

Poetry Series

Mandy Chen
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

Mandy Chen()

If

If I don't have a care in this world, with the most bitter of experiences, the
smells of decayed, dirty and the ravishing, I will be carefree like the wind
I will join Devil on his voyage
Battle the treacherous seas the God always have in store for us
I will be with a man who rob banks
Fleeing on the moors, always hidden, never found
Like the rush of europium one felt while drinking beer
Spending every minute running,
Sleeping, smoking, dancing, singing
With all my might, with no regrets
That is if I don't have a care in this world
If heavens allows
If you hate me for this, I would curse you,
If you love me for this, I will thank you for your love
half-heartedly, as usual

Mandy Chen

Love, As Dreamt By Two

(female)

Dream a little dream of me,
that is my humble plea.
A little curiosity is better than
None.

(male)

Please don't look at me with such
pleading eyes,
I am just a wanderer,
free and careless

(female)

I have seen you from afar,
rooted as I am to the ground.
You, wandering butterfly
teasing and torturing me so!

(male)

I have never known love
And so forgive me
When I left you,
I cannot reward you
with a backward glance

(female)

In spring you come and claim my
heart,
Winter-you are not here to taste my tears

(male)

Summer, autumn and winter,
My back is heavy from
bearing your heart
'Can I let go? '
I asked myself,
The answer-forgive me!
stopped me
and the weary journey

(female)

The Sun is setting, the icy mouth
of the wind bellowed- Alas! -everything
is fading.

Still no you.

I wait and wait

stay and stay

Till I collapse,

Buried in the cruel snow.

(male)

And therefore darling, I buried
your heart in the snow

Then,

I looked to the bellowing wind
and dreamt for a moment of
you smiling in the spring sun,

Heartlessly

ignorant

That when I buried your heart,

I buried your lovely corpse as well.

(female)

Dream a little dream of me,
that is my humble plea.

Mandy Chen

Love-Ly

Wouldn't it be lovely,
if Love can be kind to me?
Let me not fall at Her feet,
worshipping Her beauty
Shall make me curse
and spat at an vision of affection
But, no Love shall not be kind!
Love will never mind
the tears I shed
my echoed cries
veiled under my
quiet voice
as I wait and wait
while pretty women
and handsome men
come together like
a marriage of pain for me.
Oh, wouldn't it be love-ly?

Mandy Chen

My Ramble Of Words; It Does Make Sense

Flames of desire,
Only the forbidden is more enticing,
Temptation,
Run you may but back to it in the end,
Your heart is hooked,
Things beyond your wildest dreams test your morals,
Torture your conscience but let you reach heaven of hell,
Or is it merely an illusion?
When days of wines and roses end,
And dreary lights come on,
The silver screen dimmed,
what is left is an empty shell.

Mandy Chen

Night And I

only here i'll be my death, nightmare and desire
awaken me, the night says
strike my weary heart with lightning fear
come, come while the candles last
don't left me with melted wax and empty coldness

i shall not see
i shall whisper in the corner of my heart
don't catch what i say
or it will prick you
and that is a nasty sight

forbidden words
locked passion
the world is nothing but a dream
and we are its nightmares

Mandy Chen

Ode To Lake District

'Ode to Lake District' by Tan Mei Yin

Only then do I know
what Beauty is
when you spread out
like cool green silk,
draping over the humble
earth upon which I
stood

I can hear you
the songs that
you have sung me to
sleep,
the birds are your
voices,
the water your humming
The flowers, children of yours
welcome me,
sways and dances in your arms

Mirror-like lakes
witness your magnificence
under the blazing sky,
the grace of God shining
on a glorious you.

In yourself, a paradise,
that Man for all his sins,
dreamt of.

Mandy Chen

Thank You For Your Appearance, Mr James

From polite acquaintances, "Good Afternoon"
At the office, a single glance and a polite tip of the head
To teacher and student
A lesson to be remembered;
How to be strong, how to learn from your mistakes
How to recognise inner beauty
For that
Thank You for your Appearance.
You, witnessing my growth from
Careless child to a much better human
My performances, my confidence
And lastly my success at overriding the rocks in my path
Is due to you, my teacher
Thank you for your appearance
In my life

Mandy Chen