

Poetry Series

Anna Pacheco
- poems -

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Anna Pacheco(1962)

Born in Miami Beach, FL from Cuban immigrants. Grew up in the Miami/Little Havana area. I've seen Miami go from mainly a Cuban immigrant area to the current international flavor that exists today. To my surprise, I'm married and do not have children. I began writing poetry June 2007 inspired by a local radio talk show which sponsored a poetry contest. I'm a Social Worker, my hobbies include quilting, crocheting, reading, and now writing poetry. I also post poems at . I have profiles at

A Bird, A Plane, What Is It?

Serious, hard hitting
controversial journalist
Most see Clark Kent
but I just can't

Strength, honor,
respectful and handsome
Eager to lend a hand
I see Superman

Anna Pacheco

America, I'M Here To Stay

I'm American, I'm Cuban
I'm black beans and rice
I'm hamburgers and hot dogs
I'm small town country
Cowboy boots and jeans
I'm big city downtown
Gucci and Prada
I'm southern fried chicken
I'm yankee traffic jams
I'm dollars, euros, and pesos
I'm international
I'm latina, european, asian
I'm global
I'm the new America
And I'm here to stay

Miami, FL 02/08

Anna Pacheco

Beautiful Lies

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.
Beauty is only skin deep.
What counts is on the inside.
Clichés said by beautiful people.

What's a head-turner?
I don't understand.
Flirt your way out of it?
I can't comprehend.

Being beautiful is easier.
I'm not aware.
Beauty has its advantages.
I don't care.

If only for one day,
or for one hour,
to be beautiful,
just to know how it would feel.

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.
Beauty is only skin deep.
What counts is on the inside.
Awful lies, found out too late.

Anna Pacheco

Cool Moon Traveling

a cool moon today I see
though a lonesome view she is
alone she is not
accompanying me along the way
enchancing my eyes,
basking in its beauty

while in my view
my companion she will be
until I arrive at my destination
then her loneliness will prevail
mockingly,
in parallel to mine

Anna Pacheco

Divided

Rebel terror factions need not worry
U.S. a wide divide we can proclaim
Killer attack bomb plots need not hurry
Our own a rift at home may now inflame
With our own self hatred we separate
On to the Left side and to the Right side
And so as the expanse accelerate
Can we the people stop the great divide
How and when did the split become so broad
Someone step up now and make us connect
It needs to be one who we all can laud
We have to right the wrong, and must correct
Without a fail, no item can obstruct
Right now we must unite or self destruct

Anna Pacheco

Empty Happiness

happy and jovial
humorous
always with a smile
never showing bitterness
but not pretty
never married
no children
unloved
never good enough
with abundant love
that no one wants
a life void
with nothingness
and time
never ending

(submitted to the challenge "Behind the Mask topic Emptiness")

Anna Pacheco

Haiku #2

Man of distinction
Of good character, strong willed
Demanding respect

Anna Pacheco

Haiku #1

A brilliant, good man
Clever, quick of mind with verve
Gorgeous, sexy, hot

Anna Pacheco

How Did You Know

Your poems are short and sweet
Piercing deeply, releasing tears
Oh how I wish we could meet
Since you already know all my fears

Sara your words written long ago
Are all in my heart to stay
How did you know how I would feel
So many years ago, today?

Anna Pacheco

I Lost My Mind On The Way To Your Heart

I lost my mind on the way to your heart
I lost my way on the road to your mind
I have much information to impart
Though I keep it all inside in a bind
I would like you to know all that I feel
Even though shy and quiet as a mouse
I would like you to know that I am real
So you will know if I should be your spouse
Plus we are so much alike, you and I
If we do not meet it would be a shame
It's so confusing and I don't know why
Somehow making it all seem like a game
Know you can come to me just as you are
Because you'll always be my shining star

Anna Pacheco

I Want To Clear My Mind

I want to clear my mind of him
To empty my heart for good
Or could this be just a whim

As time goes by, the light grows dim
I'm no longer in the mood
I want to clear my mind of him

I want to be rid of him
No need to be misunderstood
Or could this be just a whim

I'm filled to the brim
Nothing is as it should
I want to clear my mind of him

I don't want to be a victim
It's like I'm out of my 'hood
Or could this be just a whim

It's all getting quite grim
I need to be understood
I want to clear my mind of him
Maybe, maybe this is just a whim

Miami, FL 12/07

Anna Pacheco

Just A Whim (A Villanelle Exercise)

I want to clear my mind of him
To empty my heart for good
Or could this be just a whim

As time goes by, the light grows dim
I'm no longer in the mood
I want to clear my mind of him

I want to be rid of him
No need to be misunderstood
Or could this be just a whim

I'm filled to the brim
Nothing is as it should
I want to clear my mind of him

The chances are quite slim
To be complete, what's the likelihood
Or could this be just a whim

It's all getting quite grim
I need to be understood
I want to clear my mind of him
Maybe, maybe this is just a whim

Miami, FL 12/27/07

Anna Pacheco

Love On You

Let me throw some love your way
I wanna love on you today
Come now let me be your girl
And you can be king of my world
Open your heart and set it free
So you can throw some love on me
Only your love can reign in my heart
No one but you can do that part
You know my love is not a fad
I wanna love on you real bad
You need to stop making me wait
This is destined to be our fate
Your love is what I need
Come on and do your deed
Now let me throw some love your way
So I can love on you today
Just let me love on you someday
And I'll be loving on you more and more each day

Anna Pacheco

Middle Eastern Men

I didn't know
Middle Eastern men
were so poetic
and romantic.
Over here the
media says
they only want
to be chaotic.
How neurotic.
They are quite artistic
and authentic,
not fanatics.
How exotic!

Anna Pacheco

My First Tanka

Love not expected
Jars us and brings disarray
Such at this late state
The heart will bring a surprise
To show that it's not over

Miami, FL 01/08

Anna Pacheco

My Love Turn

It's never my turn,
There's always someone else
Prettier, taller, skinnier,
Nicer, kinder, sweeter,
Just better.

Why don't I get to play
The love game escapes me
Evertime, everyday
When will it be my turn
Like never.

Miami, FL 04/08

Anna Pacheco

My New/Old Love

I have a new love which I've had for many years
Now more time I have to spend with my fling
Though it has always been close by, with me

I need to learn more about my new love
Though I have been afraid of its presence
Continuously filled with doubt, dread and fear

I ignored it and took it for granted
Until it cried and screamed in agony
Craving for my full attention with plea

I have to be obsessed with this new love
Become completely engrossed and absorbed
And not allow one thing to interfere

I will have to love it completely through
Soaking and taking in the joy it gives
And allowing its full glory and glee

This old and new love is of words in rhyme
A love of lyrical words in rhythm
Again re-discovered as it appears
And releasing my limits, to be free

Miami, FL 11/07

Anna Pacheco

No Frumpy Clothes

The older I get, I just can't
Frumpy clothes have to stop
Throw out the stretch-knit pant
and the flower print top

Pants with a waist
And a zipper I can pull
That's my taste
Anything else is dreadful

The empire waist top
Is now what's in
With colors that pop
And make me look thin!

Over-sized handbags
And tiny ones too
With fancy price tags
Look over there, in blue!

Now only the highest heels
are gonna please
I'm looking for deals
'Cause I'm out to tease

Gotta have my push-up bra
And sexy lacy panties
No, that's not a faux pas
You know they're full of possibilities!

(for Behind the Mask Challenge - Clothing 11/07)

Anna Pacheco

Not Deaden (Revised)

to feel
good or bad
elation or hurt
love, lust, cry, cry
mirth, weep
alive again

it's all the same
to the senses
to my soul it is all
to feel something again
anything
a blessing!

Anna Pacheco

Ocean's Depth (Haiku)

My love for you is
To the deepest ocean depth
Anchored solidly

Submitted to 'Once Upon a Haiku' at the

Miami, FL 01/08

Anna Pacheco

One Of Us

He knows, first hand, what I feel
He knows how I feel
He feels what I feel
My God, Jesus
He lived here
He's been here
He knows what I know
He experienced pains, joy, laughter, tears,
My pains are His pains,
My joy is His joy
My humor is His humor
My life was made by Him, for His worship
What touches me, touches Him
What concerns me, concerns Him
My God experienced this earth
He was here, lived here, roamed here
He saw us, smelled the earth, touched us,
tasted our food, and heard our voices
My God knows me,
He was and is one of us.
He made me,
He loves me.
All is possible with Him
Who strengthens me.

Miami, FL 12/07

Anna Pacheco

This Together Thing (Pantoum)

Let us give this together thing a try
The alone thing is not working for me
Single and free is a lie
Companionship is awaiting to be

The alone thing is not working for me
Let's complete our joy together
Companionship is awaiting to be
So we should fully enjoy each other

Let's complete our joy together
Why prolong our time apart
We should fully enjoy each other
It is time to share our hearts

Why prolong our time apart
Single and free is a lie
It is time to share our hearts
Why not give this together thing a try

Miami, FL 01/08

Anna Pacheco

To My Sweety

you came out of nowhere, from deep cyberspace
just seeing your pictures made my heart race

when will I meet you is all I can think
please say you will or my heart will sink

my heart is so open for your love to come in
your sweet voice brings gladness it makes my head spin

though many flirts and smiles and suitors there be
I think maybe you are the one for me

Miami, FL 07/08

Anna Pacheco

Touch Encounter

mesmerized

frozen

speechless

shaking like a leaf

(only cartoon characters shake like that)

face to face

eye to eye contact

a hand shake

...a dream come true?

a dream come true...

Yes, oh yes!

Anna Pacheco

Tropical Living (Haiku)

All day rain, flood, wind
Chaos, everything blowing
Hurricane fury

Anna Pacheco

Troublemaker (Atrevida! Translated)

Troublemaker!

What are you doing here,
In my life?
Disturbing my tranquility
Imposing on my loneliness
Wanting to free my happiness

Troublemaker!

Don't come for me
Let me be
My heart is safe
I will not cede
You will not awaken my desire to love

Troublemaker!

Why insist?
You have no mercy
You want to free my heart
To make me love you just because

Troublemaker!

I only want peace
My melancholy soul
Calm and apathetic
Will avoid your notion
Of making me dream past my isolation

Anna Pacheco

Who Touches You

Who touches you
Who makes your heart race
Who brings a smile
just by thinking of them
Who cares where you are
and where you go

Who touches you
Who caresses your face
Who whispers in your ear
and says "I love you"
Who kisses your lips
and brings ecstasy

Can I touch you
You make my heart race
You bring a smile
just by thinking of you
I care where you are
and where you go

Can I touch you
Can I caress your face
Can I whisper in your ear
to say "I love you"
Can I kiss your lips
and bring ecstasy

Or will I only love you from afar?

Miami, FL 03/08

Anna Pacheco

Would You Wear A Cowboy Hat For Me

Would you wear a cowboy hat for me?
Even though I know you are a big city boy
I can't help but like those cowboy hats, you see
So would you wear a cowboy hat for me?
A ten gallon hat, yeah black, now that's the key
Please say yes, do not be coy
So would you wear a cowboy hat for me?
Even though I know you are a big city boy

Would you wear cowboy boots for me?
Even though I know you are a big city boy
I can't help but to like those cowboy boots, you see
So would you wear cowboy boots for me?
Rawhide leather, pointy and spurs yeah that's the key
Please say yes, do not be coy
So would you wear cowboy boots for me?
Even though I know you are a big city boy

Would you ride a horse for me?
Even though I know you are a big city boy
I can't help but to like horses you see
So would you ride a horse for me?
Stallion, mustang, any kind would be
Please say yes, do not be coy
So would you ride a horse for me?
Even though I know you are a big city boy

Even though you are a big city boy
You ride a horse that's black
Wear cowboy boots and a ten gallon hat
How can it be - you are now my cowboy

Anna Pacheco

You Wait For Me To Wander

you are patient
you are kind
never rude
and I'm a gnat
that keeps going
round and round
with one swat
you can squash me away
but you don't
you won't
you are patient
you are kind
and wait
for me to wander
thank you
you know
that I will
and I know
my attention will shift
I don't know when
I don't know how
but it will
it always does
but not quite yet
my heart still sings
when it hears your name
or sees your face
you are patient
you are kind
but for how long
I don't know
but I know
I am not ready
for the
end, yet.

Miami, FL 03/08

Your Talent Overflows (A Tanka Exercise)

So effortlessly
From funny to serious
Sounds variety
Blues, opera, rap, plus more
How your talent overflows

Miami, FL 01/08

Anna Pacheco