

Poetry Series

Deb StevensHines
- poems -

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Deb StevensHines(23/7/1960)

Growing up as a child of the 'sixties', life was good, but something was brewing elsewhere..Watching as a father came back from a war but had already long left his family at home, a young mother raised her two girls. One of them loved to write, especially poetry! Awards encourgaed the girl to continue into later years, but not until the sad passing of her mother did she decide to become a published author, each book dedicated to her mother's memory. Today, the same girl uses her 'army of words' to raise crucial awareness to the cancer which took her mother from her life.

'A Cuspian'

Swinging like the pendulum
Back and forth I sway
Surely a happy medium
Oh who am I today?

I'd like to fire up a storm
Though question why I bother
It's not a choice I clearly see
For I am like no other

An energy that thirsts ideas
Often punished and tossed aside
Self harm the pity of the soul
Delivered so it may hide

A child of God I came to be
With the sun my ruling planet
Forces flip and I'm reversed
Drawn by a lunar magnet

One daughter of our universe
Was born of the morning sun
Her stars that line both equally
Born also when night begun`

Deb StevensHines

'Alone He Weeps'

Late into the night
I can hear the tears
I can feel his pain
I share in his fears

We must close our eyes
We must sleep tonight
May the dawn of a new day
Soothe scarred hearts in daylight

I awake to his lonely weeping
His moans an outcry of grief
He appears from that moment alone
Now slightly composed, but there's no real relief

Today shall be as yesterday
Keep moving, he can't keep still
If time is allowed to hang around
Its way too much time for his lost soul to fill

How I pray for the words to console him
I beg my mother to give me a sign
That cancer robbed us so suddenly
Leaving such a void in his world and mine

Alone, my father lives, day by day'
Always busy his key to survival in life
From each dreaded daybreak to the close of dusk
When again on his own, he silently weeps for his wife

All alone he weeps
All alone he aches
I pray God grants him solace for him, alone my heart breaks

Deb StevensHines

As Simple As 1 2 3

Still struggle with fancy words or jargon
likely due to leaving school so young
caught up with a strange collection of faces
Tagging along to all the wrong places
Laughter quickly turning to tears
Any hope over shadowed by darkest fears
Mistaken identity and misunderstood
There's so much to learn about being 'good'

Drinks and lies
the devil's eyes
Deceit and blame
always calling my name
Avoiding the crowd
that spoke too loud
Find work with a job
Don't hang with a mob
Never ignore the words of a mother
She has a gift to teach you like no other!

Had all the right words
Mum had taught me well
Yet somewhere along the way I fell
I picked myself up and faced my demons
God has a purpose and my life has a reason
Through each battle had my share of loss
And much of my past life now lost
If I had a chance to make amends
It wouldn't be with an ex-lover
Nor any old friend
I'd seek the child that once knew my name
She knew my home she knew my life
I was once her father's wife
I thought I'd done the best I could
Just as every mother should
But somewhere on the road we strayed
The bond we had was torn and frayed
Her anger obvious her frustration wild
No calming or reasoning could reach this child

Deb StevensHines

Awake Oh Mind

My oh my these walls are shaking
And yes another heart is breaking
I've taken all the things I need
It sure as hell is not by greed

The brain that functioned as a sponge
Recovers slowly from such a plunge
If mockery be their way of thinking
Abandon ship, for she is sinking!

Dormant thoughts my constant guard
And so I save from common yards
Selective of such roads they travel
Will spare them any need to grovel

Need some light shone on my future
People say you'll find what suits ya!
The anguish rides the sunset blaze
Shall hope rise in coming days?

A calibre of difference is ignored
Watch, as their peers gather sheep
And as the flock follow the lead
Another great mind shall sleep

Deb StevensHines

'Fairyfantasia'

Her fairy dust casts glitter
She sparkles upon each stride
Stylish dress to please each suitor
That of velvet lace or hide
The touch of her hand spellbinding
Her voice beckons to those who obey
Go forth in lust blind lovers
Join the frolic of others at play
A nymph like creature of beauty
Her mystic dwells in minds of dream
This jewel shall shine in zenith
Fantasy falling from a moonbeam

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Men In Suits

The two men wore no expression
They both came wearing suits
All that moved was the fly on the wall
This midnight call deliberate
A door flung open revealed so much more
Pandora's box tipped upside down
Nothing left to hide
Nothing left to say
Amidst the blows exchanged a baby cries out
A woman wearing an apron laid in a pool of blood
His little hands waving a gun
This was his father's tool of the trade
Passed down to the son

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