

A Collection of Poems

Bushes

Bulbs bloom and out stretch leaved palms
Cupped and collecting rain
It falls with a splash where life began
Life as a seed in its shell

A system etched in nature
Cyclical life sustained with the gesture of bees and pollen
Chlorophyll, an uncompromising caldron of adoption
With the sole aim of unbridled germination

The Subway

Life's metaphorical train
and tracks forged ridged
every slap of the rail is a cog being molded into uniformity
Every horn blare a majestic reminder of its unrestraint

Couched in coach
And my voice seems as a whisper
Only those with the golden ticket enjoy the ball
Yet we await the arrival at the station

Friends

Life dreams, voluntarily indulged in double
As its wanes the romance lingers
And one's appetite is left un-satiated
it's singe tickles conversation

Romance between friends
Thinly veiled emotions lay bear
For now covered by a bubble
Empathy and sunshine

Wish

Opportunity comes in whispers
and well-wishers are like fragments of imagination
blessings trickled through the grasp
seeps and piles like falling cinnamon

Scattered dust finds the empty crevasse
and scattered weeds find rebirth
they shine with a different glow
Their soul impressed differently on the heart

The Sax

Notes felled in harmony
Notes piped with their own purpose
Some blue, some red yellow green white
All puppeteered to coalesce into melody

What's the instrument to human harmony
Where has God's hands crafted souls to play symphonically
What's left but an empty symphony
Full of clanging symbols and beating drums