

Poetry Series

**Samuel Enrique**  
**- poems -**

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**Samuel Enrique(7/9/1991)**

# Controversy

So there he was!  
In a painless crib, he lay  
On the other side lay his counterpart  
Normality of the evening star was on them.

He on the left cracked his ribs  
He knew he had to touch  
A sense of curiosity drove them away  
In a little while fires were on them

In their fearless madness they left the world  
On their own they dwelled!  
In a moment, a pinnacle of pleasure was born.

Even in their fears, no tears, they locked  
To them it was an experience  
Desires driven and pranks on the rise

This time on their own  
In amidst of the climax, a skyscraper arose  
He was on top!

Every inch proved to be wrathful  
Neither remorse nor guilt reigned  
It was meant to be!  
They had to make it happen!

An abyss swallowed them  
Neither a word nor a touch  
Just a brilliant self on the other self!

As the sun rose, all were furbished  
The memories of the night were on them

Taunted by the transformation, they fell!  
Desires became vanity

AND

In a final dramatic spell, they bid each good bye.



# Leaping Soul

This is for you my dearest,  
My heart leaps, beats and breaks into thunders,  
The image of your smile is the prettiest,  
Your whole body is full of wonders,  
That's why I strive to know you my dearest!

My desires are killing me slowly  
I no longer have counts of my hallucinations  
For every night your name is all I scream!  
All I want is give you a Lily,  
Make you queen of my Nations  
And spoil your tongue with an ice cream!

Your walk and talks never mock  
Every day I long to see your pretty face  
I will knock until we lock, talk and rock  
For without you I will never pass!

The clouds up above are clearing and tearing on my behalf  
The stars and the moon all in one unison and uniform  
Pleading with you to be my other half,  
Or my other form!

I know your soul is sweet,  
Your personality is superb,  
And your uncertainties are hard to clear  
But  
Make me your sweet  
Let me be your herb  
And be your earthly savior!

Take your time and let it out  
And be ready for a perfect date  
For I know I will take you out!

Samuel Enrique

# Love

Her taunting power

The splendor of her soul augments my interminable desires  
Every osculation is a demonstrative of our unfurling fires  
To say a tall tale might be my tormentor forever  
To her my wobbling hands never says ever

Every time I fall into the ocean of her immature cerise,  
My fervent heart melts to a mare berry  
My life turns to a wild of mystery  
I am falling into her tormented ferry

I cherish her unrivalled knowledge  
Loving her unconditionally is my solace  
Al rather my slice of her sledge  
Forever I vow to dwell in her glorious palace!

With every touch I receive  
My darkest scenes scream in unstinting glare  
I outlook on the roof to give in but all I can see is my Eve  
Honestly I fall short of what to say  
Holding my fires is my only move  
My soul dawns waiting to drink in her ocean  
Or maybe I will wait till the end of time! !

Samuel Enrique

# Perfect Hedge

Terror...

Tearing as I tear in my foul  
Darkness trying to torment my soul  
I try to remember but I cannot recall  
Everything seems like it is set to fall.

Almighty touch my hand and make me write  
I know I have been wrong  
This path that I follow let it be right  
For I promise to croon your deeds tonight  
And in that way I won't fall on "his" shade.

I know Satan is set to make me wrong  
But with your help the temptations won't take long  
I believe and trust in your Holy name  
Because with you nothing will ever be the same

You have been with in my every move  
Thanks father for your everlasting love

Days ago I thought I was alone  
But days later your light was shone

My faith will never be the same again  
For even If I fall I'll live to bargain

You Lord have Lift off my load  
Now I am ready to be your son and toad.

Samuel Enrique

# Satire

In the open sunshine I see a walking dream,  
I strain in the bending blue sky to scrub a cream,  
With pomp and splendor I clothe my mouthy tongue,  
In my foamy agitation I run into a song,  
Reading into lines I stumble into unravel breezes,  
Stirring them with my unconquerable juiced bruises

Now the forming clouds appear in the greener hills,  
The diffused sun and the hazy brightness swells,  
A hoary smell from the 'Tam' lake surrenders,  
The darkest of all rivers meanders,  
And  
The stirring breezes seizes  
The silvery current flow takes the lead  
And with one last love strength, break the bounds!

Overwhelmed by the outcome; petals rise  
Thorny stones appear on the swaying nuts,  
The creek and lagoon merge like a race,  
Prompting the awakened dreams to fall into the latrine  
A final sweep pampers like the sweetened ice drop  
Every broken piece breaks an everlasting peace,  
And in the end, the blow shatters the co-existence!

Samuel Enrique



# She Raven

She looked at me!

Her watch in her heart  
The same old lame looks were reengineered  
This time a sorely eerie glance drove my demons  
Certainly I wasn't for her or her for me  
A whispering cloud dropped as a flashy wind tied us apart  
The anguish of fading hope was gaining strength  
A tear wasn't enough!

Her tormenting sour laughter broke the bounds  
Probably the maiming rain was her blow  
Her sordid-self snowed my nostalgic memories  
From afar I saw a minor mirror crack of her soul  
I blew the whistle  
THE GAME WAS ON!

Samuel Enrique

# Talking Hearts

Often times I have let myself be controlled  
Like a fool with no brains, I have been toiled on  
I have been cut and hurt  
I have been separated from my personality  
THAT'S now a past thing,  
My decisive self is now on the move!

I am not going to be used, misused and abused  
Neither am I going to destroy all who ignored my opinion!  
I am going to use this opportunity to deliver my talk  
Walking away this time isn't an option  
I scream with bone-tearing brevity  
Robust as I am, firmness will be my theme  
Ignorance will be pit's myth

I know I may have fallen  
Yeah, many times I must say! But it's now my time to rise  
Competing with the phoenix is my aim!  
Like a bat, I won't cry  
I will show the world that a shallow shadow can open a window  
ALL that remains is a pale shadow of my past  
By time all will be gone  
To whoever booed me; continue donning yourself with stupidity  
For I will be around when your candle dims on!

Samuel Enrique

# The Unknown

Whispers, whistles and whimpers graced the witless end  
Far apart sprang strange smeared summer songs  
Ruthless dark winter cloud oppressed the entire bend  
Tang tong tongue twisted tales were narrated by the toothless  
The weaning ones sat on the set sand  
Not once nor twice did the melting sea ice rise  
A fierce frost arose and all were driven to the land

Time telling term tales was all they could use  
Every move tirelessly tempted the cloud to burst  
They tumbled on tiny icy stars, just like the rice  
At times voices and boasting images smiled from the east  
Belly powdered powered women drank the curse  
Fires from their pockets slaughtered their thighs  
Anonymous panicking present embraced the past.

The piped lames and flames popped and aimed on the fading surface  
A shopped chopped tray and a famished rat was what they needed  
The clairvoyant forced a cry but all that appeared was a taunting face  
In an automated power the sacrifice was loaded while all nodded  
Peaked pears fell from the tomb and the fading surface wasn't in place  
As the wrath struck all knelt and pleaded.

Samuel Enrique

# Undying Hope

I am like mount Zion;  
A day will come when I will not be forsaken,  
I will lead different nations,  
Giving them His wise solutions,  
For this is my confession and mission,  
Initiating His information and transformation

People will call me a different name,  
For my life will never be the same,  
From a borrower to a supplier,  
A transformation that will make me happier,  
My weaknesses will become my blessings,  
And my enemies will be my friends.

A sorry story transformed to glory,  
And then I'll rise from glory to glory

## Transition

My quandaries have come to a halt,  
All has been the evil Satan's fault,  
Now I can upsurge and fly,  
Fly and never lie, for I have erudite not to cry,  
I am more cognizant than before,  
Jesus you've healed my tangy sore.

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