

Poetry Series

Liddy Luu
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

Liddy Luu()

I am a Maori woman from NZ.

I love the power and beauty of words.

My poetry is a reflection of my own life experiences and journey.

I've always loved literature but have never attempted to write anything until recently.

I suppose you could say I'm a late bloomer.

All In A Day

A glimpse of perfection in every way

Watching the sun rising on a new day

A morning unsullied, untouched, unabused

A new leaf in a book, opening up to be used

A clean empty page waiting, yet to be read

What will be written? , what will be said?

Will it start with a roar and wind down to a slow?

To whom will it honour, and where will it go?

Will it rise like the Phoenix, then fall back to ashes..?

Dropping like tears through dark, sooty lashes

Will all of the facets of living march through?

Showing lives filled with everyday nothing to do

Will hopeful and hopeless keep hanging around?

Both looking for something not easily found

Mothers give birth...an old soul flies away

What else might happen, could happen today?

Copyright by © Liddy Lu - December 2008

Liddy Luu

Alone

There are other ways in which to express.. happiness,

An emotional rush from young love's first crush

or a royal flush...

But strange thoughts come when you're on your own,

when you're all alone.

Deep inside life where the souls are grown...

Where questions become part of the long endless days

the why? and the where? ..who to blame? , who to praise? ,

To the hollow retreat of the slow, silent hours,

and hushed voices whisper of far, higher powers.

Somewhere the strain of some far-off song,

And you look for truth but the truth is wrong

As the light fades out still your eyes can see,

past the shadow to the soul of your destiny.

Past the trials always there in each day's hot strife,

past the greed and the grind of a selfish life...

To that breathless, haunting beauty of a life divine,

in between the light and darkness where your mind grows fine;

Where you seek to learn what is kept unknown...yes...

Strange thoughts come when you're all alone...

Copyright by © Liddy Lu - December 2008

Liddy Luu

Life Be In It

If you value your days then take them real slow
Be careful, keep safe and mind how you go
Life has its own pace of rhythm and rhyme
Unfortunately for some they just don't take the time
Not because it's a nuisance but usually it's this;
between a rock and a hard place life's bus they will miss
Without warning or notice life will suddenly abort
any long term arrangements and cut their life short
So carpe diem! I say aloud, with a will and a might
And know for your time here you fought the good fight
Time lost with real people is more cause for sorrow
but never mind friends there's always tomorrow
Who knows, hey! that might just be the day
When peace and goodwill to all men comes our way
I mean, let's not totally give away all of our hope
I'm sure between us we really can cope
with the negative things that are really man made
and allow only positive things to invade
our lives, be it ever so short or so long
So lift up our voices in glorious song!

It's true when they say where there's a will there's a way

Let's look toward tomorrow and just live for today.

Copyright by © Liddy Lu - December 2008

Liddy Luu

Lunar C

When night taps my window, day's work is all done

Twilight and dusk in the wings wait as one

Fades out to the realm of incandescent light

pours in silently screaming, the song of the night

In the moving and flowing, unseen ever knowing,

black eyes, pupils glowing, Cupid's bow, arrows throwing.

At the feet of my lover, naked passions uncover

Hands gently exploring, thighs trembling, heart soaring

Souls bare to the night, and entwining takes flight

Mere mortal, mere human, insignificant rides

In shadowy, darkening, mystery hides

Who else's upturned, pale and longing face gazes?

As Rona, Moon Maiden cavorts through her phases

Copyright by © Liddy Lu - December 2008

Liddy Luu

Morning Wakes Up

Pulls back the blanket of night,

Stars and moon tumble out of sight,

Colours stream from fingers of light

Cloudy shoulders shake to a rosy yawn

Day breaks open drapes of dawn,

Virginal, sacred, newborn

Morning wakes up!

Liddy

Liddy Luu

Night Birds

Around midnight and with the dawn I see them

one by one they come in..

Silent invisible shadows, heads lifting,

sniffing the air..

An invisible conductor tap, taps and

orchestrated sounds of the cult begin

Quiet pandemonium unfolds as I watch,

eyes hungry searching the flock,

not time for me to expose my presence

yet, just wait, wait, not long now

Ahhh here's the one, is it? , is it?

Strutting peacock like among the ordered confusion

Acknowledging, snubbing, playfully teasing

Responding in kind to the greetings, the bowing,

the relentless cow toying

I stare mesmerized, afflicted, addicted,

finally accepting and wearing my night bird patch.

I join the gang

Liddy Lu February 2009

Ode To Fialemaa

A different place to contemplate
A time to wait, to meet my fate
The wind of change blows through my mind
Emotions rule, leaves sense behind
He came to me He made me see
The woman child inside of me
He took my hand I touched his skin
My mind was lost His took me in
Inside imagination's lair
I loved the man with golden hair
Beneath imagination's sky
Inside a sensual dream we'd lie
He gave my mind all he could give
And gave to me a life to live
Our minds, our souls melt into one
We took each other to the sun
A different place to contemplate
A time to wait, to meet my fate
The wind of change blows through once more
Bringing reality through the door

Cooling fevered minds on fire

Curbing passion and desire

Inside imagination's lair

I left the man with golden hair

Copyright by © Liddy Lu - December 2008

Liddy Luu

Passionate Amateur

This is not for anyone who's tired

Or anyone who's uninspired

I know that's not me, how could it be?

I'm here to shape my destiny

I'm in the true presence of genius you know

I know a good thing, hey! I know I'm not slow..

So pour it on me my captains of rhyme!

My mentors, my leaders, role models sublime

I'll take every thing you feel I might need

To grow my own greatness

From my own genius seed

Copyright by © Liddy Lu December 2008

Liddy Luu

Rhyme In Time

A rhyme is sprung, and may it be smart.

May it come with a point and come from the heart

And if there's a struggle, creativity runs low

Just put on some music that's mellow and slow.

Close your eyes let your thoughts find a place in your mind,

where all of your hang ups begin to unwind.

And soon you will find that connection again

That one magic link from your soul to your brain

As soon as that happens you'll once more come alive

And pour out those wonderful words that revive

Copyright by © Liddy Lu - December 2008

Liddy Luu

Survivor

Into a world of night so dark
Under a shadow's ebon spark,
Fierce on winds of icy flame,
I screaming into existence came.
Eating the air I had my fill
No longer trapped no longer still
In bloody streams I sailed away
Borne on the wind of yesterday
Liddy Lu
Liddy Luu

The Archer

When the arrow is fired and off to and fro
And you think and you wonder just where it might go
When it disappears out of the range of your view
That's the time to move on nothing left here to do
Sure as night follows day and day follows night
We live to a plan like that arrow in flight
We bend to the will of the Archer and then
We fly through the air knowing not where we end
The path that we take is a mystery until
We've completed the plan of the Great Archer's will

Copyright by © Liddy Lu - December 2008

Liddy Luu

Web Creatures

Phantoms in the mind gather....

Appear, on cue, shapeless blurs, fade to grey.

Shadows prance and dance, hugging, hurting

Silhouettes flirting, pheromones spurting

Feral, eyes wide, sleep deprived, behind masks hide..

Seeking consolation, wanting absolution

Phantoms in the mind meet, greet

Bitter bigots, sweet innocents.... find a seat

Take up residence laugh, weep, feel the heat!

Gimmicky mimics rhyme in time, fashioning passion...

Colorful word birds soar and caw, sometimes claw

Heaven huggers teach and preach, occasionally screech

Rabid radicals fight, bite, day and night..

Treading the threads, bouncing the boards..

Departing, cavorting web junkies snorting

Phantoms in the mind, party animals at play,

Suspicious, malicious, vindictive, selective,

Reclusive, abusive, flirtatious, outrageous

Loud, proud, wired, tired, minds fried, hopes denied

Phantom travelers on phantom highways, pay their dues

Cruise on through

Liddy Lu March 2009

Liddy Luu