

Poetry Series

StevieC Poet
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

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

StevieC Poet()

A Dagger To The Heart

True forgiveness
is kissing the hilt
of the dagger,
that thrust itself
so deeply
in your heart
that it cannot be seen

True peace
Is silently
returning the dagger,
with a promise
that forgiveness,
given with no restraints,
will be the door to
your own peace.

StevieC Poet

Always There

I'm like an old familiar shoe, back of the closet
out of view,
The sole is worn, the polish gone, in fact it's not worth
putting on.
but I stay there all unobserved, in case one day
you need me...

I listen when you breath at night, you wheeze, I know
your chest is tight.
I stay awake, a sentinel, to just make sure that all is well.
And in the morning making tea, I hope today
you'll notice me.
Your eyes are clear, your gaze afar, some days you
don't know who you are..
And even more you don't know me- a stranger's
all I'll ever be.

I miss my girl, I miss our love, I miss you
call my name.
I look at photos on the wall and wish we were
the same.
I think of times we loved and laughed and shared a secret
life.
I love and miss you oh so much
my sweet demented wife.

StevieC Poet

Am I Defined?

I am a poem that makes no sense.
Read and reread me,
turn me over in your head...
Speak me aloud.
Search for my inner meaning...my glossary of terms.
Through words picture me by the waters edge,
stepping through the rhythmic percussion of the waves,
pushing against the living undercurrent
whose grasping, icy fingers claw at my naked skin,
seeking a hand hold to draw me to the unfathomable depths.
see me stand my ground and return to shore,
dishevelled but unbeaten.
I am that novel with an unwritten end.
Enigmatic,
troubling,
thought provoking,
but kept on your nightstand...
The darker corners of my life bent over
like a lazy bookmark
hiding secrets
in the script beneath.
Am I the dark raven nevermore to appear
in your dreams?
Do I confuse and confound you?
Will you look for meaning between lines?
Will you remember me as a repetitious verse
recanted like a holy chant?
I never found the metre of life to slip
unseen and unexpected into your psyche
but wandered 'lonely as a cloud'
merely seeking a bookshelf
to grow dusty on.

StevieC Poet

An Ignoble Passion

I would not release her
lest she be
an avenging angel,
come from the higher and lower realms.
I would hold her as though
she were the last embers of a forest fire,
raging through a cosmic wasteland
where there was no beginning or end.....
Just infinity.
Never releasing her,
but clipping her heavenly wings
to keep her from flight
and forever near,
to inflame my frigid heart
into
a sublime eternal passion.

StevieC Poet

Avalanche

The silence before was palpable, as pure as the wintery blanket,
swaddling them from the imminent cataclysm.
The crisp, dry air suddenly shattered by a roaring, thunderous crash
as the snow started its relentless journey.
The sparkling blue of a cloudless sky, a stark contrast to
the rolling white fury of cold comfort.
Wisps of powdered snow following its descent, swirling like imps at play
Oblivious to their deathly dance.
A hypnotising sight- beautiful yet ruthless and tumultuous.
Like God astride a missile -it spearheaded a path.
Ominously gathering momentum,
Sweeping onwards, relentlessly, through the pristine snow
at first slow, enchanting and hypnotic,
but then becoming sanguine, and almighty.
Unconstrained it ploughs ahead, engulfing all in its way.
Skiers trying to outrun it, fruitlessly, frantically, pumping faster and faster
some just stared...
stared at death approaching.
No time even to cry out...
Tonnes of snowy oblivion instantly crushed the breath out of them
and tossed their bodies momentarily like feathers in a whirlwind,
before being enveloped whole in white concrete tombs.
Within moments destruction had called and left all as before,
but beneath our feet an icy graveyard.

StevieC Poet

Butterfly Haiku

Butterfly fly high,
Fragile wings float on breezes,
Chrysalis magic.

StevieC Poet

Do It All Again

I wanted you to know, just once before I go,
how special loving you has been for me.
It brightened every day,
and coloured things I'd say,
I'm going to tell you now just so you know.

We had a bumpy start, broke far too many hearts,
made enemies somewhere along the way.
Some words were left unsaid...
Mute silence reigned instead,
but there's so much that now I need to say.

As time draws to it's end,
you're always my best friend.
We shared together laughter and the pain.
Regrets there are a few..
But I would always do
within a heartbeat-all of it again!

Of course we made mistakes,
we know exactly what it takes
to ride the rough
road and then to survive,
but with you next to me,
I know I'll always be,
the one you love and that kept me alive.

But now its time to go and although I love you so,
no distance will ever dim the light,
that your love shines on me
now and always it will be,
a guiding glow to take me through the night.

Goodbye is just a word.
The one we've often heard,
that sounds so very final and urbane.
But darling you should know,
where ever else you go
You'll be with me and we'll do it all again

StevieC Poet

First Edition

There is a chapter still left blank, the ending not yet clear.
The body of the story weak,
I will leave my bookmark here

When plot becomes a tangled web of fabricated lies,
and the theme has lost all meaning,
then that's when the story dies

The preface offered promise of a tantalising tale,
but with a poor selection cast
the theme was bound to fail.

There were too many errors that went by without correction.
A jumbled excuse for a plot
reduced to imperfection.

A writer knows it's still a lie, albeit of omission,
a fabricated fairy tale
wont print a new edition

This storybook about two lovers, now no longer smitten,
errata on errata made,
no final chapter written...

StevieC Poet

Loathsome Lothario

You think you could do better-
Always,
You look into a mirror and see a fake image smiling back.
Baring your teeth in a grimace- you don't like what you see
Or do you?
Volumes of excuses always outnumbering the finer points,
but betrayal comes easy when one feels justified.
Glazed glances at fickle lovers always pass unseen
demolishing credibility, trust.
Hurt kept under cover, disguised as bravado..
Hell yes! That's how you roll.
Flaming verbals, scatter spaying across the room,
wounding all who block their path.
No one cares, no one knows,
all hidden within, never questioning morals or intent.
Just one love needed to be real, just a singular challenge won
To alter perception and belief.
Until then your lothario life slithers on
Unfettered, unbridled, unrepentant,
Always believing something better will be your prize.

StevieC Poet

Rebirth

Breaking the silence of the umbrous night,
your voice so dulcet and pure.
Fashions an image of the renewal of seasons,
when the trembling roses drip with crystal dew.

In silence we speak.
Your trusting eyes dark with hope,
within which, my heart so dissipated, finds promise
to never again speak of your pain.

Hold my hand, feel my faith, know my resolve.
Brush the burning tears to fall on buds, bursting
to return life to springtime once more,
and let love be reborn anew, so that it never again dies

StevieC Poet

Seeking Serendipity

In the blackness where only the silver elements see me
enfolded by the watery glow of the lunar light,
I wait for destiny to find me.....
To seal or reveal my fate

The walk from the knowledge of certainty
into the veiled future of destiny,
is a long and lonely one,
predestined future would remove all doubt

Stumbling upon serendipity perhaps,
pretold but never anticipated..
Could be my salvation and my lodestone,
leading to a the inevitability of finding you

StevieC Poet

Sometimes

Sometimes I hear your voice, rasping, cruel, releasing venom drip by drip,
burning like acid on contact.

Remembering instead, a winter sun and our cheeks brushing softly together,
whispered breath, misting, whilst kissing.

Hands moving with rhythmic gentleness, stirring buried passion and
unspoken desire.

To joyously asphyxiate within the depths of your eyes,
those limpid lagoons of dark dreamless craters, that swallowed me whole-
willingly.....

The knowledge of the concord we created,
sustained me through the rhapsodic symphony of a slowly disintegrating love.
Beyond the overture, the opus lost its wonderment,
and magic was replaced with tedium...

Yours never mine.

Yielding arms that once contained my enslaved soul
now form a barrier between us.

Eyes that shone lucidly with warmth,
now hold a glacial gaze that never thaws.

Lips once so softly pressing onto mine
Now unsmiling, bitter and mercenary.

When your heart is at war with your head
and denial is easy.

Sometimes I forget...

only sometimes...

that once you also loved me.

StevieC Poet

The Fog

Water droplets giving life to the fog.

A swirling, motherless opaque ghost-grey mist,
slowly rolling with the sea breeze following.

Mystic, noiseless, silence pervades the open plains,

Whilst, mirage like, it creeps relentlessly and menacingly, towards the arboreous
sentinels

guarding the entrance to the forest.

Sentinels oblivious of the invasion approaching,
languidly droop their branches in their windless stasis.

Like a viperous enemy it begins its furtive writhing unchallenged, up the
guardians woody base.

It's spineless tentacles coiling, slowly around the stocky oaks.

Squirrels scrambling up the mangled, knotty tree barks
to find sanctuary within the slowly disappearing foliage.

Climbing ever higher through the mist, until reaching the treetops

they bathe in the last remnants of the watery autumn sun,

and looking down, see the sea of cloud creating a new carpet in the forest.

StevieC Poet

The Perfect Body?

Too fatToo thin
Too ugly too plain
Too spotty.... too pale
Too broken.... too frail
Too many....too few
Too flawedtoo scored
Too crazy ... too sane
Too everything...

I wantfull lips
I want ... slim hips
I want ... blue eyes
I want ...long thighs
I want... teeth white
I want ...eyes bright
I want ...smooth skin
I want what I can never see
I want to learn to love just me

I need to be more muscle bound
I need to be more tall than round
I need to have a head of hair
I need to learn how not to care!

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