

Poems: Deeper than Words

Unresponsive Heartbreak

I have an emergency, it's not pumping
The blood won't flow
I tried to revive it
I'm sure this time it won't survive
It was unexpected
Dived in **HEART** first
I'm pleading for help
A **HEART** with one last lonely beat
So, this how it feels to be empty inside
For someone to snatch something from you
Not giving you the choice
my **HEART** has crossed over
I won't be able to love again
My **HEART** has turned cold
It's completely emotionless
A **HEART** slowly
disappearing
that is too young to die
Had a few ups and downs before
But nothing this tragic
My **HEART** is broken
In pieces you have my **HEART**
Never a chance to love again
Because of you my **HEART** is unresponsive

A little happy goes a long way

Smiling with ease
Still warm on a windy day

Cleaning on a Saturday morning
A day when everything is going your way

A kiss from grandma on the cheek
The feeling of sand underneath your feet

Your favorite song on the radio
The sight of a beautiful rainbow

Unexpected phone call
Movie and relax type of peace

Blessed with a friendship that never ends
Taste of food with a perfect blend

Old memories that makes you giggle out loud
An accomplishment that makes you proud

The birth of a child
letting your hair go free and wild

Vegetables and fruits in a garden that grows

Rain-drops across the window
The sound of the river flow

The smell of fresh roses

The act of kindness
Without anything in return

Traveling the world coast to coast

Enjoying the beautiful sun
A spring time jog or run

At times we tend to forget about the little things
Including the peace and joy it brings!

Take some time from that busy life

And...

Step outside and listen to that blue-bird sing!

-Spoken letter

Dear Brother,

Separated at birth, and I'm your brother. We love the same things, have the same interests. Once again, they pulled us apart from the beginning.

They separated us without giving us a chance. Unable to make our own choice,
rather we could enjoy being united. I know very little about you.

If we meet; we probably would have plenty things in common.
From what I was taught you're nothing like me. Don't know any of your good deeds.
Your flaws easily detected; because they were coached to me.

Born to hate my brother. Instead of embracing him. Taught to turn the other cheek
Before I learned how to crawl and talk. -Disregard our disconnection.
Today, following my own path, I realized ww were attached the whole time.

Didn't come from the same mother, nor the same father.
-Rather you're black, Hispanic, White, Asian, or Indian, you're my brother.
Are race and background being divergent? Yet, neither one of us know
we shared the same values. Multicultural perfectly assorted we are.
No longer are we estranged; we stood to make that change.

PS. Thanks, my Brother

Unwritten love from a pen to a pad

I'm nothing without you, if you don't know
-Acting like I don't need you, but you helped me grow

Guessing since the world has changed the last few decades
Our relationship has also
Our communication and interaction are different how we navigate
But I know it's just a rough path, and it's never too late

All the love letters, was it just a waste of time
Or something to do
Knowing you will never find a love like mine

Our connection brought billions together
People can express their feelings because of us
Know you just want to walk away when things get rough

New technology is pushing us further and further away
Attention I seek from you
What shall I do?

Just walk away like we never existed
We made classics together
Music, movies, laws, and books

Our relationship is a major part of history
Now when we're face to face it's like a mystery

Seen every state, city, and country; we've been all over the map
Now you don't believe in us and want to walk away without looking back

Yes, the new school doesn't value our relationship as much as they should
The old-school still appreciates us being hand-and-hand
You want us to let go of each other like they knew we would

Memories with you is unforgettable like; learning to write your name for the first time
-Passing notes in class with your crush

Writing a hurtful message in a card
Throwing homemade paper planes in the yard

I understand the letters stop with pure true feelings

And emails took over

Instead of cute sticky notes
Meaningless text messages instead
That cause friction from what was really said

Written-down food recipes I understand you miss
We have the internet now to speak out a dish

So many occasions we had to witness people sign on that dotted line
Getting divorces and being separated
Will it be us?
I'm guessing relationships are overrated

Craving for your touch
The situation is starting to be depressing within
How can I be the best notebook or paper?
If I don't have you; my true love, the ink pen!

Healing Begins New Feeling

I close my eyes and relax my body now I'm at place some people call peace

My comfort level is beyond the feeling I had all day

I can see things that I never see when I'm awake

Understanding the silence as it heals my body from the world, I endured earlier

I guaranteed the roses smell different, the ocean looks more purple than blue, I feel like I'm floating

I don't know what it is, but I like it, no I love it

My breath I takes feel at ease, calm

How can something sound silently feel so beautiful in my heart

Truly I haven't felt this way in a long time

No matter what's in front of me I shall conquer it

Yes, I'm taking on all missions big or small

I will go the distance if I have too

Why did it take me this long to feel this way?

Putting me first

Trusting my judgement

In some matter kind of unbothered

I guess it depends on the timing or the place

The escape room you finally learned how to get out of

The race track you won not because you were in first place

Because you finished right when you were supposed too

This feeling I don't want to let go

After all the damaged I've ran into

This greatness looks and feels so much better

I would love for you to join me

But our mission is not the same path or timing

You might get there after me or possibly before

When its your time you will know

I knew when my talk became different

When my surroundings were controlled and understood by me

I'm loving this place

I don't plan on looking back

I know it's much more to come

From a past I can look back and truly say I let go of

The sweet song that's playing in my heart right now is calming

I'm Healing

