

Poetry Series

**aung si myanmar**  
**- poems -**

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# Accident

While I'm traveling to my goal  
Like the velocity of flying arrow...

Unhopefully within uncover heart,  
New and pleasant emotion arises.  
But furtively I store it in the dark.

Yes, I am a teenager.  
Yes, this is nature.  
But, I shouldn't do like the teenager.  
But, I shouldn't accept this nature.

My brain is full with hunger.  
My life is full with competitors.  
Responsibilities are on my shoulders.  
Difficulties are my teachers.  
Enemies are sensual pleasures.

Sure, I love her so much.  
But, there's no time for my heart.  
I dare to solve it with tolerance.  
I dare to neglect it by myself.  
Let it be just an accident.

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# Do Promise Me

If you wanna feel a poem,  
I'll compose with rhythm.  
But, do promise me  
You'll pay respect to poetry.

If you wanna get gratify,  
I'll indulge every time.  
But, do promise me  
You'll never be bossy.

If you wanna take the fame,  
I'll share with my brain.  
But, do promise me  
You'll have worship worthy.

If you wanna own my love,  
I'll present with my heart.  
But, do promise me  
You'll use it sincerely.

If you wanna belong to my life,  
I'll offer with all my might.  
But, do promise me  
You'll be in my chest eternally.

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# Fighting With Usual Ones

Usual cravings, as usual,  
Come to me in plural.

For not enough defense,  
For over offensive bad,  
Shall I lose this pretty math?

Nothing I hate more than usual ones.

Like November that needs only December  
To end one year,  
Shall I give up my intense desire?

Together with usual theory,  
To get the pass-mark solitary,  
Should I sit this exam blowzy?

If there were a right map of life,  
I would avoid those with unusual might.

But now, by riding a horse neither male nor female,  
Shall I keep acting as a character stray?

I don't wanna be a king in usual custom paragon.  
I don't wanna ascend already used throne.

If your heart is not new,  
If your love is blue,  
You will fail my interview.

Let my loner life live along  
Instead of being in usual crowd.  
My heart wishes unusual heartbeat sound.

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# Flying To The Success

To fly to the success  
How many wings should we have?  
The wind, a great fortune.  
No...  
The wind, trying hard.  
Not yet...  
The wind, being wise.  
Not right...  
The wind, the desire that is strong.  
Totally wrong...  
So we need all of these.  
Not complete...

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The only wind we need is  
Being ready for every case.  
Hence, my message is that  
Getting ready for everything is  
Flying to the real success.

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# Heart-Touching Sport

Playing with team-mates on the grass,  
Sol helps us have silhouette.  
It's jubilant in radiant mind.  
Awesome pep reflects through us, guys.

Nothing is more than sheer spunk.  
I keep my pace up and up.  
Breathing sound becomes louder.  
Don't care, getting tired is my pleasure.

Attack, defense and balance at all.  
Accelerate, dribble and kick the ball.  
Agility and strategy stick my shoes.  
Never give up like knights do.

So far, the result is not sure yet.  
'Ow! 90 minutes, what a magic match! '  
Last chance, I move and have a go.  
Then, close my eyes and feel my soul.  
I forget myself with glee of 'Goal! '

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# Hunger For

Wherever she lived,  
Whatever she did,  
Her spirit's on right flight.

For citizens, for country,  
Sweat and blood are ready  
For democracy to bright.

Never part the public,  
Never neglect the promise,  
Like a river to get the peace  
Like a razor to cut the greed  
Like a mother indeed.

No strike and curtly gash.  
No noise of pushy crash.  
Instead..., guys giggle,  
Song-birds whistle  
In wriggle-fancy,  
We all feel ecstasy.

Enchanting mountains! Charming streams!  
In hopeful dreams,  
Stars are blinking!  
Flowers are blooming!  
Hey, men! for tender future not to false  
Welcome a fighter peacock.

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# I Am Sorry, Sir!

Discerning deeply what I was wrong,  
I felt guilty and sad songs.  
I deserve being scolded for my mistake.  
'I'm a humble student, 'it's my faith.

Though this is not the terrible trauma,  
I made you angry and bitter.  
But I never failed to pay respect.  
Anyway I'll compensate with the tacit attempt.

By grappling ruth and racy words,  
You help me be on the right tract  
And kill unacceptable and dangerous thoughts  
For my future not to be locked.

Via the nib of plea-showing soul,  
Nail myself the troth, 'Eager to bow.'  
This poetry declares my heartfelt apology.  
Please.....Please.....I am so sorry!

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# In Our Symposium

He....., a gentleman generous and broad-minded  
Who we can't stand without saying 'Yes'.  
Sometimes, he may be sensitive.  
But for us, he's like a sky positive.  
Ow! dears, how splendid our Sayagyi(teacher) is!

She....., a lady luminous and patient  
Who we bow with paying respect.  
Sometimes, she may be lazy.  
But for us, she's like a sea steady.  
Ow! dears, what our lovely Sayamagyi(teacher) !

There....., a place fantastic and miraculous  
Where our hearts and brains are ably absorbed.  
Sometimes, it may have problems.  
But for us, it's like a paradise of freedom.  
Ow! dears, what our breathtaking symposium!

We....., guys kind-hearted and dutiful  
Who also have legacy of confidence wonderful.  
Sometimes, we may build up over friendship together.  
But generally, we're just like brothers and sisters.  
Ow! dears, be proud of being symposiast forever!

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# Just Call Me Darling

Would you like to visit to mausoleum?  
Lots of beauties say, 'Warmly welcome.'  
You will stick majestic ornaments  
If eyes are allowed just to glance.

Would you like to feel music of love?  
Romantic songs promise, 'Vibrate the heart.'  
You will crack trace of melancholy  
If ears are allowed just to be hungry.

Would you like to risk an airy maze?  
Lust of fame motivates, 'Be brave! '  
You will meet nucleus of meek fragrance  
If nose is allowed just to take a breath.

Would you like to taste enchanting thrill?  
Roar of heartbeat applauds, 'Wonderful female! '  
You will be namby-pamby essence of bliss  
If lips are allowed just to accept a kiss.

Would you like to create stunning poesy?  
Even machismo murmurs, 'Sedate Peri! '  
Nib will penetrate cells of cute skin.  
All you need is just call me Darling.(Darling! ! !)

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# Learning And Teaching

We live with the questions  
As the learning wind  
We remove the cloud of dishonesty  
So painful but don't care  
Go on and on.

We live with the answers  
As the teaching stars  
We guide the truthful ways of life  
So harmful but don't care  
Go on and on.

Although we die,  
History must register  
Our names forever.

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# Loser I

Starting the first point of this story  
I know, I was wrong and crazy  
Cos I tasted a bitter coffee  
Enough to be extremely dizzy.

In spite of not being unconscious,  
Due to not knowing flowers are poisonous,  
The result is such incredible sadness  
That my heart almost falls on earth.

Last, do I lose in love game?  
But I don't show hatred and blame.  
Despite you make me shame,  
I'll be no longer insane.

Even if my everything is blind,  
For sharing your bland smile  
Which cheers my hungry eyes,  
Thanks till I'll be buried in soil.

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# Love

Love

Has no height and length  
But giving and getting back.

Love is hot

If you have a fire thought.

Love cools

If you detaches the blues.

Love is fire.

Love is water.

Both are right.

As you like.

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## Love(2)

Love may be a guarantee  
For our moral to be greedy.  
The cravings come out as jealousy.

Love may be a cloud black  
For our dreams to disturb.  
The darkness comes out as time-debt.

Love may be a big frame  
For our consciousness to be insane.  
The conflict comes out as blind brain.

Love may be an arrow  
Straight to our secret souls.  
The poison comes out as sorrow.

Love may be a razor  
For our heart to shatter.  
The blood comes out as tears.

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# May I Know?

Every night..., difficult to fall asleep  
Owing to 'she' in heart deep.  
Fancy murmurs about romantic stream.  
May I know that is dream?

Every day..., I'm ably captivated  
Owing to her poetry gifted.  
Desire feels delight free.  
May I know that is thrill?

Every moment..., I unforgettably see and here  
Though she is not in eyes and ears.  
Unconscious mind is tenderly tempted.  
May I know that is attachment?

'she' I adore...is my life.  
It's like a bond black and white.  
Secret soul yearns for her touch.  
May I know that is love?  
May I know that is love?

May I know...?

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# My Girl Friend

Her eyes are demure diamonds  
Below the rainbows of eyebrows.

Her cheeks are twin rubies  
With cute dimples in harmony.

Her lip is the rosy wine  
That I sip with melody rhymes.

Her body is a charming verse  
Full with the beauties of missing breath.

Her style is the latest brand  
Similar with the fame of sun.

Her scent is sweet aroma  
That I eagerly embrace forever.

She is only one my heart-star  
That will shimmer after shimmer.

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# Near Though Far

Oh, my dear song-birds!  
With melodic music of love,  
Please vibrate her treasure-heart  
Delicately and kindly  
On behalf of me.

Oh, my dear breeze tender!  
With flowers' balmy aroma,  
Please caress her pink cheeks to shimmer  
Softly and warmly  
On behalf of me.

Oh, my dear a cup of tea!  
With delicious taste after meal,  
Please feel her rosy lips sweaty  
Eagerly and charmingly  
On behalf of me.

Oh, my dear water-drops clean!  
With harmony touch enchanting,  
Please embrace her cute skin  
Assortedly and fascinatingly  
On behalf of me.

Oh, my beloved!  
Though we're far in distance,  
Don't be afraid and depressed.  
They'll make you vigilant.  
When they try you to dab,  
Just allow them as my agents.

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# Not At All

Let me not pray  
To make the dangers run away,  
But be fearless in facing bad lack.

Let me not beg  
For not breaking heart,  
But for the courage enough to face.

Let me not crave  
For non-tear page,  
But for the smile not to blind.

Tears' diary, Smiles' history,  
Which may be better brand?  
Choose one and practice.  
Neglect one and skip.  
I think like breathing breeze's stage show,  
All are easy come and easy go.

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# Only One, But A Lion

No persons create  
The poison within snake.

No friend is the mother  
Of the scent within flower.

Which hooligan proved that  
Only rich men could have success?

For the kind of phoenix's soul,  
The nature wild won't ignore  
The future mild to own rainbow.

Never lazy though lonely one!  
Ever ready under the sun!  
Better steady to run after run! ! !

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# Our Teacher

With all our love-painting sincere,  
Let us pay our deep respect eagerly  
For helping us be on the right tract  
By using ruth and racy words.

You say you eat euphoria.  
We promise back we're yours.  
How splendid! Such the great Symposium  
That we alive as our own treasure island.

Investing us a lot of take-cares  
Like a second brain of secret bells,  
So grateful and nail it even in id  
Not to dim in our history dynamic.

Via your awesome and artless aim,  
One day, your soul will surely attain  
Rewarding presents of multiple blessings  
For your praiseful never-dying everything.

Appreciating your hopeful having a go,  
Please do accept our forever bow.  
Like a candle borning shining aura,  
Keep on being the father of several stars!

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# Overcoming A Night

A sun is blocked by an accident.  
My soul shocks and is almost dead.

The sky of moonless night  
Consoles me without might.

With the aid of eerie silence,  
I hide inner wounds in deepest chest.

I pack my broken heart in tight  
In the handkerchief of shameful pride.

Under the gossips of pole star,  
I wear a necklace of tears.

Even at the moment of star falling,  
No chance to pray and sing.

Twin weak knees start to demonstrate  
Not to keep standing up with faith.

Now..., I put the dark behind,  
And escape from midnight blind.

For the unfamiliar light of dawn,  
Like a melodic bird in tunes  
Which flies to balmy blooms,  
I'd better create greatest fortunes.

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# Poem

Pen is mightier than knife.  
It is an eternal right.  
Think the truth.  
Speak the truth.  
Practice the truth.  
Share the truth.  
To do so, hello hello...?

.....

Poem is like  
A diamond under sunlight.  
It reflects various colors and meanings.  
But all are the truth.  
So poem creation is the wise nutrition.  
And the sound of precious breathing.

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# Poetry

Thou art like infinite sanctuary  
Full with the blooms of freedom dinky.  
Congrats thee, the real sign of peace.  
Poetry! what a drastic deed! ! !

Thou art like pukka palace  
Full with the blood of brave courage.  
Congrats thee, the secret of eclat.  
Poetry! what a perfect performance! ! !

Thou art like essence of paradise  
Full with the beauties of miraculous might.  
Congrats thee which enliven even nonliving things.  
Poetry! what an awesome arousing! ! !

Thou art like history of holiness  
Full with the foot-prints of eternal eminent.  
Congrats thee which every one must esteem.  
Poetry! what a right of non-cancellation! ! !

Thou art like placid pioneer  
Full with the ways of guiding star.  
Congrats thee for sharing master brains.  
Poetry! what a fabulous fame! ! !

Thou art like dynamic diary  
Full with the details of fantastic fancy.  
Congrats thee for inciting positive id.  
Poetry! what a power splendid! ! !

Thou art like honesty hunter  
Full with the breaths of white idea.  
Congrats thee as the mood of gentry.  
Poetry! what an eminence ecstasy! ! !

Thou art like source of souls  
Full with knowledge without saying 'no'.  
Congrats thee as the sincere heart-owner.  
Poetry! what a never-dying aura! ! !

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# Proposal

No gossip, no limit,  
Only with the spirit of merit,  
My love will visit.

No history, no boundary,  
Only with the grantee of honesty,  
My heart is hungry.

No regret, no darkness,  
Only with the desire-net of my blood,  
Your love is my breath.

No custom, no system,  
Only with the programs of freedom,  
your heart is welcome.

For our souls to be brave,  
For our rainbows that we crave,  
For our shadows of the future-page,  
Please don't show the poker face.

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# She, A Romantic Poem

That day, God sent her to me  
Just for 30 minutes, it is momentary.  
Young, charming and lovely  
Sincere, shrew and brainy.  
Ow! words fail how I was happy.

Sometimes, for the earth to be peaceful,  
For colorful flowers to bloom,  
For nutrient plants to grow,  
Mankind stares up the sky.  
Ow! they wish the clouds for shower mild.

To present a cool rain-drop,  
Blue sea must be burnt off.  
Where is justice for nature right?  
The blood of her heart vaporizes.  
Ow! which mindful one does memorize?

Heart absorbs all feelings and suffers  
When much, they run over through eyes as tears.  
My God! is it real nature?  
To own love-blooms in chest deepest,  
Ow! it's inner raining running into mad.

'Her eyes are demure diamonds  
Below the rainbows of eyebrows'  
I compose this sort of verses with rhythm,  
And feel it by myself as a gem.  
Ow! does she love poems?

Truth and untruth, equity and inequity.  
As she crave truth and equity,  
I notice that she has fair fancy,  
And she is gifted in poetry.  
Ow! words fail how I feel ecstasy.

She loves verses, I love verses.  
Though we're strangers and have different breaths,  
Poems make us two not to mope.

Poems make us two hearts to close.  
Ow! how a brave beauty like a rose! ! !

Without appealing, without tempting,  
She melts in heart beating.  
Arteries and veins allow her in circulating.  
Finally, fingers shake and grasp a pen.  
Ow! it becomes 'she, a romantic poem'

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# Snow

Snows! Snows!  
Far from me.  
Snows! Snows!  
Around me.  
Now...she, 'A Snow'  
Deep in my soul.

Like a thorn in the shoe  
That snow makes me fool  
By giving dreams poisonous  
Beset with long kisses.

Highest degree  
More than to be crazy  
Be looked into and asked about  
With a hopeful doubt.  
Sure, it is!  
New corner within heart,  
Love! ! !

How should I do?  
Not ready for heartbeat yet.  
Eagerly gaze her face.  
Immediately my pride damage.  
Coax my heart, and  
Keep it in the dark.

Who knows? Who sees?  
She's in breathing breeze.  
Dare to feel sorrowful.  
Would be truthful.  
Let me fly to my goal  
With missing smiles for evermore.  
Snow! Snow! ! !

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# Step By Step

Across the sea,  
I am sailing  
With the soul  
Afraid of dying,  
Wanna keep for living  
to see you.

Across the sky,  
I am flying  
With the pride  
Afraid of losing,  
Wanna keep for winning  
to be near you.

In the brain,  
I am running  
With the thoughts  
Afraid of stopping,  
Wanna keep for creating  
To be worth you.

In the will,  
I am wishing  
With the heart  
Afraid of breaking,  
Wanna keep for dreaming  
To be with you.  
To come true!

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# Student Life

Too foggy to see  
I hope the breeze  
Enough for them  
To make it run  
As it has the power  
To become the fighter  
If it doesn't do like that  
Its life will be meaningless.

Too difficult to work out  
So I need some to figure out  
Since he has the power  
To have the answer  
If he doesn't do like that  
His life will be meaningless.

No time to waste anymore  
There are many things to learn those  
We have the power  
To study whatever  
If we don't do like that  
Our life will be meaningless.  
When we can't learn anymore  
Our value is zero.  
So I will never end my student life  
Is my idea right?

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# To My Dear One

She....., not my student.  
But she's always submissive my words.  
Whatever I force her,  
Ow! she could follow like a master.  
I bet nothing can stop her glorious future.

She....., not my teacher.  
But I have to learn noble manners from her.  
Whenever I glimpse her actions,  
Ow! they're full of precious lessons.  
I bet no word is worth to mention.

She....., not my girlfriend.  
But her verses are straight to my heart.  
Wherever I feel creations of her pen,  
Ow! thrill comes to me with rhythm.  
I bet no beauty can compare her poems.

She....., not my relative.  
But we build up fantastic friendship.  
Whoever asks me to stay away from her,  
Ow! why do I part my lovely pick-up sister?  
I bet our poetry will make us close forever.

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# Traveller

I did where?  
I don't know.  
I'll do where?  
I don't know.  
But, I keep going on and on.

Where is the goal?  
I don't know.  
Is the journey near or far?  
I'm not sure.  
But, I keep going on and on.

Where is the end?  
What is the end?  
Is dead after birth?  
Is birth after dead?  
I am on the wrong path.  
Totally sink in the darkness.  
I hunger for the light-touch.  
Where is the lamp?

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## Ven Vow

Even if one makes me to bleed  
Like the blade of dangerous deed,  
My belief is just laconic luck.  
Sure, I'll reply with loving-kindness.

Even if one gives me big dig  
With the lips of terrible trick,  
My spirit is just innocent ism.  
Sure, I'll reply with compassion.

Even if one boasts me to sizzle  
Like the goad of beating cruel,  
My moral is just excellent ecstasy.  
Sure, I'll reply with prosperity.

Only if one edicts evils to grow  
With dander-devils of highest score,  
My soul will ignore that goon-guy.  
Sure, I'll reply with equanimity mind.

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# Welcome Vicissitude

In spite of big bribes given to me,  
I understand this is just temporary.  
Mindfulness! it brightens my brain.  
Dare to welcome any gain.

In spite of being destroyed in soil,  
I can stand with stars in my eyes.  
Mindfulness! it's my secret suit.  
Dare to welcome any lose.

In spite of pukka popularity,  
I understand this won't be eternally.  
Mindfulness! it directs not to be vain.  
Dare to welcome any fame.

In spite of lowest position,  
I can stand with brave actions.  
Mindfulness! it shows how to maintain.  
Dare to welcome any defame.

In spite of speaking in honor of me,  
I understand I shouldn't respond conceitedly.  
Mindfulness! it's the best way to face.  
Dare to welcome any praise.

In spite of gossip to me,  
I can stand without depravity.  
Mindfulness! it's trump card for my aim.  
Dare to welcome any blame.

In spite of typical tycoon,  
I understand all will dissolve soon.  
Mindfulness! it's my fortune-calculator.  
Dare to welcome any pleasure.

In spite of abysmal poverty,  
I can stand with honesty.  
Mindfulness! it guides me to tame.  
Dare to welcome any pain.

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