elusive
Many times over!

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Romeo Della Valle
When I Feel Lonely

When no word remains with me,
Long enough to call my own,
And it is as soon repeated
As away from me flown,
I ask myself,
Was it my invention?
I might strike the proper note
And set the air quivering
With heart-ache's antidote
But love has wings to fly,
Scarcely a moment on earth,
Fluttering things take to the sky,
Dabbling the air with mirth...
You cannot capture one
Or joy will soon run away,
But you may hold in your palm,
A feather pricked today...
If love seems out of sight,
Recall a tune or a word,
Sliding down an aura of light,
A tremor from a bird...

Romeo Della Valle
When I Have The Blues

No word remains with me
Long enough to call my own
And as soon as it is repeated,
It is forever gone...

If it is my intention,
I might strike the proper note
And set the air quivering
With a heart-ache's antidote...

But love has wings to fly,
Fluttering things take take the sky,
Scarcely a moment on Earth
Dabbling the air with mirth...

Joy will soon run away
And you cannot capture it again
But you may hold in your palm
A feather pricked today...

If love seems out of sight,
Recall a tune or a word,
Sliding down an aura of light,
A melody coming from above...

Romeo Della Valle
When I Let Go...

When I let go, it was because
I couldn't hold on any longer,
And so I relaxed knowing the worst
Was behind me,
I finally let her go forever
From my heart and mind...

I could no longer be overwhelmed
By fear or anxiety
Riding on a life with no handrails
And no seats left
When the time arrived
To move on toward a new horizon...

Romeo Della Valle
When Love Becomes A Game

When love becomes a game
You are bound to see
Winners and losers
But how painful would be
If the one who gave it all
Turn out to be the loser
It is not fair
It is not right...

Life, like love itself
Is also like a game:
With its own set of rules
With its ups and downs
Happy moments and sorrows
And whatever comes along...
Sometimes you are weak
Sometimes you are strong....

In love like in life
There is time to smile
There is time to cry
Now I realize
That love is part of life
And things always change
After all, nothing
Remains the same...

A game is a game
Either you play it or you don't
One must follow its rules
With time and patience
To be able to beat it
And definitely WIN!

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Romeo Della Valle
When Love Is Gone

When love is gone,
Beauty slowly disappears,
Feelings drowned in a sea of tears
Departure becomes a new song...
Captivated I was by your beauty,
Perplexed by your stamina and wonder,
But your betrayal caused me fury,
Now, of your distorted image, I ponder..
With tenderness and emotion,
Your heart I furnished,
And a great passion I tried to preserve,
But for someone's else crime,
I was unfairly punished,
Leaving me with the bitter taste
Of a poem without a rhyme...
Guess, it is just fate,
So much love, so much devotion,
I stumbled, but thank the Lord,
I survived..! ! !
Now feeling good I remained,
Knowing that I never gave up,
Without a fight!

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Romeo Della Valle
When The Poet Has Spoken

So, again you say it never happened
And plea for my insanity
When you could not admit
Your emotions were twisted
To suit your own needs
While making mine forever secondary
As if only you had wings
Which fell off from a missed opportunity
and had clipped before the spring...

Many paths have been broken
And chances clearly undertaken,
Still, the sun shines on above
Upon even those paths man has forsaken,
But still, he has God and his love,
He is the poet that has just spoken,
Feeling the pain of a broken wing from a dove
That can no longer reach the sky...

Romeo Della Valle
When Two Becomes One

In my sunny days it becomes a wish
And in my peaceful nights, my dream!

Do these words of mine that live in ink
Reach the echoes of your silent heart?
It, at last, our quiet lips should meet
The mingling of our breath would then speak
The truth, and the truth be made aware
That I love you more than you can hear...

This is for you, stranger, who should be
My wife, my companion, my love
For all of time, both mine and yours
Are one and the same forevermore
Believe me! I need you by my side,
You are my strength, my hope and my guide...
I love you with all my heart! ...

Romeo Della Valle
Where Are You?

Where are you my love?
Hiding behind the Moon
Or perhaps you are
Hiding in the very bottom
Of the deep Sea?
It seems I can only find you in parts
But never as a whole!
Are you afraid of our destiny?
As a happy couple together?

I am finally convinced
That you are the woman
Of my precious dream!
How do I know?
Accidentally, I heard
Your dear friends whispering
That you said loud and clear
I was your dreamed man!
But where the heck are you?
It seems I cannot find you
As a whole anywhere in the World!

I am very sure that you are the one:
I can sense your bewitching aroma
In the dew caressing
The flowers of my garden
Every single morning when I wake up,
While in the clear nights,
I can see the beauty
Of your dark and sparkling eyes,
In the shining stars!
I have discovered the secret
Of your unique smiles
On the radiant face of the Moon...

I have found someone
That incredibly resembles you
And believe me, my love,
She almost fooled me!
But she lacks the essence of you!

I can clearly hear your sweet voice
Traveling along with the wind!
As you can see, my dear love!
I find you in parts
But where are you as a whole?

Please, tell me of your whereabouts
And like a shooting star,
I will come to your rescue and together,
Make this dream come true!
Once and for all!
Where are you?
I cannot wait any longer!
Time is passing by rapidly
Just like the wind!
We are missing the boat!

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Romeo Della Valle
Whisper

A small murmur of tone
Holding on to the sound
With slight hesitation
That it may be too loud...

No business of yours
Who I am
Or why I am here
Risking all for a cause
That won't let me alone...

I began as something unnamed
They called me this
And watched to see
Where I would go,
Why should It alter my ego?

Maybe the plan isn't there
Maybe finding something
Means leaving something behind
But I can't be other
Than the whispering...

Unheard of-unfulfilled
Except for those
Who listened carefully
And understood, in part
What was meant to be
May never be,
But there was, at least, a start...

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Romeo Della Valle
Within Another Man's Shadow

Is not the same  
To be in the Shadow,  
Than to be the Shadow itself...  
For you can move away from the Shadow  
Towards the light  
But, the shadows could not do  
The same,  
For it no longer will be the shadow...

Now it is painful and hard for me  
To convince myself  
That it is NOT what I thought  
It could be...  
Worse than anything else,  
Is to share another man's shadow..  
Why should I pay for another man's sins?  
It wouldn't be right  
And I don't deserve it..

Now I realize,  
That everything was just a game  
With the shadow and the light  
And I caught in between...

Now, obviously, one path remains  
For me to take:  
The light anytime,  
Then,  
Definitely I will be  
A free Man...  
However, wondering  
who my shadow  
One day may be?  
Since you are  
Already somebody's else...

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Who Am I?

I am the leftovers of yesterday,
Today's joy and sorrow
And maybe the source of inspiration
For unknown writers of tomorrow...
Uncertain of my own destination,
Only you and the Lord
May have a clear answer
For this puzzle of my life...

Yesterday: a poet, lover and dancer,
Today: old, tired and facing a strife
And tomorrow: singing to the world
Through somebody else, perhaps,
But still sending my message of love,
Always humble like the one above...

I am the color of a rainbow's end,
Camouflaged by light,
Blending into blue sparkling patterns,
Made sandy bright,
Leaving a trace of footprints, then,
I am gone with the tide...

*Dedicated to all my poet friends in PH and PF...

Romeo Della Valle
Whose Blame Is It?

'Something that you perpetrated,
you blame me for'
'Who says I accept it? it is not pleasant,
We have spoken before..' 

With a kiss would you deny me? black and blue
I mend the wounds
How many cuts will convince you
Flesh is not immune?

Has anyone the right to ridicule?
What claim can you make?
Are you invested with power of judgment
That error forsake? ...

Polarities exist between two forces,
Love is but one,
It is not the strain of opposition
But light from the sun...

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Romeo Della Valle
Why Bother

Why bother in trying
To light up your life
When you feel
So comfortable
Living in the shadow?

I have a shadow
And a past of my own
But they both
Remain behind!
Why bother
Losing time and energy
On someone
Who is clearly dead
Even when she
Looks alive?

Why bother?
I don’t need anyone
Behind or in front of me
But someone by my side
Dearly holding my hand
And together,
Looking straight
To the shining Sun
Without going blind!

My destiny is well designed
And my goal has been set!
My thoughts
Are crystal-cleared,
Then, why bother
To navigate again
But this time
In someone else’s shadow?

Why bother?
I must continue
Traveling my shiny path
Until I reach my goal!
No time to waste,
Leave you alone and go
Is the right thing to do!
Why bother?

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Romeo Della Valle
Why Have You Begun To Speak

Why have you begun to speak
In this season
The faith of friends
Has not flowered yet...
So where are you going
So fast my dear friend?
Only you got the answer...

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Romeo Della Valle
Winter Arrival

The colorful and dried leaves
Have already fallen and
Been swept away by the wind
Now the naked trees remain
Creating a beautifully
Designed Wonderland!

It's my resolve to find
An opening of love
In this cold barren place!

Snowflakes touch the ground
As a sign that Winter is here
Through all the frozen smiles
And cold hearts!

I have found my refuge
In your warmth heart
As I melt into your loving
And sweet arms where
I long to stay for
An eternity of seasons!

Romeo Della Valle
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New York City

Romeo Della Valle
With the twilight of evening
An angel slips by and disappears
But is not lost
On the grass of forgetful evenings
Her eyes beckon....

Let her not know
That I the poet am possessed
By the memory
By the perfume of her...
And I swear, by the evening
That all my days are evenings
When at every instant
Come another sunset
And in the same evenings
The same eyes
Take away the memory of her...
Oh Angel! ! ! Oh Evening...
I truly love you, woman!

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Romeo Della Valle
Without You

Where were you?
When I sat down in deep silence
Looking at the rain through my window,
While tears were rolling down on my face:
Surrounded by empty spaces
Which madly echoed my grief...

I asked the rain about you,
But it was all in vain,
For my question turned into water
Gone with the wind...

I was then a lonely soul
Looking for your company,
Within a world of nothingness...

Outside, the sky kept crying,
While inside, embraced by walls,
My heart was falling apart
In great desperation...

The night arrived quietly
To share my torments,
But still, you were not by my side
When I needed so much...

Suddenly, I fell asleep,
When I woke up in the morning;
For my surprise,
The rain, the wind and the night
Were all gone...
Except the memory of you
Which turned into a dream,
That never came true...

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Woman Of My Dream

If anyone should ask
Tell them I can be found
Locked in my dream
Hugging and kissing you
Passionately...
Completely possessed
By love and courage
Knowledge
Tenderness and bliss....
I cannot blame myself
For madly falling in love with you
But God for making you so beautiful
And putting you on my way....
Woman of my dream...
One day we meet again...
Meanwhile I just wait...

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Romeo Della Valle
Wondering

Where is it?
That explanation I've been looking for-
I must have misplaced it or perhaps
It's hiding…
Somewhere in the back of my brain
Or asleep-dreaming
Scheming my demise actively
Plotting to assault my sincerest hopes
Seducing even my behavior...

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Romeo Della Valle
Wondering Again

When all the earth is still
I am a spectator
Like remembrance
Outside the sport of life
Watching, watching time passing
Like horses on a track....

I wonder should I have bet
My assets on some other race?
When my number falls behind
It is hard to be seated—and sure—
As chance gallops by all crazed
Without even heeding my name...

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Romeo Della Valle
Words And Hope

I press any key in my keyboard
Hoping that miracles will happen
And some answers will be delivered
In a plain paper package
And mysteriously appears
In front of my waiting door...
The question remains:
Why does it hold back?
The mood, the pain and the tide
When I can nowhere
Settle my tormented mind
And figure this one out...

I pour my efforts
Hoping something will change,
Some solutions will atone
For the errors that I have made:
Choices, I dare ask, choices
But why do I live this way?
It is not the art or the struggle,
It is the aimlessness
That makes me sad
For what I might have had
If I have done it another way,
Now I really wonder...

Time consumed behind a computer
Feeling no guilt anymore
For taking things
That clearly belong to me:
Time, energy and dreams
I feel are due to me
When they are needed
For some purpose...
I want the past and the future
And everything else
I rightfully deserve in life...
Words And Reason

Words-stringed together in rhyme,
Simple melodies I have played
Or strings pulled from my own mind,
I see them again,
Behind the white-lined blackness
Of tomorrow's time

Delineated by day and hours
And each remaining
Between tow ends of a page,
Then, there is a beginning again,
A fresher place to play
An old tune refined

As if never heard before
And breaking through the barrier,
I resolved to try once more
To regain the reason,
For believing in today again,
A purpose that seemed secured
Only yesterday

Romeo Della Valle
World

W-omen
O-bligation
R-espect
L-ove
D-edication

Romeo Della Valle
World Peace

Today, the Sun is sad,
The Moon is crying
And the stars are hiding
For down below on Earth:
Brothers and sisters
Are blindly fighting!

Created by the same Almighty
And living under the same roof,
They seem to misunderstand
And disrespect one another!
Blood and tears are mixed
With pain and agony!

Departing from divine laws,
They no longer care
For human's values
And peaceful ways to resolve
Their minor differences due to
Lack of common sense!
Today, the whole World
Shouts aloud in one voice:
"STOP THE BLOODSHED"
"GIVE PEACE A CHANCE"
"FOR MANKIND SURVIVAL"
"UNITED WE SHALL STAND"

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Romeo Della Valle
You And Me

Between pages of cotton white
Tumble daydreams of you and me,
A composition of figures
In body blended together...

Phrases of love shyly whispered
On waves of ink rise above the earth
And crash at high tide on the shore,
A blanket of whiteness and words....

Romeo Della Valle
You Are My Dilemma

I am afraid to fall asleep
For I will dream of you again,
But, by staying fully awake,
I can't avoid thinking about you...

In my desperate quest
To find the fountain of forgetfulness,
I found myself drowning instead
In a reservoir of sweet memories
Which keep me trapped
Between two worlds,
One of a naked reality
And the other of pure fantasy,
A real agony, described in simple words...

Now, here I am, alone
Trying to delineate the boundaries
Of my fragile destiny,
Singing the same old song
Because I still love you
And you are the only one
Behind all my poems...

(Dedicated to my missing Angel)

Romeo Della Valle
In my search for you,
I tried to find the scent
Of your baby’s skin body
In the flowers of my garden
But I could not
Since yours is unique! ...

In my search for you,
I thought I found in the rain,
The freshness of your lips
But I realized it wasn't the same
Since your lips are unique,
For I tasted them in my dreams! ...

In my search for you,
I observed the shining stars above
But I couldn't find even one
As brighter as your eyes
Since your eyes are unique,
I saw them clearly in my dreams! ...

In my search for you,
I mistook the Ocean's breeze
With your gentle warm breath
Delicately caressing my body
In the middle of the night
But it was just a dream! ...

If I can't find you at all
Within my solitude in this Earth,
Maybe you can find me,
I give you a clear clue:
We may finally find one another,
Either at the end of the Rainbow
Or by heaven's gate! ...

Oh, my missing Angel,
Where are you right now?
I guess only time will tell me
And then, we will be together
Once and for all! ...

Romeo Della Valle
You Have The Answer..

If you are sincere
Ask for me
And I will come
And stay beside you
Forever...

I need to know
That you want my love now
Tonight!
As I do yours...

I cannot resolve
Reticence
Without your word
Because it is too
A great risk...
To offer oneself
Without hope
Of an answer....

Yet, my love, the fact remains
! I love you!
It will not change...

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Romeo Della Valle
You Know Why?

I ignored you all because you see, love
You make too many demands on me...

A strain prohibiting to pretend
My thoughts and your thoughts declare one end....

Discourse serves not to satisfy such
Awareness between differs as much...

When harmony lacks discomfort groans
A seed infertile ground moms....

Obstacle within oneself to find
spirits of likeness best be aligned...

Compromise then subtraction refute
Accommodate of vision astute..

Reticence behold retrogression
Finding truth secret isolation....

This is a fact of my life
Even if you don't ever become my wife...

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Romeo Della Valle
You Stand Beside A Star

You stand beside a star
and together you go out
In a night where day breaks
Suddenly...and in this leaving
No one sees you in the light...
O! beautiful whiteness
O! sorrowful traveler...

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Romeo Della Valle
You Swing Your Eyes To Ours

You swing your eyes to ours
And you are astonished
By the things you see
The sights we see
That no one has seen
   Or
The sights you do not see
Of green! Of white...
But, what different does it make
The things you do not see?
That is Life....
That is Destiny...

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Romeo Della Valle
You Will Go To A Place

One day you will go to a place
And I will not be there
Maybe by spring you will sit
Next to motionlessness
Brokenhearted
Deeply thinking about me
But I will not be there...

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Romeo Della Valle
You Will Live Forever

(In Memory of the great Poetess Maya Angelou)

The day you were born,
A bright star came down
To illuminate many souls
In America and the world!
That special day,
The spirit of hope and joy
Was reborn through you!

Soul and Body
Magically combined
To become a reservoir
Of beauty and wisdom
Through the passage of time!

You always sang like a bird,
Smiled like the butterflies,
Constantly touching the world
With your wise, inspiring
And powerful words!
You made every single woman
To become proud of herself!

You made the difference
In the Poetry World
By echoing through your words
And magic pen,
The message of Peace and Love!

You absorbed our pain,
Sadness, hungry and emotions
While sharing unconditionally
Your true and humble love with all!
You became the world
And the world adores you!

You highlighted the real value
Of women all over the globe
By bringing knowledge as a goal
In order to succeed,
No matter the color, race or creed!

You will live forever dear
Through all of us
For generations to come!
You have become a fountain
Of Beauty and Wisdom
That will always inspire us!

Long live your legacy!
Rest In Peace dear Maya Angelou!

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Romeo Della Valle
You Won'T Last

You won't last
In this sleep
If your forgetfulness
Be a halo of beauty
And if your heart wants
Only one complaint
That will be sufficient...

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Romeo Della Valle
Young Butterflies

Young butterflies,
Please, let your tender wings grow
Before you try to hit the skies
In an attempt to early fly
When the time is not right!
Scared to Hell you would be
If this dangerous endeavor
You would desperately try
When the time
 Doesn't seem to be right!

Take my advice
Young butterflies,
I, the humble gardener
Who in my colorful garden
Have seen many like you
Trying to fly for the first time,
Defying the rules of gravity
When the time is not right!

Young butterflies,
Listen to the echo of the wind
And let Mother Nature
Takes its course!
While happily you welcome
The birth of a new sunrise
That would bring hope
To your tender life!

Young butterflies,
Let your wings grow
Until they are ready to flap
And you would be able to fly
And dance in the skies!
Please, young butterflies,
Listen to my humble advice!
Wishing you luck in your first flight!