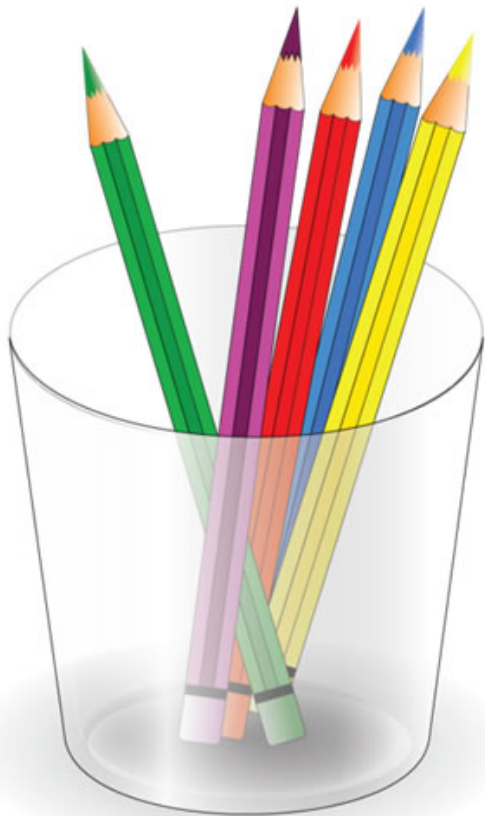


History Decides..

Osei Zion



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

This Book is dedicated to Ntim, David, Pat and Faustina

summary

GOAL

THAT TUNNEL

I'D SEEN

A REMINDER, O AFRICA

ENOCH WAS BORN

SO COUNTERPARTS, YOU SEE?

UIB

OUR GENES ONCE LIVED

SEASONING

CROWN THE COLONY

IN MY GENERATION

YOU CRANE WALL?

'IT IS FINISHED'

AT THE ROYAL PALACE

AT YOUR SERVICE

LOST IN THE RAIN

BROKEN MIRROR

Revered Master Fisher

Letter To The Bivouac

Caterpillar In The Green Leaves

Smiles

I Ask Myself...

More Of You

Gentle Peacock

Evening Prayer

PHYSICS CLASS

LIFE

ELIZABETH II LIVES

'Babylon is Falling to Rise No More'

SEDIH DAN DUKA

'Bold to Defend Forever'

I'M STANDING

'Go Green'

I Said

Trust and Obey

Let It Be

Go Away

I Run to Him

Christmas Gifts

SEA

EVERYONE

THE PAST

Not As I Thought

NUMBERS

NEW YEAR'S BLOOMING

Silence Speaking With Sounding Words

INSENSITIVE TO PAIN

GOAL

Many claim to have me
As they say, I'm a desired result
But they deny me with faults
They get lost and say we forgot
I demand deep thoughts
There should be determination
To get the mark of my examination
With the mind prepared by inspiration
Keep hitting
Continue digging
To knit me together
And get yourself fit on my way
Only used time pays
At the end point of race
The step-by-step plans
Lead to the promised land
With more blood pumped in
Will put every instrument on the shoulder
Heading to the beautiful shore
All stomachs should be filled
Prepare for the teases
For it is not easy
Remember, success is not the destination
But to have more of me achieved

THAT TUNNEL

There were cries of joy, sun shining so brightly and everything
around was whispering to go outdoors !
Everyone loves summer
Grounds were ready for picnics, sun bathes, sports
Stars were shining for night clubs, birds were dancing
in the green trees, butterflies were sucking Begonia nectar
More sugar was needed in the sugary toffee, summer was ready to
bestow its blessing of warmth
There were longer days for
sugarcanes to give shoots
coffee, tobacco, and cotton were flowering
The work was plenty but the workers were few
In the other end, there were rains
raining cats and dogs wearing white Fedora hats
Missionaries were in white clericals, and black under wears
Praises were given to God upstairs of Cape Coast Castle
where the bloody ones were purified, none was worthy to worship
The Lord gave blessings, blessings of cross marks at the back
That tunnel was dark, full of darkness, in the dark
It looked like funnel, channeled to that direction
In it palm kernel lit fire for light, light only for the Lord
On the way to Dr. Brooke was that tunnel
She stood outside to heal the emotionally sick
Coming from the dungeon, where there was a prison in the prison

I'D SEEN

I'd seen
I'd seen the heads under the
Fulani straw hat
I'd seen
I'd seen them wander
through the pathless path
The cold-dry winds blow them
There follow through soiled clothes
Strong harmattan holds the plough
Crops fold their arms
Rocks sound while breaking
Ka-ka-ka like 'Asante Firikiwa'
Little water in the dark pot
Cooks stones and corm
Cape three points plants lose turgidity
In the 'Land nearest nowhere'
British 1875 lighthouse blinks
There 0 latitude, 0 longitude and 0 altitude
Recommended 'A gingle from Ghana's famine of 77'
To be sang in the whole country again
The starved had nothing, except
Gari, two coconuts and two heptagon pesewa
In the 'Ghana Must Go'
Ants got nothing
From Ante's kitchen
To enjoy in their home
The windows of heaven were opened
and
manna fell from brothers
and
sister in America
What the heptagon pesewa could not afford
In the 983rd year of the 2nd millennium

A REMINDER, O AFRICA

A reminder, O Africa
Who caused you to surrender?
It's like your people wander
They wonder if they will prosper on their own soil
Because they toil to no avail
A reminder, O Africa
Once you blamed Westerners
And claimed self government now
Hmm your people see penury as a common noun
A reminder, O Africa
The words of Nkrumah
We need an African solution
Unity and a year's resolution
A reminder, O Africa
The words of Haile Selassie
Feel the needs of others more than yours
Hmm...yet the bond to deprive the needy is sealed
When will their good time arrive?
A reminder, O Africa
The words of Kenneth Kaunda
A protected individual is a protected society
Hmm...how the innocent is arrested
A reminder, O Africa
The words of Patrice Lumumba
Independence should be accompanied by economic and social development
Hmm...how you are entangled with man-made epidemics and debt settlement
A reminder, O Africa
The words of Kofi Annan
Women empowerment is an effective tool
Increase girl's education in schools
All girls accessing quality education
Will make a great nation
A reminder, O Africa

The words of Julius Nyerere
Real development means all are involved
Inter-ethnic conflicts resolved
A reminder, O Africa
The words of Jomo Kenyatta
Children may learn about heroes of the past
We should know how to act
To live a legacy
A reminder, O Africa
The words of Ellen Johnson-Sirleaf
Dream big enough
Eventhough it will be tough
A reminder, O Africa
The words of Nelson Mandela
It only seems impossible until it's done
O Africa, you can
Lit the fire and fan
Put away illegal use of gun
Work harder under the sun
A reminder, O Africa
Everything is in your hand
You can

ENOCH WAS BORN

On the 1st of February

Sun stood still

Enoch was born

In the night sky was plentiful bright stars

Esteem the mighty knight

Nana would foster him

Oak, grow and prosper

Cherish good character and be sober

Honor all in your story

Abate that habit and say I'm sorry

Blaspheme only the folly, Mama would say

O I remember that purpose

About being steady and focus

Guide me, O Lord

Yes, today and forevermore; and let

Excellence remain my mark

SO COUNTERPARTS, YOU SEE?

During break
When chalk brakes
Cake was baked
There they bite
Sir sends me by bike
At that time when they were quiet
I looked and there was no teacher in my sight
Even for months
We sat and sang
Managed by two
Mark this and that
That's why I sat for SAT
They came for checks
They saw the desks
Finally nodded and mocked
Counterparts shocked
When I wrote fork for ford
Look at their socks, faults and so forth
At Roman Mission, there we fought
In a day, Monday to Friday
Nay, we shouldn't shout hey and hey
For we, we weed the weeds
And for us, we asked for axe
We're meek and weak in all the weeks,
Shied away before the ace,
Saluted, cheered up and took off our cap
We got the tweaks
To squeak through to the peak
So counterparts, you see ?

UIB

The ocean, lying on the land of possibilities
Supplying minds with abilities
The ocean, shaking its world with densities
Instead of salinity, you infuse capabilities

The satellite, rocketing on elliptic orbit
Shinning brighter like Sirius
The satellite, spotlighting lives
Shinning on your shiny diamonds

The mountain, friending with fountains
Peaking in the center of life
The mountain, reaching its wings for success
Spreading its base to cover the earth

The lighthouse, directing destiny finders
Standing on the beautiful Island
The lighthouse, blinking 24/7
Standing firm at all cost

Every one feels you from a far distance
In the blue skies, you name writes
Greatness
Magazines have you highlighted

The cardinals; North, South, East and West pay their ovation
You grow faster than the finest Leyland
In your circles are candles lighting each other
Candles of Olympic colors; blue, yellow, black, green and red

In your bosoms, talents glow
Under your pillars, integrity shows
On your ambos stand qualified professors, doctors or lectures

UIB, the valiant

UIB, the salient

UIB, the radiant

"WE GO INTERNATIONAL WITH YOU"

OUR GENES ONCE LIVED

We couldn't bite our teeth
At their sight, we drew skulls on our sheet
And looked through our sheath
Suddenly, we started to lose nerves

Dark darkness frowned on our genes in broad daylight
The base of our trait was blaming no one
Who was to be blamed? DNA or RNA?
Biology lecturer buried his head in the sand

In heredity was the reason found
Our eyes and blood rejected mutation to hound
Our genome showered with tears of blood
Hatred fired his ballistae on our variant
'Memory can be a graveyard'

Our genome was deemed 'undesirable'
'Master race' was the abled
Celebration rituals popped up in bars in the 'Night of Broken Glass'
The 'burnt offering' was accepted and more gas was

Finally, there was the 'Final Solution'
Tutsi, Darfur, Holocaust, Cambodia, ..., the images
Whether genome or exon, DNA or RNA
We are coequal
Justice for all genomes.

SEASONING

In the seasons,
Summer, Autumn, Spring and Winter,
We season saltwater.
Seasoned saltwater;
Works hard and
Commands high price

CROWN THE COLONY

I am Adinkra
Emblem of my soil
A cohort of Polyneoptera
I have different lineages
I raid
I boast of my workers, soldiers, giant males and queens
I live in Cathedral Mound
Mere mound to them
To me, the finest abode
I live in my palace
A golden edifice
I nest in gold
What they called 'Gold Coast'
I form a strong colony
The warm visit of 'The Royal Arms', my tragicomedy
Her mirrors, guns, schnapps and clothes, my stumble stone
I found myself in her fold
Where were the soldiers I boast of
They were cajoled
"Crown the Colony", I heard
Enjoined 'The Royal Arms'
Diadem of opposite meaning
My subjects paid tributes
Falling were my mighty ones
Where were their honor?
The cry of blood
Blood of my soldiers
Adjetey, Odartey and Attipoe
6th March, the faithful day, redeemed me
I was awoken to sleep no more
'The Royal Arms' lost her hold on me
A wand of hope to my sisters
The battle was ended

Glorious Home All Nations Admire
God bless our homeland

IN MY GENERATION

In my generation, there were many
games; ampe, hide and seek, pilolo and
seesaw. You better do chores in
haste and prepare to
play. The night dresses in moon
light. And fireflies flew here and
there. When it's dark, no one
dares. Except bonfire that
flares. After the moon
sets and all stories are
said, we lay to
rest. Then pops up the
nightmare. In it was a ship
that needed an
anchor. On the thirsty
waters. Anchor that cut the
aorta of the engines'
heart. Circulation
stopped. Oxygenated blood
clot. The skeleton of the turbines could be
seen. Total blackout set
out. How could we go

out? Benched lanterns got
call-up. Their rusted wicks are

oiled. Intestines of the rocks
growl. Indeed Volta was

hungry. No food in her
pantry. Suddenly, her bed got

exposed. Evaporation was the
perpetrator. The nightmare

ended us in dumsor.

YOU CRANE WALL?

I was taught to sit on the wall
But the mighty Jericho wall fall
I saw it roll like a ball
As if it was cut with a saw
A wall that stood so tall?
Rebuild. I mean all in all

Employ the crane
A potential builder
Builder of harmony
Pivot, load and effort, its anatomy
Reality that seems phantom

Mighty cranes
Your loads dismantle
Innocents seek **refuge**
No reason to exclaim **gee !**

Unbalanced forces
Unequal economies
Different colors
Dissimilar qualities
Interdependent

Back to site mighty cranes
Hang dialogues
Lift relationships and respect
Pick the pieces to build peace
Raise walls and not sides

Now mighty cranes
What are you after?
Why are you after them?

What can you do with them?
Dialogue ! Dialogue ! Dialogue !
I need my wall back

'IT IS FINISHED'

It all started, since we all sinned
And fall short of the glory of God
Blood of bulls and goat no longer cleansed sins
There stood the Prince

The bond was sealed
In His stripes we were healed
His chastisement made us whole
He was bruised for the iniquities of our soul
A ransom on the cross to behold
As sheep, we were astray
The deceiver came to betray

The tomb was empty
It's not about Christianity
It's a relationship
Drawing near to worship

'It's finished'
He has risen
The reason
For our salvation

You were bought with a price
Accept the Savior, Jesus Christ
Glorify God in your body
And praise Him with satisfying melody
He is with us always
To the close of the age

AT THE ROYAL PALACE

Your Royal Highness,
Your Majesty,
My Lord
Can I explain my cause?
All the allegations are false
But they dragged me here by force
I was acting for peace and concord

Your Royal Highness,
Your Majesty,
My Lord
Your seat is a mark of justice
It was a misuse of lien
Please intervene

Your Royal Highness,
Your Majesty,
My Lord
This confers a right in rem
Take a dim view of it
'Guilty' is your verdict?
All stood in awe when they heard it

Your Royal Highness,
Your Majesty,
My Lord
Abuse, misuse, and neglect
Refuse, induce, and select
Forsake for the sake of the fake
The poor suffers

AT YOUR SERVICE

At your service, a slave
Though I'm not a slave
It's only a trance
Though I never slept
All can do all things
I shy away
Though I have what it takes
I marvel not at what you are
Though I don't show it in my face
I pay respect
Though I'm rather the good pamphlet
I do my best
Though none is perfect
I blame nature
Though I don't blame
I hold on
Though I have no fame
I'm not a slave. It's a trance

LOST IN THE RAIN

Colorful rainbow circles in the sky
The smiling sun waves bye
Wind sounds like a whistle
Suddenly, the rain drizzles

Heart-shaped butterflies swing on my umbrella
The sweet melody sinks into my umbrella like a colander
Love hits my heart like breezes
Let's meet again with kisses

Stay tune
I follow the rain that lullabies
I am engrossed in the rhythm
Red Rose stains my heart

The ocean of Tulip caught me
I am in the deep
Where am I?
I am lost in the rain

BROKEN MIRROR

Cracked mirror. Broken mirror.
Formerly reflects and refracts
Now stained with horror
No definite shape, let's say, flat

Observer's eye see virtual images
Same distance, size and upright
'Boom' 'boom' 'boom' and the carnages
Satellites and flashlights put the mirror in fright

Cracked mirror. Broken mirror.
Drops of blood it bled
Counties and boundaries, all and sundry
For refuge they fled

Mending the cracks, joining the parts
To his early grave the Dove goes
The mirror's heart is pierced with darts
Sighing are the Poles

Mirror with broken sores
Mirror that groans

Revered Master Fisher

Tell them,
That,
Master Fisher journeyed for miles
Through the cactus and acacia farms
They gave him their warm welcome
On the way to the river

Tell them,
That,
He stumbled
On those sharp pebbles by the river
And the honed gravels gave his feet the kiss of his life
Limpets injected the hallux of the healthy man
The kind river treated his horse to ragwort

Tell them,
That,
He dressed his hook
But fingerlings threw party with it
Strong tides beat his trap ashore
School of fish silhouetted in his humble basket

Tell them,
That,
He hooked but venomous
He hooked but drop of water
He wished to be on board
The finest cruises passing by

Tell them,
That,
Sweat laundered his clothes
He grew goosebumps on summer

And sunburns on winter

Tell them,

That,

Now that the gold coin bears his name

The flame came from wet flints

Letter To The Bivouac

O that they knew, that armies' mandibles poked a hole in bivouac's eye
When air from nostrils sank into flautists' flute
When ogene's roar floated o'er the scattered nests

O that larvae crawled into white sand like isopods
When little calve drank all ocean's waters
When fishes found no dwellings
Or let's say eels' skin smoothe
Perhaps forlorn figures would rest at home

O that hawk hinted chicks, that mother hen turned cannibal
When tasty tunes summoned
When all mustered in the same warm bosoms
Guerrero would live like jellies

O that bees, ants, butterflies, hailed not the drunk
When new wine brewed
When palace sacrifice a lamb
Cool nights would sleep in dark
Little puppies would not bark at candle lights in dawn dews.

Caterpillar In The Green Leaves

*Men cuddle guitar and roll smooth strings in their fingers
Vibrating strings release flying bubbles
Hot chili burns around the fish on the wire gauze
Noses sneeze out the pungency
Hairless caterpillar sits in the green flowers
It enjoys the fresh leaves,
Bore holes in them,
And prunes away the shoots directly underneath the blinking bulb*

Smiles

I can't forget smiles

They sink into my heart depths, deeper in miles

I yearn and yearn for them, until it's enough

They heal and get me sealed in love when I laugh

Smiles are contagious,

I want to contract and get sick of them.

Sickness that needs no cure.

*Under the sunset will I smiles at the
coast*

Long enough

till the ocean overflows

I Ask Myself...

I ask myself...

Where do I come from?

From the skies, or from the world that sighs?

When will I be certain?

Centuries to come, or centuries far gone?

So many questions pop up...

Do I need an answer, or daze my mind?

Unsure...unsure...unsure...

I live, I grow

I reap, what was sowed

Yet a lot more to know

Many more to be unfold

Should I quit the curiosity?

If not from where I came from, then where do I come from?

I ask myself...

More Of You

I shiver in my coats

I want to wear **more of you**

Four arms on my neck, warm palms on my chest

Nose to nose, lips to lips, chin to chin

There is a fleeting, misty clouds in front of me

Hold me tightly

Grip me gently

I want to remain...

Sand is falling, rising high above

Thatches adorn with white, ...

glucose from the sky.

Gentle Peacock

I play see-saw with my gentle peacock

I see, he saw

Spread feathers shimmer hues

Fly us around o'er mountain tops

I say call gentle drops

I hee, he falls

On me speck goose bumps

Cry us around slower like shepherd flocks

I spot eye spots on tail plumes

I sleep, he bores

Handsome trains and blues

Shy us around sober without pop of corks

I ought to sit with my pea Humes

I sip, he straws

All still on the parks

Die us into previous scenes

Evening Prayer

*Thy Grace, O God
By Faith, For Sure
I wont doze
I wont sleep
I will keep*

*Thy Face, O God
My Case, For More
A Bulldozer
I wont slumber
I will lumber
Through the forests*

*Thy Pace, O God
My Days, Fulfill
I wont tear
They dont dare*

*Thy Race, O God
My Place, I want
I wont compare
A Sycamore
I will bear
Much
In Hundreds*

PHYSICS CLASS

*It was about charged bodies
Charges art thou
Proton(+) and Electron(-) entities ...
In the circuits.*

*Negative present, Positive absent,
Thou bulbs no dim glow.
Positive present, Negative absent,
Thou plants no food to grow.
Negative present, Positive present,
Thou now flow.*

*Thou entities dwell...
In diff locations.
Thou nuclei house Protons.
Thou shells hold Electrons.*

*Thou art same quantity.
Proton number, Electron number, equal
Thou charges art all quality.*

*Cation ...
Thou art made to lose.
Anion ...
Thou art made to gain.*

*Cation ...
Thy loss, form thee.
Anion ...
Thy gain, form thee.*

*Cation, Anion, thou wear thy skin.
Cation, Anion, thou art integral*

LIFE

*Scenes and scenes archive
Night scenes and day scenes
Stack densely in hives
Nightmares drawn on minds
Shape dices to thrive
Pictures, videos, sayings, hearings, called memories
Are recorded on that **very** drive*

*Hits on skins stamp story scars
Zigzag like spurs
Brick pieces laced by masons
Bit by bit we crave for dozens
Broken pencil stencils brave lessons*

ELIZABETH II LIVES

*Knights jumped into glowy nights
Rainbow tasted sky's dried tears, falling
on the sowed nickernut marble*

'Babylon is Falling to Rise No More'

How sweet...

Sweet fragrance that reigns on sheets

Sheets of my heart

Heart rhythmically beats

Beats to my sensory

Sensory send messages

Messages in pulses

Pulses all over my bodies

How pipes...

Pipes drip all day long

Long enough are the mid-day songs

Songs of Solomon

Solomon and the Queen of Sheba

Sheba of beauties

Beauties of the star

Star after my heart

How loud...

Loud your voice is

Is all for me?

Me is falling

Falling to rise no more.

SEDIH DAN DUKA

*Saya lihat
Jiwa yang bersedih dan berduka
Dengan suara kecil dan yang keras
Ia bergerak ke sana kemari
Maratap terus sampai tidak ada suara*

*Mata setengah tertutup terlihat pucat
Ia membuka dan menutup
Satu-satunya yang dilihat; orang yang kesakitan
Semua tubuh menjadi dingin
Tulang gemetar*

*Semua datang dengan kebahagiaan
Tapi kebahagiaan berubah menjadi kesedihan
Baik yang kuat maupun yang lemah
jatuh dalam penyesalan jiwa ...*

*Bangsa berduka ...
Bangsa menangisi jiwa-jiwa yang jatuh
Cerita sedih ditulis di dinding emas
Kanjuruhan telah memakan; apa yang busuk*

'Bold to Defend Forever'

*Freedom! The cry of warriors
Blasted out from every mouth of the people
In shorts, fugu and kente
Black stones tattooed in black ambushed
And thrust the barks of few yellow trees
With wooden spears in the forest
Quarshie's golden gift had started brewing
'Food of the gods' taxed all their strength and lands
Bees pollinate 'Food of the gods'
Honey drips from their toil
"The honey maker only knows the process, except the taste?"
Yes!
Because they are exiled into the city of Babylon during the the jurisdiction of
Nebuchadnezzar
Highlife and concert parties
Gingered Yaa to stand bold
Red eyes faced the face of Nyogmo
While atumpan calls Asafo to gather
Mighty ones somersaulted
Now, the coast houses sweet, bitter and sour candies
Webs capture insects, the pollinators
Accipiter hawks make their way through
"The peoples' motto, "Freedom and Justice"
Suffocates under the foot of elephants
The ant is bold to defend forever.*

I'M STANDING

I'm standing in the bright light, fighting to bring the bright light to light.

I'm fighting harder, harder like fighting.

Heightening on the heights, lifting up the valleys,

Pumping the tires, bracing the hiking backpack.

Ready to go!

I look and read; there it flows.

At the fourth floor, all rooftops are moving further to the sky.

It challenges. That's why only the determined holds.

'Go Green'

*Green means go
Plant more and sow
Sahara is a horse in the race
She jumps pace by pace
Greet a neighbor 'good morning'; far in the haze
Mandingo rumbles as he grazes
Summer waits, Winter runs in haste
Bring, bring, bring; all the faiths
Save, a life, by raking
Support the creepings by staking
Joseph can build bans in Egypt
Jacob comes to buy and amasses his receipt
Green is beautiful
O2 is needed; more than plentiful
Don't be forgetful
Help **'Go Green'***

I Said

I said

"I will direct the winds to my side
It blows down the valleys
I won't lie on the carpet that eats my flesh
to be hungry
Before the last piece of my bone bends
over backward"

But

I failed and failed
I fell and fell
on the gallows of the natural world
Deep within,

I said

"I regret on my honor
An illusion drawn on people just appear"

But today

It digests in my soul
Thunders of echoing cheers
Set before me seasonal golden kennels
Right in the midst of lighted candles, on
the tongue of my heart,
cools the glucose

Trust and Obey

Trust and obey
Christ, our Lord; say
Be fervent in praising Him
He prepares your banquet; jars overflow their brim
Call onto Him all the time
Fall on your knees or mime
Shepherd is my Lord
Shearer who shears off our fault
Broken hearts He mend
Clothing the nakedness of His dear men
His promises abide; the land of milk and honey
Tis the Lord! The King and Help to the yawny
Steadfast is His love
Get past the fears; set hearts on things above
Trials refine silver
Denials revive. Don't shiver
Trust and obey
Christ is enough. Just pray!

Let It Be

*Let it be,
Because it needs to be.
As flammable as it can be,
As far as you can see,
As simple, as gentle, my plea.
I think we can bleed.
Cut-open like grafting 'T'.
Regret'd, if you be.
Perfect'd, sweet like tea.
Germinat'd love, a young pea.
Sis twist me in your elbow.
Deep inside your browny soul.
Swing side-by-side.
Ring melody into my pipe.
Sing away fallacy, bride.
Do away with late night calls.
For I need them all.
Till the night falls.
Prick me skin out.
Flip me in the bathtub.
See me through the journeys.
Free me with funnies.
Let it be,
Because it needs to be.*

Go Away

*Uhm! go ... away
The chemistry cracked up grin*

*When we met on that day
At the bay*

*Your phrase cripples,
Dashes my steps*

*Let alone your dimples
I'm clutched, crushed, crunched,*

*And still live
On the same old apnea*

*The usual walks, talks,
and dulcet folk songs
you play*

*Hijacks me in the horizons
I need you near*

*I die for your presence, so
Go far away.*

I Run to Him

*I sinned and fall short of His glory
There my soul cried out sorry!
In Him I'm His righteousness
Through the son, my forgiveness
Now justified and glorified
I who was once defiled
For I'm a son of Abraham
As I believe in the only Lamb
Who cried Abba
To the heavenly Father
And cancelled all my bonds
He is my horn
Hallelujah the ancient curtains got torn
I'm born anew
He rescued me, a Jew
I run to Him
Singing a hymn
Christ my redeem'r
The overcom'r
I'm forgiven
So are the brethren
There is therefore now no condemnation
I have salvation*

Christmas Gifts

*25th is for Christmas
26th is for boxes
Christmas is for Christians
Followers of Christ
I run here and there to party
And package something for Uncle and Aunty
Mum and Dad are happy
Though there is nothing left for the needy
Christ is born in a manger
He brings me joy
But not even a hi! , a hello! or a smile to the stranger
To-do list has Christmas plans
Visit a friend, picnic and church
I am busy. I've got no time to wish the orphans
What does Christmas mean?
Dress classy, ride luxuries and display decorated trees?
Burn candles near windows
and
forget the nearby widows?
Spread the smiles.
Dial the lonely
A box for the beggar
Shop for the prisoner
Visit the sick
That's Christmas
That's Christ's birth*

SEA

I see a sea
So black as tea
All rivers collapse into it
All fill it to empty
Her riches increase from talents to ideas
So is our allegiance
When one sympathizes
When one empathizes with her depths

EVERYONE

Everyone has names except good names.

Everyone sleeps except the dreams, aims.

Everyone has needs except the means.

Everyone demands love except enemies.

Everyone succeeds except people pleasers!

Everyone likes celebrations except celebrating others.

Everyone has circles except smothers.

Everyone has talents except being current.

Everyone smiles except from hurts.

Everyone gets scars except being inert to assert.

THE PAST

The past is gone, can't be undone.
It flies so fast than light.
Past haunts, it hunts you down.
Among all sharp weapons, past is sharper.
It chases and aims at tomorrow.
Past is a fallen time, defeated;
It arises and crushes the future.
Once saddled with its shackles,
You become a dancing leave in the air,
Tossed through the present,
Like a saint who doubted his faith.
Past is a knight in war.
It roars like Goliath before you,
But can be conquered through scars;
Scars that remind of the past.
Why fight it?

Not As I Thought

I thought this white boat sits quiet on the blue waters
From afar, she rests in silence
She dances reluctantly, to-and-fro

A little 'pompong' pushes her asunder
The cargo sidelines her from the lines
Not as I thought

Sunburn, see breeze and salty haze
Rust her away bit by bit like a rotten bird
She sneezes so silently on the sea

But she sits beautifully
And everyone admires her

NUMBERS

I think of numbers like
A count of breath is life
Sometimes we subtract
One from two leaving the one
A soul, lonely like
A bird on the housetop
Whose fate is a vulture
in the waste places
And other times we add
One plus one equals to one
David's rib into Bathsheba
A banquet of roses and daisies
Sometimes too we multiply
X times Y of a mighty King longing for
The arrival of Sheba from a city
On longitude X times latitude X
Before a naming ceremony begins
Even division deceives no destiny
Two divided into two
One going to her mother's house before night fall
The other thinking why just a
Little lie belittled a house of four

NEW YEAR'S BLOOMING

New year's blooming like crowd of amaryllis,
Cheerfully and colorfully,
Illuminating around, attracting our iris,
To stay strong still, hopefully.
New year's appearing like autumn leaves,
Dancing down, heaping like snow,
Something we yearn to hug, mysterious though,
Something awesome; as drowning days leave us bereaved.
New year's rising like summer sun,
Of warmth, light, cheer,
Which is a trigger on the run,
Or as fast as Mustang's gear.
Bringing glee, smiles, joy,
Like when a boy gets his toy,
He kisses it, and hugs it,
That thing that he never forgets.
New year like a babe has come to thrive.

Silence Speaking With Sounding Words

From the silence of the womb
To the silence of the tomb
The wounds remain fester and fester
The mother the green wood like the juniper
The philanthropist of the silent lurkers
The dagger the saber rasp the tropic lumbers

From the silence of the night
To the silence of the fallen knights
Their sighs and hiss remain a silent siren
Those in the swale those in pail make them wail
In silence in pain like a frightened quail

From the silence of the winter coasts
To the silence of the cemetery, their ghosts
Never sleep never like koala, but weep
Throughout the unending unrest of the beast

INSENSITIVE TO PAIN

I am insensitive to pain, deep deep deep down
Pain of shouts, of checks, of then and now
A dead mimosa, trampled, crushed, withered
It's huge hands that slowly closes slowly bothered

I have a contrite heart and mind and soul
A heart once of merry of cheer of gold
A soul carries tales of sweet sorrows
The remnant of meekness it didn't borrow

I'm crippled in pangs, entangled in saddles of pain
That stalks, lingers, like a stubborn stain
Deceitful destructive words, deeds, that devour
Tongues that waddle, as if to cradle every hour

I know the taste of pain, it's like a twist, sprain
Through the troughs and crests of life's lane
The cares, scars, scorns, and scratches
The injuries, festered and fouled wounds like patches

The paint of unforgiving and a hash world
The color of the bizzare world, loud as a bird
So let my pains heal and my stains flee
That I may wander forever free