

Anthology of AlitaOpal



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

Inspired by life..

Acknowledgement

Poetry is a verbal art..

About the author

I started writing poetry at the age of 7..

I loved the deepness of words to describe emotions, scenes and scenarios.

I began to express mine mostly through poetry..

Its been 20 years now that I've only started writing poetry again.

I'm grateful for the opportunity to do so..

summary

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waking up

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I will be waiting

I remember your strong hold, your chest I
rest my head on
Away from the noise and crowd, we are far
Far gone..
We lay on a raft drifting on the calm ocean
Staring into each other's eyes, no words spoken
Like stars twinkling in the darkest night, I smile one last time. As our souls take flight
For every life you came
And found me
The hardest thing to accept, we just couldn't be..
I long for a place where we can be free
From this illusion, where fantasy IS reality..
A body of a centurion baring scars of the past
Different versions of us that didn't always last
As I hold u tight my heart is breaking,
I'll always find you my love.. And I will be waiting..

Grandpa

You were there when mother and father couldn't be..
I am everything I am today because you loved me..
Stories you used to tell me, i still remember them today
I remember hurting myself and you wiping my tears away..
Rainy days reminds me of the time I was upset,
I wanted to go outside but you didn't want me to get wet..
You were both my mother and father,
All rolled into one..
You taught me how to walk and talk, you were so much fun..
I'll never forget the smell of your cigars and the little store you ran
You taught me courage and strength, you told me that I can..
Do anything I put my heart and mind to,
Not a day goes by Grandpa..
I'm always thinking of you..

waking up

As I turned away from all the things that I thought I knew..
I welcomed the unknown with all my entirety..
All memories of us dissipated..
The sounds of cries and laughter echoed behind me..
I didn't turn around but continued forward..
From the darkness and into the light, I entered a realm so divine..
To my delight I remembered where I was..
I was home again, as if I never left..
Realising I had just awoken from a deep sleep..
The best part was, you were there waiting for me to wake up..

Her promise..

She watched him as he slept so peacefully..
Touching his face gently with her hand..
Love had transformed her life so easily,
So sweet was life, so full and grand..
A love unlike any other she felt so free..
Far from conditional with no expectations..
His love for her she could feel and see..
I'll always be here no matter the situations..
Yes.. She replied whispering in his ears..
I promise to walk in love, always be true
To go through it all and face my fears..
I'll promise to share all my love with you..

Blue swallow

*I take responsibility for the way that I feel,
For it is my perception on what I think is real,
No need for explanations or even be apologetic,
I can only forgive myself for being pathetic,
We blame each other for not meeting our expectations,
This viscous cycle has been going on for generations,
Can we not look at ourselves and make the changes,
Instead of looking at each other like complete strangers,
Our souls are connected, belonging to the supreme absolute,
Realise your greater than your fears, which are so minute..
I'm bringing it back home, going back to Love..
It's going to take a bigger me to give me a shove..
In that direction I have faith others will soon follow..
Like a sign in the sky, look out for that blue swallow..*

Separated

Is it fair to say we both have had enough..
That what we went through in our past was rough..
We project our pain constantly at each other,
You used to be my friend as well as my lover..
Now we look at each other like strangers,
We both took a chance knowing the dangers..
The children can see exactly what's going on,
They loved being with you but now your gone..
The court cases are a waste of time..
I take comfort at night with my tequila and lime..
Love will not allow me to hate you,
As bad as it looks, it is true..
If it makes you happy leaving all of us,
Take the car we'll just take the train or bus..
Smiling and putting on a brave face,
Moments of us together, I just cannot erase..
If this is the price that I have to pay,
I'll let go..
There's nothing left to say.,

A Mothers loss..

A Mother's Loss..

***My waters had broken, but your heart was so very still..
Six months into pregnancy, your life ended against my will.***

***That night at the hospital, I had to push your lifeless body out..
I lost my voice when I lost you.. I couldn't scream or shout..***

***My soul had plunged into darkness, I was definitely living in hell..
Where was that baby cry coming from, I couldn't even tell..***

***Whether or not I was awake or asleep the nightmare would play again and again..
They placed your tiny body in a bucket, I had passed out cold by then..
When I awoke in the morning, I wondered where they brought you..
The doctor and nurses would not say a word but, obviously they all knew..***

***Your body was taken to the basement, with all other waste to incinerate..
I couldn't even collect your ashes, because by then it was too late..
Till this day remains an empty space, they say I need a fresh new start..
No matter where I am or where I go you'll always be in my heart..***

My Beloved Son

My beloved son
My only one
You are a star
I will never be far

One day my son
I will be gone
But I'll always be
Even if you can't see

My love won't die
So reach for the sky
Even when it's tough
and it gets so rough

I am always with you
No matter what you do
Just keep going on
Even when everyone's gone

Light your fire bright
Never give up the fight
Stay in love my son
Your life has only just begun

Expectations

Expectations

Raising the bar, is to set a fail

Who can abide to such a scale

Can we not accept the imperfections as well?

For when we fall we do not enjoy hell

Expectations, to me are like limitations,

Ways to fail in wide variations

Who do we really hurt when we set the bars..

Declaring our pain and showing off our scars..

For self gratification? Saying "I knew you'd hurt me!"

Instead of allowing that person to just freely be..

What happened to loving unconditionally?

Accepting each other and living life in harmony..

I cannot keep up with you and your limitations,

Let's just face it, I cannot live up to your expectations..

Entering the silence

*In the silence, your actions can seem so loud,
Your eyes glazed over, your face conveys disinterest,
I calm my frustration, I weather the cloud,
I feel like I've paid for it all, with great interest,*

*But I have been here before, I know how it goes,
We'll speak later, when you decide to open the door,
But I'll leave you be, I'll just let it flow,
I wont make you feel like, talking was ever a chore,*

*Maybe I need this space, this moment of silence,
To go deep within for clarity and peace,
There's no need for the aggression, no need for violence,
I'll weather the storm and wait for it to cease,*

*For my Love is much greater and I will be a sport,
I'm not going to act like I'm exempt for playing the part,
But where we falter and sometimes fall short,
I will not use words but send love from my heart*

Digging a hole

*Two paws digging, dirt flying everywhere..
A desire to dig a deep hole, was priority to prepare..
Finally! A hole deep enough to bury a bone..
A little while later she came back to find a stone..
Her pointy ears drooped down, her fluffy tail stopped wagging..
Then she over heard the dog next door joyfully bragging..
About the joy's of finding a juicy bone..
And how he felt so grateful that he replaced it with a stone..
Just when she thought she dug a deep enough hole..
Next time round she will probably just leave it in her bowl..*

Life

I was drowning until I realised that I could swim,

They say that the key to success is usually found within,

Not without, not withstanding any situation that may arise,

Some will inherit the kingdom of heaven, meanwhile others will persist to watch paint dry,

The kingdom of heaven is likened to your greater state of being,

For what you see quite factually correlates to that which you are truly feeling,

Have you ever awakened feeling great? And the whole day was amazing?

Life has taught me to stop resisting, rather start embracing,

To see the beauty in everything, like learning to appreciate a work of art,

Humility, forgiveness and grace has truly opened my heart,

I was falling and tumbling until I discovered that I could fly,

Life really starts to get interesting when you begin to ask why..

My first time

*You touch my soul like the sounds of the Spanish guitar,
Ashes hit the floor from a Cuban cigar,*

*Our eyes meet like it was the first time,
If love is wrong, then I must be committing a crime,*

*Dance with me Papi, under the stars and full moon,
Nothing else matters.. to leave would be too soon..*

*Lay with me, stay with me and make love to me,
Whatever my fate is tomorrow, I shall let it be*

Sometimes

*Sometimes I care and sometimes I don't,
Maybe I'm just being real,
Dont act surprised,
It's simply how I feel,
I can only express the states,
Ones which I choose,
We all do,
I have nothing to loose,
I'm a hopeless romantic
And so what?
Im feeling fantastic
Now you want to cut
Me down because you feel
It's unorthodox,
I'm a free spirit,
You can't keep me in a box,
How free could you be,
Minus the judgement you hold,
Can you really see..
Me for me..*

The Maiden and the rat

The Maiden & The Rat

*She sat by the door way of a shanty hut,
A rat scuttled by, holding a nut,
Dear little rat they call you a pest,
You struggle to survive like me at best,
Fair maiden so beautiful and sad,
You are alive and well, shouldn't you be glad,
Dear little rat my body is all I have to give,
In exchange for money in order to live,
Fair maiden do you not have dreams,
This life isn't really as bad as it seems,
You have two hands and two feet,
I'll teach you how to dance, right here on the street,
He placed his precious nut,
Inside the shanty hut,
He waved his hands, his feet moving left to right,
She laughed at first, what a funny sight,
She began to follow and how beautiful she moved,
As the weeks went by she had fluently improved,
Now a woman in the dance proffession was walking by,
She saw the fair maiden dancing, which caught her eye,
My dear you dance so well, come and join my classes,
A make over would be most needed as she straightened her glasses,
It was like a dream come true she now danced in the theatre,
The little rat had a plan to help her, her secret conspirator..
He taught her the dance of life and also to dream, for it is true, life really isn't as bad as it seems..*

Truth..

I dare you to be honest,
With nothing up your sleeves,
Like a tree blossoming in spring,
Baring all its leaves.
What is your truth?
Do you care about what people think?
Are you going to run away?
Like a squid expelling it's ink?
The truth is and isn't,
So you decide what it is,
Release your bow,
And try not to miss.
Trust can only be gained,
From all of this,
Expressing your truth,
Attaining a state of bliss.

Love for life

Dearest future me,
I'm so proud to see,
That we made it today,
Now I can say,
Life is truly a gift,
Because we get to shift,
Learn, love and grow,
That's the only way to know,
That everything is now a choice,
Now I can rejoice,
Life is a celebration,
Filled with adoration,
To attain peace of mind,
You have to loose your mind,
I wear vulnerability,
No longer cynically,
But with trust,
Living life is a MUST!

Passive aggressive

I'm okay but I'm really not,
I'm cold but I'm really hot,
I'm feeling good,
But I'm feeling misunderstood,
I smile and laugh,
But I feel anger and wrath,
Who am I pleasing,
Love I feel I am ceasing,
So shamelessly fake,
Constantly making a mistake,
I so want to break,
As my body trembles and shake,
But I just smile,
Grin and bear it a while,
Why can't I just be me,
So afraid to be,
Happy go lucky and wild,
Like an innocent child,
Maybe I'm just passive aggressive,

Let me go

It was perfect when we first met,
I was so young,
So in love..
But how soon you forget,
Where we started,
So stupid..
Can I really blame myself,
For this lesson?
I take it on the chin..
Realising how scared I am..
I'm afraid of not knowing..
But wanting to be free of this obsession..
I don't care too much
For trying again..
I try to reach out..
But your one step ahead..
Now I have no friends..
You have already made your impressions
Now I feel
You are one big lesson..
Trying to leave,
Without getting a bruise,
Trying to leave..
But your grip is too tight..
I lay awake at night..
Thinking
About how to take my life
To a whole new level..
Maybe that's death..
You fooled everyone but me
I just need you to let me go
Let me leave
Let me go

In a black bag

But you will never have my soul

The process

Where I mind,
You may miss,
Being blind,
Deaf and amiss,
Innocently triggered,
So very unaware,
Never realising,
Unable to care,
Until then,
Never knowing,
Where and when,
Did I impact you?,
Playing the part,
By being untrue,
Learned and growth,
Is acquired,
All this baggage,
I'm deeply inspired,
Coming back home,
Nothing is the same,
I think I learned,
This life is a game...

Overthinking

Where do I get some respite from all this mental addiction,
The power of the word engraves my mind, manipulating my ambition,
Should I ever decide to give it up, I'd go on a mental diet,
To hold my space and truly embrace what it means to be quiet ..