

??MY POETIC BOOK @Reonox?

??Iddy Chesire??



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

Poetry, for me, is more than just words on paper; it's a canvas where my emotions and thoughts paint vivid images. My dedication to poetry is unwavering, as I find solace and expression within its rhythmic lines. Each verse is a reflection of my innermost and external feelings, a testament to the profound connection I share with the written word. Through dedication to this art form, I aim not only to explore the nuances of language but also to encapsulate the essence of human experience.

Poetry is my sanctuary, and my commitment to it is an ongoing journey of self-discovery and creative exploration. Basically I do poetry as an hobby and feelings expression.

Acknowledgement

I extend my heartfelt gratitude to the written word, a faithful companion that has allowed me to express the depths of my soul through poetry. Special thanks to those who have embraced and shared in the emotions woven into my verses.

About the author

I was born in Laikipia county, Nairobi Kenya in the year 2004.

I am a student pursuing a Bachelor's degree in Information Technology, at Jomo Kenyatta University of Agriculture and Technology in Kenya, Eastern Africa.

I do poetry for fun since i was in my 8th grade.

I like Hiking, Listening to music, Swimming, Cycling and also having fun with my friends.

summary

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Real They

True friends you have,
Who, several in a bench
Upon everywhere in you,
Go where you go.
Suppose you feel sleepy,
They take you to bed;
Suppose you feel hungry,
They make sure that you full.
They wake up your dolly,
And put on your clothes,
And stumble her carriage,
Wherever she goes.
And these ten tiny fellows,
They serve you with ease;
And no recompense from you,
But hard work helps you to please.
Now, with ten kindhearted helpers,
So good in trust and truth,
Pray who would be lazy,
Or idle?would you?

Iddy chesire#poems.

PROFOUND PURPOSE

Profound Purpose by Iddy.

*In the quiet echoes of the dawn,
Find your purpose, let it be drawn.
A compass true, within your core,
Master your life, let your spirit rise.*

*In passions deep, your purpose hides,
A beacon bright, where joy abides.
Embrace the call, with heart and might,
Illuminate paths in your soul's light.*

*Through shadows dark or skies so clear,
Chase your purpose, hold it dear.
For in its pursuit, you'll truly see,
The boundless potential within thee.*

*Let dreams unfold, like petals in bloom,
Your purpose guides, erases the gloom.
In the thread of fate, weave your part,
Listen to the whispers of your heart.*

*So onward, brave souls, with purpose clear,
A journey profound, free from fear.
In every step, let purpose guide,
And find the meaning, deep inside.*

MY FUNNY FRIEND A.D BENSON

*In the land of laughter, where clown roam,
There's a character, wild, called Benson, our home,
With a nose for mischief and a grin so wide,
He turns ordinary moments into a joyous time.*

*In a world of serious faces, Benson stands medium,
His humor, a potion, breaking the seriousness.
With a quip and a jest, he dances through the day,
Turning things upside down in his bad way.*

*Benson, the clown, with a heart so light,
Spreads joy and laughter, morning 'til night.
His antics and jokes, a remedy for the soul,
In his company, happiness takes the lead.*

*So here's to Benson, the cheerful guide,
Whose laughter is catching, spreading far and wide.
In a world that needs mood, he's a revere friend,
Benson, the one, making dull moments mend up.*

Gaiety

*Gaining is what I feel,
Better be not negated,
Happiness as my name,
Always doin` my relish.*

*Gatherers make this,
Daily they imply,
It is created not made,
Always doin` my relish.*

*Listen I say `er,
Serenity never beatitude,
Useless they find,
Always doin` my relish.*

*Melancholy I don't feel,
Not devine I divulge,
Better marvelous habitually,
Always doin` my relish.*

Touch

Touch by Iddy.

*In the tapestry of life, a radiant thread,
A love so deep, where heartstrings are led.
Let me weave for you, in verses refined,
A poem of love, your soul intertwined.*

*In your gaze, I find the stars aglow,
A universe within, where emotions grow.
Eyes that speak, without a single word,
A language of love, profound and heard.*

*Your laughter, a melody, sweet and clear,
Echoes in my heart, drawing near.
In every note, a symphony of grace,
A serenade that time cannot erase.*

*Your touch, a gentle breeze on my skin,
Whispers of love, where dreams begin.
Hands that sculpt a world of tenderness,
A canvas painted with love's finesse.*

*Through stormy seas and skies so blue,
Our love, unwavering, forever true.
In the tapestry of time, our story weaves,
A tale of love that eternally believes.*

*Through valleys low and mountains high,
Together we soar, beneath the sky.
With you, each moment is a work of art,
A masterpiece sculpted by the heart.*

So here's a poem, a humble ode,

***To Judy the one I cherish, on this love road.
In the symphony of life, you're the song,
A love that's timeless, where we belong.***

RESPONSIBILITY

In life's grand experiences, a thread we weave,
Responsibility, the promise we believe.
A calling echoes through each passing day,
Guiding us forward, come what may.

Like roots that anchor a very high tree,
Responsibility grounds us, wild and free.
To nurture the seeds of change we sow,
In every action, our character always grow.

With the rising sun, a serious vow,
To honor duties, now and then.
A guardian of promises, we stand,
Upholding the values, hand in hand.

In the frontal of time, a sacred art,
Responsibility, always within the heart.
To care for others, a honorable quest,
Day to day, we give our best.

Like a student, responsibility crab apple,
Foundation, truly it depends on,
Reading a book, a choice they say,
But responsibility takes the lead.

Through stormy weather and skies so clear,
Responsibility, a constant peer.
A flame that sparkle, resilient and bright,
Truly we struggle to give our best.

THE JOURNEY

In between the wounds, hidden within my sight,
In its midst, my resilience takes flight.
Countless miles, a journey brutal and bold,
Lessons relate between, challenges unfold.

Fate, the question, elusive and sly,
Trusting the process, I touch the sky.
With each wound endured, comfort found,
In the garden of strength, on sacred ground.

In the silence that whispers legends untold,
In the garden where courage takes hold,
A hanging lace with threads of grace,
I navigate trials, in life's complicated maze.

In the echoes of hardships, resilience sings,
In the garden's embrace, my spirit springs.
Lessons learned in the shadows of strife,
Flowers of wisdom, a resilient life.

Beyond the scars that map my history,
In the garden's refuge, I find victory.
Miles fade, stories corrodes in time,
A testament to strength, in factual and rhyme.

Understanding

Beneath the shelter of celestial skies,
Where the universe murmurs its lullabies,
There lies a kingdom of subdued grace,
Where understanding finds its place.

In the embrace of nightfall's glow,
Where mysteries whisper and truths bestow,
I find connection in tranquil spaces,
And understanding fills the empty places.

In the calmness of the night's embrace,
Where shadows dance with gentle grace,
I hear the echoes of souls connected,
In understanding's hold, hearts congruent.

Value

Value is priceless, a virtue, I say.
On quiet nights, it dances soft and bright.
Honesty's glow, a directive star,
Respect stands tall, the top character.
In professionalism, value is quality,
It buys desires, not mere quantity.
A person's value equates to their worth.
Wealth lies not in riches but in growth.
Changing personal value ignites new motion,
Outcomes of change reflect the notion.
In the end, value is both static and dynamic.
Yet often it shines bright but goes neglected.
So seek the valuable qualities in every separate,
Cultivate it well, let it communicate,
For in the intricate patterns of existence we weave,
Value improves where we genuinely believe.