

Poetry Series

Jacob Micheal
- poems -

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Jacob Micheal(14 of july 1988)

i was the vice president of pressclub of -comrade of art deparment club, vice president T.A.L.U

Abracadabra

The ship never sinking deep in sea
Dilating of minds soul and heart.
gainig life back to divot
If only it could be so, Abracadabra

wise advise taken from fools
like the building of pyramids
as counting stars in the cloud
if only it could be so, Aracadabra

survival of twins becoming unfold
rain and sun ceasing against the wicked
Death imprisoned and chained
if only it could be so, Abracadabra

If i could determine my background
Twilight years becoming flash flood
Abracadabra, in minds of the wicked
if only it could be so Abracadabra

Jacob Micheal

Crunchy And Crumbs 1

Crumbs crumble under crunchy
Dogs journey with the crumbs
like vulture moving along mortuary
crumbs crumple under feets

crunchy crusade under riches
sheeps journey with crunchy
like rivers flowing into valley
crunchy grows under torns

Crumbs tortured under winds
burnt and torment in penury
crumbs always at the beautiful gates
Teenhood and Adulthood in tospy-turvy

Crunchy always in the beautiful houses
crunchy always tickled by sky
crunchy smile at thundery sky
crunchy smile at thundery sky
crunchy never knowing summers

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Crunchy And Crumbs 2

Crunchy; peacock among birds
crunchy are selfish rich citizens
crunchy are embezzler of public funds
crunchy are embassy of thieves

Parliament of crunchy never forbidden
crunchy forgetting twilight of moon
crunchy comes from crumbs votes
crunchy; the bargain elities?

crumbs poors of our society
sick and embitter among citizens
Banish from parliament of crunchy
They wine and dine with vultures

Dead living of our noble community
rejected, dejected and crucify
crunchy abandon it origin; crumbs
crunchy; crumbs are around us always

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Lost Love 2

Water overflow from back of river
Tornado turn forest to desert
making way for lightning of thunder
dried up trees, forgotten of fruit

The tempest has taken away my love
that night my bone pierced in me
my heart turmoil, my bowels boiled
Dead parade on my head

like vulture waiting for butcher to live
my garment romance disease
in river, mountain i see not my love
valley, ocean i find not my love

foot steps of battalion i heard
my hands and leg was chained
oh! death why not suck my blood
one i love is lost, i wish to be dead

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Lost Love1

In hamlet, we wine and dine in parterre
love overshadow us like hurricane
Bank of river, answer our question
but dirge was song by host of heaven

As spectators, tree, bee serve
in her reticule was a flute
she blew, taking hold of the wind
Tremulous sounds, my heart stand

our love grow like the lily of the valley
The ark of love i build for century
to escape the flood of the enemies
our love shall grow for thousand years

The night moon came to rescue
we have gone to bed to tete-a-tete
on our thatched cottage, land nightingale
river and ocean breaking silence

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Lot

And it came to pass
from heaven, blink a star
like lid under the iris
ugly beautiful monster?

ere, it my missing bone
jiffy, coma at sight of her
my hand swim, to touch her
silence begets silence

leading me to riverine
to prove my titanic love
flooding away eavedroppers
I build an ark of love

Atlas! wedding with the bride
Journey to the unkown begins
oh! hand of judgement is here
pillar of salt turn my love

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Punctured Souls1

Armed at all time, cap-a-pie.
leaving no room for tete-a-tete
Dwelt amongst enemy and snake
when enemy; our land they invade

other, 'r death serves as joy
like the death on cross calvary
oh! ay, 'r life oft citizen's life
we hast forgotten our home

Gun bullet o'er our head?
't is either kill or be killed
widow turn our women
Nay, our children, orphan

for 'r punctured soul, they paid
Twenty shekels, thou remembered
cry, joy; on our return home
cry for punctured soul, joy for enemy

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Punctured Souls2

Punctured souls treck on needle's eye
messy, it is the path of tourney
struck in limbo in it desolute scence
ladder of defense many say

punctured souls used as manure
unpunctured souls go a thousand praise
who are the punctured souls?
A mirage to unveil, unveil? yes

punctured soul, dead mourns dead
left and right hand on forehead
always the cross of punctured souls
wife and children at home always

punctured souls, armed men around us
unpunctured souls, civilian at office
punctured souls, always at battle
it's either kill or be killed

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Unseen Hand 1

O horrible! most unwanted sting
but while thou're inevitable thing
Dragon of evil, never refuse to pay this
coming always wicked unseen jaws

Roaring, hissing, hurled, it came to prey
lad, lady, lone, rode to pray
visiting the toddler, lingering the adult
jamboree sing dirge on candle night

Emissary of patricide, matricide
messenger of fratricide and sororicide
rack and ruin like endless flood

A bier or mausoleum for it victims
ready to be taken to their catacombs
unseen hand knows no one
unseen hand, everyone recognize

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