

Poetry Series

jennifer her
- poems -

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jennifer her()

A Friend

a friend is like an umbrella,
like in a rainy day
sheltering you from the rain...

a friend is like a blanket,
like in a cold day
bundling you up with warmth...

a friend is someone who you are
able to live with and will always be by your side
until the end

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Caged Less Bird

the bird which flies
freely across the sky is
what i want to become

able to escape a cage filled
with such painful reminiscence
and solitude

this inescapable fate
which clings onto me will
eventually fade

only the truth beneath the lies
will free me from this curse,
from this pain

just maybe, someday i am
able to free myself and become as
free as the bird

the bird which soars
into the sky freely, able to
fly away to a place called ' freedom'

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Dancing Warrior

if you can simply dance
elegantly with a wave of a fan
you can simply wield a sword of
a samuari and fight with stance...

if you can simply wield a sword of
a samurai and fight with a stance
you can simply dance
elegantly with a wave of a fan...

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Farewell...

Farewell is a word that is filled with sorrow...
a word that promises nothing
except sad goodbyes...
You wave a sudden goodbye,
i stood against the frame of the rusty door...
glancing at you while you said your
pleasant farewell...
The form you were given disappears
within the thick fog...i can no longer
hear your voice or the warm touch...
On the day you left, it felt like a millennium...
wondering when i am able to see you again...
the smile that made me so happy...
These childish memories of ours you had left behind
with an unexpected parting...
whispering like the wind...
saying goodbye...
Your farewell, those last words
felt so meaningful, but it was like a flickering
memory lost in a stream of
consciousness...
But even though...
not even once in my memories...
like in a deep sleep...it felt like an
eternity...you were never
a forgotten dream...
Don't say goodbye
nor the sad farewells...
Far or near,
Wherever you go...
i want to become the sky for you
so when you glazely look upon me...
i am always there...
You left a divine smile for me...
with a simple prayer, leaving me behind...i pray...
even if your far away...you'll always have a place
in my heart to come back to...
Farewell...

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Follow Me

throughout this cold isolated world
search for my existence

chase away the darkness which
approaches from the distance,
save me and say 'follow me'

like a stream of existence of which
two intertwines, like a weary memory that
has been forgotten, search for me

even if the limitation of life fades away
as if static of unknown forces leaves you lost, move forward,
search for my existence, find me

search for the sanctuary of
unwanted memories and follow the
trail of brittle pieces of life forms of what's left of me

save me, take my hands and
say 'follow me'

jennifer her

My True Self

i'll never be a shadow
that will eventually disappears
within the dark, the darkness which will consume all
i'll never be a memory
which will completely fade in
a short period of time
i'll never be a wandering spirit, which lurks around
on this land filled such grief and sorrow
the loneliness which clings onto a person's
cold isolated heart
i'll never be someone i am truly not, and if so
then what's the importance that i exist, by those who truly
recognizes me for who i am truly deep inside
i'll never be the land that may be flooded
by the human's doubts and fears
and if i am
i should be the fire,
the fire which will never loses its sparks to warm
a person's cold heart
and if its impossible
i will be the stars, its gleaming light which
will guide the lost to their way,
and if not,
i should be the bird,
the bird which flies freely across the majestic sky without
any rules or laws attached to it
and though it may seem to complicated, even if its
impossible, i am still my true self, which will still be
recognized by those who are important to me
if it's impossible, i'll never be someone
i am truly not deep inside
i will only be my true self
my true self will never be replace,
my uniqueness which gives me form
will never change

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Rain~tears

placing both of my hands through the window,
i have only felt every drip of the rain the wondrous
sky has brought upon us

have this world all saddened
if its possible, this limitless blue sky still has
an amout of rain which seems to cry with us also.

this world is filled with such reluctance isn it?
this place which is burden by our bundles of pities.
it woud be pleasant if the rain were able to wash away
this world's grief and sorrow

i can only see the empowering dark clouds,
which had, seemed to spread the calm blue sky
this world never had any changes of its unknown features

even if the worlds limitation moves on rapidly
everything has a life, it loves and it lost, it srengthen and yet
it struggles in the most crucial ways. we are only humans arent we?

it would be pleasant if the rain were
able to wash away this world's
grief and sorrow

those who have the most gentle heart shall
repaint the most beautiful image this world
it'll be so calm and kind

lets repaint our motherland with hopes and laughters
instead of the hatred and tears

placing both of my hands out of the window
it'll be pleasant if the rain were able to wash away
this world's grief and sorrow

jennifer her

Ronin (Wondering Samurai) - Haiku

i withdraw my sword
my blade will make it rain blood
over the dead's chest

i dont fear nothing
making rules and my own laws
is how i live life

i show no feelings
im crying under the rain
filled with such regrets

empty stomach growls
i can steal like a bandit
and walk with no name

this is how i live
nowhere to go or to stay
no sleeping nor eat

i would walk alone
under this gloomy dark night
moon and stars dances

fears and emotions
does not exist within me
my will is like steel

me, myself, and i
my sword and sheathe on one side
i am a ronin

jennifer her

Unwritten

My story is left unwritten,
Should I undo this past and erase the shame?

Reality is taught to those who are born, but
Some think of it as a child's game.

To throw away the pain and grasp for another's
Life is one who will regret and think about it twice.

My life, my features, my soul, it leaves me hanging.
The pages of reality flip back and I'm here all alone thinking.

If the world's limitation moves on rapidly,
Everything has a life and drama is known as reality.

Swelled up in tears, filled with fears and shame, no
One can bear this ultimate pain that one has left.

If only I could replace these misleading words onto a different page,
And throw out this fist, filled with rage, and erase these harmful
Memories that make me pist.

Some things in life happen for no reason, we flashback
For the many causes of one's fool's treason.

The world is full of hatred and the lies. Everyday us humans
Would wonder and would question, "Why."

Many things are left unwritten and many things
in life happen for some reasons.

I struggle and yet I'll strengthen along the way.
Obstacles I'll face doesn't seem to scare me a bit
Until that day.

Now I've drawn to the conclusion on my unwritten page.
The pages of reality flip forward and the feelings
I get that I know I'll be okay.

My story is left unwritten,
Should I undo this past and erase the shame.

The pages of my reality that is left unwritten closes ultimately,
To except the facts of obstacles in life isn't hard or that easily.

Maybe yes or maybe no, what may the future bring?
That's one mystery I still don't know.

I'll past this down to my generations.
Give me the strength and give me hope.
For now my story, my life, and soul is left unwritten.

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Written by: Jennifer Her

jennifer her

War - Haiku

a faint cry is heard
i lay motionless, breathing
the pain enters me

the warmth disappears
i can hear the racket noise
of which the bombs make

consciousness fading
memories of my love ones
rushes in my veins

wounds which will not fade
scars me on my dirty face
help me as i cry

noone can hear me
for that i am all alone
under this bloodshed

this isnt the end
reluctantly, i can move
beneath these ashes

evenif this pain
i feel, i will live longer
untils the world's end

jennifer her