

Poetry Series

Victoria Dame
- poems -

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Victoria Dame(01/18/1961)

I am a disabled housewife, who with nothing but time on my hands, decided to write and found that I love it.

A Honey-Do List (This Is My Attempt At A Sestina)

I wrote a long honey-do list
and handed it to my husband.
With a smile he read it and with a fold
he stuffed it in his pocket.
I'll get to this as soon as I can,
but can't you hear the cry from the dogs.

Who can't hear the cry of the dogs?
Did you not read my list?
If you won't do it I can,
I said to my loving husband
I took the list from his pocket.
And opened it at the fold.

It was closed with a fold,
because I want to hunt my dogs.
Now return it to my pocket.
I will get to the list,
Said my loving husband.
I'll get to it when I can.

I'm doing the best I can,
and he creased it at the fold.
Cried out my loving husband,
you know I love my dogs.
I'll get around to this list
and returned it to his pocket.

With my fingers I tapped the pocket,
maybe you can't but I can,
dropp you from my list.
Grabbing me he did fold
me in his arms like he does his dogs.
I am your loving husband.

I promise you said my loving husband,
with a hand on his heart across his pocket
I love you more than my dogs
I'll get to you when I can

Please return me to your fold
Because you know you head my list

Thirty-two dogs and one husband
added to my list and stuffed in a pocket
Enjoy it while I can and iron out our differences at the fold.

Victoria Dame

A Mother's Smile (Zanila Rhyme)

A mother's smile quivers, in her arms;
little bundle of great joy.
She wipes no tears, shows none of her fears
as she holds to her heart her sweet boy.

A mother's smile wavers, as she stands,
watching the bus drive away.
Shows none of her fears, she wipes no tears.
She waits for the end of the school day.

A mother's smile falters, as she meets
the new love of her son's life.
She wipes no tears, shows none of her fears-
looking for a daughter in his wife.

A mother's smile dissolves, as she hears
to Iraq he has been called.
Shows none of her fears, she wipes no tears.
Hugs him to her heart, can it be stalled?

A mother's smile will not shine again;
a note came and stole her joy.
She wipes no tears, shows none of her fears
until they leave and she has no boy.

Victoria Dame

A New Telling Of An Old Story

The is the story of Adam and Eve,
And of the Serpent who did deceive.
So that he could become one with the land,
From the dirt God made man.
Adam was his given name,
God gave him Eden to tame.
To keep Adam from being alone,
From his side he took a rib bone.
God then created a new life,
He made Eve, Adam's wife.
He gave them the garden in which to roam,
Telling them to take care of their new home.
Help yourself to all that you see,
Except, for this one little tree.
It is the tree of good and evil,
And if you disobey it will be your upheaval.
God said eating the fruit will make you die,
So leave it alone and on me rely.
Then one day as Eve was gathering food,
She met a snake who changed her mood.
He told her eating fruit from the tree,
Would not harm her but would set her free.
That she and Adam would like God become,
Knowing all that God knows and then some.
Eve did believe the Serpent's lies,
She wanted to be powerful and wise.
Grabbing some of the fruit to Adam she ran,
Here eat this it will make you more than a man.
As soon as they had eaten it the knowledge was strong,
What the serpent had said was totally wrong.
Waiting for God they sat in fear,
Knowing his punishment would be severe.
God asked them what they had done,
Now from the Garden I'll make you run.
God cursed the two as he set them out of the garden gate.
It had to be done because of the fruit in which they ate.
Adam, you'll have to make a living from the dirt,
And Eve having children will truly hurt.
Nothing will come easy, but you will get by,

And then one day as promised you will die.
Sin was something that God could not stand,
But he still loved the man.
So he prepared a home for when they had died,
With him they would still reside.

Victoria Dame

A Rose

A Rose of hope is growing in my Heart
And I know that its thorns may make it Bleed
But I gladly take the Risk and trust in Fate
Not listening to my Head when it tells me
That this is a Cold Formula for a Blubbering Death.

Victoria Dame

Bang

I sit and stare into nothingness
Despair is my friend tonight
Pain covers me with it's dress
The gun in my lap casts no light

My eyes have no tears to cry
Hopeless is my second name
The only sound is a sigh
There will be no one left to blame

I've tried to empty my mind
It hurts too much to think
Everyone I've found to be blind
Just do it don't blink

Bang!

Victoria Dame

Crying For Mama (Abc Poem)

Crying for mama,

Desperation sets in.

Everywhere there's blood,

Far from home.

'Please, I don't want to die alone.'

Victoria Dame

Far Away Desert

mothers' sons dying
in the faraway desert
brings it home to us

Victoria Dame

Gabriels Message

Gabriel
the angel
was sent
From God. To give a message
that would be heard abroad.
To a virgin engaged to be
married. And with love
this message he
carried. He told sweet
Mary not to fear. For the message
I bring is of good cheer. For you will give
birth to God's Son. Through him the battle with
Satan will be won. Mary asked how can this be? For no
man has ever known me. The angel replied through God's
decree. The Holy Ghost will fill you with his seed. Jesus is the
name you will give him. And he will make the sun look dim. With
fear and joy filling Mary's heart. Replied I as his handmade will do my
part. With that reply the angel did leave. For he knew that Mary did believe
That her son would one day be King. And the world's salvation would he bring.

Victoria Dame

Gold Fever

'Mother Dear, hear me now, gather the children
for we are California bound.'

'Father, surely you are joking? ' my mother said to him.

'Think of the children and your health is not too sound.'

But all her pleading was to no avail, for father had a fever,
a gold fever, one that was to run us aground.

At eleven o'clock of the morning, of the 16th of March,
Father put us in a wagon, we were all westbound.
With a two year supply of provisions complete with
camping and mining outfit. He even brought Jeff, our hound.
With much farewell kissing from family and friends,
we pulled out with the shout of 'Wagon Ho' all around.

'Look Mother, isn't the land so wild and magnificently grand?
Don't the mountains make a wonderful background? '
Mother, who was so tired she could hardly stand from all the walking
she done that day, smiled and nodded, 'Yes I am just spellbound.
But tell me Father how much longer till we reach California?
How much longer must I endure a campground? '

'Not much further, we just have one more hard trial ahead,
we'll cross a desert. Just this one more round.
Then all this traveling will be over and we'll be rich.
There's gold in California just lying on the ground.
You and I, the kids will rake it up and put it in sacks
And you'll see this journey of ours was well-found! '

Most of our stuff we had packed, had to be left,
lying scattered across the bleak desert ground.
We lost two of our oxen and our one milk cow,
on this trek through the desert, on sand so brown.
But we crossed that desert and at its end was,
California, with riches to be found!

Father, kept his promise to mother but not
with gold he had found.
But he got rich, from a general store, that
he bought from a woman whose husband had drowned.

And to this day my family is part of the California
Gold Rush history that is so renowned.

Victoria Dame

Grandchildren

Grandchildren are jewels that sparkle brightly
in the sunlight of your later years. They are
sunshine and laughter that play across your soul.
Bringing youth to a body that has grown old.

Grandchildren are chocolate ice cream bars that
fill your body with sweetness. They melt even
the hardest casings of your heart, leaving you
all sticky with the warmth from their hugs and kisses..

Grandchildren are picture books overflowing
with memories that flood your heart with joy.
The pages that you turn each day bring peace, and
each picture shows that your life is now complete.

A sweet gift from God, wrapped in ribbons and bows.
I couldn't survive without my grandchildren!

Victoria Dame

Heartbroken

How can I miss you, when I'd never met you.
How can I love you like I do.
Were your eyes brown, green or blue

Six months on this earth such a short span
Your young life ended before it began
No chance will you ever have to be a man

I'll never hold you my little grandson
Your mother's nightmare has just begun
With our spirits sinking as low as the sun

You were way to young to die
Angry thoughts and questions of why
How many tears must we cry

Victoria Dame

His Different Names

Justice is his to give.

Each one of us has a choice

Sin is the reason he died

Understanding the shame we feel

Still he loves us

Simple is the path to forgiveness

Asking for salvation is all that it takes

Very few shall enter the gates of heaven

Into his arms he invites you

Open your hearts and surrender

Remember his love is free

Searching for that one lost lamb

He knows that it is you

Everything that he did was done for you

Placing himself on the cross

He heard your cry for help

Ending his life for you

Reining now at his father's side

Due to arrive any day

Victoria Dame

I'M Free (A Short Poem Called A Lai)

An angelic face
A delicate grace
Had she

A familiar place
Something out of place
Must see

Leaving a faint trace
Of love's healing space
I'm free

Victoria Dame

In The Beginning

Genesis is the place to start
To see we were always in his heart
Jesus was there in the beginning
Even before the world started sinning
He was there at earth's birth
And he knew then what we were worth
The origin and commencement of his love
Was like the gentle cooing of a dove
He'll be with us throughout infinity
We'll be with the Trinity
So if your looking for a true foundation
Look to Jesus for your salvation
He's the opening that you seek
And he will listen as you speak
You will find Jesus to you turning
At the onset of your yearning
He'll give you your heart's desire
And your love is all he'll require
If you don't believe me read his book
For me that was all it took
To prove that he cared for me
And if you'll read it you too shall see
From the outset of time
He loved you no matter what your crime

Victoria Dame

In The Desert

In the desert you were there
While the bombs burst into the air
This mission was Desert Storm
And in this place you would transform
Your soul was left with a big tear

The sun shined on you with a glare
The sounds of the war it did scare
You with its loud destructive form
And this was always just the norm
In the desert

Your immortal soul it did spare
For God heard our pleading prayer
Operation Desert Storm
Sent back a man that was lukewarm
I want back my man that was there
In the desert

Victoria Dame

Little Brother

L ittle Brother, do you remember when you and
I would stay up all night in the back yard under
T he homemade tent we would make out of quilts
T he stars would fill the sky and we'd dream of
L eaving home and flying to a faraway planet where
E very kid would have robots to do all their chores

B rother, now that we are getting older I find myself
R eminiscing about times spent with you
O ften, wondering if you remember also and hoping
T hat you remember me as fondly as I remember
H eaven won't be lonely I know when we get there
E ven though I hope to get there before you do
R emember I love you, your sister Vic Vic

Victoria Dame

Littlest Angels

Happiness and joy
The littlest angels are here
As a gift from God
To share in our life to grow
As we ourselves grow so old

Victoria Dame

Loving You

Twenty-eight years I want twenty-nine
How could you tell me everything was fine
Why would you even think of dying
Would you really leave without trying
I'm so angry I could cry
To get help you have to try
For this disease there is a cure
And there's one thing I know for sure
I'll not take this lying down
It's not time to put you in the ground
You'll get up and you will fight
For our love and all that's right
Because twenty-eight years of loving you
Will become twenty-nine before I'm through.

Victoria Dame

Mosquito

Methinks you are a pest
Merrily buzzing my ear
Mercy you show me none
Mouth full of my blood
Maybe you'll drive me insane
Mad they'll call me
Mental I will become

Victoria Dame

My Best Friend

M y best friend
Y ellow is his color, but he's not a coward

B right eyes of love, shine for me
E asy teasing kisses
S ecrets he'll never tell
T emptying me with laughter

F riends forever and forever
R emoving all my terrors
I will always know love
E ach day is special
N ever will he be rude
D reams -he knows them all

Victoria Dame

My Love

We met when I was so young in heart
Long waves of blond hair and eyes of blue
Yet seldom were we ever apart
What it meant we didn't have a clue

Four years later dressed in long pure white
Sixteen and nineteen were the ages
This was emotional dynamite
We had to take it in small stages

Eight years later a bundle of joy
A sweet little girl whom we adored
Another eight years a little boy
They were our sweet and joyful reward

Now it's almost thirty years later
My love for you could not be greater

Victoria Dame

My Party

I want to tell you about my party.
It's gonna be a lot of fun..
There's gonna be so much food there.
The tables are gonna groan.
Let me introduce you to the host now.
He is God's only son.
His name is Jesus Christ.
And he invites you all to come.

Now I know you need directions,
To this little party of mine.
Well God, our Father in Heaven,
Has made it easy to find.
Just open up your bible,
To Roman's ten and nine.
Then all you have to do friend,
Is just follow the sign.

Follow the sign to my party.
It's gonna be a lot of fun.
There's gonna be so much food there.
Oh, the tables gonna groan.
Let me introduce you to the host now.
He is God's only son.
His name is Jesus Christ.
And he invites you all to come.

His name is Jesus Christ.
And he invites you all to come.

Victoria Dame

No Excuse

A crash so loud it invades my space
As I run out the door 911 I'll call
Because this man just had to drink and drive.

In my ditch a mangle body lies
A family's life in ruins
Because this man just had to drink and drive.

His wife of many years is dead
And him with blood pouring from his head
Because this man just had to drink and drive.

What will he tell his children?
What will be his excuse?
Because this man just had to drink and drive.

Victoria Dame

Run Crying Into The Night

Addictions in the home, parents fight

A child runs crying into the night

Hand over her mouth, he's there to rape

Woman runs crying into the night

Bullets are flying, kids are dying

Mothers run crying into the night

Bombs are dropping, houses exploding

People run crying into the night

The world turns evil, fear is building

Vicki runs crying into the night

Victoria Dame

Scared

scared i am
something growing in my head
slithering blockage i am told
smashing headaches all the time
saving me is gonna be hard
still i'm here
stiff but not dead

Victoria Dame

Summer Love

A sizzling summer day
That's when we love to play
Your mother says I'll lead you astray
Whose life is this anyway

We're not getting any younger
And for you I'm consumed with a hunger
I tell you age is nothing but a number
And you are the last rose of the summer

Love has brought me to my knees
It's as soft as a warm summer breeze
It can be as cool as you please
I'll never underestimate your abilities

A sultry summer night
Hearts beware of candlelight
With it's million points of light
It can bring you your heart's delight

The look in your eyes says it all
Summer kisses cool in the fall
You've pitched me a curve ball
But I'll come running when you call

Victoria Dame

The Playpen

I'm trapped in this playpen again.
Trying to find my way out of the lion's den.
The world outside is where I need to be.
Would someone please help set me free?

Why do I always get myself into this trouble?
I usually end up having to pay double.
Now where did I put that stupid key?
I don't have the resources to pay a new fee.

Hopefully one day I'll learn.
That the world for me doesn't just turn.
That I'm not the center but just the edge.
And if I'm not careful I'll fall off the ledge.

Now for getting out of this cage.
My life will have to turn a page.
Begin again and start a new day.
Filled with hope and asking no pay.

Victoria Dame

The Rain Slapping At Her Windshield

Leaving her home in fear,
She had promised to give it a year,
Watching the rain slapping at her windshield.

Just like a winding road,
The burden of her life is a heavy load,
Watching the rain slapping at her windshield.

The path was very steep,
With promises he didn't keep,
Watching the rain slapping at her windshield.

Waiting for the sun to break free,
Her future looming darkly, she wants to see,
Through the rain slapping at her windshield.

Victoria Dame

The Word

Can you see that word?

Taste that word?

Feel that word?

But not say that word!

Have you ever lost that word?

You just can't find that word!

You search your mind for that word!

And still you can't say that word!

Maybe tomorrow!

Victoria Dame

Treeing Hound (Septolet Poem)

Hound

standing upright,

against the oak,

treeing loudly.

Raccoon's

eyes shining

in the moonlight.

Victoria Dame

With Faith You Can See

Have faith that my Jesus walked this earth.
And that he was conceived and had a miraculous birth.

And by faith as we were not there to see,
You must accept that he died on a cruel tree.

With faith our mines eyes will show,
On the cross how his blood did flow.

Showing faith in the Bible God's holy Word.
As Jesus died the crowds shouts are heard.

Also by faith we have to believe,
From Satan the keys he did retrieve.

And with faith in him you shall not oppose,
That on the third day from the grave he arose.

And if you'll keep this faith until the end.
He'll return for you, just watch and see my friend!

Victoria Dame