

Poetry Series

Raluca Rodica Ratiu
- poems -

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Raluca Rodica Ratiu(03-09-1982)

She is born in Timisoara, Romania.

She started writing poems at the age of 14, being an active member of the poets club in Timisoara, Romania.

At the age of 15, she joins a local political party where she attends courses of oratory and communication.

At the age of 18 she leaves politics and establishes a non profit organization, managed by her and a few former members of the political party. The organization is projected to help the citizens of Timisoara in social activities, and as a consequence they gave birth to a free distributed news paper called Civitas, cultural meetings to promote poetry and literature, sport events for the national minorities etc etc.

At the age of 19 she moves to Florence, Italy to continue her studies and in the meantime she gets captivated by the latin language, and starts learning it.

Nowadays she writes poems in italian, romanian and english, competes to national and international contests and as she likes to say, 'she tries to give the human kind a piece of herself without asking anything back'.

' The Life Of A Siren

I've seen the sea singing to the Sun,
A song of love, lost in the wind,
I've seen the Moon crying to the mountains,
Between screams and shouts, asking questions.

The sea was dancing shaking the sand,
The waves were running a marked rhythm,
The wind was laughing acclaimed in the air,
To the sound of a song of love in bloom.

The Sun was caressing the sea,
Admiring his wife dancing serene,
With her white dress and pink lips,
A perfect body... the destiny... Siren.

And she loved him with all her heart,
Vowing to be faithful forever,
Even without feeling his taste,
Or not having touched his body.

But inside her she was keeping a secret,
Hidden deeply in the atrium of the heart,
A dark nightmare, a perfect dream,
Of which did not know even the Sun.

One night in November she met the Moon,
Who saw her crying, sad and alone,
The Siren thought it was her luck,
For months did not say a word more.

'What happened to you?' the Moon asked,
'Why are you sad, why are you crying? '
'The Sun went away for one month,
And inside my heart it is now raining'.

'Do not be silly, the Sun does not know
To appreciate the beauty, the songs, the love,
Knows giving caresses, and that he does

Without knowing your true taste. '

'But how do you know all these things? '
Said the Siren, watching him enchanted,
'Because it is me who sent the roses,
In your dark hair of fairy. '

And they stood talking for hours and hours,
More or less of life and death,
Of things, family, childrenfury
He asked her to be his wife.

'But you are the Moon, you are up in the sky,
And I am a Siren, my kingdom is the sea,
How are we going to live forever
The life together... we cannot do it! '

'I'll tell you the secret to become human'
Said the Moon, 'if you think you can
When the eclipse comes, if you really love me,
You should give up to everything you have! '.

'Okay, I will', said the Siren,
'But I want to know if you want it too,
With patience, I'll wait the eclipse,
But prove your love, help me! '

'I cannot do it, I cannot support you,
It's not up to me to show you the way,
And I will not do it even if I lose you,
You have to choose it, whatever thing it is. '

Days passed, and without gap,
The Siren uncertain of what she felt,
Put to test the love of the Moon,
And started to become accusative.

The Moon saw his Siren hesitate,
Among disputes and hatred, he left,
And without even wanting to kiss her,
Disappeared and forever went away.

The Siren remained in the ocean, alone,
With the wind who was trying to make
The Siren listen to a small fable,
With waves, and ships and events of the sea.

The Moon instead was crying to the mountains,
Shouting and screaming than will never mistake
And not to act for,
The one who forever, forever will love.

The Siren cried for a long time, sad,
But her anger made her stronger,
She became a woman, as does not exist,
And in the world she went to search her fate.

As for the Sun and the Moon,
Even nowadays are singing,
The lost love, which consumes the pain of
Each broken heart, reflecting the sea.

15-01-08, translated from Italian.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

A Story Within A Story

Did you see that old tree,
That stands near the small river,
Seems like he's used to see
The moon that is dressed-up in silver.

He keeps all the secrets of this land,
And only he knows how many times,
Saw the people of the village stand,
And throw in the river a little dime.

But not only that he saw them wishing,
He could even read their minds,
From old Joseph that wished to go fishing,
Till Mary that wished to know the mankind's.

That tree must be hiding a lot of great stories
Of princesses and knights that have come,
To make bonds for life, to plan glories,
Maybe one day I can make him tell some...

26/02/08

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

A Thousand Kisses Deep

I always dream of your beautiful face,
I always dream of your beautiful body,
I feel the desire of love, to embrace,
The passion and lust I want to embody.

My soul feels so empty without you around,
And all my days turned blue since you left,
You messed up my mind, I always hear the sound
Of your voice... no more else... That's a theft!

You stole my thoughts, my minutes and nights,
You stole my days, my seconds and life,
What's happening to me? Why all these fights?
The vision of you cuts my heart like a knife!

I can feel all your heart beats and emotions,
And all my senses are so open to you,
All of your feelings express in explosions
Into my body... you can feel me too...?

We are bonded together even being apart,
I can hear you talking to me in my sleep,
You tied me to you with your love from the start,
With a feeling that goes a thousand kisses deep.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Blue Eyes

Big questions of life fly in your mind,
Big feelings of pain I can see behind
Those beautiful blue eyes.

The uncertainty of tomorrow is, as you would say,
A risk that has to be taken, well, I can only pray
For those beautiful blue eyes.

The pressure that pushes you to act for Tomorrow,
I see that has caused a huge amount of sorrow
To those beautiful blue eyes.

But when you feel sad and lonely in the end,
Stop...
Close your eyes,
And feel...
It's me...
Holding your hand,
And caressing those beautiful blue eyes.

26/02/08

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Characterization

I am the only being of sanguinary sights,
My heart is full of shadows, of hate,
In vain I am looked for by beautiful knights
Inwordly I have no more the sacred virgin state.

I am the shepard of the paganish faith,
That exalts the water but worships the wine,
I am the hope that great desires fake,
Life wanted souls I'm going to make mine.

I am the orphan of the reborn hopes,
I am the curtain that falls in the end,
The curse of the rage with thousands of ropes,
The harmony chord that you didn't defend.

I cancel the grey, the hate and the despise,
I don't even care, I don't want to stay,
I shut down my ears, my mouth and my eyes,
For me there is no law and only you will pay.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Chinese Cookie

A sweet rain is crossing my street,
Whispers of pain make my spirit bleed,
Voices in my head, whispers I hear:
Open it, open it, maybe it's your dear,
That wrote you a message,
That sent you a sign,
You should open it before even dine.

I look at my wet hand, holding that thing,
That burns like the fire in hell,
And then swing,
To the corner where a sad beggar stands,
Glanced him in the eyes: Open your hands,
I say to the old man,
He smiles, and his thought flies to money,
I see that little sparkle, and I think it's funny,
That I'm trying to throw all my memories away,
To a beggar that can't even say
How happiness feels like, today.

He sees that my hands are shaking so bad,
Raise his shoulders and asks: Are you sad?
At the sound of his warm voice I feel dizzy,
Start trembling, and cry - No, I'm just busy,

To busy to see that grass grows so quick,
To busy to feel the warmth of the sun,
To busy to see that others are sick,
To busy to notice what others call fun...

The old man puts his hand upon my fist,
What are you holding here? He looks at my wrist,
It's the last gift I have from my lover,
I want you to have it! I need to uncover
The signs of pain from the past.
And you think that will last?
Says the old man, smiling under his beard...

Go home, put your gift in place,

Where you can see it well,
Cause memories are the only one that chase
And can give confort when there's no one to tell
You that everything will be like yesterday.

I listened to the old man, and thought he was wise,
Put the gift in my pocket, what a surprise...
The gift that i thought was the last memory of my lover,
Turned into the advise of a beggar undercover....

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Destiny

Dealing with your life in a nowhere land,
Establishing connections, but breaking something else,
Surrounded by the sharks, hiding for happiness,
Trying to fight desires, dreams and passions that can tempt
Invading your mind and soul with flakes of love like a tsunami...

None of us knows the way to the unleashed passion...

You know that even though... there is a thing we cannot stop...
And that is... our destiny!

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Dialogue

I'll make you a carpet of kisses,
To walk on my love and my lips,
To feel what every woman misses,
To give to your life all the bliss.

But kisses can vanish away,
Why giving your love just in part,
It would be like saying a pray,
Without knowing with which words to start!

Who are you to judge all my actions,
And why do you critic my trust?
Don't divide my love into sections
And don't judge my life from the past.

I'm not judging your actions or life,
And I don't want to change you at all,
Opinions sometimes can be a knife
And can hurt your feelings... or more! ?

13-01-08

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Fake

Fake the smiles you want to share,
For the sunrise of the hopes,
Fake the feelings you don't bare,
For the blessing of the popes.

Lose the time you want to give,
To the loved ones from your heart,
Forget the image you believe
It will tear your soul apart.

Run and hide from good things too,
Cause the world is meant to be
Of the sinners, of the blue,
Not of those that love for free.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Fly Away

How does it feel to cross the mountains,
How does it feel to cross the sea,
To find your only love in countries
That you have never thought you'll be!

But what about the clouds, the sky,
How does it feel to touch the sun,
To tell your loved one that you'll die
If it won't last what you've begun.

And what if you will sing to shadows,
Or whisper to the moon, the stars,
To blame the gods that you are jealous
Because they've trapped your heart with bars.

You seek salvation in the distant lands,
And you seek faith in him this way,
Born into greatness from the sands
Of love, hope, lust, to fly away.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Freedom

Dreamlands of passion call my name,
From the abyss of the darkness,
And I am here struggling in vain,
Searching the path to success.

Winds of love blow towards me,
Whispers of wisdom and knowledge I hear,
The thought of the pain seems like wants to be
The excuse for everything I fear.

I see chains and locks, ropes and nails,
On the boat the brings news from far,
I listen to screams, and shouts, and details,
While I am wishing a star.

I can feel the heart going mad,
And the breath is accelerating gently,
The thoughts that from the start I had,
Crash into me incidentally.

Delirious thinking and feelings,
That run like crazy,
Beating,
Pulsing,
Whacking,
Whipping,
My judgement, senses and dealings,
While my conscious goes hazy.

But suddenly I search for the light,
The combat must cease, I fight the underkingdom,
I oppose, agitate and defend what is right,
I finally find it... all this for my freedom.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Hope Was Made Of Steel

Hope was made of steel,
When people were so sad,
They tried to see, to feel,
That dreaming wasn't bad.

But where is hope when now,
We search only for joy
From things that make us bow
To what others enjoy?

We trust in Hi -Tech sources,
We talk on social media,
We search only for forces
That look like Wikipedia!

From social human beings,
Transformed into machines,
We now just smile to evenings
When emailing some Things!

Where is the old style talking,
That glance that people give,
Their smile when they are walking,
There's nowhere to retrieve

That dream of hope i see,
The world to change and feel,
For better and just be
Like hope that's made of steel.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Interior Life

Great minds talk ideas of life,
Of lasting successes for beautiful brides,
Of pleasure and feelings that cut like a knife
The flesh to the bones of who it's soul hides.

The fear becomes blood, the pleasure, desire,
The doubt and the ration oppress and control,
The logic of actions contradict the fire
And guides soldiers and guardians to the celestial pole.

I am the queen resurrected from the cliffs,
The ruler of angels, the army of god,
I'm the commander that everybody miss
And nobody tries to understand beyond.

I am the queen of the blooded violins,
That worships the wine and curses the sea,
The mother of storms, the goddess of sins,
The master of pain, the suffer...that's me!

I've conquered the kingdoms of shadows and thunder,
I own all the lands of Zeus himself,
The clouds are all mine and there is no wonder
That when I feel free I'm all by myself.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Intruders

I catch myself dreaming while I hear
A sudden noise that makes me
Come to my senses, fear,
Of all the things that I see,

What an annoying sound, I feel
It tries to make me swap,
My dreams for what is real...
What a mistake to stop!

I want my dream again,
But I can't bring it back,
I struggle, but in vain,
I hear...ticktack, ticktack.

Oh shut up, you're a trader,
A small, bad and silly clock,
You've turned into an invader,
From now on the time needs to stop.

27/02/08

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Letter

In the heart of fire,
In the flames of pain,
I scream for desire
But I scream in vain.

And my soul is aching
And my mind is mad,
My faith is all breaking
And I'm going sad.

Where's the love you gave me?
Where's the nights we've lost?
I am screaming - Save me! !
No matter the cost.

I am begging passion,
I am asking life,
From a lover's action
-Try to make me wife!

Don't destroy the madness,
Don't make it a sin,
Forgive me, I'm as helpless
As I've never been.

Sorry if I hurt you,
That's not what I want,
But my soul turned blue
In this nowhere land.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Love Matters

Time will tell,
If you will still love me,
And time will tell
If you will be mine,
Don't waste that time
To act like a wannabe,
Don't sell your soul,
Cause only with time
You will feel in control,
And all the love matters
Are solved by the time.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Negril Beach

Hmm... such a fresh air I smell
On the beach of the dreamland,
Hmm... the sun seems to fit so well,
On the mantel of the golden sand.

Look... the sea is inviting me,
To bath in the kingdom of mermaids,
This is the only place it seems to be
The perfect spot for lovers and their maids.

Oh... I can see a couple having fun,
And I can see the children stand,
Under the hot and shiny sun,
Building lovely castles from the sand.

And as for me, I'll let them be,
I'm going to have another peach,
My piña colada is waiting for me,
While I'll write my poem on the Negrils beach.

27/02/08

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Our World

Tick, tick...
Boom...boom...
Silence...

Dust, pain,
Blood everywhere,
Screams and shouts,
Terror...

The angel of death
Is smiling...
He opens his wings,
And flies
To another place
That he can call
The paradise
Of the new world order.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

People

Here I am surrounded by people
That think they can get what I
Don't want to give, and things are simple,
Well, people like this cannot just stop by.

How dare they ask, how dare they take,
And nobody else would do as they do,
Trying to fool, put a smile on the face, fake,
And not even ask the other 'where to? '.

Yes, people like this, are the ones that own
The sadness in life and not a trace of faith,
Their heart is all made of nothing but stone,
And their life often is full with just hate.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Prayer To The Son Of God

Just give the world Good Morning,
Wish for the sun to shine,
Don't give the wind the warning,
He knows that we are fine.

And give the helpless, hope,
And give the poorest, dreams,
Don't give the weakest, dope,
Don't give the frightened, screams.

Raise your hands upon ones,
Give them what they deserve,
Tell them that even guns,
Ruin the world we serve.

Don't shake the earth so hard,
Don't send us fire, burns,
You always put in guard,
To fear for what one earns.

And as you say Good Morning,
And make us all apply,
Your rules, and if we're mourning,
Never tell us Goodbye.

You know that Love is God,
You see us from above,
And you think that is odd,
We know... that God is Love.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Questions

I dreamed all the stars and the sky,
So what?
I saw all the beauties of life,
For what?
I've crossed the oceans and continents,
Of what?
I danced on the music of Gods,
So what?
I swam with the dolphins and sharks,
For what?

I loved all my life,
I enjoyed all the bliss,
I fought and I'll fight,
And nothing I'll miss,

And I will put passion
In everything I want,
Cause life taught me a question,
And that is ... why not?

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Scared

Oh you, who's always doubting
Of forces of the nature,
Creating your life painting
Of dreams that denature...
Waiting...

Stand up and scream,
To the world that greets you,
Start yourself a dream,
That leads your life to...
Eternity...

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Searching

I see you every day escaping,
From all the things you need to do,
You try to save your soul from breaking,
But in the end you know it's true.

Imagine all the things you need,
Imagine how it is to feel,
Life running at a different speed,
While your heart turns into steel.

Don't put the blame on why and what,
And try to make your soul find peace,
Cause in the end it's all about
Finding your loved one that you miss.

26-01-08.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Sins

Symmetry and balance they say
Are the measures of everyday living,
And there is a very high price you pay
For being a free soul that doesn't care giving.

The set-up scenario is for those who have
No decency in thinking, no passion at all,
That don't bend their heads, and never can beg,
The name of God they don't even call.

The morality and values blow lives away,
The beings that had a chance for their dreams,
That made the decisions to 'make it their way',
And made a lifestyle all dressed-up in sins.

But there is no judge that convicts the heart,
And there is no master that tells you to do,
Things that are right to never be part
Of the immensity of pain that makes you feel blue.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Solutions

Fight, fight, fight,
For all the things you dream about
And dream, dream, dream,
For all the things you need to fight.

Live, live, live,
For all things you love for real,
And love, love, love,
Cause that it is so good to feel.

Fight to be successful,
Dream to be the best,
Live to not be stressful,
Love and you'll be blessed.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Someday...

Someday the eyes of the fairy,
Will meet the light of the sun,
And people that looked bold but merry,
Will find what they should call real fun.

This little creature sent from above,
The perfection in senses came to trade,
For pureness, knowledge and love,
The best thing that man could have made.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Streets Of Life

On the street of a new life
I will pass, and I'll stop,
Only to play with the sky,
And to catch a little rain drop.

On the paths of a new love,
I will teach, and learn again,
And I'll live every single instant,
Like the last one on my lane.

On the roads of a new beginning,
I will fight and I will do,
Everything I can to be happy,
And all this I'll do it for you.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

The Dream

Sensations is the word for the entire treasure,
And life is what allows to say
That feeling every single pleasure,
Makes people find their dream away.

And in that dream they put desire,
And they put hope for every scent,
And all the senses we admire
And never let their will to bend.

The so called peace that all we need,
The so called light we're searching for,
That's what the dream is for indeed
That's what we all have dreamed before.

And when the light's about to reach,
And when the peace it's on it's way
You feel the kind in every speech
And bless you find in every pray.

The blind can see the stars that dance,
The deaf can hear the wind that sings,
And every whisper is a trance
That makes even the rocks find wings.

And when the dream is no more pain,
And all the chains are no more doubt,
You know your heart contains a stain
And that the dream is love about.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

The Fight

The sense of emptiness is taking control
Over me, my body, my heart and my soul,
I'm way over the years of lust,
When, every man was so good for my trust.

I laughed, I drank and I did them all,
I was so strong that I didn't even fall,
When temptations of life tried to be apart
From me, my body, my soul and my heart.

Now I'm here, facing a new me,
I am so different than I used to be,
I'm tired and sick, fed up with everybody,
With me, my heart, my soul and my body.

I'm struggling to live the everyday life,
Without trying to be a woman or wife,
And I'm fighting hard, trying to set free
My soul, my heart, my body and me.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

The Lost Christmas

I wake up suddenly
In the heart of the night
All sweat and frightened
Of all the ghosts I fight.

And I start crying
For all the things I saw,
Cause I have seen my lifetime
Still pictures in one row.

I've seen my father angry,
I've seen my mother sad,
For having such a daughter
That every time goes mad,

And runs away with fear,
And always tries to hide
Her ego and her feelings
Mixed up with so much pride.

I've seen my father's mother,
She hated me so much
For not having her blood line,
I was not good to touch

But when she died this autumn,
They weren't even there,
I went to take her body
And set the grave, I care!

I've seen my grandma laughing,
She always used to smile,
When I was always falling
Taking corn out of a pile,

She always used to kiss me,
Stood always by my side,
But in a day near Christmas,
She smiled no more...she died.

I've seen my lover waiting
For having me for real,
And when that happened, oh Lord,
Was the best thing to feel,

But then I had to leave him,
I had to run away,
For being scared to love him
And cancel me this way.

And now I am here crying,
I'm sick of dreams like this,
That make your mind go weaker
For all the things that miss,

I've lost my Christmas dreaming
And fighting all those ghosts,
But now my dream is over,
Tomorrow can be worse.

03.01.2008

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

The Mission

I have a great mission,
To try to bring you back
It has all the passions ambition,
It's the love that doesn't dress black.

It's the ship that refuses to sink,
It's the memory that you have,
It's the wine that you always will drink,
It's the love that you will always beg.

I want you and you'll be only mine
With the body, the mind and the soul,
You're the dream that becomes the divine
And that encourages your self control.

It's a voice that unexpectedly chokes,
It's the charm that thrills me hereby,
I want your happiness - she spokes,
My love only with yours will die.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

The Secret

What is the secret of happiness
And why the feelings are so intense,
Giving you the sense of airiness
And leaving you without defence.

Who is that decides when to laugh,
And who tells you it's time to cry,
Why can I feel my heart broke in half,
Or I feel joy just looking at the sky.

The magic potion that we all need,
The wisdom to choose between good and bad,
The heart that erases it`s own speed,
The words that choke us when we are sad.

Who guides us in the chaotic life,
And who protects us from the fuss,
Who tells us that it`s no time for strife,
The answer to all these... is us...

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Times In Life

There are times in life,
When you need to be strong,
For you and the others,
For right and for wrong.

There are times in life,
When you need to be weak,
When love teaches you lessons,
And makes you feel sick.

There are times in life,
When you need to be good,
And showing compassion,
Without being understood.

There are times in life,
When you need to go through
A lot of bad changes,
But always be You.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

To Grandma

This is the first letter
I am writing to you,
And I would feel much better
If you could write me, too.

I don't know how to start it,
Or if it's good to share...
I'm still gonna create it,
There are things I can't bear.

I just wanted to tell you
That things in life are hard,
But I have learned from you
To always be on guard.

Remember that last Christmas,
That we were back together?
I've never been so happy...
Those days are gone forever...

I see your smiling face,
Your eyes are full of tears,
I can feel your embrace...
They've never changed with years.

We never used to fight,
I've never seen you mad,
You used to hold me tight
When you felt I was sad.

I loved the way you called me
'The light of your brown eyes',
'Your Sun', 'your Flower', 'Princess',
All of them were so nice!

I loved to call you Grandma,
But, most, to call you Mother,
The words were of no needing,
When we looked at each other.

You are the sweetest person,
The strongest and the best,
I've never met no other
Who loves without no rest.

I sense the smell of cookies,
Made by your tough, rough hands,
Able to give caresses,
Or work till your head bends.

I still have my first Bible,
That present was from you,
But every time i search God,
I don't need Him, but you...

Thank you for being careful,
To tell me that you'll die,
By sneaking in my dream,
You came to say goodbye.

I'm sorry I haven't been there,
While you gave your last breath,
But please, believe me, Mother,
I did the best to ease your death.

I don't know if you heard me,
Begging you not to go,
Was hard to choose for you,
But God... chose you... I know.

Hearing you breathe like that,
While I was on the phone,
Trying to ease your pain,
Made me became insane.

You were my guide, my saint,
You were my soul, my heart,
My life seems a war paint,
Now I'm at a new start.

There is another thing

I never said to you,
It's wrote on your angel's wing,
That I will always love you.

I hope you like my poem,
I wrote it all for you,
To tell the world your story,
Now people know you, too.

Now tell the Lord you're living,
And you will always be,
Next to my heart, my body,
You'll die only with me.

And for the ones that read now...

Sometimes I lost my way,
I'm sorry for the rhymes,
But if a poem's perfect...
It loses glance sometimes.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Violins

The sound of the violins is transporting me,
To a state of mind that goes beyond
The understanding of the one that wants to be
The ruler and guide with the magic wand.

And the harmony of the song creates a feeling,
That only the angels can hear in the sky,
The beauty of the rythm can be a healing,
For those that like me, dream they can fly.

The misterious thoughts that the music creates,
Make me travel the world, and forget all the sins,
All the people I loved, closing all the gates,
To make more room for the sound of violins.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu

Wild Instincts

Faces, places, spaces,
Chaotic style of life,
Differences of races,
Hide all, for ones you like.

Hide all your pain with smiles,
Mask all your greed with love,
Fulfill your heart with tries,
To put the memories above.

Don't fight, just wait for signs,
Don't push, just look around,
Remember all the times
You fell down on the ground.

You run from what it bothers,
Your instincts might feel blue,
You don't escape from others,
You just escape from you.

Raluca Rodica Ratiu