Poetry Series

Alden Ward - poems -

Publication Date: 2012

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Alden Ward(April 2,1997)

'What lies behind us and what lies before us are of tiny matters compared to what lies within us.'

-Ralph Waldo Emerson

'There is no greater agony than bearing an untold story inside you.'

-Maya Angelou

'Poetry is when emotion has found thought, and thought has found words.'

-Robert Frost

Like A Box Of Chocolates

Under sky fly the clouds
And under clouds falls a drop.
Sinking in under Earth
Until She wills for it to stop
And soak itself upon a seed
Sitting low inside Her womb,
That it may stand tall and straight,
And burst abroad abloom.

The pillar of hardened bark,
Of many rings in wood,
Had in it the strongest will
To strive from where it stood.
To let go its earthly roots
And reach the heavens high,
Experience a view of all
And see the world thereby.

Darkness gathers overhead.
From this sky falls down a bolt,
Which the pillar catches well
Resulting in its ashen molt.
Burning, soaring, into the air.
Storms and dark pass by and by
So even as it dims to dark,
Its dream went not awry.

For the wind, gust and breeze Had carried far its remains, Fulfilling noble desire and goal Through unexpected gains.

Alden Ward

Seasonal Robin

Ten years I've lived in this house of mine, Annually watching the cold decline, Observing spring's pervading green, And meeting again a bird benign.

It sings so soft a song serene, On a branch high up unseen. I listen closely in my yard, Until it lands ten feet between.

Although I'm just a peaceful bard, It stares at me with keen eyes hard. It hops and pecks across the grass, Mending that which had been marred.

As season shifts its actions amass A truth transparent, clear as glass. All things will come and pass, All things will come and pass.

Alden Ward