

Poetry Series

Arafat Driche
- poems -

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Arafat Driche(09/05/1995)

im so simple! ! ! ! !

heart...Oh...Heart

My heart will sing if i'hear your happy voice*
My heart will smile if i'saw your shadow in my dreams*
My heart will sweet if i'feel your sweet kiss*

My heart will flowery if you always stand for me*
My heart will yearn if you lost from my mind*
My heart will cry if you received the sadness*
My heart will painful if you received the pain wound*

My heart will empty felt if you hided behind in the other heart*

Heart..oh heart*
Why must you feel all of all pain and the wound because of the love*

Heart...oh heart*
Maybe i'cannot to cry*
Heart...oh heart*
There was nobody see my heart wound**

Arafat Driche

A Friend Like You...(Ràylene) ... ≪3

A friend like you is like no other friend
A friend like you is a friend i dont regret meeting
A friend like you is like a friend i cant scream at or fight with
A friend like you is like having no worries in my life
A friend like you is a friend that i dont want to lose
A friend like you is like being in comfort all day
A friend like you is a friend i always wanted
A friend like you is awesomly awesome
A friend like you is random and funny
A friend like you is a friend that i love to death and i will never let go
A friend like you is a friend i can tell all my secrets to
A friend like you..
A friend like you is like the little sister ive always wanted
A friend that i can go to to tell them whats wrong
A friend like you is like having no dark days because you brighten them up
A friend like you is a friend that opens up my eyes and helps me avoid bad things
A friend like you is a type of friend that laughs at dumb things i say or do
A friend like you is a friend i am proud to call my best friend dear...

Arafat Driche

A Love Spell...

n my minds
Eye
You are ever
Present

As a shadow
Hovering
Over me

Holding my
Heart
In your
Grip

Weaving a
Spell
Of magic

Loving from
Afar
Your forever
Casting a
Love spell.

Arafat Driche

A True Friend.... (Y)

When the burden of life is
too much

as the rain
to the cloud

and you are so tuckered out
that you can't bear

any more
the weight and pressure

your legs are dead
you feel burned out

and out of coldness
you condense and freeze

though you try hard
to conceal

but the wind knows all
and tells

different stories
with hundred photographs

real and genuine
through your

beautiful and bright eyes
only a true friend knows

how to read
and what goes inside your soul.

Arafat Driche

Alone

No one here I see
To break the clods
Of the path you walk or take
But they all closely watch
Where you put your footsteps

No one will write a single line
Even if you go for oblivion
But they all read very closely
Every word of the book
You compose for your life

Sweet or sour
Whatever fruits of your deeds you bear
And hang upon the boughs of your sweet name
No one will carry for you
You have to taste all those alone.....

Arafat Driche

Being With You

Being with you for just
awhile
Shadows vanish with your
smile

Feeling the warmth of
your touch
Has come to mean so
very much

Like the calming of the
sea
Being with you means
much to me.

Arafat Driche

Can I Forget You?

When I can no longer
depend on my muse
to guide heart and hand.

Pen and paper lying
beside me, not a word
forth coming.

Paper turning yellow
with age, my eyes close
for the last time, I

breathe my final breath
can I forget you?

Arafat Driche

Courage! ! ? ?

The courage I need

I need the courage to control my instincts

The courage I need to face my fears

I need the courage to see the future

The courage I need to compare facts and opinion

I need the courage to think right

The courage I need to see if my friends trust me

I need the courage to ask questions

The courage I need to survive

I need the courage to convince myself to do something

I have to prepare myself for any thing that comes up!

Arafat Driche

Happiness Is.....

happiness
is bliss

happiness,
is when you get a new puppy
happiness,
is when you get married
happiness,
is when you go on your first date
happiness,
is making your own decisions
happiness,
is graduating
happiness,
is getting your first job
happiness,
is falling in love
happiness
is being proud of who you are

happiness
is bliss

happiness,
is glowing
happiness,
is fun
happiness,
is an amazing feeling
happiness,
is when you smile all day
happiness,
is giving someone a hug just because you can
happiness,
is that light in your eyes
happiness,
is what makes the world go around

happiness,

is bliss

Arafat Driche

Heart! ?

Heart is soft
Like the soil of garden
Till a little
In gratitude
Smiles in green

Every one has a child
Inside and believes
In the seed

In every leaf
Stem and root
There is a beauty
A mixture of by product
Hangs like a drop of dew.

Arafat Driche

I Dreamed.

I dreamed a dream and in that dream,
I dreamed that I had dreamed a dream,
Of hope and fairytales come true,
I dreamed a dream and thought of truth,
I dreamed a dream of life and love,
Of fate and angels and God above,
I dreamed a dream of good wishes and friends,
I dreamed a dream I dreaded to end,
But then I woke into my dream,
I dreamed I woke in a world obscene,
I dreamed a dream of violence and hate,
And once again I dreamed of fate,
I dreamed a dream of terror and fear,
I dreamed that each word went unheard,
And so children never spoke a word,
I dreamed a dream of demons and beasts,
I dreamed a dream that ended at last,
I woke in my bed and wondered if,
I dreamed a dream of dreams or if,
I dreamed a dream of truth that night,
And if so I wondered which was truth,
And which was merely a dream.

Arafat Driche

I Feel Alone: /

When morning wears crown,
with white light of early dawn
When the sun goes down,
and day removes its gown
When night shows frown,
and stars brighten up their town

i feel alone
i feel alone

When quaking eve arrives, i bemoan
there in no one of my own
When tantalizing spring,
glamorizes the lawn
Ah! all the desires, now have flown
None to reckon upon
like a bird, being tied to pinion

i feel alone
i feel alone

'In fall season,
when storms rigadoon
to me, no shelter is known
not any shoulder to rest on
When cuckoo sings,
in summer's morn
Indeed! I am hapless and forlorn
Life always glares with scorn'

I feel alone
I feel alone

Arafat Driche

Kisses For You... : *

I once heard these words in a song;
'You must remember this...a kiss is
just a kiss...a sigh is just a sigh, ' etc.

With you...nothing...nothing, could be
further from the truth.

Your kiss, is a ride among the stars,
a shower of moon beams and a
sailboat ride, in the Garden Of Eden.

Kissing you...is an out of body experience,
a transport to paradise and a creation
of ultimate passion and joy.

Kissing, every part of who you are, is
truly a banquet of love.

Let me feast of your love and of your lips,
for I am in love with you. Let me always
kiss your mouth...eyes...all of you.

Let us ride the feathers of angels, through
starlit nights-holding...kissing, for now...
and evermore.

Your kiss...touch...embrace, has captured
my heart...my very soul.

I send you this kiss...for the lips
I can not do without.

Arafat Driche

L ≪3 V E ? ≪3

Ignorance

He taught me two things,
'Ignorance and Beautiful.'

One day, he told me,

'Let me tell you,
The meaning of Beautiful.
God is beautiful,
Nature is beautiful,
Life is beautiful,
Love is beautiful,
Care is beautiful,
Share is beautiful,
Understanding is beautiful,
Trust is beautiful,
Faith is beautiful,
Passion is beautiful,
Compassion is beautiful,
Air is beautiful,
Water is beautiful,
Earth is beautiful,
Fire is beautiful,
Energy is beautiful,
Here is beautiful,
There is beautiful,
Everywhere is beautiful,
Everyone is beautiful,
Everything is beautiful.'

I had to mediate,
'Looks the universe is beautiful,
But what is most beautiful? '
The reply comes full and straight,
'Ignorance is awesomely beautiful.'

Arafat Driche

Mother Mother Mother.....! ! !

mother mother mother
who she is i wonder
just a woman or god sent saviour
her heart is like a river
smooth and always together
mother mother mother

mother mother mother
you are best mother ever
help me so much in studies
cook delicious food for me
take care of me
mother mother mother
you are best mother ever! ! ! ! !

mother mother mother
you are as beautiful as china rose
you are as pure as coconut water
when i am with you
no one can defeat me
it is clear

mother mother mother
You've been the greatest mother to me
teaching me many things that others never see
you are best god given gift to me
mother sees her child go up
she will be the first to jump
mother mother mother
You are best mother ever! ! !

Arafat Driche

My Beautiful Darling... ≪3.....

You are beautiful
Not only because of the curve of your hips
Or the shape of your body
Not only because of the fullness of your lips
Or the curl of your eye lashes

You are beautiful because you want to be
You are beautiful because God made you that way
You are beautiful because in your eyes
There is no one more beautiful than you.

You are beautiful because you have a heart
And that is a beautiful thing
You are beautiful because you have a brain
And that is a beautiful thing
You are beautiful because you give advice
And that is a beautiful thing

You are beautiful because you want to be
You are beautiful because God made you that way
You are beautiful because in your eyes
There is no one more beautiful than you.

You are beautiful because you have confidence
You are beautiful because you have determination and wit
You are beautiful because you have goals and you plan to reach them
You are beautiful because you are always there to lend a helping hand

You are beautiful because you want to be
You are beautiful because God made you that way
You are beautiful because in your eyes
There is no one more beautiful than you..

Arafat Driche

Night Of Nights

'Twas deep; so deep of night,
When I saw what I had seen -
So truly deep of night,
When I went where I had been,
And really deep of night,
When I heard what I had heard:
Perhaps a fox or badger,
Or a sort of night-time bird.

'Twas late that night of nights,
When something there was there -
So very late that night of nights,
Where that thing was where -
'Twas deep of night of nights,
When it ran to where it ran:
Perhaps a stoat or Billy goat,
Or ghostly little man.

'Twas in the night of night of nights,
When something scary caused a scare -
So late of night of night of nights,
When something hairy raised my hair -
The deep of night of night of nights...
So don't you wonder what it was?
Well I never really truly saw it -
Why? Because because!

'Twas in the night of night of night of nights
Oh I've had enough!
Night night.

Arafat Driche

'Oh, Heart''Oh, Heart'...

Oh heart, oh heart, why must you beat?
Oh heart, oh heart, why must you weep?
Oh heart, oh heart, why must you hide?
Oh heart, oh heart, what lies inside?
Oh heart, oh heart, why must you cry?
Oh heart, oh heart, why do you despise?
Oh heart, oh heart, why are you weak?
Oh heart, oh heart, why can't you speak?
Oh heart, oh heart, why must you burn?
Oh heart, oh heart, why can't you learn?
Oh heart, oh heart, what went wrong?
Oh, heart, oh heart, can't you be strong?
Oh heart, oh heart, why are you blue?
Oh heart, oh heart, where are you?

Arafat Driche

Pain

I feel the pain rush through my arm
It bleeds and bleeds but it wont stop
Its not so deep...
But the pain feels as if i have cut my vain open
I never do it so deep for me to die
But deep enough to feel the pain
The pain i felt when you left me...

Arafat Driche

Sleep To Dream

Time to rest our eyes
We visit imagination
Best vacation of mind
Hidden desires, lost memories
Hopeful prayers aren't blind
Stand up and speak clear
When in real time-we sleep
Viewing is on the clock
More thoughts to keep
Time to rest in hours
Dreaming in peace
Sleeping in peace
Fear isn't common
Occuring once a blue
Control your eyes
Wake up for two
This is a test
Prepare for life
Dream to make
Sleep to dream.

Arafat Driche

Summer Time To Have Fun

Summer is the fun time when get go swimming
Summer when I was born and took care of
Summer when July 4 comes around
every year
Summer is when you can lay out in sun
Summer is best time at night see
stars out
Summer when all families and friends
go to park with their kids
Summer is good time take animals
for a walk
Summer is good time of the season
plant flowers and stuff
Summer when I meet good friends
that lives another state then we do
Summer is when I meet good guy to
talk to about anything I want and he lists
to me
Summer is when my birthday comes around
Summer when my mom birthday comes around
Summer is day I went swimming with my best friend
this year
Summer is when Amber birthday is
Summer is time of the year have cook out with friends
and your family.
Summer is good time year to have good time and swimming
and party and just have fun with everyone

Arafat Driche

Thank You! ! ! ! !

Thank you for all the support you've shown
Thank you for all your letters
Thank you for coming to see me
Thank you for your love
Thank you for helping me get through this
Thank you for being there for me
Thank you for showing me what love actually is
Thank you for giving me the spirit to get through everyday
Thank you for thinking about me
Thank you for the laughs
Thank you for your beautiful smile
Thank you for sticking up for me
Thank you for having my back
Thank you for everything
But better than all
Thank you for being YOU...

Arafat Driche

The Dove Of Truth ?

The dove of truth is sitting in our garden
Our gaze inside the room
Light and truth just outside our window
Our eyes see only gloom

The dove of truth is making dovelly sounds
Our ears like better beat and drum
Love and truth just outside our window
But our ears are deaf for them

The dove of truth is still sitting in our garden
Her message clearly there
Love and light just outside our window
But our egos would not care

If just our ego could be silenced
The dove of truth is never far away
Truth, light and love is all around,
Our soul will pray.

Arafat Driche

The Statue

The story's told
Of long ago
About a statue
With a head of gold

And its breast
Did silver shine
And brassness
At lower spine

Now iron did make
The legs so strong
And at its base
Was all made wrong

For it was built
Of miry clay
And reinforced
With iron sway

It stood upon sand
Which did give way
When the base was hit
By a Stone that day

The great image
Built sixty high
Summed three sixes
From its front side

And through it was
Only six wide
It bare the mark
Of beastly pride

But the beast did crumble
And was blown away
Like shaft in the wind
Forever gone to stay

And that Stone hewn
By no man's hand
Became a Mountain
Forever to stand.

Arafat Driche

Your Smile

Your smile

captured my attention

slowly embroidered your name

upon my heart

filling a vacancy.

Arafat Driche