

Poetry Series

**Catrina Heart**  
**- poems -**

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# Catrina Heart()

## **\*\*fata Morgana's Stench**

Obnoxious stench oozed out in it's crucible glass,  
Deceit tried carpeting, mushrooming one's eyes;

Lo! She - duchess of nature's beauty,  
Desire's coquettish wood nymph, rest  
On riven boughs and rivers...  
Dances in thorn's rhyme,  
Elated being a mistress  
Of some fellas transient fire.

Veil not from wall curtains!  
Trick not the donkey's clown!

An obnoxious stench oozed out,  
Yet still you claim to aim screening the oozing flames.

08-04-10

Catrina Heart

## **\*\*guiding Light, The**

No more thorny rings on my finger,  
like those of in my heart.

No more tears coming from heaven,  
as winter has frozen us apart.

Twinkling smile is very visible,  
now seen through my blue almond eyes.

Even sour grapes occasionally hold  
the vines of my oceanic psyche.

From somewhere - where the abyss reign,  
someone has lit an iridescent lamp.

Lighted the emerging darkness,  
he just brought sunshine into my life.

Thank you Lord for Your guiding LIGHT!

Catrina Heart

## **\*\*rain In Summer Time**

rain.....summer  
summer.....rain  
a time in our life  
a time where rain falls  
in summer time  
where lonely-hearts toast  
on a long shore of solitude  
And wavy sand of aches

Catrina Heart

## **\*\*who Am I, To Day**

I walk on the fears of my shadow,  
I face the mirage of my own reflection;  
I hold in my bosom the May spring flower  
And fallen December oaks -  
On each wink I cast miles of spell...

07-03-10

Catrina Heart

## **\*blockage**

blindly she walks  
on the shadows of footsteps  
seeing night's bud beauty  
the face of down sided earth  
changing her eyes' colour  
...transforming rounded blue to black  
blocking the gate's light  
of conscious reasons

24-02-11

CT Heart

Catrina Heart

## \*by The River

By the river I waited for the birds to come  
To bring me leaves of romance,  
Yet hours passed and none came  
To the azure of light even a single one

With many sighs, I still hoped the bells will ring  
To sing the songs I am longing to hear  
Yet hours passed and none broke  
The silence sitting in my heart

Wishful still, expectant, not surrendering,  
Even for the last minutes of cascading grains  
Even the hands of time say give up and don't wait  
I waited to hear something for the changes

Changes on the waters of the lake yet none came...

Is it worthy to fight one more battle  
When you know your knight had already surrendered?  
Hopelessness is all the answer,  
Uncertainties swirl with the winds and storm.

With the last dropp of grain realization came,  
Saw a clearer picture of the small house by the river  
Just us, a mother and her kids alone  
Carving their own life on every walls

Plouging their own beautiful garden and smiling through the dawns...  
Just the three of us by the river

03-17-10

Catrina Heart

## **\*dwells In Me**

lost am I on a raging sea  
drowning in a painful fury  
of ruined dreams and collapsing me

eyes are on flames, heart is frozen  
as hands was molded in metal sheets  
capped with eons of crusade

until when the fire shall live?  
only my own self to extinguish  
when forgiveness dwells in me

3rd of February,2010

Catrina Heart

## **\*embossed Poesies**

sweet tear drops of dawn  
and a tinge of dusk bitter memories  
marked every leaf every petal  
of my zealous poesies

some lines triggered like guns  
some are embers of romance  
pages of critical rosy illusions  
and vaulted wakeful hallucinations

my art, my journal, my dream  
of me and you in the forest clouds  
verses flowing like rain on the river of psyche  
coming to kiss, cuddle the ocean of the universe

6-13-10

Catrina Heart

## **\*gone Where The Soul Is..... (In A Crypic Place)**

perhaps angels with black cloak  
from deep within this mantle of green  
are back in their graveyard to sleep

perhaps God's light have struck their souls...  
and now on the daylight's hour  
they maybe grieving, screaming their cries

Karma goes fast like thunder  
blooming like wild flowers on the season of spring  
and bites like ant, sting like bees

it swirls on the ancient lake of abyss...

06-19-10

Catrina Heart

## \*homing

a clam; a hard shell  
alienated his own self  
in the raging ocean - cold  
homing self, conscious  
thinking of the currents  
believing his own flesh  
and smothering self

Catrina Heart

## **\*in Dire Straights**

nevertheless a formidable structure ensnare it's own base  
escalating gaps may spark doom's day of mosses and termites triumph...

acute lesions and abrasions surround the ivory skins  
capricious cells devouring bones due to oozing blighted limbs

07-02-10

Catrina Heart

## \*in Miasma Of Love

If these tear drops are futile  
Failed to give you signs and clues  
Of the passing days and nights  
And stormy weathered blues

If these songs didn't have much voice  
To make you hear my inner screams  
To make you understand and see  
what I am having through with all these fears

If these love letters sealed with blood  
Miscarried my messages by engagement  
Then my beloved my sweetheart my love  
It isn't me whom you need, It isn't me whom you care

Maybe the love in you belongs to someone else  
Someone else whom will give you what you really deserve  
I have given enough or more than what is expected  
I have shown through time the worth of my presence

I think enough is enough,  
I had more what I don't deserve  
I shall give you goodbye but please  
Don't think my heart belongs to someone else

a poetic collaboration with Winnie Angel: She In Tears

05-18-10

Catrina Heart

## **\*just The Three Of Us**

made my way, coming out of the rain  
no more storm in my heart  
no more cries to pour in the night

I made my last cry to see the morning light  
to move on without expectations  
to live new life without hesitations

come what may for none knows  
what morrows has to offer me  
all i see is a silver lining under the tree

where shadows of the past won't linger us  
moving forward with great hopes  
and romance will just be there in our hearts

to share for just the three of us...

03-17-10

Catrina Heart

## **\*night's Thirsty Parade**

from your feat the river has gone dry  
soon to turn off all water lines  
muteness shall speak in rage  
self-centeredness shall be the stage  
of us in a night's thirsty parade

3rd Of February,2010

Catrina Heart

## **\*on A Moment Of Peace**

on a handful quietness of zephyr and sea  
serenity uncovers the stretch of my blue season

within the depths of my passion – weeds grow  
algae germinates and makes a new vegetation on my logical reasons

3rd of February,2010

Catrina Heart

## **\*switch Master**

Even the night clouds held me for a moment  
Sense of goodness never drifted or escaped

Mountain tears cascaded to the silent hill  
Somewhere idleness hummed differently to nothingness

Nights glow, day's gloom, merging twilight  
In my barren chest still I am my master

My mind speaks light years of sagacious imprints  
Within pitfalls, slips and common tracts of path

I my heart; me is the master of my mind.....

06-29-10

Catrina Heart

## **\*what A Taste**

What is funny? What is funny?  
In this wordy domain of noodles and wires  
Many people dine on MY own plate...  
Savoring each taste of spice...  
Bitter sweet, salty and sour  
Each serving is 'O wow'  
What a wonder festive hours...  
Worst more than he could ever thought  
Beyond the wines, candles and floral designs  
Fishy, meaty, fresh and crisp  
It's not my fate, not my choice  
But my chair is stock to unknown restaurant  
Mediocre, shenanigans...corporate buffets  
What terminologies to put to dish and dine  
Menus of dreams and reality merged in one's knife...

05-17-10

Catrina Heart

## **\*wings Of Consciousness**

Under the pale moon light,  
I shall kiss you a thousand times;  
Under the waxen clouds,  
Slowly walking on the blanket of stars,  
I shall hold you tight;  
Be your angel fallen from the skies.....

I shall blessed the evening light  
On its bold silvery smile  
You'll find me there within your heart  
Within your soul, within your psyche  
Because I am you and you are me  
We belong together in strings of memories  
Even at times we diverge each other pitifully

Don't you see I am your shadow?  
Your other half, the wings of your mind  
The feet of your consciousness  
That goes in extreme polarity  
In temperament's name  
And obscure ringing conditions  
Under the mind's game...

We are one, else where I bow down to your heart's claim...

06-17-10

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Xiii

Golden brave soldiers  
Commemorates gallant bloods  
Banners waving high

6th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Ix

Eyes blurring to close  
Jack the ripper carries nightfall  
End begins new day

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Xii

Raise old soldiers' flag  
Liberty to them we owe  
Valor march with pride

5th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Xvii

some glitches occurred  
misunderstanding waived high  
after delays meet

24th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Vi

Heightened algesia  
Its flap unlock to base from  
Non- serene seclusion

1st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Vii

Memories linger  
Beyond the marble gravestone  
Soul flies with the breeze

1st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Viii

Dogs cry at moon's wake  
Welcoming his short visit to-  
Mortals' unseen immortals

1st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Xiv

Flags and marching bands  
Veterans won our freedom  
History takes zeal

6th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Xv

darker and darker  
orbs billowing together  
great rain fall today

10th of Novemnber,2009

Catrina Heart

# .....Ku Thoughts, X

Sacrificial lamb  
Snatched systematic favor  
Dissected frog is

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Xi

Fall calls to honor  
Salute blue uniform's tale  
Who fought for their land?

5th Of november,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Xvi

Stress fills like fountains  
Sonorous, echoing mountains  
Freaking anger bailed

21st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

## .....Ku Thoughts, Xviii

miles run for name's fame  
idle feet on chair, fairy's tale  
weaving confidence

24th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

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On seven seas, aviation is a delight  
For momentum gains and leaf rewards  
Painting rainbows, smothering fireflies  
Viable only through his fingertips design

His hands take wing like gigantic tiny feathers  
Tip toeing on keys and control panels  
Unveiling horizon, consolidating days halcyon  
Linking bridges, entwined to be one

On 9th cloud by the fire of season owned he sleeps...  
handful are days to him who kills time yet millions still...  
to the one who sees bright morrows of the ploughing fields

Catrina Heart

# Amid Paragraphs

From the best seller of novels  
And carousel tale of truth and lies  
Pages turn in each day of who we are  
On the tears and smiles embossed on

Honesty is catch basket one leashed out  
Of inner sensations of hot blood freezing veins  
Wings of mind flutter on the mirage of deep crimson tide  
As soft pebbles are lost on index amid paragraphs

3rd of December,2009

Catrina Heart

# Aspire To Respire

Cumin and parsley spice up my dish  
Lemongrass and rosemary for fish

Your love strike to aspire  
Daily dose of kiss, I respire

Catrina Heart

# At Play

termites gorged the ridge  
MC keep purring, chasing  
domestic rats here!

11 December, 2009

Catrina Heart

# Autumn

O sweet autumn leaves  
Making the forest expressive  
WE play along the jungle of life  
In hues unfurl the tales of ours

Red, Orange, Yellow, Brown  
Love and sorrow, bright as the sun  
Gloom escapes from dusk to dawn  
Giving spirit to the fallen vegetation

O sweet autumn leaves  
Holding, falling, and lying to blanket earth  
Each color speaks about our picture perfect  
Living lively on cycles in this world

Catrina Heart

# Autumn Feels

Autumn just painted the land in rainbows  
Colorful leaves play in such a splendid season  
Shading my head with delightful thoughts  
Memories evoke in sweetness of the fall  
Dancing and waving leaves  
Swinging and singing breeze  
Transform my soul to vibrant ruminations  
Rich.....Soft.....Cooling colors  
My eyes yearning for reconciliation  
Found its space while lying beneath the fallen glade  
Of autumn leaves....of autumn season on my skin

25th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Beyond The Sunset

Radiance ruptured the firmament elsewhere  
Blessing the unruffled western seas and oceans  
A delightful emblem of stairway to heaven  
As the shade of darkness creeping everywhere

Along the magnificent face of twilight  
Where the sun is pulling along the drapes of night  
Lazily burying its luster, spreading the shroud of dusk  
Emotions framed my eyes, captured my nostalgic vibes

I see fine reflections of me arousing all certainty  
Like sky's mirage, nature of beauty to the sea  
My blue almond eyes are on fire,  
Feeling wet as pearls budding on one side

I witness the velvet haze in crimson shower, red-hot  
As it meets the cold zephyr shivering my veins  
Twilight is creeping struggling for gold  
I see myself beyond the sunset where my future unfolds

O what a splendor, what beauty it paints does in its image  
Beyond the sun, beyond the sky there are sands of time  
I'm dreaming of bright tomorrow on the depths of the ocean  
Half-journeyed, half-forgotten looms the vision in my mind

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Go! Beyond the devouring twilight,  
Time shall say the ruins of yester nights  
Sojourn to rest..... O dear sunset on the mist of sea  
Shall I stride where winds will take my feet

Yet.....shall I build pillars  
Imprinting goodwill on clouds and trees  
Go! Bravely beyond sunset O dear  
Go! Not worrying darkness on fields

Twilight shall soon shake hands with dawn  
Where fresh morning dews shall bless all leaves

Spreading balms of spring fragrance, so sweet  
An insignia of bright morrow on the glorious break of dawn

Catrina Heart

# Candle In My Heart

Hear me speak the words I couldn't utter  
Hear me sing the songs of my heart

Hear my speech, hear my scream  
Hear the whispering prayers of my tears

On the green grass where my feet rest upon  
Lies my sweet love who is dear to my eyes

Beaded salty waters mutely surging down to my cheeks  
Blurring my vision, my heart, to see and to believe

On the marble where your name was inscribed  
Where the letters of golden brown fades away

Covered with dust and withered petals of flowers  
But your memories remain always the same

Playing in rewinds stealing my mind  
Days of sorrow are the tears of candle in my heart

5th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

# Catacomb

Savage

Vultures and tigers have eaten the flesh  
Juicy and fresh as blood still dripping out  
Under the sizzling rays of afternoon sun

Sanitizing

Bacterium and viruses germinate  
As creature of darkness to immunocompetence

Wolves play their harps to the extinct ethnic minority  
Slaughtering sliver of innocence and feelings

Inspired by Satish Verma's poem: Secret Wake

4th of November, 2009

Catrina Heart

# Crying Out Loud

Crying out loud  
Screaming to the walls inside  
The cavern of self, pride  
Tear drops fall tonight

Crying out loud  
Balms of backlash  
Soothes me for cold fight  
And bury me to bed to die

21st Of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Day Of Mourn (Maguindanao Massacre)

11/26

The sun rose early behind the mountains  
But never shone its rays on the face of the grieving  
Darkness cloaked the land below my feet  
Shaken the world with great terror and anguish

11/26

It's a morn of mourning; a date of grieving  
A day to unite and pray, for the departed victims  
Come! Join us..... simultaneously, we shall light a candle  
Come! Join us..... in unison we shall utter a moment of prayer

Let the candle's wick burn until justice is serve  
Let the grieving souls find tranquility on their grave  
Let us all pray for JUSTICE name  
Let us all pray and stop this demonic game

Come! Join us....light a candle for this mournful day  
Pray for the victims and make the perpetrators pay

26th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Daylight Symphony

Beneath the cloak  
of Irish skin lies  
the cascading waters  
of my veins;  
yearning in silence  
to caress the dreams  
of daylight symphony  
within the power of my mind.

'Hear me, stir me dear'  
'Bring me to the lake  
of the capricious ivory clouds  
where spring roses blossom  
only, only to our eyes.'  
Wishful throbs enveloped  
the daylight dreams  
in melodious deep sighs...

Catrina Heart

# Delight's Pride

Chamomile jasmine scent  
Maple berries honeyed words  
What mystery what enticement  
It comes on inspiring burst

Sweet words, boosting the feels  
Uplift the lonely maids  
Your sugary praise –  
Heart tickles and melts

Why not all populace do this craze  
So none will fight none will wage war  
Only love, no hatred will arrive  
Wherefrom and then on

Only joyful spring and bliss of cry  
Blooms in purest heart, a delight's pride!

Catrina Heart

# Earnest Sentiments

Yet again the earnest sentiments  
Were raped upon the siblings of Don Juan.  
A great fortune to his glorious pride,  
Jubilant – exorbitant prize to egocentric mind.

Romeo to Juliet(s) , second hand of Valentine;  
Cupid's romance – His name falls to vulnerable kinds.  
River of tears dropp once again on piano's ivory keys.  
I shall hang my head on an old sycamore tree.

Catrina Heart

# Ethereal Song

Ethereal song, Refrain's pinnacle  
My voice soar to nothingness  
Lost I in such cooing existence

How to anchor when there's rancor swelling?  
A stinky puss cell eats the flesh of clear brooks.  
Where crocodile skin covers the arena of giving?

Catrina Heart

# Forsaken

'sleep was my first love'  
and it meant a lot to me  
it waited me so patiently  
every time I walked out of the lobby

when hundred moons wiggled on my palms  
and billion of stars carol to my eyes  
Sleep walked with the thin clouds  
Touched me, caressed softly my mind

From the nights I made him wait till dawn,  
I took him for granted and he lost his patience  
He escaped from the night's wing  
And bloomed to sun's ranching over the continents  
O how I miss his kiss when night fall tease  
My bed is empty without sleep  
Cold nights are broken, silence forsaken my world  
Without my first love..... sleep

Inspired by the poem: SLEEP – Ratnakar Rout

Catrina Heart

# Hailed On

O brave young soul! Thy famous name  
Doth dwell and wave in; long mayst thou abide  
The sinew of will, bring forth glory in thy mother's land  
O hail to thee! Thy hands power  
Doth fight for victory; bearing image of thy country  
In good array thou stand the banners and songs  
Rouse upon with thy sweat and blood  
Harder matcht on the field of light  
Blows and cut hath swarmed off on colours  
Cheerful spectators shout in thy arts name  
Victory! Victory! Proud hearted hailed on thy iron hands

In dedication to: Manny Pacquiao

Catrina Heart

# High Noon

Once in a high noon – Wednesday  
Leisurely, the nightjar and goldcrest  
Took the weight off their feet  
By the limbs of juniper and fir tree  
Wherein names in vast crowd  
Raced towards the high throne  
And walked on the red carpet  
Of beautiful gorgeous eminent  
Of painters, playwrights and artists

She was eager to bestow her sail  
To fairy godmother of all fate  
A choice rendered in a heartbreaking work  
Of the melancholic strings of harp  
She stepped backwards, inch by inch  
String by string, notes flew on wings  
Her silence held on a bite of lip  
And gone away in teary eyed pearls

Upon the horde of famous thespian  
Where all viewers have eyes on fuss  
She forwent and ripped her own  
Yielded you to the cuckoo bird of love  
Who sung melodious canto of charm?  
Who was eligible to tease and dance?  
Like parakeet or cockatoo on romance  
As the white flag raised, lovers' era and break

Red lane opened on a center stage  
Where amorous heart seen right, untainted  
Played the chords of zealous account of love  
Bestowed to someone who would hold your hand?  
Someone who would care on the endless nights  
Someone who would love you more in each passing daylight  
But it turned out not to be... just another disguise  
Another play of fire, another game to their mind...

Catrina Heart

# His Arid Life

Seeking out unheeded voices  
When wilted asters crack silence  
Pondering days of green-eyed he  
While shriveled leaves descend gently  
Softly swaying, meeting the prairies

The wind! The sea! The clouds  
Idle eyeing the earthly ground  
Weighing matters to console him self  
Navel gazing shadows of his quest  
What name shall he bequeath behind?

Iniquitous schemes made for affluence  
He asked himself "Am I ready to shell out my doings? "  
Matters were on roots of feat?  
Summer teased, amity vanished  
Plucked just buds by torment and greed

The wind! The sea! The clouds  
Idle eyeing the earthly ground  
Such a doleful view from the sky  
None comes to give a rose to his hand  
No one shares a marsh to his arid life

10th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

# Hundred Moons

When darkness came to blanket me  
I had a hundred moons tossed upon my palms  
Tears cascaded with the torrent wind and gusty trees  
Sublime my fingertips, moved to contour  
The sleeping galleon upon my feet  
Awaken the wraithlike tiger lace  
looped somewhere across the road of fears

Over the golden straws piled on the velvet farm  
My pages moor to a billion of stars, twinkling on your eyes  
The wrinkle on each satin silk tells, journey of your years  
Twinkling, giggling, crying, screaming; pleasure of wounds smile  
Planets revolve to axis our footprints on the zodiac marks  
Guiding our hungry mountains to meet – serendipity  
As the fog kisses the hills at dawn to taste  
The sweetest dew drops left upon the nation's lips

The carriage of our horse will sail beyond the frozen lake  
Beyond the scorpion and snake desert of the colorful mask  
Worn by on our castle  
Where we peel off the blooming silhouettes of trees  
It is always the season of rain and rainbows, Bluebells and lilies  
Trailing the dust of hope and twinkling stars of your hundred moons  
On our palms

In dedication to Mr. Satish Verma

Catrina Heart

# I Love You, Goodbye

Is it I love You, Goodbye...from her side? .....

Is it time to let go a handful of stolen moments?  
Is it time to sever free on a tie of illusive affairs?  
Is it time to send off without a sound on pavements?  
Bid adieu even her heart breaks in an endless cry?

It is not an easy task to tread mountains alone.  
It is not an easy move to ascend on a void without destination.  
To catch solitary life, at cross roads, is a slash on her wings.  
The coast will dry for the languor of the sea to caress her lips;

Tangled isolation, no breeze, no gust of wind will pat the reef.  
The world will stop, cascading heaven's tears.  
When it will dry? No one knows, until pain disappears.  
This may be the paramount chart; living alone like hermit in an ocean.

Your destiny was sketched by time, framed on far edge of the canal.  
She'll be just a full moon hiding from the clouds.  
She'll be just a star watching you from afar.  
For her love will see you through where ever you are....

Catrina Heart

# I, We And Them

I paint no one as evil,  
It's the conscience who addresses and utter.

I paint no judgment,  
It's the circumstances who arbitrate the state.

I just reinstate, innovate or translate,  
The perceive iota in front of my face.

Can't you see the truth behind the clouds?  
Can't you hear the trees whispering and cry?

See them, feel them.... hear them sigh...  
Nature teaches various lessons than we mortals in this land.

We just have to listen to hear them calling.  
We just have to open our eyes to see them crying.

25th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Imagine How

From silence, she traveled far and wide  
She have seen all, felt all probable tides  
Through the endless cyan of buffering clouds  
Beyond the earth's crashing mantle grounds

Where immortals rest to wander free  
Where all living creatures will be left abandoned  
By freshly crisp nature's gift – imagine how!  
On our bequest, soon a good harvest?

If we continue to ignore her (mother nature) river of tears.....

Catrina Heart

# In His Hands

Sauté and fry –  
Garlic and meat

Cups and spoons –  
With coffee beans

Pencil reads  
Book writes to mind

Nature and humanity  
Say Hi and Goodbye

Some are in order  
Like bowls with cover

Some are not  
Like moss on plots

Man couldn't uphold balance  
At a few occasions

He may attain great heights  
Booming on trade and arts

She may submerge, hasty or slowly  
On nadir of despondency

For time and life coursing round  
Sailing encompassing no sides

Forbearance required  
On storms and dark clouds

Commitment to work  
While plowing the land

Don't lose hope  
And always be kind

Have faith in HIM  
Rest is in HIS hands

10th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# In Modulation

Green or milk tea  
Chocolate or coffee  
All good, for the health  
Good for the heart  
....in modulation  
....in balance

all things are good from His hands  
If we just take all....in balance

24th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Inside The Heart

Wings of friendship flutter high and wide  
Sprinkling dust of hope, love and delight

Rainbows are bridges to orchestrate sundry pieces  
Crossing hills and dales to trivial mighty places

An innate attribute of benevolence, a speck of light  
Radiance of mind...is a glittering diamond inside the heart

Catrina Heart

# Jag By

she had dipped her hand  
in a muddy lake of illusion  
of wants and of dreams  
to savor moments of  
yesterdays' wasted  
dew drops on the hills

jag by the spell of ecstasy  
euphoric to mildews presence  
on the leaf electronic wall  
never wanted to escape  
or be not awaken  
from the denial of self

where to go from here,  
your comrade awaits - YOU  
waiting for you to come back  
HOME again

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Kariton (Pushcart) Classroom

Wheels on the go  
Not a car, not a bus  
Just an old wooden cart

Under the sun - made to roam  
Here and there- it's everywhere  
An open, unique, classroom

Have you seen a cart made of wood?  
Have you seen a cart with notes and books?  
Not for collecting trash or garbage  
But for teaching children who are illiterate

Wheels on the go  
Volunteers forgo  
The cravings of material comforts

They teach under the trees  
They teach beside the streets  
Bringing "Kariton" classroom on their feet

Isn't it a noble act of charity?  
Educating street children  
Alleviating the rising numbers of illiteracy

Isn't it also a technique, splendid?  
Shrinking a tiny scale  
Teaching basic reading and writing to lessen poverty

An inspiration, an idea  
A gift, a role we can share  
In our very own community

O hail to your noble ways  
Giving youth a substitute  
Instead of gangs; you give youth books to hang

Education, you are giving in the world of slum  
Through your 'Kariton (Pushcart) Classroom'

May you always be..... A great inspiration to our country!

~~~~~

Efren Penaflorida was awarded as CNN Hero of the Year (2009) for his trailblazing work of his Dynamic Teen Company in Cavite to educate young people in slum areas, through the use of a pushcart full of books.

Catrina Heart

# Kiss And Curse

Throw stones at me, citizens of Siberia;  
Curse my actions, masters of India.  
Shame I am to my ways,  
Filthy and disgrace to the land I was born.  
I burnt my flesh on the voracious desert,  
Peeled off my skin on the flaming Everest;  
I sold my soul to the devil's kin  
Unleashed my demons in between –  
The orients of righteous and erroneous beam;

Throw stones at me!  
Spit to me; burn me for I deserve it.  
If it's the only way to wash my sins,  
I shall receive it in duck head.  
If it's the only way to redeem my lost  
To the norms, taboos and book of songs,  
I shall take up the gauntlet; put a bullet to my head.  
I have long been living dead,  
Breathing numb, mummified at the slash of fate.  
My heart throbs in frozen rain,  
Petrified to constant wars of idyllic blades;

Throw stones at me!  
Kill me; death I shall serve humbly.  
I gave a free rein of my domain,  
A momentary kiss to taste the earthly bliss;  
Sour and sweet yet I live in seconds –  
Seconds which had borne me a thousand of years?  
Seconds which gave me a higher voltage of electricity?  
To be free, live and be human once again –  
Even just for a few seconds!

I have pawned..... I shall redeem! ! !

Catrina Heart

# Love Is

Love is free  
Unselfish and forgiving  
Love is gentle  
Strange and great teaser

Caressing your heart  
Romancing flip-flops  
Awakening the secret  
Chambers of desire

Love is a sunflower  
Over the dark clouds  
A ray of light that brings hope  
And inspiration to our lives

Love is a solvent  
The universal quencher  
Of all hearts' thirst  
Minding all, filling all

Love is for you and me  
For him, For her, For anybody  
Who opens his heart  
To see and feel the ways of love

24th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Nameless Jungle

snow-in-summer  
had sunstroke  
in winter...

snowflakes  
ceaselessly deluging  
in a nameless jungle

18th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

# Noon Witness

broken windows, crushed pate  
abandoned tresses staling  
on sullied deck of rose...

O what pain it bears on the lofty peaks of coldness?  
What torment it feels in its reverberating loneliness?  
fluxing icicle cries... cries to shun the rust on each petal

deafening silence mingle, as high noon witness  
the mounting of summer dust...swathing doors  
veins coil on cold leaves of your two-faced hatch

Catrina Heart

# Of Bees And Roses

measure in an accurate radius  
the half forgotten pools  
spin to get circumference  
the swirls and ebb of whispering cool

calculate the unmasked area  
where love and friendship sit on its throne  
you may glide and sail in parallel  
swim and dive in symmetrical pattern

on the circle of love of bees and roses  
no point of end, no starting points  
just streaming on ring in cycles  
we just have to water and tend

6th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

# Of Rosy Closet

Mounting fury triumphed over  
'Twas recorded on a leaf of paper

May Khamsin winds blew the balm  
Burnt the caravan of prudent mind

Eyes was on fire, fist frozen by ire  
Veiled the beauty of unknown kind

Coquettish Norse purred....shyly squeaked  
She embroidered scented cloak with deceit

Like a villain cat, kept fondling my lot  
Ushered herself, in nexus of rosy closet

Sunny her days, butterflies everywhere  
Whereas river of tears streaming in no air

11th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

# On Rocky Grounds

at the edge of sight  
firmament kisses the sea  
sea reaching to the skies  
entwined in each lark

at dawn or dusk,  
where both hate to unite  
at birth or death,  
where two would never bond

in autumn or spring;  
like drought and flood  
reverie and reality  
meander rocky grounds

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Our Own Origami

on life's manuscript –  
a piece on leaf, we scribbled  
the treads of dusks and dawns

on pages, we stripped solitary moment  
formed self, commencing our own vision  
into what we sought to be on shore

we, makers of our own origami  
we measure, we fold, we cut  
forming birds and whales

boat representing self  
as we draw our background in hues  
putting outrigger from our faith

5th of November, 2009

Catrina Heart

# Rain

how lovely the rain,  
pouring out love  
in every field

how lovely the rain  
if it pour just right  
to each craving ground

quenching the terrain's thirst  
supplying man's requirements

none flood to drain  
none calamity to mule over

as rain sustains  
just right, just right to our needs and gains.....

Inspired by: samanyan lakshminarayanan's poem Rain

10th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Rubicund Animation

perhaps good quality of well being  
is not her grounds to step-in  
ever since she turned to a butterfly

strength of mind is at war  
to survive the shocks of quake  
taking most while soaring in

sparkling dusky rubicund  
animation - sails

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Same Old Feelings

I wanted you to know  
That I had loved you so  
I have told you once,  
Twice or trice  
But you didn't hear  
The beats of my heart  
You have turned your face  
And looked away  
You didn't see my eyes  
Telling you were there  
Living deep inside my heart

Each and everyday  
Forever and always  
As nights glow with the stars  
I kept my love in silence  
And never showed  
You didn't see  
How much you mean to me  
You were my breathing stars  
My angel fallen from the sky  
Whom I wished to have  
Whom I yearned to love  
From the distance of my eyes

I thought you never cared  
Nor you never dared to love me  
So I left you in your place  
Talking to people of your age  
Since I was just 16  
And you were 33  
I felt you didn't need me  
To stay and wait for the magical key  
So I left and had my own way  
Leaving out from your place

Now after several years  
Our roads again accidentally meet  
I am now 26 and you are 43

Many things have changed  
To our life's own little pace  
I have grown to a woman  
And you still the dazzling man  
More successful and dignified  
But still something I realized  
There is one thing that didn't change  
One thing stays truly the same  
My heart still beats fast for you  
Still I am blushing, trembling  
Whenever I see your sporty beard face  
What does that mean, so I ask my self?  
Does it mean that I am still in love with YOU?  
O I hate to say but its true.....

Inspired by: Hari Khabrani's poem 'Wherein Fell Love For'

Catrina Heart

## Sea Urchin Belle

Upon the scribbled pages of an oyster's shell  
There lie, on weight the scars of yester years;  
Borne ashore a sea urchin belle, spherical to nation  
Whose spines blacken by fragments of thunder?

Flotsam and jetsam of war curl the eyes' views.  
O sweet child, you're the living mirror of the radicals,  
Once victim, now hunger for revenge!  
Your spines, so poisonous – a terrorist in you grew.

Catrina Heart

# Silent Voices

I heard children crying, I heard children weeping.  
I heard their silent voices screaming of hunger and pain,  
where no ears can lend and hear what they say.

I saw them lying on streets under the trees.  
I saw them playing to and fro from the streets,  
begging for money to fulfill their needs.

I saw a little boy crying, telling to his brother  
"He's hungry and wants to eat".  
Yet the poor brother has nothing still to give.

This is just a story of one poor child who suffers from hunger  
and nowhere to hide under the rain drops and pale moonlight.  
How many more children who bear this scene?  
How many eyes who sees and doing something?  
How many ears that tried to listen  
and took the challenge to stop their grievances.  
Are we blind and deaf to share their pleas?  
Are we just going to stand as if they don't exist?

Oh please we should do something to alleviate this poverty!

27th of October,2009

Catrina Heart

# Silver Maya

Master Cat's  
slimy  
silver maya -  
bloomed  
to obsession,  
an itch  
she -  
a Norse maiden  
waters  
foster in her breast.  
She milks  
while luring  
a serpentine leech,  
alike.

13th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

## Still Numerous

By the glowing eels in the sea  
Barracuda swam across the reefs  
Unthreatened from the water squall  
Unspoiled from withdrawn zeal and ardor  
Serene by the tides appealing offer  
Constant he to school proverbs –  
Still numerous to lure for a sweet angel!

Catrina Heart

# Surrender?

words swarm drizzling rhymes,  
chores screaming to mind,  
kids roam - shouting more! ! !  
O what shall I do for my passion?

Surrender all.....

21st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Thanks

My thankfulness for the sacred text  
you have engraved on my obelisk

The hieroglyphics carved means so much  
In my journey to the seven seas

You stood to be my beacon on the storm  
You stood as a tree seeing my history

Thanks once again for the friendship  
Painting my days really worth remembering

Catrina Heart

# The Enemy Within

'Have taken green, bizarre extra leap –  
Which birth from the extreme edge of limits?

Sans ruminating – where and how to perch  
With the thrills and bliss; a satchel of love

She leapfrogs from the high rise – a sky scraper's dive  
Jeopardizing domain, gambling all – on love's name

Catrina Heart

# The Firing Avalance

couldn't conquer I  
perhaps  
eyes were set to fire  
iron heart revitalized  
to breathe again  
after  
the firing avalanche

11th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

# The Horrible Scene

On their deaths lies 46 dreadful tales  
From their blood emerged boiling ire of revenge  
Eyes on fire, multiple grinding teeth of tigers  
Hearts ripped apart from their lost of kin  
Massacre covered the glowing day of dreams

Slugs litter, Blood scattered  
Watered the land in red, painted the lane - departed  
Some were buried alive, some were raped  
All ruthlessly slayed, in the name of political reign  
Is this how to win the power by exterminating your contender?

Justice to those victims of this horrible scene!  
Justice scream to those Maguindanao Massacre victims!  
Don't just stand there watching, do something to stop these killings!  
We are begging.....please be God fearing, those who are ruling!  
We don't want these scenes, we don't want sufferings.....please stop slaying! ! !

25th Of November,2009

Please pray for all the victims of these dreadful injustices happening around the world! ! !  
Thanks and love to all of you.....

Catrina Heart

# Theater Stage

In morn –  
We crawl  
We walk in four

At sun high, noon –  
In two, we stand and march  
To make dreams come true

Burn eyelashes  
On a flaming oil  
Sit erudite; feed the mind  
Stand employed, reap some coins  
Cherish the glittering hues  
Of muscle toil

On dusk –  
We append one to embrace us;  
Perchance, a cane or wheel chair  
Otherwise an orthopedic walker  
As darkness blanket our eyes  
To be with the lustrous stars  
High up above the vast night sky

~~~~~

Life rolls and spins  
'Has a perpetual spinning wheel  
Of birth and death  
Alike the river and streams, surging  
Hugging the open sea  
Alike the waves rushing,  
To and fro to the expectant sand  
Grazing the shore, 'till the next one

Even tide mingle with autumn  
Wherein cockcrow giggle with spring  
Halcyon days rave in swim suit  
And winter skiing the cold calendar turns

Each turn, age mounting up  
Flourishing petals of mind  
Before sundown, wrinkles the skin  
Exhausting bones until ones demise  
Curtains close, so our life's rebirth  
Awaiting a new play at the theater stage

27th Of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Time And Distance

Time has always something to play for fate  
Destiny's hands shows the right chosen way  
When to let go, when to cut loose in its rhyme  
He has the final say to our paths in time

To what so ever draws in our soft palms  
My love will perpetually be true to your heart  
Time is passing by, something we can't undermine  
Time travels without a pause to croon its chant

Even distances cuddle us, meddling in our affairs  
my love will forever remain to see your smiling face  
I'll be your shining star, your guiding light  
Watching you from the distance, day and night

For my love is here, no matter what you do  
I shall be here by your side, loving you  
We will always be each in others hearts  
Even if the oceans divide us apart

Even distance has been a thorn in our lives  
While love is the rose that bonded our hearts  
our lips pine for each others touch  
promise, the oceans will not blow away our love

Our hands long to be hand in hand  
Our hearts yearn to live entwined  
For the rest of our lives  
Oh I pray one day fate delivers you into my arms

co- written piece by: Eyan Desir

6th of November, 2009

Catrina Heart

# To March On Evergreen

Shape our dreams to march on evergreen;  
make it all seasons of spring.  
Make it flutter on sun's eventide  
with strong shoulder blade to glide.  
Let's stitch some flowers, weave images to shower,  
sew little phrases and few profound verses,  
and cast them in the ocean of leaves.  
Let it float; let it swim  
through the waves of seven seas.  
Let it dance; let it sing in mellifluous symphony.  
The trumpets will propel them beyond our time.  
Dreams alive; dreams survive in veracity - our legacy!

Catrina Heart

# To Moon

The moon renounced to dawn and vanish its waning shine.  
She conceded one fray to lose, to win another gasp of time.

Reflection seen on the streams of swirling pools,  
There a shadow was hidden behind the twigs of wood keens.

Moon played the strings mellow yet deceiving  
As jackals' lingered for a big gorge at herald's wave.

Pool within pool, snare within snare, a quick mud  
Beyond the desire touch, Venus fly trap sneaks on ground.

Catrina Heart

# To The Winter Burrow

Some fragments of her heart  
That was shattered long ago  
Swam to the winter burrow  
With broken angelic wings

Some sailed a forlorn vessel  
Of desires, of wants and needs  
A complex obsession that lies  
Thumping on adobe of fantasy

Some swirled mutely on brooks  
Of veracity's enchanting tale  
Bitter sweet on daylight's arm  
Yet warm on silver moon's charm

Catrina Heart

# To Wipe Off

The good and the bad  
An angel's fight against the devil's work  
When and how, where to whom  
No one knows behind the blinking doom

Good ones have compassionate heart  
Thoughtful and gentle, sharing all what he has  
From that weakness of, pictures a fragile persona  
The devil's mind grin to test kindred's antenna

In different ways, in different stage  
Storms will come into the cape of faith  
In adversities call, howling winds rage  
Turmoil swirl, tears flow to the brave

From the devil's work, we stumble and fall  
Dine on his plate, marking our teeth from mistakes  
Tartar molds - bacteria swarming to our veins  
Thus, we need a brush to clean and pat our self

We need cleanser, utensils  
To wipe off those germs that eat our existence  
.....prayers will  
.....our faith in HIM will cleanse those germs

25th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Twilight Sky

Stars in the candle light, dined  
Swallowed fires on solitary twilight sky  
My eyes asked and dreamt  
Under the smoke of star studded night  
What happened to those times?  
Those moments written on the sand?  
Was it turned to ash and joined the dust?  
Was it washed away by the kiss of distrust?  
Wasted dew drops evaporated on the garden  
Of never, O never, never land

3rd Of December,2009

Catrina Heart

# Void

Blanks and spaces.....cavity of voidness enfold the wandering rays!

15th Of November,2009

Catrina Heart

# Waiting For Our Call

who is not a great fool?  
who is not a tool on this world?  
we are mere players of life's stage  
we are the pieces on Zeus' board game

the calligraphy of transcended time  
its the monotonous account of you and mine  
believing beyond the stars call  
dreaming of fantasy, yet nightmare's fall

we cherish great moments  
we hate bad omens  
why not take both care  
and learn the lessons of each stumbling fair!

from there we'll know how to smile  
and be along with the glowing fire  
that puts the heart in His great name  
surrendering all to HIS open arms

remember the eight beatitudes in HIS page  
He is just waiting for our call to lighten up our pains

Inspired by: Ashraful Mussadeq's poem Palmistry

Catrina Heart

# We Are One

Under the same roof of heavens  
We are one, in the eyes of God

Under the same shadow of light  
Be it sun's rays or silvery moon  
We are one, asking for HIS hand

Under the same blanket of stars  
We are one regardless of whom and what we are

.....what ever language we speak  
.....what ever beliefs we keep  
.....whatever dreams we seek  
.....We are one under HIS wings

We all drink same water  
Same wine from to HIS cup

We all eat grains and flours alike  
Same bread we take from HIS plate

We all sit and dine on the same table  
Where Jesus gave his last supper to his apostles

We are all one sharing to HIS cross  
We are one blood, one family in HIS home

5th of December,2009

Catrina Heart