

# My Shadow World

MRF



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*To the Adorable Peregrine, whose grace and spirit inspire every line, this work is lovingly dedicated.*

## About the author

Young Fella a methodical and perceptive poet, who combines organization with a touch of whimsy.

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## Adorable Peregrine ( Part I)

### Adorable Peregrine

( Part I )

#### The Creature

Gods unleashed a creature ,  
Tall, confident, powerful, with a graceful figure,  
Flying with wonderful rigour ,  
A haunting beauty, as in fantasy literature,

Upright chest, a disturbing elegance,  
Always ready to lend hand and give assistance,

Reminds of a female Sioux warrior ,  
In those vast plains, fighting with great power,

The first confrontation,  
Full of fascination,

She caused a glitch in the matrix,  
The poet lost his mastery of poetics.

Strong bonds grew,  
Giving shape to a colourful and picturesque view ,

In my dark and gloomy kingdom ,  
Her words overflowed my days with wisdom,

Meeting Miss Peregrine ,  
A remedy for my shadowed soul, a medicine ,  
The time's come to release you and reclaim your space,  
I'll always remember your charming grace,  
Your memory lives on-a timeless ace,  
Farewell, my cherished bird,  
Let you take flight, nerved,

One day, our paths may bend,  
But for now, soar free, my friend.

*"Man is certainly free to do what he wants, but he cannot will what he wants."*

Arthur Schopenhauer

July 2nd 2024  
By Young Fella

## Adorable Peregrine ( Part II)

### Adorable Peregrine

( Part II)

#### The Encounter

At midweek's afternoon, the precious raptor flies,  
The lovely creature vanishes in the skies.  
The Young Falconer ponders, grace leaving his eyes,  
Suddenly, the world darkens, no more sunrise.

Days pass, the tale takes turns anticlockwise,  
Two days later, in a radiant day, affection seems to rise,  
As the tamer drowns deep in her eyes,  
Then, the atmosphere becomes shockingly wise.

Now, wonderful bonds instantly unfold,  
Passions gleam brightly, a treasure of gold,  
Feelings of unbroken, endless lines mold,  
A delightful tale with no bound to hold.

Intricate connection in the time machine,  
*Young Falconer & Adorable Peregrine,*  
Insane moments, nuke torpedoes in a submarine.

Einstein declared,  
*"Put your hand on a hot stove for a minute, and it seems like an hour.  
Sit with a pretty girl for an hour, and it seems like a minute."  
"That's relativity"*

Young Falconer declares,  
*"That's also love, fondness and mystery"*

July 12th, 2024

By Young Fella



## Adorable Peregrine (Part III)

### Adorable Peregrine

Part III: The Trilogy's End

...

#### Corseted Desire & Shared Confidences

During a sunny day, in these narrow and winding streets,  
The Adorable resurfaces, again, bold and risky feats.  
She lands in front of him, charm and beauty rise,  
Drowning in her piercing eyes,  
Tears of the skies,  
An ocean of peace, humor, smoothness, and surprise.

...

Walking, talking, laughing, and enjoying,  
Aware that the End is soon coming.  
In that hidden Eden park,  
Hearts seemed to lark.  
On a shadowy bench under the sun's heat,  
Two tongues yearn to meet.  
Eager and trembling, with passion untamed,  
They seek each other, by desire inflamed.  
But that's confined to the realm of the mind,  
Both knowing the End is coming,  
As though the stars in the sky are vanishing.

...

Yet, something takes place,  
The meeting becomes a tense race.  
Suddenly the sky obscures,  
Passion fades,  
No more room for romanticism, the garden jades.  
For the first time, the Adorable lost his calm and temper,  
Thankfully, the falconer is nearby to soothe her.  
The peaceful place turned into a wild jungle,  
Quickly leaving this deep tumble.

An episode rich in teaching,  
Both convinced it's beyond breaching.  
The adorable couple, once endearing,  
Turns dangerous as closeness is nearing.

...

A hard decision has been made,  
Sorrow, sadness, longing, yearning, lack, a sudden cascade.  
Feelings accompanied them everywhere they stayed.

...

The falconer still dreaming, lying on her smooth chest,  
He feels calm and appeased despite the sweet unrest.  
Her body, an ocean of discoveries, where to sail and be blessed.

...

Both are aware the dream is unattainable,  
Turning an impossible story possible,  
Making both their worlds collapse and unstable.  
Like a battlefield with too many wounded to tend, regrettable.

...

Directly to you, these words I impart,  
My love, from deep within my heart.  
A tale so brief, yet powerful in its hue,  
An ocean of wisdom, love, and desire so true.  
Writing these final words weighs heavily on my heart,  
I swear never to leave you alone and depart.  
Our upcoming days will overflow with bittersweetness,  
Know that you've filled my heart with completeness.  
Time has come to bid farewell, my cherished Bird,  
To pronounce the three-letter word.  
This marks the End,  
My Beloved Friend.

"At the end of patience, there is heaven"

**By MRF**



## The Emptiness

### **The Emptiness**

My best friend left,  
Leaving behind sadness,  
A profound sense of loss,  
A great loneliness,  
A void of joy?  
Now I'm a stray boy.  
Life turned joyless,  
Days haunted by silence.  
Young fella,  
Now helpless,  
Powerless,  
His routine rendered worthless.  
A hard choice?  
Two heroes proved altruistic.  
Adorable children  
Deserve a life of tranquility,  
Free from any villain.  
Groom and lover  
Deserve a peaceful life,  
Free from any doubt.  
Still checking  
For even the smallest sign  
From the endearing,  
Yet, nothing.  
Absolute void,  
Black tale,  
Chaos reigns?  
I'm destroyed.  
Overwhelmed by pain,  
Effortless strain?  
My best friend

Seized my brain.  
To her, I opened up freely;  
To me, she offered herself openly.  
To her, I opened up freely;  
To me, she offered herself openly.  
Two real heroes  
And real human beings,  
Preserving their off-springs  
Despite the indestructible feelings.

By MRF  
Young Fella

## My Inner Ocean

My Inner Ocean

Days ahead

Tough, they will be

Red?

A bloodshed

Coming from the dark,

A bright spark

Invisible,

She becomes

A ghost?

No longer discernible

A marvelous angel

From the jungle,

Offering a bangle

My ocean, once

Raging with fury,

Now calm and clear?

No longer blurry

Thank you, God,

For slaying the devilish raven

After patience, there is heaven

My ocean's stunning,

Hers, breathtaking

By MRF

Young Fella

## Crossing The Ocean, Reaching Beyond

Crossing The Oceans, Reaching Beyond

Even in the dark, there's a spark,  
That lady's charm makes my heart embark.  
She's captivating, emotions start to sway,  
Her virtual presence colors my everyday.

Not like plain Janes, dull and gray,  
Her words are windows bright as day.  
Her return brightens my gloomy sky,  
Happiness beams from my eye.

Each line she writes feeds my affection,  
An ocean of calm is my direction.  
Eager to sail, with her heartbeats near,  
Whispers of secrets I long to hear.

Holding her close, I recall our first sight,  
Resting on her chest, feeling the night.  
Tongues entwined, our desires ignite,  
In the embrace of darkness, we find our light.

My vessel entered her waters deep,  
Waves and rages calm as stars sleep.  
The two worlds intertwined so well,  
Gave birth to a love that stories tell.

She's strong, like a horse in her stride,  
A real human being, with nothing to hide.  
A moment of unleashing a power profound,  
The Young Fella, a warrior unbound.

By MRF

## Watery Waters

### Watery Waters

Under a heavy rain,  
Her words overwhelmed my brain.  
All seemed wise  
When drowned in her eyes.  
Even far away,  
She colored my day.  
The clock struck midnight  
As we crossed through the dark night.  
The moment became watery?  
A fire in the Eden tree.  
Her presence tainted my soul, like a disease; it killed me.  
Its absence ate me inside, like a borer in an oak tree.  
I'm afraid, scared of the end, my friend.  
Petrified by the thought of leaving my land.  
The garden these days  
Will be empty of our butterflies.

I wish I could freeze the clock.

By Young Fella

To the Adorable Peregrine, whose grace and spirit inspire every line, this work is lovingly dedicated

## The True Endgame

### The True Endgame

I faced an earthquake two hours ago,  
With multiple tremors shaking in a row.

My world fell apart,  
Shattering my heart.

Her last words, like swallows,  
Deserting the hollows,

Her final call,  
A peaceful moment as leaves fall.

Her shadow  
Darkens the meadow

My soul rages in fury,  
Turning my upcoming days blurry.  
But I can't be sorry;

This is the real end,  
No more messages to send.  
Or any bond to pretend  
I loved you, my friend.

By Young Fella

## Nightmarish Dream

### Nightmarish Dream

I had a dream,  
My bird's back once again  
In the woods, near that stream,  
Under the pouring rain.

The raindrops stirred me awake,  
A shower of pain I couldn't shake.  
Hit by reality's harsh glare,  
It turned my dream into a nightmare.

Was chased by bears  
Wrestled with tigers,  
Tussled with alligators,  
Tangled with vipers,  
And yet, braved the fires.

Now I stand, strong and steadfast,  
With a clean break from the past.

By Young Fella

## The Scorpion And The Frog

### The Scorpion And the Frog

A tale, complex and lethal in its depth,  
Two protagonists challenging fate's wrath.  
A quiet, violent man who speaks only when it matters,  
A classic hero of the American West, with distinctive manners.  
A soft lady, style and substance combined,  
Smooth in her nature, elegantly designed.

The story begins with both wishing to cross the river.  
A scorpion, eager to cross, seeks the frog's help to deliver  
Him over the water, since he's a poor swimmer.  
The frog hesitates, fearing a deadly glimmer.

The scorpion reassured, "If I were to sting you, we'd both drown."  
The frog, naive, convinced, agreed to cross the water brown.  
Halfway across, the frog felt poison seeping deep,  
Both began to sink, the frog begging to keep.

Hurt and bewildered, he asked,  
"Why did you sting me, knowing we'd both die?"  
The scorpion replied, "I couldn't help it. It's in my nature, something I can't deny."

This fable shows that some behaviors lead to self-destruction,  
But the real story is different, not a mere fiction.  
The mysterious man didn't harm the lady;  
They stayed true, even when times were shady.

Together, they crossed the tumultuous waters safely,  
Sailing through challenges, their bond never wavery.

Sometimes, love means making tough choices,

Like leaving and letting go with grace, not voices.

In my tale, the scorpion spared the frog's plight,  
And the Young hero left the lady unharmed and light.

By Young Fella

## Hidden Chaos

### Hidden Chaos

A man of mystery, with mind so rare,  
A family dear, in peace they dwell,  
A daughter and a bride, without a care,  
Yet beneath this calm, he hides a tale to tell.

He yearns for rain when skies are clear,  
When storms arrive, he cannot wade the mire;  
He falters, watches as his fortunes disappear,  
And life becomes a battlefield of fierce desire.  
By Young Fella

## The Little Street

### The Little Street

It's odd how the trivial feels grand when wrapped in love's embrace.

6,100 streets in that city, just like any other, but one turns special, a cherished place.

I flew down to that humble spot where the Adorable might once have flown,

Allowed myself a ten-minute window to inhale the fragrant scent I've known.

Sitting in the ride, I felt shockingly appeased as I contemplated the front door on that little street,

Grey, quiet but alive, much like that day when our fleeting half-kiss was sweet.

I closely examined every move, but that lass wasn't there, though her shadow still seemed near.

Stellar, that fleeting sight alone made her memory vividly clear.

It might sound silly, but the little I saw was peacefully comforting.

It's said hope kills, but sometimes, it keeps alive?now waiting for a small sign from the endearing.

I've sailed through the ocean of her mind, and that's why I don't ask for anything.

It's odd, for 6,100 reasons, to fly and allow myself to visit her place. It might be stellar in its own way, though it's said that true significance lies in the subtle moments we experience

**By Young Fella**

## Parting Words

### Parting Words

#### **My stranger, can you feel my fears?**

I don't know you.

Oh, your fears mirror mine,  
Captured in a single tear since you've been gone.  
But you don't know me.

#### **My partner, can you hear my whisper?**

The sound of desire, in silence.

Your whispers endlessly echo in my ear,  
Stoking the fire of unspoken desire,  
Which overwhelms my body.

#### **My brother, can you understand my pain?**

I didn't want to hurt you.

My sister, your pain is also mine.  
Know it, face it, and wrestle with it.  
You didn't hurt me; I hurt myself.

#### **Young fella, you know that.**

I'm sorry.

Adorable Peregrine, I know it all.  
Don't be sorry, my cherished bird.  
You were a wellspring of delight for me  
A corner of my heart is forever your refuge.

#### **Neither ever, nor never,**

Goodbye

By Young Fella & Adorable Peregrine

## Saturday Night

### Saturday Night

Tonight, a night of vibrant hues,  
Blossomed with the return of butterflies.  
These creatures adorned the mourning flowers,  
Turning each petal into vibrant whispers.  
The garden, enlivened by their romantic trance,  
Stroking my ear, easing my weary soul.  
With each tender touch, I feel whole,  
Revealing how they weave a vital part in nature's dance,  
Then fall asleep, dreaming of this beautiful romance.

By Young Fella  
(Late at night)

## Words & Silence

### Words & Silence

Once silence meant sadness, longing, and strife,  
A foe of whispers and words, cloaking life,  
Like a gloomy sky on doomsday's dark flight,  
A veil that obscured all warmth and light.

...

Now it's no longer a foe but a friend,  
Expressed in a place where emotions blend,  
In Eden's garden, the bitter fades away,  
Into a sensual silence where hearts sway.  
Tongues speak in rhythms, hearts beat near,  
Only the whispers of their breath and the soft sound of their kiss are all you hear  
Hands explore softly, nothing to fear.  
Bodies heat up like magma's embrace,  
On this bench, in a beautiful, tender, and quiet place.

**These lines are lovingly dedicated to you refined lady.**

By Young Fella

*(Neither ever, nor never)*

## My Jaguar

*(These verses are fiercely dedicated to someone who has brought about profound change.)*

### **My Jaguar**

Oh my feline, with whom I reached the apex of desire,  
An ocean of yearnings that could extinguish all the world's fires.  
Oh my jaguar with whom I reached the peak,  
An ocean of dreams that makes the world's fires grow weak.  
Savoring a single moment, like a soul at its final stage,  
You're mine, and I'm yours?no matter what.  
We love fiercely, shockingly, despite the odds.  
Together, powerful, we stand, defying all the gods.  
Remember, nothing is eternal; everything can be lost at any time and fall.  
My lovely, I pierced your heart and now it's my shelter.  
In your savage embrace, I found my guiding star.  
Like a rumble in the jungle,  
I love you wildly, my fierce Jaguar.  
??????????

By Young Fella

## These Little Things

*(These lines are lovingly and faithfully dedicated to a beloved little Queen)*

### These Little Things

In another world, on another another planet,  
In another time, in another life,  
In another space, in another place,  
We accomplished these little things.

Accomplished simple things, near,  
We kissed without any fear,  
Hugged each other tightly, my dear,  
Shared the same room and bed,  
Under the same roof overhead.

Traveled far and wide,  
Introduced our loved ones with pride,  
Had breakfast at dawn s first light,  
Showered you with gifts, day and night.

Talked endlessly, sweet and low,  
Simply lying down to admire the sky's glow,  
Together, side by side, we roamed,  
Making the world feel like home.

Under the rain, held hands like young lovers,  
Watched you making great dinners,  
Picked you up outside your door,  
For a night of love and so much more.

Danced beneath the midnight glow,  
Until the stars no longer show,

Listened to Queen and Elvis,  
Their melodies and rhythms.

Singers we both admire,  
Set our hearts and bodies on fire,  
Just ignored the clock,  
In our own sweet talk, long walk.

Savored the moment,  
Where time seemed to relent,  
Behaved like an ordinary pair,  
Shared love carefree, nothing rare.

We were extraordinary people,  
And our love was truly celestial.

Yet, we did all of this in a dream I had,  
A night where the stars looked so glad.

We'd have done these simple things,  
But reality tangled us in its harsh clings.

**By Young Fella**

## In The Calm of Her Eyes

### In The Calm of Her Eyes

I am back to tell my story,  
Of the one who is now my dear love.  
My silence is a synonym for happiness,  
Happiness that this lady showers me with.  
Now my path is clear, straight, and without fear  
We have reached the Clipex  
A great summit attained through struggle and strain.  
My love for her rivals the stars in the sky.  
Her eyes, when they drown in mine, fill my heart with comfort.  
Her body, a holy place, where I kneel in prayer to embrace.  
Two bodies intertwined, like snakes in the grass,  
Gazing into her eyes, mouth to mouth, holding her tight.  
My body on hers  
My vessel entering her ocean  
Calm, solid, and deep waters.  
A stunning, awesome moment that words cannot describe,  
All of this in a loving embrace of passion and desire.  
I love her, with a desire that knows no bounds.

**JAGUAR**

## What Is Love?

### What is love?

Love is a four-letter word,  
That connects people and peoples,  
Love can be a famous song we all heard.

It creates bonds, brings us together,  
Uniting hearts, now and forever.  
Love stands strong against hate,  
Chasing away sadness, closing the gate.

Love is here, it's everywhere,  
A warm embrace, a gentle air.  
Love is you, it's who you are,  
A guiding light, a shining star.

Love is calm, love is deep,  
A promise made, a secret to keep.  
Love is steady; it never shakes,  
A precious gift that never breaks.

Though unseen, it's felt inside,  
In every hug, where hearts confide.  
Let me tell you about my love:  
She's as gentle as the sky above.

My love is a lady, graceful and kind,  
A treasure I hold, a joy to find.  
She brightens my days, brings me light,  
Turns my darkness into delight.

Beautiful, smart, with a loving heart,  
She's the reason I'll never part.

My love follows her wherever she goes,  
Filling my life with warmth that glows.

She showers me with happiness, too,  
In every smile, in all we do.  
When I think of her, my heart takes flight,  
My love for her is pure and bright.

Flames burn brighter; I love you, dear,  
Love is you and me, forever near.  
A bond unbroken, now and ever,  
Love is everything and nothing, love is ever and never.

**Love is eternal, as long as it lasts.  
My love is Brazilian and expressed  
in Portuguese  
O amor é eterno, enquanto dura.**

JAGUAR

## Why Do They Love?

### Ouroboros Love

#### Why Do They Love?

#### BECAUSE

They are connected,  
Share comfort in each other,  
Find joy in their moments,  
Need to be together,  
Understand deeply,  
Feel safe in each other's arms,  
Support dreams,  
Inspire and uplift,  
Admire each other,  
Bring happiness,  
Find understanding,  
Grow through their bond,  
Create memories,  
Find fulfillment in their care,  
Feel a sense of belonging,  
Share their words and desires,  
Miss each other when apart,  
Offer comfort to one another,  
Savor their moments,  
Understand their silence,  
Desire each touch,  
Miss each other in the quiet.  
Simply, love endlessly.  
Resemble one another,  
Feel whole together,  
Simply, naturally, love.  
Every moment a treasure,  
Every glance, a promise.  
Unique & special

Understanding in unspoken ways.

***Can they part ways?***

**NO WAY**

Cause stronger together.

Their story has no end

An endless tale,

A serpent that swallows its own tail.

Their Love is enduring.

***Why do They love?***

They love because it's who they are.

By Young Fella