

Poetry Series

M Rene Riel
- poems -

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M Rene Riel(July 18,1961)

At present I am a mother of a grown daughter and have been living in Ontario for about 38 years. I was educated in both USA and Canada.(Grade 12) My favorite passtime is writing, something of which I passed on to my daughter. I hope you enjoy my work as much as I enjoyed writing them.I will hopefully attend college in the fall. Will take as many English courses as possible.

A Better Moment

there has never been a better moment
for it is silent
in the isolation is born the seeds of creativity
inspired by the passion for need

a hemisphere contained by the white picket fence
and a garden of words, to reach beyond the sphere of a world we know
boundaries lost, by a driven ambition
simpler days, humbled by the greatness of an oasis

there has never been a better moment

M Rene Riel

A Crimson Sky

might i make mention,
of a looming crimson sky
this moment now fleeting
and will quickly pass you by
in the light crimson lines
memories are there
it can quickly put you back
into the crimson I stare,
my days of youth gone
but, a memory doesn't age,
my thoughts of you linger
on a crimson stage,
these moments come and go
I want them all to last
my memories of you
are locked in a crimson past
might I make mention
about what you just read
the crimson is fleeting
but, the memories are in my head.

M Rene Riel

A Memory Shall Flow

Into a melody, a memory shall flow
Guided by an echo, and, ever so slow
O're to the mountains, t'is dancing on a breeze
T'is the echo laughing with the trees.

Into the sky to the path of the unknown
A great many memories, o're the miles have flown
Remember an echo has a memory in tow
T'is yours for the picking, t'is yours to show.

Into an echo conducting its humble chores
When to look upon a memory is completely yours
Building a mountain of memories an echo's test
To pick from a tree, the memories I like best.

M Rene Riel

A Milestone Of The Heart

A milestone of the heart
Has the wind for a friend
Tis inspiration for the soul
That stays true to the end.

A milestone of the heart
Is a road's lightened breeze
Tis the spirit of a friendship
Heard laughing in the trees.

A milestone of the heart
May be but a disguise
Tis the spirit of its knowledge
And whispers of the wize.

A milestone of the heart
May beat steady and slow
Tis the making of the wind
Where kindred spirits grow.

M Rene Riel

A Path

lead me not to a path of righteousness, but, rather
lead me to guidance and understanding

bring forth a truth, so contagious and colorful
that only the young can define

for i am young at heart and receptive to all
for i am not righteous, but, rather
taught to guide and will understand

be not my leader nor my follower
just be my friend

M Rene Riel

A Place To Weep

there a white cloud
abandons a blue persona
a tree rests
in the air of day

all the while
my heart does weep
to the heavens
is where i'll keep

fall not
but, grasp my ache
for there in your arms
is a place to weep

all the while
my heart does weep
to the heavens
is where i'll keep

M Rene Riel

A Silhouette Dances

a silhouette dances,
as a silent and dark sky looms
a crowd emerges, one by one,
oh, how they do shine, shine upon the moment
a moment that will quickly pass you by

the night is clear
the talk is quiet
the crickets are silenced
a dancing silhouette takes a deserved bow
a moment that is everything and gone!

M Rene Riel

A Song

i sang today,
silently to myself
for all of those who heard
yesterday I did cry

for all those who saw
the song of yesterday
they too did weep
for the song that i wrote today

M Rene Riel

A Soul

seek not for the pounding of the heart
but pursue the caress of the gathering
if it is not your true self,
then where is the wanting soul?

so be it if the caress is stymied
and in fairness we shall part
a good-bye without the tears
a life with no boundaries

a soul with no recourse

M Rene Riel

Air On The Attack!

lurking and hidden
stranger beware
the scent of the night
on a midnight air

creeping through the shadows
heel toe, heel toe
ever so silent
and meticulously slow

his breath is warm
his heart afire and pounding
for he pounces on daybreak
his agility astounding

for he is the night
attire, long sleek and black
for there lurks the forbidden
air on the attack

M Rene Riel

An Embrace

to embrace who you are;
'I am what I am'
to see life as it is;
'I see what I see'
to write with freedom;
'I write what I write'

M Rene Riel

Ancient Wisdom

a song of ancient wisdom
is the melody of the rain
on the earth

it is the inks inspiration
when the waves pound against the earth
it is a song so sweet and a voice forever heard

it is time that does not lie nor bury a lie
its truth to be unlocked, by a vibrant spoken word
by a melody orchestrated by the rythm of the earth

M Rene Riel

City Dove

sing my little city dove, sing
for their is delight in the songs you bring,
upon sunny day's and warm skies
while sirens ring and the city cries.

you my little dove are my one true light,
as darkness brings its endless plight,
so, i really do hear you over there,
letting us know you really care.

empty of death and without age
free to delight and out of your cage,
the song of freedom bring to me
come, come little dove do not flee.

upon the wind your melody drifts
notes of peace for those adrift,
a lullaby sung in timeless space
a dove has come to save our face.

M Rene Riel

Common Folk

By the willow and not the shady oak
Is where you'll find honest common folk
As the chatter echoes with the trees
A memory fades with the passing breeze

A robin is doing what robin's do
Up with the wind and away he flew
The sun is hot the day is bright
An Adirondack morn, what a heavenly sight

A cigarette he lit, a coffee he drank
And I knew right then I had him to thank
Doing always what dad's do
A sense of respect from there it grew

M Rene Riel

Cookies And Tea

shall i serve you cookies and tea
won't you share a time with me
for there is laughter in my heart
for the first time since you did part

when the curtain blew in the breeze
i said with a smile, won't you come in please
when you asked i always said no
today the answer isn't as so

so, shall i serve you cookies and tea
i'd like you to share a moment with me
i'd like to say thank you for all of our time shared
i know in my heart that you have always cared

i'll always remember your laughter, cookies and tea
a moment with marcarie, of me and thee
i'll always have laughter, i'll always have cookies and tea
but most of all i'll always have time with you and me.

M Rene Riel

Destiny

destiny is like a tree:
having many branches of life
weathered and well seasoned
and when rooted firmly in the ground
can endure any storm

with sustainable and renewable resilliance
the harvesting of a tree
is the breath of life.

M Rene Riel

Driftwood

I
am
driftwood,
in a sea
of
opportunity,
I
am
driftwood,
with a
whale of potential
along
side of me.
I
am
driftwood.

M Rene Riel

Enchanted Hearts

enchanted are the hearts
that frolic in the depths of a vibrant soul
for there is life
in the heart of the nurtured

without recourse and together
love abides the two
accommodates and gently plays with a soothing hand
seek not the word, but, the gathering

M Rene Riel

His Eyes Of Ebony

a midnight gale brought its howling despair,
a force matched only by his ebony eyes,
a face so still, so void of life,
at the midnight hour their eyes locked.

in his darkness he was beckoning a match,
no smile, no frown
a victory smirk across his flat cheek
his eyes bloodshot from the fruits of his nocturnal wind.

her delusional mind an easy target,
as his eyes scoured the heavenly choir
one by one his eyes did devour,
with a crazed drunkenness in his victory.

the pit of her stomach wrenched
when the midnight delusion was done
there was only a cruel silence,
in his quick vanishing.

alone she stood the sole survivor,
for her to remember is victory's innocence,
for her to forget is humane.

M Rene Riel

Hither To The Day's Meeting

after looking for a letter, that was yesterday sent,
out the door, and away I went
the snow was falling and to the eyes, no waste
the temps were falling, so my steps were in haste

hither to, the day's meeting
looking to, the usual greeting

gentle the falling, that rushed to the ground
silent the ordeal, i thought without sound
aggravated to say without despair
fell upon the day's cool crisp air

hither to, the day's meeting
looking to, the usual greeting

the repeat, the repeat, will never die
my head tilted towards the oblivious, unseen sky
the doctor awaits, oh, hear me I say
this walk through the halls breaks up my day

M Rene Riel

I Ponder

I ponder during the day
Certainly at night time too
For if I didn't ponder
I'd have nothing to do.

I ponder thoughts of rolling hills
And of an iced glazed tree
Certainly a mountain peak
And a very calm blue sea.

I ponder thoughts of the rain
And it's rumbling thunder
And thoughts about the earth
And definately all it's wonders.

I ponder at the laughter
Of a child and his mate
I take time to cherish
All loved ones of late.

I ponder to myself
To take time each day
To ponder about all in life
Before it fades away.

So, certainly now you know
What it is I do each day
So, ponder thoughts of these words
And carry them on your way.

M Rene Riel

In Likeness Of You! ! !

My dearest friend
And in likeness of you
And in all that you've done
And all that I will do!

You are my mentor,
my anchor, and my sail
And in likeness of you
Your dreams will prevail.

A song so upbeat,
positive and true.
I do this to honor
The likeness of you.

M Rene Riel

In The House Of The Lord!

Here I dwell,
In the house of the lord,
With his only son,
And righteous sword.

Here in his power and grace
His dire wish is that mankind is one race,
You have heard from the house of the lord
His only son, and righteous sword.

Here is the power of the son of man,
Saying, 'We must take a stand! '
The example being from the house of the lord,
And his only son, and righteous sword.

M Rene Riel

Ink And Pen

A ship has set sail
And its anchor aweigh
A dream will come forth
From that very day

If you stand on a sandy shore
When the sun meets the ocean
Inspiration will be yours
And ink and pen has a glorius notion.

M Rene Riel

Into The Stillness

Stillness,
fades from an
awakening memory,

sounds return
wheels humming
waving quietly

into the nights air
into the cool September air
amidst the darkness

tears began to fall
like rain
Looking into the

fading stillness
the border quickly
fades,

into the darkness,
into the stillness,
into September's chill

Before drifting off
to sleep
at the September crossing

I said, 'good-bye'
stillness now gone
as the memory returns

M Rene Riel

Keeper Of The Sword

keeper of the sword
are those who render
the blade's cutting edge
recieved by its sender

the mind of the young
a sword yet to shape
of wisdom and morals
there is no escape

the blacksmith's strong hands
fine are its molder
find me the child
the sword's rightful holder

M Rene Riel

Love Awakens

Love awakens the inner self,
and let's bloom what is to bloom.
Innocence can die young,
but, a heart can cure.

Longing, can wage a battle,
between thought and wine.
But I drink to invention and
a river channeled.

Be not a stranger in my house,
for warmth beckons peace.

M Rene Riel

My Continuous Nightmare

i continue to search my soul,
what I find is an empty heart,
longing for warmth,
longing for laughter.

darkness falls in every direction,
i am, but, a path unknown
a dream unheard of.
as i fumble and direction illudes me,

darkness becomes a formidable strength
fear is a tortuous ride
and death is not far away.

decay, grey and ash colored spirits,
wander aimlessly
i find no recourse,

i have, but, one road left to travel,
my soul captures, my continuous nightmare! !

M Rene Riel

No More

into the wind
we all will soar
and flightless dreams
will be no more

we all will stand
on that flightful shore
and forsaken dreams
will be no more

M Rene Riel

Second Hand View

Seen from a bus, your second hand view,
But seen by me was perfectly new,
The sun seen rising to meet the new day,
The bus seen continuing on journey's own way,
Impressions of orange ribbon, seen sheered by mountain's earth,
Gave momentum to a day's new birth,
This view ever changing and quickly fleeting by,
Blue now upon you, the day's new sky,
For what I did see was a second hand view,
The beauty, the power, now seen by you.

M Rene Riel

Silk Found J

i looked at her with,
an earnest admiration
with a flare for spinning a tale
and a conviction in all that she wrote

tales of the past, perhaps ad libbed
perhaps, overstated, and understated
she had a flare for telling a tale
coming out of childhood

a poetess hid her tales in her old bible
in her old cookbooks,
time savoured the flare
and heated a passion for words

where silk found j

M Rene Riel

Smile And Be Plenty

i am not, but, a moment in time,
and for me the joys in life have been plenty.
so, as i speak smile and be plenty.
laugh and be happy.
love and be loved.

my words have no originality,
but, rather true merit.
i have, but, one wish and it is for all,
be the kindest that you can be,
life is too short to be any other way.

so, as i speak, smile and be plenty.

M Rene Riel

So Say You

so say you, it came from the sky
i speak only truths, and, know now lie
upon this moment, so, i have heard
will soon become the spoken word.

M Rene Riel

Stranger, There Thee Well!

stranger, there thee well
a boy and girl play kiss and tell
the wind rocks a billowy cloud
the rocking of the leaves heard aloud

over there a butterfly plays
tries to leave,
but in the wind
decides to stay

the sun it hides
a mountain top
the moon with a wink
decides to drop

the day it came
and in the end, there it went
and into yesterday
the day's memories were sent.

M Rene Riel

Summer's Day

on any given summer's day
a beautiful butterfly may come my way
standing there that I may sing
for the magnificent colours you may bring

the sun is hot and loyaly beating
in anticipation for our meeting
the delight I have, the sight I see
for once again will come to be

M Rene Riel

The Bridge Of Enchantment

'I'll cross, I'll cross the bridge, I guess'.
A sparkling dew shimmered a yes,
Pale flowers of yellow, blue and green,
Among their shades movement was seen.
'LOOK', 'A magnificent garden, I spoke,
An enchanted meadow I awoke.
Tall trees that seemed to reach the sky,
Up above sleeping birds began to fly,
The meadow awoke I could clearly see,
Is it possible? I thought was this done by me?

M Rene Riel

The Enchanted Dock

Although it seemed the darkness felt right
Time and significance were lost to the night.
Walking alone from rock to rock
The heightened awareness was of the dock.
I wondered, i pondered, do I dare?
As I approached the pathway, the wind tossed my hair,
Echoes of footsteps drew my attention behind me,
But the echoes travelled farther than I could see.
After stepping to the forefront a mist seemed to rise,
Approaching with surrounding force to my surprise.
Completely round bushes began to bellow cries,
Stealing the view I could hardly believe my eyes.
I said, 'Hey these bushes from where did you sprout? '
And just as quickly I thought, Which is the way out?
I ran, I ran noticing each curve, and a twisting end,
And suddenly I knew I was at the dock's enchanting end!

M Rene Riel

The King, The Willow And I

The king the Willow and I, one day
Set our sights for fun and play,
The king is my brother, the Willow a tree,
And the letter I belongs to me.

The king he did say, 'Let's make a swing',
'From Willow vines and scattered string',
To work we went with string and vine,
Crossing and weaving together of twine.

Pulling the vine back far to one side,
Running and jumping how we did glide,
With loud roars of laughter from the king and I,
Fun in the Willow swinging so high.

Once I reached a cloud of pillows
Swinging so high in that great Willow,
'Higher and higher, Oh, we must try'
What fun we had, the King, the Willow and I.

The King, the Willow and I during play,
Certainly had a meaningful day,
The King grew so tired, the Willow leaned so high,
And we of course left with a sigh.

M Rene Riel

The Offer

as dusk lingers with it's offer
a welcomed silence, a tranquility
a sleep state hovers,

her bodily temple,
not to be still with death,
yet, their only touch

is in the solitude of the offer.
unseen, unheard whispers
travel through the essence of time,

their only keepsake
to their undying love are
dances unseen in the darkened sky

a facetious love frolics
in the depths of her soul
as dawn lingers with it's offer

M Rene Riel

The Recipe

a solemn vow had been uttered
after rage had erupted
there in the pit of his stomach
he swore, 'Never Again! '

seven years to the day
has come and gone,
only bitterness reflects and open wound
he shakes his head and utters, 'Never Again! '

will i let that one get away,
away from my light, away from my site
here is where, the recipe stays
there in my heart always

M Rene Riel

There In The Darkness

there in a dungeon, is where you'll sleep
and there is where you'll have time to weep
upon the sweat where men do wail
i've something special for you, an enchanting tale.

the true love of a man, and where he lies
can only be travelled through nocturnal skies
the eve of the year 1468
is where you met your love, your mate.

time is of the essence, accuracy the key
to meet in dark skies, oh, but don't you see?
seek not the king's army, for there are quite a few
call upon nocturnal soldiers they'll know what to do.

hail to the great knight, a stranger in his smile
bringing you together, his darkness in a short while
he battles demons, dragons all enemies of the same
for when he is done, they are all tame

from the dungeon, for you are to take
you are of now and he is of late
no caress, amidst a nights length
no fond words from where to gain strength.

we must come together we must become one
to fight all in our path, until hatred is done.

M Rene Riel

Unknown

as i look to the fall
for comfort,
i find that it is slow
in it's coming.

the leaves remain emerald,
and the humidity lingers.
the late days of September reminds us
it's been two years, thus we remember.

through it all I look foward to a light
that both beckons and moves.
i find no rest, on most days there is quiet
and time has to slow down.

M Rene Riel

You Are Now An Angel

So, if you are now an angel,
what would you say?
Would you show me a sign?
Would you show me the way?

For now my days are dark,
and filled certainly with dismay.
Would you try your best to reach me?
And tell me what to say?

For i can feel your prescence,
and I know that you are near.
Would you calm my racing heart?
When my body rages with fear!

For my heart does truly ache,
because you've gone away.
Will my pain ever ease?
And will the tears forever stay?

M Rene Riel