

Anthology of Eric Konwar

Presented by

My poetic Side 



summary

Embrace 'The New'

Edgy Poetry

Embrace 'The New'

How do we know where to start?
The first stroke of a new piece of art,
Or does the starting point not matter?
Do we even need to start a new chapter?

A new era in this cursed life we live;
To let go of the past and start a new plot,
To look forward to what a new era will give,
Sounds better than being left to rot.

Letting go of anything is a hassle.
It's hard to choose what to sacrifice,
Why sacrifice the pawn if you can castle?
But I can tell you now, it will not suffice!

When it is to let go there is no compromise,
New chapters are not what the old left behind.
The dinosaurs died so that mammals can rise,
Sacrificing a pawn can be sad but wise.

So climb a new mountain, and don't look back.
Kick down some rocks and start a new stack.
Start with a bright color on your empty frame.
Everybody can use at least a little bit of change.

Edgy Poetry

Oh my, oh no, oh woe is me,
As I write my edgy poetry.
Though purpose is for hilarity,
But woe is me for I am edgy.

I act sad, mad and confused,
As if basic rights I've been refused.
When In truth I am amused,
I hope my poetry is not misused.

I'm attempting to be a comic.
Not a teenage solemn stoic.
Though edgy might fit the topic,
I'm not at all brave or heroic.

I am amused by what I write,
Now I make jokes of that plight;
Though I may not have the right,
I find no obstacle in sight.

I shall continue to make rhymes,
As I am having a lovely time.
I enjoy this edgy poetry of mine.
Until next time! Goodbye.