

## Miscellaneous Short Poetry

Almost all of these have Mom's handwritten markings on the right: CC, P.C, Y, and/or CP. I don't know to what they refer but I've listed them and any other of her notes below each poem's title.

-Kevin

### Freefalling

[CC]

I want to be  
where winds blow free,  
and raindrops kiss the trees.

Where leaves of brown,  
With unheard sounds  
fall softly as a breeze.

Where night time skies  
amaze the eyes  
with stars that gleam and glisten.

And streams flow down  
without a sound  
and beg someone to listen.

'Tis there  
I'll make my final bed  
with heart and soul at peace

And on a cloud,  
as soft as down,  
will let my breathing cease.

## Cherry Blossoms

[P.C]

When cherries blossom in the spring  
Their little buds protruding  
A hint of nature's wondrous things  
With new life, they're exuding.

Each blossom precious of its own  
Pubescent, fresh and new  
To appreciate how it has grown  
One must stand back and view.

For, up too close, the fragile bud  
Its secret can't deny  
And, once revealed, the blossom thus  
Will wither up and die.

## ACHTUNG!

[P.C]

Mama, who has been through Hell  
Fortunately, has lived to tell  
Of the woes that came her way  
When in Europe forced to stay.

Now she's old and bent and broken  
But to her children she has spoken  
Of the vermin and the rot seen,  
Scratch a German, find a Nazi.

Peaceful  
[P.C / Y]

I'd like to ride on moonbeams  
Sail across the golden sky  
And fill my cup with starlight  
As I watch the world go by.

My heart would soar with pleasure  
As I danced among the clouds  
My eyes would feast on treasures  
Wrapped up in [original: around] protective shrouds.

And past the journey looms night  
When the stardust is my bed  
In blanketed soft moonlight  
Will I lay [original: lay down] my weary head.

Love's Game  
[P.C / Y / CC]

Love's a game  
That's played by many of us  
One that's doomed  
And born to go amiss.

Love's a sham  
Delayed by many lovers  
To be groomed

The smart ones will desist.

Love seeks blame  
Allay the one above us  
To be rued  
And yet we still persist.

Love be damned  
While underneath its cover  
[original: To] Be eschewed  
Or fall in the abyss.

Love please tame  
My soul that's rendered dust and  
Let him soothe  
My heart with just one kiss.

If Ever You Pass This Way Again  
[P.C / Y]

If ever you pass this way again,  
I hope you'll remember my name...  
I'll be the one with the tear stained face,  
And eyes that cry in pain.

If ever you pass this way again,  
I hope you'll remember my smile...  
I'll be the one with the down turned mouth,  
The one who had no guile.

If ever you pass this way again,  
I hope you'll remember my heart...  
I'll be the one with the broken dreams,

And future torn apart.

If ever you pass this way again,  
I hope you'll remember my soul...  
I'll be the one with head downcast,  
Lost hopes of growing old.

If ever you pass this way again,  
I hope you'll remember my love...  
I'll be the one with the soundless voice,  
Heard only up above.

If ever you pass this way again,  
I hope you'll remember my pain...  
I'll be the one with the heart on my sleeve,  
And shoulders hunched in shame.

If ever you pass this way again,  
Please continue on your way...  
I couldn't bear to relive the dreams,  
That faded yesterday.

Goodbye My Beloved  
[P.C / Y / To be in an anthology]

Though in the pond  
I see your face  
My love you're gone  
Form time, from grace.

My wife, my sweet  
Though in my heart  
'Tis but a beat

Keeps us apart.

Still on your perch  
Your essence lies  
Were I to search  
Would I not find?

The changes wrought  
As passed the years  
Are smiles you brought  
Through all my tears.

Four Letters  
[P.C / Y / CC]

I came to you one summer's eve  
With flowers in my hair  
A heart wide open, you did plead  
And lured me to your lair.

There you promised love so deep  
Forever breathe as one  
Your heart and soul but mine to keep  
In whispers sweetly sung.

But come the dawn and with it light  
There nothing left concealed  
No shadows born as in the night  
Your nakedness revealed.

The soul that I had come to love  
The heart that entered mine  
Was but an empty handed glove

No promises sublime.

Now love is just four letters  
On which to build a curse  
Would that I knew you [original: me] better  
Or that you knew me worse.

Ephemeral  
[P.C / Y]

Love oft beguiles what magic lies  
Bespangled at the golden gate  
Where heard the trials and tragic cries  
Bequeathed by throngs of smolder'n fate.

Promises made in days of yore  
Once left to wither and to die  
Sullies and fades and rhymes no more  
That which time would now deny.

Disposable Love  
[P.C / Y / To be in an anthology]

I sit here alone  
In my room  
As tears start  
Love no longer known  
Just the gloom  
In my heart.

The promises broken  
Words taken aback  
Life's blood turning cold  
Since you said  
Love was old.  
My mind starts to rush  
Since you've walked  
Out the door  
My soul is now crushed  
I am down on the floor.  
What made me think  
I would not end up weeping  
And what made me think  
That our love would stay new.  
What made me think  
That I was worth keeping  
And what made me think  
You would always be true?

Broken  
[P.C / Y]

I've walked a million miles or so  
'Neath dark and dreary skies  
I've gone where others dare not go  
And stumbled on your lies.

I've loved you through all your deceit  
My heart a blood red stain  
Dripped upon my tattered sleeve  
And left to dry unclaimed.

I've cried with eyes left dry as bone



And hope a fading vision  
I've laid my shadows bare and prone  
Before your deep incision.

Now on my knees with nothing left  
My pleading gone unheard  
Will take my place lone and bereft  
Among discarded words.

Iron Apron Strings  
[P.C / Y]

A special soul  
This day is born  
Some say not whole  
Begin to warn

Of troubled times  
And future woes  
Discordant rhymes  
As baby grows

The years have gone  
Replaced by wrath  
And tears upon  
An epitaph

A self that's torn  
By brittle deeds  
And left to mourn  
In pain I bleed

My heart won't mend

To my chagrin  
Where does he end  
And I begin?

Violation  
[P.c]

My heart is torn  
And severed from my breast  
Left used and worn  
And will not let me rest.

For come the dawn  
With neatly sorrows pressed  
Alone to mourn  
And bleed at your request.

With quivering hands  
I reach to find you gone  
In shimmering strands  
The mane of love be done.

Traverse o'er lands  
A breach, piteous stone  
When hope demands  
Just payment of the loan.

Born out of lust  
And tempted by desire  
Life unjust  
How quickly we expire.

Of needs a must

That sicken in the mire  
Will turn to dust  
Amidst the funeral pyre.

## THE STRANGER

[P.c]

I chanced upon  
One summer night  
While walking  
Down the road,  
A fellow  
With an evil grin  
And eyes that shone  
Stone cold.  
Why come you here?  
He asked of me  
What business  
Have you, dear?  
Said I  
I like the summer air,  
And evening breeze  
So fair.  
Come sit a spell  
I've tales to tell,  
And lots of wine  
To drink.  
I'll weave my magic  
Spin my yarns,  
And give you  
Grounds to think.  
From where I come  
Out shines the sun

With tales so fresh and new.  
Okay, said I  
Where shall I sit?  
I don't mind if I do.  
Please tell your tales  
I'll have some wine  
But, just a bit, thank you.  
Ah, yes, my dear  
Please come sit here  
The grass is nice and green.  
First have a sip  
Of my sweet nip  
And everything you'll glean.  
I took a drink  
And then another  
My, this tastes delicious.  
A special brew  
Made just for you  
And he gave me a wink.  
I started getting tired  
And I yawned  
A time or two.  
May I lie down?  
I asked my host  
And rest a little while?  
Of course, my dear  
Do as you wish  
And he gave me  
A smile.  
My eyes began to flutter  
As I lay among the weeds.  
Now, hush my dear  
No need to mutter  
As I do my deeds.  
But sir, said I  
Too weak to move  
What deeds do you

Speak of?  
The deeds, I'll show  
Are evil deeds  
And dastardly  
You know (as well)  
I couldn't plead  
Escape his need  
A victim of his greed.  
The stranger never told me  
He had really  
Come from Hell.  
[original: He had come / From down below]

## Peaceful

I'd like to ride on moonbeams,  
sail across the golden sky...  
and fill my cup with starlight,  
as I watch the world go by.

My heart would soar with pleasure  
as I dance among the clouds...  
my eyes would feast on treasures...  
Wrapped [original: around] (up in), protective shrouds.

And past the journey looms night  
when the stardust is my bed...  
in blanketed soft moonlight  
I will lay my weary head.

From Darkness to Light to .....

[P.C / CP]

Some of us are given gifts

Yours only to flow, but

Limping through as our mind shifts, we

Vacillate to and fro

In dreams we see where we should be, though

Adrift on land and sea

Praying for a home not far

Lacking knowledge of who we are

At times we hope we'll see the light

That through the darkness glows, but

How to flip the switch my dear, Heaven only knows.