



Poetry Potpourri: Love

By

Lucio Muñoz*



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One tear is too much

Love is compassion,
Joy, forgiveness,
Friendly ears, passion,
Smiles, and tenderness.
And when you believe in love as such,
With blindness,
One tear is too much,
As there is no room for sadness.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.

Laments of a wild flower

A homesick wild flower told the sun,
While on a trip to a distant land,
And raising up her right hand:

I love you,
I really, really miss you,
Believe it,
I mean it,
You are fun.

With a caring voice the sun replied, be patient,
Try to excel when doing your homework,
And when at your part-time work:
I will give you a thousand kisses,
A thousand hugs,
And a thousand smiles,
Soon when you are back in my arms,
It is all for the best.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada

Love is not a tamed beast

Son, is it true,
You are falling in love
With that lady in blue,
That one holding the white glove?
Mom, I am not sure,
My friends said she is a good match,
I will play insecure,
And then enjoy that lovely catch.
Son, please do not think that love is an easy pray,
An easy feast,
Or you will learn the hard way,
That love is not a tamed beast.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

About beauty

Be careful,
Beauty can be eternal,
Transitional,
Loving and hurtful.
Be clever,
Do not lean very heavily on physical beauty,
To feel happy,
It does not last for ever.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.

Happiness is a choice

Moving from emotion to emotion,
A Mermaid was trying to find happiness,
But despite of her constant devotion,
Her heart was still full of emptiness.

Frustration was taking over,
And she decided to complain loud,
To a white cloud,
Saying "When will my search be over?."

"Go to Cupid beach,
Said a soft voice,
Look for a wooden sign shaped like a peach,
Read carefully, then act, and rejoice".

The Mermaid quickly found the sign, which reads:

"Caution:
Other things being equal, be aware,
Happiness is a choice,
Not an emotion"

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada

The power of smiles

Smiles are the expressions,
Do not you agree honey,
That make our faces,
Look funny.

Plus smiles are ice breakers,
Friendship builders,
Artificial wall destroyers,
And happiness's indicators.

There goes my smile,
My hope,
Are you ready to go the extra mile,
For my attention and love?

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada

The power in a smile

Do not underestimate the power in a smile,
It can create or motivate the hope,
Of identifying hearts that are caring and docile
So that you can tie the best one with your cupid's rope.

It is known, smiles,
Like candies,
Can be used to bring love ones
Closer to our hearts.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.

Fires of Nature vrs Fires of Love

Do not be afraid,
When facing the fires of nature,
As if you happen to be in the path of the burning raid,
Your soul will be free.
When facing the fires of love,
Then, you should worry,
As if your heart falls prey of a burning desire,
Your soul may fall into slavery.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

Live happy in the now

If you were continuously happy
With your life since you were a baby,
Then your present would be an extension of your happy past,
And your future would be an extension of your happy present.
Therefore, there will be a happy yesterday,
A happy today,
A happy tomorrow,
If from day one you live happy in the now.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

Gifts of Passion

The moon complained to the sun,
"He said he loves me,
Yet instead of giving me real roses,
He gave me fake ones,
He seems to be a cheap one".
The sun replied softly and sweetly,
"When I myself felt in love,
I was given three fake
Dandelions, I smiled happily
As I knew, she knew, they would be with me
For ever. So much she loved me,
My priceless one".
The moon learnt that day,
That a especial gift received is a expression,
That must be valued not in terms of money,
but in terms of passion

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada.

In that living garden

In my dream I could see
Flowers and insects
In unison dancing
To songs that frogs and crickets
Were happily playing
Under the direction of a jumbo bee:
In that living garden, no surprise,
It felt like being in paradise.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

Moving on with life

"Leaving behind the past
Can be painful",
Ms. Butterfly screamed,
"Especially when putting yourself last
And you are still resentful".
She added.
Mr. Cricket said,
"Do something good today,
Forget your sorrow,
Do not be afraid,
Think only of making tomorrow,
Even a better day.
"Agreed Mr. Cricket"
Said Ms. Butterfly
With a big smile,
"Today I will buy a ticket
To give cupid another chance and be ready to fly
Even on short notice to a date on the Nile".

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Vancouver, BC, Canada.

The best kissers of all

"Who are the best kissers in nature?",

A cloud

Asked very loud.

(Curiosity talking)

"Human beings for sure",

Screamed the crowd

very proud.

(Selfishness talking)

An exalted flower said

"Bees are seconds, human beings are thirds,

The best kissers of all are hummingbirds".

(Experience talking)

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

The catchy rhythms of my latin heart

You are the wishing star I need
To illuminate the dark streets of my life
And I am the dreamer you are now showing some interest in.

I could ask my friend the sun
To help me, but I know he also is
Interested in you so that is a no, no.

I could ask my friend the moon
To help me too, but it is known
She has a crush on me so that too is a no, no.

So instead I am going to use the catchy rhythms
Of my latin heart to serenade you every night you are out
As I know they have the power to slowly transform you into my soul-mate.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

Holistic love to the end

When we go for a walk,
I hold her hands,
In the middle of the talk,
I stop to suddenly tell her "I love you",
While resting on our preferred rock,
I bless her with red and yellow flowers,
When back in our housing block,
I am all smiles to show her I love her company,
At home while listening to rock,
I happily cook for her,
In our bedroom after setting the alarm clock,
I gently place her head on my chest,
And dream to be able to express my love for her
Holistically day after day until death do us part.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

There is happiness after a mangled road

It is fine,
For those lucky,
Happiness can be a straight line,
An easy trophy.
It can be tricky,
But those like me with a heavy past load,
Can still be picky.
Knowing that there is still happiness after a mangled road.

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