

Poetry Series

Mastermind Poet
- poems -

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Mastermind Poet(28th Dec)

Ever been walking for a long time in a grassland, or been driving on a lonely stretch in the middle of the night? That is how my life feels like. I am walking alone on a path that holds more surprises than I can handle, my only friend is a pen that never stops bleeding...that is my poetry.

Humor

A little laughter,
A dose of the freest medicine ever,
A smile,
Even for a while,
Is the first step to curing cancer,
Positive energy,
The only wrinkle that you need never worry about,
The one facial expression that relaxes not only the face,
But also the entire body
The one which brings forth grace,
Unto a cursed race,

They say laughter is the best medicine,
I say it is the fuel which turns the world around,
Even God laughs,
Because if at all it has proven to heal,
Is he not the great doctor?

So enjoy that comedy,
Watch that kiddish cartoon,
Listen to that funny guy in class,
The one who makes those two hours of lecture bearable,
That funny lady at work,
That makes you look forward to tomorrow,
Switch to that stand up show,
The one which leaves you on the floor,
Crack up with family,
Bond with those you love most,
Not through anything but that funny joke you felt you should share,
Tell it without a care,
Spread joy and laughter everywhere,

More so, fall for that silly ass,
That funny guy who leaves you in tears,
Not the asshole who makes you cry
But the smart ass who has all those witty comebacks,
Give a chance to that pastor,
Who explains the bible as if it were a children's story book,
Leaving you wondering why you never saw that funny verse,

Live, Love, LAUGH...
That is the motto we live by,
So why lie,
We could all do with a smile,
I know you are smiling by now,
Not because I said anything funny,
But because you remembered a smart ass witty joke you heard or read
somewhere
That is just The EFFECT of ART

Mastermind Poet

She Shall Never Realize It

I have a million words for you,
But they don't seem meaningful,
That is why they don't seem to come out
But I may never get the chance,
To say them,
So I force my mouth to speak them out loud.

You asked me a thousand times,
If ever I had something to say
Often times I said nothing,
The few times I actually said something,
It was not what I actually had in mind
It is actually now that I came to realize,
That I was living in fear,
Fear that I would lose you,
Fear that I would get broken again,
My love for you,
Grew deeper daily,
But so did my fear.

Sometimes I wished I would tell you,
How much you meant to me,
How much I actually loved you,
What exactly was going on in my heart,
What your smile did to me,
What it meant holding your hand,
How good I felt when you wrapped your arms around me,
How those tiny fingers made me happy,
How your large eyes made me feel special,
Every time you looked at me,
With that blank face,
I felt like I owned the world,
You made life worth living,

Sometimes I wished to tell you,
That I am not me,
Without you,
I only realize it now,
You are my life.

So all those kisses,
All those messes,
That we made,
As we played,
I choose to forget,
All 'coz you chose,
To ignore...
I really loved you,
Though you shall never realize it.

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Stolen Things

I knew I shouldn't
I still want to
It is actually wrong
For me to
Yet I simply can't stop myself
Why is this actually happening
Her eyes sparkle
Her breath increases with every heartbeat,
I look at her lips
And once again I remember the reason why...

She smiles,
Then looks down,
She's shy
This fills my head with sinister ideas,
I am the king,
The king of the game
A game I know all too well
But one I know I should not play,

I place a finger on her chin,
Lift her eyes up to face me,
She smiles,
I descend down to the juiciness that up to now is simply a pigment of my
imagination.
As her lips curl against mine,
I feel electrical impulses passing through both of us,
It feels all so good

I part my lips and pull her closer,
I kiss her neck and a moan escapes her,
Oh yes,
This is it,
I slowly let my brain start going over the whole thing
She is not mine,
Neither am I hers,
We should not do this,
But it feels so right.

Forbidden fruits taste sweetest
I will sample this one
It will not be my first,
I am a king at this
Slowly she takes the road that many others have taken before her.
She, like many others before her
Cannot resist me,
I smile a sinister grin as I remember this,

We set our own pace
She follows me with hunger,
Vigor
Want
Oh yes,
She moans as we increase the tempo,
This is our music,
Created by us
For us,

As we go over the edge,
She seems to remember
We should not do this
But it is all over,
I care less about her guilt,
After all
She brought herself
I add another to the list
As she falls asleep
I take a picture of her sleeping
Send it to my boys,
Caption,
JACKPOT

In the morning as she leaves,
I do not go further from my door
Lest my actions are known
I have a girlfriend
I know she is faithful
She need not know what I have been up to,
So as I settle down to begin my day
A text message comes through

A picture of my girlfriend
Codename...J.A.C.K.P.O.T.
I may get angry
But then I remember,
Stolen things taste sweetest.

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Tangled

Perhaps it the way she smiled,
The way she curled her lips when she laughed
The cringles in her eyes when she was being crazy
The way her glare was always lazy
Made him lose focus; everything hazy
She was the forbidden fruit
Or maybe the serpent
With her all reason went away
He should have gone
But, she gave him reason to stay

Every night
He was confused
Lost
In the way she made him feel all buttery inside
The fire she lit inside him
Like the furnace of hell
So hot yet never consuming its fuel
He was entangled in the sweet kiss
Like the way she curled her tongue around his
He did not want to break free
Because this was what he longed for

Déjà vu
None other knew
They both had the same flu
She belonged to another
Yet wanted another
She hoped to recover
But she never did bother
For doing so
Meant stepping out of the warmth
Something she never wanted to

What to do?
Take a leap and dive into the madness
Face all other consequence
But live in the moment

This Feeling

This feeling inside is incomprehensible
The effect it has on me is un-understandable
The consequences it brings are unavoidable
For this, you know you are responsible
Slow down
Keep your hands to yourself
Do you not see
That I want to be free
From the snares and emotions you bring upon me
Like a drowning man at sea
I will grab a hold at any boat that comes along
This is my song...

This feeling you bring is heaven
Coz it's the best I've felt
You render my heart stolen
Without it being taken
So I surrender
This battle is over
Take me to your prison
For I am your person
Your slave forever more
For my love goes beyond
I am yours
I am yours

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Victim Of Circumstances (Part 1)

Hello beautiful
Wow! You caught my sight
Not now but yesterday
You were seated in a corner
Sipping drinks
I could tell you were happy
Not because of the company
But from what you were getting from the company
You are beautiful
You look smart
But still I can't help but wonder
Why would you want to sleep with your own grandpa?

So
Is it love?
Or opportunism?
Or maybe desperation
I need you to answer me
Young lady
Please...

her mind
Hey
handsome
You really are
I wish I could tell you
I wish you would understand
I wish you would see the mess
That is inside me
I want to fix me
I want to be free
I want freedom to be me
You see
The world has set standards
And I wish you would see how high they are
Even weed never gets me close
You see
I was born an angel
This world was heaven

I was dark and beautiful
Then I grew up and my complexion became my greatest obstacle
I had to change my real look
Then came the era of ladies of class
I was not class enough
Yet I graduated top of my class
So I had to reach out to something I never wanted
You see if I told you this
You'd still judge me as you do now
But since I care less
she looks at me and says
I won't say anything
You'll never understand

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