

Poetry Series

**Jonathan Leong**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Jonathan Leong()

Jonathan

Daring, humble, and bold am I

Born to God until I die

I love to walk but wish to fly

I fear the darkness of the night sky

I am proud to be able to ask why

I used to live in Honolulu, HI

Leong

Signatuer: 'My soul is ember, my words are gold

I speak with thunder, of all is told.'

-Jonathan G.M. Leong

# Abuse

Red to the neck  
Starving like heck  
Flesh and bones  
Stick out like cones  
A lingering feeling of the past  
We can't let go

Children witness such a force  
From the effects of last night's divorce  
A litter of lost kittens  
Lost in their own mittens  
Yet alone they can't survive  
They deserve a second chance

Dark and lost souls  
Let us fight against our foes  
An enemy that left us torn  
An enemy with many forms  
Leave what was left behind  
And warn others of the enemy

Though life is hard  
We must deal our cards  
Tell those who know  
What we can show  
This is the message I give  
Fight against abuse

Jonathan Leong

# Attitude

Attitude

The force that never lets go  
The power to choose which way to flow  
The planted soil in our brain  
The past, present, and future lane  
Everyone can see our mood  
This is our attitude

Jonathan Leong

# Haiku Journal

Talent is Worth  
2/20/10

The talent of man  
Forty shackles in a hand  
A bag of wisdom

Cannon  
1/17/06

Branches crack and snap  
From the dry ground veins arise  
Soundless night of fear

Swamp  
6/25/08

Cricket leaps with pride  
A boiling pit of green soup  
On a hot summer

Jonathan Leong

# I Just Can'T Sleep

Why for no reason, I just can't sleep?

Thirteen brothers, trying to make a beat

Four little sisters, stomping their feet

Seven cousins, joined in for the heat

Three drunken uncles, playing with meat

Four wacky aunties, that ate too much sweet

Mom and dad, stayed up all week

Grandma and grandpa, had too much to eat

Now you know why, I just can't sleep

Jonathan Leong

# Life

Your world is filled with gloom  
And words you say with doom  
A cloud rings above your head  
And showers you in bed

You curse and swear at others  
And never care who it bothers  
The only reason as to why  
Because you only wanted to die

Well...

Don't treat a day like garbage  
And ravage the city with carnage  
Lives are lost and nothings won  
And very much soon  
Your favorite donut shop is gone

Every morning a bird is singing  
And though your ears are ringing  
Take the pain away for another day  
And witness what God has made  
Never wait till you decay

Though life is harsh and full of poop  
Just remember to take a scoop  
For every scoop will fill the bucket  
Life is filled with all this poop  
But at the bottom, a golden nugget

Jonathan Leong

# Love And Hate

To love, to hate, neither one is sane  
Such are the two forces of good and evil  
These of which a heart of gold can't tame  
Thus is a force that belongs to all people

Wither in darkness and light abashed  
A cry for power this force creates  
All hold of hope now dashed  
This is the destiny that hate awaits

Sounds of triumph ring your head  
Through death a heart is not blind  
Knowing it will never be dead  
Power to thy spirit thus love divine

A test of faith shall come to thee  
The choice of love or hate, we'll see  
A choice bestowed upon what is humane  
To love, to hate, neither one is sane

Jonathan Leong



# Loves' True Kiss

Like two doves  
Are two lovers alike  
That which twin columns  
Support loves' only light.

Like heaven on earth,  
And earth to its' king  
Lovers' first sight  
An irreplaceable thing.

This brings up the story,  
One love has to offer  
Which you can never miss  
Love like no other.

The story of loves' true kiss...

Morning bore it's sight  
'Tis the last it will open its' eye  
From night to day, and day to night  
Not a minute to see my bride.

Though we have not laid lips  
In the belief of such sin,  
This day we shall not miss  
For today is our first true kiss.

Church bells rung  
And children sung  
The hymn of marriage,  
An event of great courage.

A path of red roses  
Paved a street to my heart  
To whom my love poses  
Which will never be apart

All that was left  
Between me and my kiss

Was the bishops' words of wisdom  
The very last on the list.

Then the crowd took its' rise  
And hers' met my eyes  
When seconds seemed like hours  
To realize what we have is now ours.

My silky lips woven of gold  
Never met such skin so bold  
Thus two hilltops on another  
Were hilltops of gems like no other.

This story I will never forget  
A story of mines I will always miss  
Such times of great bliss  
And a story that does not end yet...

The legend that will continue as  
The story of love's true kiss.

Jonathan Leong

# The 5 Cats Of 9 Lives

There once were five cats  
One was brown  
One was black  
The other two dressed like a clown  
The last one thought that he was all that  
The first one died of mold  
The second died of being old  
And the rest died from the cold  
And so  
That is what they all told

Jonathan Leong

# The Practice Test

I washed my face  
And combed my hair  
Slapped some toothpaste  
And found a special underwear

I've got to find a nice suit  
For today's the big day  
As I packed my bag of loot  
And blew off all the hay

I packed up my bag  
And ran really fast  
I took a few gags  
And entered the class

My head drooled with sweat  
And my back hurt like heck  
As I took my assigned seat  
My skin smelt of meat

Rumors of a chapter test  
Left me sitting in distress  
I heaped a gallon of air  
Every second here and there

As I saw the test coming  
I could hear my heart thumping  
I sat on my desk  
And cried dry like a cactus

But I would later find out...

That it was just a another practice!

Jonathan Leong