

## Sixfold Poetry Contest

### *Shuffle*

Generations have passed and so has the way to shuffle around;  
Men can have multiple relationships and so can women;  
The art of meeting various people in one's life is sometimes ironic;  
But the pleasure to many is unavoidable which can be confound;  
Even though it may feel like being chased by the demon;  
This is because every experience for some is simply epic.

But for some, having to consider shuffling can be unaccepted;  
There are many men and women, who certainly prefer a genuine relationship;  
Why does one have to be accepted if one has experience with shuffling?  
When will this be fruited?

There are times when many questions and answers are exchanged regarding courtship;  
The experience of dating brings and makes a relationship bloom with loads of cuddling.

As the generation is advancing, techniques to flirt have become savvy and sometimes corny;  
Some people have lost their mind and some are bouncing back and forth figuring out;  
It is totally fine to shuffle, but it is also fine not being judged upon;  
We live in a civilized society, at least we claim to, then why all the irony;  
We preach, desire, and bless our loved ones for a precious life with good values;  
It doesn't matter what age one is, not to shuffle around is alright because one is not winning  
any coupon.

With observance, technology, society, and scandals one knows what is best for him or her;  
It is great to receive advice and encouragement from well-wishers and loved ones;  
Positive thinking and not judging oneself is an imperative ingredient to spice and escalate;  
Appreciate what the heart desires and feels uncomfortable around;  
One does not have to prove anything but contemplate that this inner battle will be won;  
Harmonize, smile, embrace, and savor for the perfect life as it will not happen twice.

**Biological Combustion**  
**(Story of You, I & Others)**

Parents decide to relocate when children are toddlers  
spend more time working making more dollars  
Children blend in and grow with the surrounding  
While nannies are busy bonding  
Once in a while parents remember they have children  
When holidays arrive we are hidden

How many times have you planned a holiday with your kids?

Or you drag them wherever you feel which may forbid

Inner child activities have been missed

as parents easily got pissed

teenagers now – a voice started to make choice

bizarre rules set forbid rejoice

more televisions placed in rooms

teenagers togetherness dooms

How many times have you watched something fun with children?

Or you yell at them to go away watching channels built-in

Teenagers don't know much about being a racist

They embrace friendship from cultures being patient

Learning in schools to prepare for universities

Parents make money from everyone then share adversities

Parents bring in society and envelope every breath to image

Teenagers surprised and miss the togetherness being a privilege

How many times have you told your child not to be friends with those people?

Or you enjoy building network only business making money from those people

By now teenagers understand pretty much

So much has being shown, experienced to have own friends which feels no friction

Less time spent home as friends home feels welcoming

New relationships blossoming

Seldom when time spent time at home – being nagged for sitting right on the sofa

Questions arise for being part of something was felt like a home lying on the sofa

How many times do you tell your teenagers to not touch and sleep on the sofa?

Or you always remind them how much you have spent on a ten year old sofa

No teenagers now as progressive adults so much has been dealt with

Parents were where were they were making more money for the goldsmith

As teenagers much money hardly given

As adults always reminded that nothing to you will be given

Adults still try and there to take care of parents home

what felt like a home is a house not forgetting the manifestation to a new home

How many times have you told your children this is not their home in any way possible?

Or you just forget the years of unconditional pacifying while you're away and they pick up the  
pieces

Now it's more about society, your desires to do for yourself

Don't tell your children, teenagers, adults they it has been for them rather it was more for yourself

We know home is where the Heart is  
But now the Heart knows the new Home it is  
Kindness, compassion, understanding does not cost a thing  
It's not always the children to point fingers to as parents cut the bonding string  
Now as adults we have gone too far making a house a home  
    Welcoming everyone, watching movies together, and remembering about gratitude is home  
    Society does not reward you for self-awareness – we already have crazy politicians  
    Stop feeding each other negativity, make it welcoming and nurture your homes  
    Feeding your children, sending them to schools was not for them to feel obliged  
It's a process, an opportunity for you to leave resourceful, kind, creative & mindful people aligned.  
    Biological combustion  
    The story of You, I & others!

## **Never met her**

A home maker  
determined to bring unity  
the 19<sup>th</sup> century ideology

every moment was about children  
every moment was about husband  
a husband that lived across oceans

expression was oppressed  
liberation was limited inside four walls  
love was all that was

cherished moments were through letters  
letters conquered every situation  
letters were the treasure of life

a woman who always loved  
believed in expression  
but did not get her chance

when she left the world  
her daughter reminisced every moment  
so deep – so teary

she appeared one day  
a promise to come back  
and her daughter was pregnant

as astonishing one can be  
the coming back has been different  
now expressing is different

there is liberation  
there are no limitations  
breaking through the norms

a grandmother I never met  
yet a part of her  
lives within me through expression.

## **When she gets into Politics – forgetting him**

Sheer perfection  
celebrating victory  
afraid of not being criticized

turning everyone's head  
pretending to be overconfident  
everyone underestimates

smoking away  
packets are over  
left with some peppermint tea

divine skin of beauty  
tasting the brandy of triumph  
she was called a lioness

it's been five weeks of stressful criticism  
votes had been counted  
he knows it may never be the same again

her personality never fails to gloat  
the man within her – has changed  
her faint smile

reminding her heart  
five weeks in power  
she hushes - continues to conquer - transgender