

Poetry Series

MarcDaniel Paul
- poems -

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MarcDaniel Paul(1994)

Marc-Daniel Paul, born in 1994 in Haiti, Port-au-Prince, is a young writer who was compelled to migrate to the United States in 2006 for security purposes. With an incredible passion for art, poetry, and many other forms of creativity, Marc-Daniel has excelled both academically and intellectually; creating an unlikely impact on his fellow schoolmates in the state of Florida. He has written many creative pieces such as poetry, memoirs, and songs, through which he portrays his unique yet ethically-grounded beliefs. Marc-Daniel grew up in a large family of seven. The values and ethics instilled in him by his determined and hardworking parents are reflected throughout his work. He has won many 1st place poetry gold medals and honor ribbons, as well as two consecutive "Best Overall Student Language Mastery" trophies in the state of Florida. Despite having encountered many struggles in the course of his life, Marc-Daniel has successfully yet achieved many goals at a young age. His dedication and passion for his beliefs have exceedingly served him well in converting his dream into his reality. He currently lives in Brockton, MA, and plans to attend college in the fall of 2012 to study political science. In his 1st published collection titled "Breathing Ink", Marc-Daniel displays his take on a line of thematic units such as love, life, nature, God and so on. With his charisma and persona, there is no doubt that Marc-Daniel will become an influential and memorable figure in the years to come.

Bitter Taste

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MarcDaniel Paul

Common Sense

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MarcDaniel Paul

Living By Faith

One goal to reach
One dream to live
By faith I move
Endlessly hoping
No fear inside
For God is mine
Till then I'll breathe
Till death comes by

MarcDaniel Paul

My War With Time

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MarcDaniel Paul

Spread Your Wings

Spread your wings
And fly over your fear
Over the gates of hell;
You cannot live

Spread your wings
For deliverance is near
Freedom isn't for sale;
It's a gift God gives

Spread your wings
For the road is clear
Liberty you cannot tell;
You will receive

Spread your wings
O friends, my dear
Life is no fairytale;
You won't be deceived

MarcDaniel Paul

To Her So Far Away

Trustworthy words,
I rest in peace
Faith is so dear
Make it worth so

MarcDaniel Paul

Wake Up! ! ! !

In the dark shadows of your soul,
I delved for the flames of truth
For so long,
I tried to feed your mind,
But your effortless failures only led me to dilemmas
Is my patience eternal?
Isn't my flesh from humanity? ?
My constant undesired results,
Have now become boring
And in the obscure I still wonder
Will your spirit ever cross that bridge! ?
That bridge of darkness;
That has paralyzed your being?
Will your spirit ever break that chain of blindness! ?
Someday! ?
My hope is still deeper than the sea...
But my expectations,
Have not even yet put on pants
Wake up! ! ! !
And gaze into the vision of light!
For your brawn,
Have not described your true strength
You hold the vigor of a tiger
A love that comes from above
A spirit that is immortal
A gift, not yet unwrapped
But wake up!
For I know it's the only way,
To make your dream come true
Wake up!

MarcDaniel Paul

Write To Express

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