

# Anthology of Adri



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*For those I have loved and still do!*

## About the author

I live in Miami, Fl. I have two beautiful children who I adore! I love life and everything that awaits! My passions are nature, the outdoors, reading, creating, music, adventure with travel, and always pursuing knowledge!

## summary

Shooting Star

Hard Rain

Boundaries

Worldly Muse

Sandy Beaches

My Web

The Profound Man

BANA

## Shooting Star

What an enigma you are  
You run like a shooting star  
Not worthy to break those walls  
So resolute in your thoughts  
Not ready to fall  
Play the music ride the wave  
Don't let it make you a slave  
Can't hold you shooting star  
What an enigma you are  
Put a smile on that face  
You could be so much more  
It's not just a race  
Let them see  
your melody  
Prove yourself to the world  
Life experience will open your eyes  
Your heart and your mind  
Take a chance, don't be scared  
Don't be blind  
Be bare  
By Adri Aviles 7/11/17

## Hard Rain

### Hard Rain

Hard rain on my face,  
On my body like an alkalade,  
No where to hide,  
No where to go,  
Encompassing every inch of terrain,  
Clearing the large webs of pain,  
No choice,  
No voice,  
It runs through my mind,  
from that child left behind,  
Stripped to the bone,  
Hard rain on my face,  
Warm drops replaced,  
With strength  
Once a child,  
Now grown,  
Not feeling,  
Ever alone

## **Boundaries**

**Lines that hold  
Boundaries are made  
Bold  
On impulse  
Breaking them down  
Like a charade  
Feeling foolish  
Like Mount Gay!  
Slap in the face  
Do not chase  
Boundaries were made  
Now broken  
Get back up  
Nothing much stolen  
Just my heart  
that needs controlling!  
How do we get back what was lost  
And at what cost  
Forgiveness is key  
So hear my pleas**

## Worldly Muse

What is it that inspires us  
To love ~ to write ~ to sing ~ to play  
To keep us going through each weary day ?  
Is it the one who sets our hearts aflame ?  
Or maybe the one who causes so much pain ?

Is it the butterfly nestling on the flower  
That gives our inspiration fire and power  
Maybe it's the song that's singing in your soul  
Or the old nostalgic song ~ that makes you lose control ?

What about the trees ~ the wind ~ the rain  
Those things that some folks never see  
Or a goal to climb a Hill in Spain  
Or just with thee ~ to share a cup of tea  
Child's playfulness in all it's giggling glee  
Surrender to your muse and you will see !

Driving through the desert ~ or on high  
Where your sacred soul truly resides  
Empty every moment of your life  
Let it take you on exciting rides  
Inspire ~ transport you into who you want to be  
Find yourself ~ be yourself ~ be free !

My muse is the Earth ~ the Moon ~ the Whole  
I know it don't take much ~ to inspire my sacred SOUL !



## Sandy Beaches

Flat open sandy beach  
small waves on my little feet  
Mami holding my little hand, guiding me  
smell the salty breeze  
hear my grandparents voices in the distance  
Happiness!  
I turn and see another wave  
Scared I hold onto Mami's leg  
Mami says, "nene, it's okay."  
small waves on that flat sandy beach  
Mami there standing beautiful and strong  
holding my little hand  
all life long

## My Web

How do we get caught in a spiders web  
Accidentally, stumbling in the wrong direction  
Or is it that we do not see it at all  
Through the thralls of beauty  
Are we blind  
Before we fall  
Are we meant to be caught  
Feel the torment of that slow agony  
Even if it brings harmony  
I do not know  
However, it may be  
I choose to walk that line of vulnerability  
Brave what I do not know  
Even if it strips a tiny bit of soul  
Choose to see the light  
Even if it is too damn bright!  
So walk with me  
To that unknown place  
Where spiders lure you  
Into that perfect place  
The beauty that lies within  
The journey of discovery  
Whether it be pain laced with  
Ecstasy.

## The Profound Man

I love your heart  
I love your soul  
Those words you unfold  
The way your hands explore and create  
That everlasting ripple  
My soul quakes  
The beauties you share with this world  
The way your eyes hide the pain ~  
you have never told  
The way you see the light in the darkness  
With each breath you take  
I love the joy ~ you feel in your soul  
Appreciating ~ everything  
The passion you have for life  
Even the ~ little things  
I love the way you laugh at the world  
But ~ also keep it close  
Through your eyes ~  
My soul does, pitter patter  
There is never ~ a disguise  
Your passion steals my wild heart ??  
Like Romeo and Juliet  
Bliss, happiness!  
Since we met,  
Breaking my ribs,  
With no regrets!

**BANA**

Bana is sweet and her sorrow is real  
She wakes each day, hoping she will be spared  
A life of violence  
Surrounding herself with those who care  
She wants to be free ~ from her life of despair  
To be free ~ like a bird ~ in the air  
A true childhood, where she runs free  
Chasing fireflies in the trees  
Bana, please believe  
That if I could, I would take your place  
To protect ~ take you from that horrid plane  
From the bloodshed and terrors  
No child could face  
My heart dies with each horror video  
My mind can't erase  
One day, you will be free  
Where no child left behind  
Will be ~ a distant ~ memory  
If only we can resist what our eyes only see  
Read, Read, Read!  
Greed wrapped in promises, disguised in trees  
Palm oil and poppies ~ only do rulers see  
Not the pain of death and struggle  
But families torn by enemies  
Do not let it harden you  
Ice ~ inside your soul  
See the beauty in this world  
Chasing fireflies ~ even ~ when it's cold  
My heart is with you  
Prayers be told  
Let us be one ~  
community  
For our hearts and minds to unfold

Break the boundaries

Voice the unknown

Let them see their complacency

Shout it out

Make no war, in the name of prosperity

Only to be free ~ from the terrors of greed.