

Poetry Series

**Julia and V**  
**- poems -**

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# Julia and V()

# Capital

brisk sound, scattering leaves,  
enclouded yellow of thousand poles  
shallowness, yet depth  
at the same time

the stretching hills, hidden rivers  
at where the devils drink  
and bears swooping  
upstreaming salmon

shrine's bell echoes through the autumn air  
in the golden green forest  
endless stairs  
and seven arches

the sacred city the fox lies  
by the unfooted cascade  
where hath even time be stopped.

Julia and V

# Dark Day

Oh, dark day! thy visit me once again,  
with the slow,  
deducious of gale

Pounding of ears by sound  
so vicious  
creeping this disdain feeling that slithers

unfitting bud that pinched off,  
stenched with blackness  
of venge that once he had forgotten.

Oh, dark day! thy soaked me  
deep hatred towards  
imbecility, arrogance, ignorance  
that presumably damning.

Julia and V

# Everyday's Summer

when you peek to the outside air again,  
it's still summer.  
the vast blue sky and lingering singing  
of the crickets,  
you can tell that I don't want to go outside too,  
today

the field's brown, and the Sun is alive  
embracing you who walks under a straw hat  
I'll be sad to know that  
crystals of sweat drip from your fine skin

don't come to me, today  
don't come to me, tomorrow too  
the heat haze of a summer's day's too cruel for the fragile you

the endless tune of cricket's song,  
adorned with the calm greetings from the sudden breeze  
to you whom I dear, little that I know  
you have already fallen in love  
with the 'summer days' along your everyday route  
you will come again today  
for that I could never tell you not to

just to invite me  
we will watch the dazzling beautiful sunset together again

Julia and V

## Foreigner II

he slew the dragon alone  
rides on the gale of freedom  
He, who works with none,  
already  
the being is unnecessary anymore

He pleased the darkest heart  
treads the clouds for sun to shine through again  
He, who comes with with a smile,  
now  
will go away noticed by none

He is a foreigner, that comes and go  
belongs to no one, no place  
He saves, and restores spirits  
easily yet  
Forgotten by all, forgotten by all,  
for he's just a foreigner in your life.

Julia and V

# Harmonica

it's by the river,  
sitting upon the flowing stream  
soft melody from a harmonica  
embraced everyone, under the faint night.

looking at you, who closed your eyes  
while playing the harmonica  
As a sense of happiness bloomed in me  
I did not know, if you noticed  
I sat beside you and closed my eyes too.

Soft tune that you played,  
like a lullaby  
soothed the hearts of us, perhaps  
even the whole forest  
where we camped at its edge  
By this river, I let myself fade into the land of dreams  
sitting by your side.

The resounding melody from that night  
is forever echoing in my mind  
and everytime I hear it  
I will smile in my face drenched in tears  
today, the harmonica sits silently  
in the cupboard  
Forever waiting for its owner.

Julia and V

# Hours And Timeless

you see your own reflection  
on the raining pane  
just, not your own eyes

and i watched you  
from the other end of this empty,  
dark hall  
only, I watched

you've cried too much, I know  
from the first glimpse I took on you today  
after a running year of missing  
such pain in your soul,  
for me to only watch

the sad presentiment glitched  
and I sensed  
the dark array of despairs  
hovers the atmosphere

to you  
whom I should care of  
whom wields the impenetrable barrier in the blood  
flow your tears, once again  
only in my heart, flow your tears

we are losing someone dear  
and you will cry even more  
and I'll watch you from afar, from my heart  
and I  
shall pray.

Julia and V

# Magi

the dewy grass remains  
unshed, just as the rain subsides  
we vibrate, until the sense of season  
goes by.

the long strange, summer air  
our claws, resonate each other  
and brilliant stars  
as is so close to this merry night field.

let us find our way  
unravel the distinctions, severely binding  
upon this some grasses  
breathing the same air.

Julia and V

## Mist...

Inhaling the mist...  
crumpled amid the fogged half moon

the brief of traits walking  
unforgiving shall be  
quiet sprinkles the nighty clouds  
shower...

Julia and V

# Presentiment Of Storm

afar the hunched mountains  
lay low marching, then  
the lurch of clouds

silent growl that hummed  
of the earlier presentiment of thunder  
and people hurdled into their shelters

thus reached aye face,  
the beautiful gale signifying diligence  
and the rain came falling.

Julia and V

# Presentiment Of Sorrow

has the small chime ringed  
deep down in my soul  
the Presentiment of sorrow  
I'm afraid, yet boldly tread into tomorrow.

the hands that clung  
to one another, will part  
as time embraces us thoughtlessly  
I mourn to myself as this beat waits

The Presentiment of sorrow  
unavoided, the link of fate  
such words entreat to retrack us  
still the flesh must cry,  
the heart must cry.

Julia and V

# Rosalinda

tangled by the vines  
thorns of thy venomous words  
corroding, dissolving my heart  
and melted hath I with the  
bedazzlement of your vivid petals

of crimson, blood stained  
love such forbidden, world of vain  
the palpitations erupting, under the rosary  
as to the heaven's extent  
as our breathings,  
accumulate by the bring of dusk

deny the moon, neglect the stars  
embraced by the glacier's gale,  
nay to fade, our warmth of seamed fingers  
as if the cello played, relapsing the melodies  
dance among the flowers  
secret garden by the town's edge

only, us both  
your red dress ignites the solemn night  
thy blazing lips burns the scattered leaves  
never to die,

never to die  
even autumn and winter pass by  
I long for you as ever these pure roses bloom.

Julia and V

# Small Clovers

the little vase of plant  
sitting it, aside of the other vases  
see, at the bottom of the main trunk  
small clovers have grown.

They acquire a little space  
too, wishing to be blessed by the sun  
hiring the same soil  
wishing to be refreshed by the rain

small clovers by the vase's edge  
moved by the wind  
under the same blue sky  
under the same starry sky

will barely noticed, perhaps as weeds  
the small clovers  
growing by the vase's edge  
signifying miracles among the uncertainties of life.

Julia and V

# Small Swing And Tree On The Cliff

I set sight,  
to the swing  
you are not there

the swing on the cliff,  
beneath the low,  
sole and lonely tree

the wind is vicious today  
as I sit on the little swing  
the rain will visit drizzingly

tenderly smiling, embrace me  
for I am a weak being  
but please  
don't lie

I will run away  
due to the complexity  
but hooked to the beauty  
swaying fragrance

the scalded nature

I will return  
 if only you were there

who are you?

I will return  
 but please  
 don't lie.

Julia and V

# Stratosphere

steps, and steps  
and circular waves forming  
in the icy puddle.  
the vanilla stained wisp, as pure  
the promises written through the sky.

stretches of swallows  
rejuvenate an orange flavoured evening  
with the colossal, glimmering  
orbiting is the satellite  
the infinite speed;  
blasting the nimbus and cumulus  
with integrities and grit.

and above tieric manners  
stands a greenery of all trees  
the song of creatures  
and nymph festival  
rift into the space,  
seven-and-thirtieth world

a place of knowing  
stand million-and-three thousand poles  
divination and angels  
a place where we return  
whence Love pays us our  
suffocating lives.

Julia and V

# The Such Of A Lighted Sky

pebbles of refracting drops  
fall from the cracked clouds  
troubled be the harsh wind,  
dispersed afloat the grounded browns.

when the grumbling electric  
resounds beneath standing builds,  
a little buds, are tracked chills  
to the dewy leaves, vibrating slowly

the horde of nigh gray  
as if eating the day's light  
into the cripples of people's brows  
rushing away by the city's pave

Gearing the blessed weather wheel  
the cold light, of such a sky  
another dream to be swept away  
by the blinding ray, crossing time.

Julia and V

# When You Stopped Saying 'I Love You'

when you stopped saying 'I Love You'  
the record slipped from its mundane scratch  
as the little evening-lighted room,  
cracked into sheer silence.

when you stopped saying 'I Love You'  
rolling down the road, everyday's traffic  
hurt me more from this dusty window.

when you stopped saying 'I Love You'  
Changed be the sky's color  
of lonesome nights bore the fading stars  
and moonlight crumbled from afar

when you stopped saying 'I Love You'  
long had I sense the upcoming sorrow  
yet though my shadows unreflected anymore  
in your shady little eyes;  
I can't stop saying 'I Love You too'.

Julia and V

# Wink!

Wink, to me  
my alone and adorable dear  
and fill your sparkling smile, with a little blush  
hiding a little bud of feeling  
for this exileness of my eyes.

Smile, to me  
spread my world with a sudden field of flowers  
flow, and drown me into the river of affections  
forgetting everything past has stained onto me  
you whispered hope into my vain.

Speak, to me  
every word of yours as if flawless melody  
hence it's a wonder how I appreciate  
the moments being able to be close to you  
please stay, my irreplaceable dear  
wink, and smile, to only me!

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