



Poetry Potpourri: Life

By

Lucio Muñoz*



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Ah!, Happy Birthday

The sky is white,
It is a beautiful day,
The cold breeze feels nice,
Colourful birds are at play.
My daughter is walking next to me,
I feel a strange sensation,
She has a mischievous smile,
Usually reserved for a big occasion.
Am I forgetting something today?
She seems so happy, so playful
Ah!, ah! Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
My best and wonderful.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.

The Songs of Migrating Birds

Oh music, it can make you feel happy

Or act funny;

It can make you feel sad

Or affect you bad.

For example, the songs of migrating birds

Are sad music to me,

Heart breaking,

As they remind me holding your hands

For the last time before leaving you there,

Heart shaking.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada.

Fond memories

Tropical birds singing,
The sound of fruits falling,
Yes, it was always a pleasure,
And it was free,
To hear some unique symphonies of nature,
While resting under a mango tree.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

The Sounds I Love The Most

I like music for sure
And the sounds of nature,
They are relaxing,
But the sounds I love the most
Are those of your heart,
They are exhilarating.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

Happy sixteen, happy sixteen

One day, while dreaming,
I heard happy noises in my head,
It was you screaming,
Under my bed,
Holding a pink unicorn.
Then, you were born!
Another day, while dreaming,
I felt something pushing me from behind,
It was you asking for more playing,
Smiling I said I do not mind,
Pushing you up.
Then, you grew up!
Yesterday, while dreaming,
I saw a hand waiving me goodbye,
It was you happily dancing and flying,
Under the sunny sky,
Trying to tell me that you just became a teen.
So my dear, happy sixteen!, happy sixteen!.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada.

Honey and the Young Bear

You are the honey

At the center of the beehive blanketed by bees hanging from
That tall spiny tree and I am the young bear willing to get you at any cost.

I know that climbing up

A thorny tree is going to hurt a lot plus I know
Those bees will sting me, but my heart tells me you are worth it.

I just hope that

When I taste you, you will

Find my lips as sweet and as pure as I expect you to be.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada.

Ode to Canada, Vancouver, BC

First, I was sad,
If I had known
That it was in my future,
Never to return,
Never to enjoy again the wonderful nature,
Where I was born,
I would not have left so glad.
Now, I am happy,
As by change I ended up
In Canada, Vancouver, BC,
The best place to be,
Always fun,
Always feeling welcome,
Even when there is no sun,
A place of social harmony.
Yes, first, I was sad,
Feeling sorry,
Now, I am happy,
Feeling blessed.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

The need to reciprocate compassion.

The tragedy:

Living in a world
Where the law is binding
And there are no pardons
A man needing help with his household
Had to cut his right hand
As he lost his faithful servant, caregiver
Because he put himself in a situation,
Following only his self-interest,
Where there was no other way out.

The morality:

When blessed with a good servant.
Caregiver,
Respect the employer-employee moral covenant,
That requires both be compassion's receivers.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

Peace and War Names

In times of peace,
The best name is love,
The worse name is tease,
All over the glove.

In times of war,
The best name is hope,
The worse name is horror,
So we all can cope.

In time of peace,
Avoid the name tease,
Encourage love;

In time of war,
Avoid the name horror,
Promote hope.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada

Distasteful and Shameful Actions

Acting in the name of love

Taking actions that destroy hope,

It is distasteful.

Acting in the name of the people

Taking actions that leave them cripple,

It is shameful.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

The impossibility principle of pain

If you have endured pain
Or social injustice,
And you believe in god,
You know it is easy to forgive,
Again and again,
But it is impossible to forget,
To erase from your mind,
The time when your well-being was last.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada

The after success party is the best

From the start,
Avoid heavy partying on the way to success
Or promotions,
Chances are high you will not get there;
Be smart
After succeeding you can freely show your happiness
Or raw emotions,
You are already there.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

What is peace?

The state of mind
Where you feel at ease
Where you enjoy being kind
Where the popular word is please
And where nobody is left behind,
That is peace.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

The easy principle of love

If you have experienced the magic of true love
Or of compassion,
And you believe in god,
You know well inside,
That it is impossible for you to forget and hate,
But it is easy to remember and forgive with passion,
And pride.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

When in darkness gold is useless

It is not a secret,
If you believe in god,
Behaving bad even when trying to be discreet
Leads to a price to be paid,
If not here,
Up there.
As when there is light at the end of the tunnel,
Experience tells you,
The path to be followed is easy to find,
But when you live in darkness,
You know that neither owing a soul of gold
Can save you.

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