



Poetry Chapbook: A Great Story

By

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A great story it came to be

It was falling from the sky,
Coming towards me,
I wanted to grab it in a fly,
I failed and hurt my knee.

Soon after, I felt the need to cry,
Thinking “what is wrong with me?,
I can not get a hold of my destiny,
Even when it is rushing towards me”.

Now, I feel happy,
With peace inside of me,
I am writing my own history,
A great story it came to be.

A promise of love to my red rose

**With a beautiful pose
She told me "Please treat me gently,
Believe me,
My heart is not made of metal".**

**I said "Then, my red rose
I promise to love you slowly,
Believe me,
Petal by petal."**

About relationships

It is relationship
That starts outside the bed
And remains outside
Laugh and game
With playful head!
Let's call it friendship.

It is a relationship
That starts outside the bed
And later moves inside
Fun and wine
Until your face is red!
Let's call it lovership.

It is a relationship
That starts outside the bed
And later moves inside
Remaining active
Even after the sex drive is dead!
Let's call it soulmateship.

It is a sign of cumulative success
When there is an ongoing arrow from friendship
To lovership to soulmateship.
Let's call it total happiness.

Are you a Cupido or a Bandido?

**All Hearts need to be ready
To open their doors, even on short notice,
If someone knocks to invite them to a party,
But they have to carefully choose.**

**All Hearts know Cupido adds to their happiness,
He cares about them from the start;
And they know that Bandido worsen their loneliness,
He enjoys breaking them apart.**

**All Hearts wish they had a crystal ball,
To separate Cupidos from Bandidos,
Once and for all,
Way before opening their doors.**

**As this is not possible,
The Rule of Love states:
All Hearts have a 50% chance
Of facing a Cupido or Bandido during dates.**

Cupid and selective surrenders

**Searching for a partner for life
Can be risky
And it takes time
As you do not want to open your heart
To cupid pretenders.**

**Be careful and wise,
But always keep in mind that if there is no point of entry
Not matter how hard you strive
Cupid cannot enter your heart.
Hence, finding cupid usually requires selective surrenders.**

Dating and patience

**Search for your special love
By all means,
But take your time
Not need for speedy plans.**

**If looking long-term, it is a fact,
It is not just about finding a good catch;
You need to be really patient
To ensure it is really a good match.**

Feeling totally free again

**When my life
Was approaching a big hole
A huge mess
The sun was rising
A kind of smiling
Leading me to think deeply
And to laugh loudly
And that is the way
Proactively I can say
I overcame sadness.**

**If facing a divorce or a break up, do the same
Think deeply
And laugh loudly
Then you will forget the pain
The shame
And you will feel totally free again.**

From Naiveness to Courage

**Sometimes, it takes naiveness
To have the opportunity to be introduced
Or to experience
The mysteries of love.**

**But when love ends
It always takes courage to see the truth
Or to accept the fact
That it is time to let go and move on.**

God Bless You

**I thought my ability to love had ended many years ago
Until I saw a new beginning with you.
I know now I still have a long way to go
As I want to climb the church's pedestals again with you.
You know
I am not afraid of the future anymore.**

**Thank you
God bless you.
I promise I will always love you
And respect you.
You know
I have done it before.**

God particles and gravitons in life

Yes, I agree
Love is the god particle
That gives full meaning
To a lonely life.

But, negativity is the graviton
That is pushing my heart
Each time
Away and away from you.

His soul will still be mine

The moon was afraid
To wake up
She was dreaming about
A coming breakup.

The sun was holding her hand
Before lifting her up
And gently placing her
On the other bed
Softly whispering
In her ears:
“Do not get up,
Your feet are cold,
I will warm them up;
Your heart is sad,
I will cheer him up”.

“Do not worry my friend”,
The moon said.
“When you are blindly in love,
Like a dove,
You must be able to accept
Your destiny.
If separation is coming my way,
It is fine,
In my head even after that
His soul will still be mine
Whether he likes it or not
As I am for ‘forget him not’”.

Humble vrs Snobbish Hearts

**Humble,
Happy,
Does not rumble,
Avoids tacky.**

**Snobbish,
Unhappy,
Tends towards rubbish,
Attracts crappy.**

I guess, I still miss her

I freed her heart years ago,
She no longer wanted me to stay,
It hurt me to see her go,
That was my life's saddest day.

Today, I run into her,
Suddenly I felt hot ears,
I guess the old part of my heart still miss her,
Luckily, I was able to hide my tears.

Now I know that when true love ends it is easy to move on,
Easy to accept that you lost your bet
Or to feel as free as a champion,
But I also know it is impossible to forget.

I know I will be fine

I heard you are saying bad things about me,
About our time together
Comparing it to living always under very bad weather.

Now I am sure you really loved me,
That you still miss my hugs
As indicated by your sour feelings.

Everyone who knows us can see,
Ever since you decided to no longer be my queen,
Perhaps to hide your true feelings, you became very mean.

But, no need to worry,
I know I will be fine
A new love will soon scream loudly "He is mine".



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