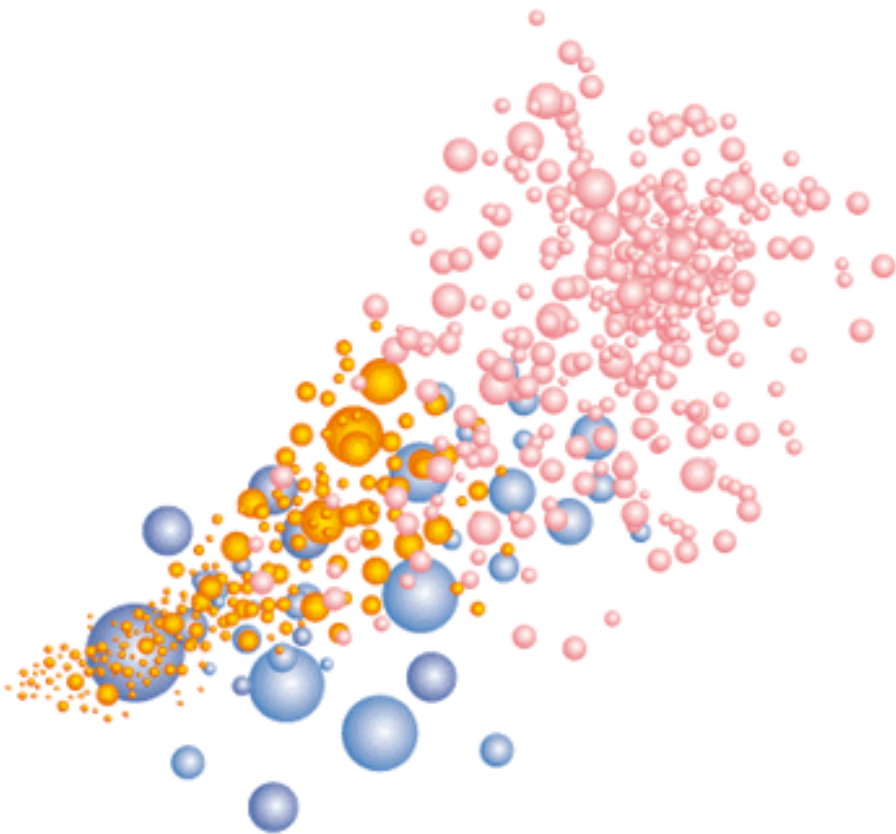


Ramblings of TobaniNataiella

TobaniNataiella



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To all the people around the world who just want to live in peace and get on with there life`s. Those who regardless of the situations they have found themselves throughout their lives, have done what they had too, to survive,

About the author

I have been writing since i was very young, i grew up in the wonderful care system of yesteryear. I have always found it easier to put my feelings and observations on paper rather than talk about them. All my poems of which i have hundreds written and waiting to find an outlet, are written from the heart and with total honesty. I have never shown any of my writings to anyone before, and have now decided to air them in public on this site and another. You will see as my poems gradually build up on this site, that i write about a varied range of subjects, some of which may not be pleasant to read about, however they are my account of things that have happened.

I do not write for praise, competitions, plaudits etc, i write because it helps me clarify how i am feeling in my crazy mind and has been a valuable tool in the past for me to survive.. I hope you enjoy my poems and understand where they are coming from.

summary

Miracle of Life

Turmoil In a Crazy Mind

Ukraine

Fear Of Love.

Time Again Once More

Daydream

Miracle of Life

Miracle of Life.

In a moment of passion on a hot summer's night.

Here starts the wondrous journey of human life.

The passion builds to the point of no return.

A climatic explosion and the release of sperm.

Thousands of them pushing, shoving, swimming frantically.

A couple might make the journey, for the others death is their destiny.

The inevitable elimination of the very weak and young.

Fantastic rewards of white for the fittest and the strong.

They are each in search of an egg with which to mate.

There is only a short period they have to make their journey, so they have no time to waste.

The odds are stacked against every one of the gallant semen.

Even if they win their battle to find the egg, it might well reject them.

Those who are successful and find the egg and hear the words, I've been waiting for you please come on in.

For them instant success and a magnificent feeling.

For nine months the connection they made will grow and expand.

This is where the wondrous journey of life really began.

Tobani (2024).

Turmoil In a Crazy Mind

Turmoil In a Crazy Mind.

Deep inside a very troubled mind.
Search goes on for just a little kind.
Insanity slowly pushing towards the brink.
Internal confusion making it hard to think.

Like a mixer your thoughts are constantly churned.
All positive thoughts have been trashed and burned.
The good dances alongside the bad.
The happiness is replaced by the ever present sad.

Anger rises over peace.
You want the demons to just retreat.
They tell you to go left then to go right.
Ensuring you never have any peace at night.

Always arguing with imaginary people.
Your crazy mind slowly getting more brittle.
Keep you thinking every minute of every day.
Sometimes it is all the voices at once that come out to play.

Doing them damnedest to bring you down.
If only someone would tell you where peace can be found.

Nataiella (2019)

Ukraine

Ukraine.

Battle worn and hungry.

Wounded hurting and angry.

Fighting to save my homeland.

From the evil Russian man.

My world has been blown upside down.

Death and devastation all around.

My parents raised me as a proper man.

And hatred is something I cannot understand.

I have pride running through my veins.

Until my last breath, I will defend Ukraine.

Nataiella (2023).

Fear Of Love.

Fear of Love.

I love you and I really do care.

I hear those words now and it makes me so scared.

How do you respond to the words you have always longed to hear.

When at first hearing they just fill you with dreaded fear.

How do you know how to love if you have never been loved.

Is love just a wishful feeling or a gift from above.

Is love a commitment to sharing with someone else everything.

How do you do that when your feelings you have spent your whole life protecting.

Love is handing over your heart and well-being to a stranger for them to take care of.

How can you do that if you're still hiding from the past.

Love is to care support and protect another human being.

How do you do that when you have spent your whole life just surviving.

To receive true love is accepting you are worth loving.

How can you do that if you are riddled with self-loathing.

Am I worthy of true love I really don't know.

I guess I will have to try and embrace it and see how it goes.

Nataiella (2012)

Time Again Once More

Time Again Once More.

The old man is lying uncomfortably in the hospital bed.
An array of odd, shaped pillows laying around his head.
You make your way very carefully over to him.
Trying your best not to knock all the cables from the machines.
You sit down by him and quietly say hello.
He gazes at you but who you are he doesn't really know.

He tries to murmur something, but you don't understand.
You mumble in return something so he thinks you can.
Its saddening you deeply to see him like this.
On the hope that he is not in too much pain is all you can really wish.
You know these are the last moments of a proud man's life.
Hard working intelligent man overloaded with pride.

Someone you wished you really had a chance to get to properly know.
But for various reasons your relationship sometimes ebbed and sometimes flowed.
You took his frail hand and talked hoping some of it he understood.
If you could turn all the clocks back and start again you would.
You have 1000 regrets that you try so hard to explain.
But if you were both being honest, your both just as much to blame.

This man made a decision that affected the whole of your life.
It was cold and callous for an adult to put all the blame on a child.
But somehow, it's you who's been riddled with guilt ever since.
On numerous occasions taking you to the very brink.
Time is limited and slowly running out and you need to make a move.
You end by saying some nice things and you try to lighten the mood.

You tell him you love him with tears in your eyes.
Maybe it was your imagination, but you thought you saw a little smile.
You stand and lean over kissing gently on the head.

Rearrange the blankets, check he is comfy in his bed.
You take a deep breath and walk slowly towards the door.
And your final wish is that you and he could have your time again once more.

Nataiella 1979.

Daydream

Daydream

As you close your eyes and start to dream.
Your problems appear to be a distant thing.
All the grey becomes very bright.
Out of the darkness comes the light.

See the sun arrive over the clouds.
The trees in blossom they are shroud.
Butterflies that are free to roam.
People happy in their own homes.

Children smiling and acting like clowns.
Only joy to be seen never any frowns.
Families playing games in the park.
Listening to the tune of the lonely lark.

Adults without a worry in the world.
As life before then lays unfurled.
There are answers to all the questions.
No sadness just honest reflection.

All ambitions are totally fulfilled.
No tears or anger are ever spilled.
Then someone shouts and startles you.
Then you realise all this just isn't true.

Nataiella (1992)