

Poetry Series

Jhonny Thermidor
- poems -

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Jhonny Thermidor()

Jhonny Thermidor is a student who's currently majoring in accounting. As an optimist, his belief is getting way beyond his imagination. He recently published two love books: *The Language of Love* and *A Romantic Dream*. To his family, he is regarded as the Poet of Love because of his unique way of framing words to show deep fondness in his writing.

Born in the Western Hemisphere's wealthiest (or poorest, depending on your opinion) country, he came here in the United States to pursue his long-term dream. Known by friends for his talent and passion, he developed his affinity for creative writing when he was a freshman in Boynton Beach Community High School where he graduated in May 2009. Inspired by his personal experiences and his eleventh and twelfth-grade English teachers, he started to publish his work early 2009 at the last semester of school. He believes in writing as a way to shape the world, to unearth the unexplored ocean of wisdom.

Please feel free to visit his official Web page at ,

A Deep Dream

I saw the Island of paradise,
It's hanging up there for a purpose:
To greet warmly the real people
The ones who deserve to be there.

I can really feel the elation,
Its face said: 'No more grief'
For those who have a dream,
To obtain what seems to be justice.

I saw a real, peaceful world
Where is resting the good life.
I can read: 'Peace for eternity'
A cathalist for a new generation!

No more grievance for those,
Those who believe in themselves,
Those who still keep their values,
Their personality out of unfairness!

I was really shocking at last,
To notice after all these facts,
That it was but a deep dream,
Where possibilities are endless!

Jhonny Thermidor

Am I Alive?

Is passion what keeps me alive?

Still, this question is harassing me,
Thinking of what the future might be,
And understand the world i'm living in,
Which seems like hanging on a thin line,
What prediction can you make about it?

This question is what makes me think,
I do not know the process behind life,
Is there another world outside life?
And how should I be sure I'm alive?
I'm just in quest of a place to hide.

I need to know who's guiding my life,
I do not know whether I'm alive or not,
I knew somebody is stnding on my path,
Protecting me as I'm still awakened,
Set me free each time I've been chained.

I'm still striving to touch the air,
I still consider voyaging on the space,
First, I do need to seek for an answer,
And to solve the problems that we face,
I have to observe the beauty of the nature!

(Dedicated to: my 'Guide')

Jhonny Thermidor

Angel Of My Dream

My life was abnormal
My inside was cold
My soul was warm
My mind was calm

My curiosity was excited
My heart was depressed
My dream was deferred
My thought was blurred

My feeling was exceptional
My spirit was active, & emotional
My life's purpose seems to be achievable
My goal was unique and unbelievable

The reservoir of my power was limitless
My desire seems to be aimless
And my emotion was excited.
Does it mean to be self-confidenced?

"To succeed is to keep on attempting,
To have a dream is to face obstacles,
Never stop until you accomplish,
Never quit until you overcome, "
He reminded me as I awakened.

Jhonny Thermidor

Believe Me Or Not

There will be a safe, suitable place,
A place where we'll be hidden for ever,
Where nobody will be able to stare at us,
A new world to share our charming ideas,
And admire the splendor of the nature!

There will be no more transgression,
That might possible be very spiteful,
A place of attracted, aromatic roses,
Where you'll doubtlessly belong to me,
And, in return, I'll destined to you!

At this site will rested the key of our love,
The true love we have been fighting for,
I'll attempt to placed an inflexible door,
Where this key will be secured lastingly,
And be able to get rid of any hostility!

There will be no more grievance at all,
You'll be blemished in my heart eternally,
I'll be able to explore your personal world,
Which would take me a long time, finally,
To get to know its real beauty inside!

Jhonny Thermidor

Dream

A dream can only be a real dream,
When it acquires indefatigable efforts,
when its attainment is wrapped by obstacles.

Its real fascination can be marred.
But only if a man show lack of seriousness
While facing formidable obstacles.

Keep not your skills remaining latent,
They're all needed to deceive obstacles
But only if you fear nothing but fear itself.

A man might be fluent to fail better
But not ardent to even attempt to succeed.
Optimism is the key in majoring your dream!

Jhonny Thermidor

God's Power

The force of the nature takes over.
What can we the people do better,
Than just obey and Surrender?

God's power is just as the space.
It is but a celestial act of grace
That travels beyond the airspace.

God's promises are unlimited
They can never be erased,
Nor can they be replaced.

My brother, Wismith Thermidor
Is hastening to get into the store
He's just one step away from the door.

Now, it's up to you to save your family,
To retain "today" from being a page in History
Otherwise, they'll be stuck in your memory!

Jhonny Thermidor

Hear My Voice

Hear my voice,
Imploring you for a better life condition.
Can't you see my life is purposeless?

Hear my voice,
Begging for help to pursue my education
Can't you see my dream is vanishing away?

Hear my voice,
Screaming for the reflection of happiness
Can't you see that my goal is unreachable?

To be in love is to be not heartless,
To show compassion is to hear my weary voice
Lamenting for dire relief and assistance to heal my soul.

Jhonny Thermidor

If (Love)

If, 'Be there for you'
Is all my real life about,
And 'Satisfy your vow'
Are all my attempts about,
Will faith still be our value?

If the fact of being nice,
Could be a good advice,
If i look into your franc eyes,
It shall not melt like eyes,
And cause sorrow to rise!

If there are hate and love,
And, randomly, loathsome
Is part of our unused words,
Love, in purpose, should be
One of used, in preference!

If love is designed for us,
And, in fact, it has no cost,
If we know of the beginning,
And are unconscious of the end,
Should'nt we take advantage?

If you wake up tomorrow,
Your path seems to be narrow,
Our planet also reduced in size,
And goods decreased in prices,
Know that my true love still rises!

(Dedicated to (6/11) & Yovna corvil)

Jhonny Thermidor

If Only You Knew

If only you knew the truth,
The roses would never be faded,
The birds would keep their rhythm,
& our love would keep flourishing!

If only you knew my own world,
The day wouldn't be that dark,
The stream wouldn't be anhydrous,
My heart would not be restless!

If only you knew my real emotion,
My memory wouldn't be that blurred,
These words would touch your heart,
And alleviate the mourning inside!

If only you knew, my beloved,
How authentic my feelings are,
How pure this relationship could be,
You will preserve this celestial love!

Jhonny Thermidor

Moral Philosophy

From the Freedom Tower located nearby,
To the sparkling stars beneath the sky,
A new, moral philosophy rises,
Too Intricate to be seen at naked eyes.

I just hope you already had a clue.
No matter the aspect of life you get into,
Unless, of course, money has no value,
The truth is believed not to be fully true.

Indeed, justice should be evenly distributed.
Like the Citadelle Laferriere, it is exploited.
It is as famous as the Eiffel Tower in Paris.
But, its survivors remain wealthy and callous.

Sophisticated Weapons are conveying humanity.
Day and night have a common affinity,
Strenuous activities require almost no sleep
Which is apparently no longer in need.

To be elected to preserve the future of a nation,
A man is struggling to prove himself an asset.
However, as his dream reached its destination,
He ignores that his promises were a huge debt!

Jhonny Thermidor

My Angel

Although, i'm still alive,
I could still be your servant,
And you will be the master,
Which turn on my spirit wild,
Each time i being despaired!

My soul was highly aggrieved,
Before you got into my world,
Before the joining of our Hearts,
That became connected intensely,
And still stand in a such firm way!

At this time, this sudden moment,
I'm impressed by some weird aspects,
Alterations keep on occuring since,
Just right after your advent in my life,
That's initiating me to your vitality!

I never take my time to ponder,
To inspect my world without you,
To anticipate your natural attraction,
But now, you might notice a difference:
I preserved your personality tendency!

Jhonny Thermidor

No Need To Rush

"You only have one chance in life to make your first impression.
Don't wait for the red light to turn green,
Wait for the green light to turn red
As if you're rushing,
You might end up ruining that one chance! "

(My New Poetry Book (The Language Of Love)
is available and in bookstores
It's A collection Of Poems (mostly about Love)
More Info?

Jhonny Thermidor

Open My Heart

Open my heart,
Seeing that you already have the key.
Open my heart,
To meet with the pleasure of your life.
Open my heart,
So far, you will find your heart desire.
Open my heart,
To come accross your life wonders.
Open my heart,
To determine that it was for good.
Open my heart,
To get to know utterly its aspiration.
Open my heart,
In order to find what is devoted to you.
Open my heart,
That's the only way to verify the truth.
Open my heart,
This is where resides the true love.
Open my heart,
So you can find no difficulty to trust me.
Open my heart,
I'm so exhausted to give evidence of love.
Open my heart,
I can't resist no more, even for a second.
Open my heart.
...and that would be passionate triumph!

Jhonny Thermidor

Pearl Of West Indies

I feel like you're still chained,
I can smell what you sustained,
What else do we need to obtain,
So we could wipe out your stain?

I feel like shame dragging me today,
Because this is the only simple way,
I could express what I'm enduring,
Yet, my heart wouldn't stop tearing!

I feel like there will be miracles,
After many years of ruinous battles.
Days gone, & days are still coming,
Optimistically, I'm still waiting...!

Still, there's much more to be done,
If our energy is as high as the sun,
Let's not dissipate our limited time,
Let's sketch our first unique line!

I can feel how dark is the day,
The awful shape you are in today,
But, fear not the pain of the darkness,
That someday, we will array this mess!

Jhonny Thermidor

Remember (6/11)

Remember when you left me,
It was our last night, on a December.
After you pitilessly deceived me,
I decided to take a shower.

Afterwards, i went on my usual bed,
Restless, I took a romantic book to read
Minutes later, I chose to write instead.
But still, I can't satisfy my need.

I sat, got up, walked, sat again.
I didn't even know if I was alive.
I just lost what I barely gained.
I tried to live, but I can't contrive.

I lost consciousness on a December,
I kept thinking about this moment.
I stayed calm as a child in slumber.
I can't stop thinking about that event.

Remember our last day together,
When you were holding my hand,
We stayed close despite the weather
And walked bare feet on the sand.

Dedicated to 6/11

Jhonny Thermidor

The Nature!

See what you can confirm,
About the universe beneath the sky,
The emptiness of this interstellar nature,
The invisible wind that blows your senses,
And the globe hanging up on a thin line!

See if you can ponder at an instant,
When you look up in the air,
And touch the empty space,
Breathe its fresh, breeze oxygen,
And analyze what it composed of!

See if you can be motionless,
Stand still and observe in your own,
Be seduced, so you could be fascinated,
Show very strong belief in yourself,
And you'll come up with a result!

See if you can come up with a consternation,
A lure that instigates you deep inside,
Inside a blurred, complicated mind,
About the reality of your world,
And the fact that you really exist!

See if you could be at the edge,
The edge of the starved ocean,
And stare at its threatening waves.
Do not blow away your mind,
But know there is certainly a creator!

One heart, one face, one world, one nature!

Jhonny Thermidor

Unusual

Unusual,
Is what you can call
A world you haven't seen before.

Unusual,
Is what you can call
A basketball player with a football.

Unusual,
Is when you can't see,
A fish should live IN and ONLY in the sea!

Jhonny Thermidor

Valentine's Love

As the 45th day of the year approaching,
I perceived the gestures of the sunset
Preventing me of the time remaining
And the special day to reveal any secret!

Even though, I was so devoid of my own soul,
Today is the perfect opportunity for me
To enunciate my feelings for you even in Creole,
To abolish the devious ways inside of me.

Thus, let's the real love start again!
Let's refresh our memory from regrets!
Let's relish under this unusual rain!
Let's share our love despite our huge debts!

Valentine's love conveys us to our fate.
Let me cajole you, showing my true love!
Let our hearts groove, again, let them vibrate!
This is what we're living for: all the above!

Jhonny Thermidor

What Would It Be?

Don't you ever think,
You could be a genius,
If you could be that much different,
Would your life still be precious?

If you ever had a choice to make,
Would it be fair to be instigated?
If you constantly wished to live safe,
What would you do to be suited?

If you ever be introverted and strange,
If you ever face up a tough decision,
If you ever hope some changes,
Would you obtain it from division?

If ever, you desire to travel the space,
With no need to carry a suitcase,
If ever you were short of supplies,
And do not know where to get advices,
Would you be able to survive?

Life is not as hard as you may think,
If you're willing to make your first advance,
It could be as bright as tiny dropp of ink,
If you really decide to carry out your chance.

If unsteadily you were allowed, maybe
To make your first unique impression,
To make an alteration in this huge world,
What would it most probably be? ?

Jhonny Thermidor

Why?

Why does my life have to be corrupted?
I'm enduring harshly my pain inside,
I'm so desperate in this striking nature,
Still I am a student and feel so lonely,
Didn't I suppose to own a bright future!

Why does the world have to be evolved?
Progress has great influences in our lives,
It's modifying our lives on a daily basis,
And enhanced our lives' requirement,
Though, it could be as awful as ever wished!

Why is she in this situation for love?
She's deserving a part of the globe,
She has something to accomplish,
She's worthy a safe place to subsist,
Because she has a priceless destiny!

Why should death be a part of life?
Is this part of what is reserved for us?
It is so unpredictable and callous,
What is it really going to look like,
To live in an opposed, foreign world?

Jhonny Thermidor

Words Of Wisdom

I'm departing to an unexplored world
To quest for all but the edge of knowledge.
I'm searching for peace and wisdom
To explore the ocean of the truth.

My demeanor determines my credibility
To undoubtedly convey you to perception.
Out of great deference I have for you,
I offer my apology, if ever I horrify you.

I just want to ratify my personal integrity,
To fill the laboratory of my bared mind
With the copious amount of valuable notions
Comprised in the given conception of knowledge.

I just want to keep penetrating
The clandestine secret of the nature.
I was predetermined to find its fate,
To seek for the pursuit of happiness.

Do you ever take a little moment
To painstakingly question the beggars in the street
Trying to know if their souls have been amputated,
Or even getting a clue of they're actually enduring?

Yet, I'm not a great philosopher,
Not even close of being a well-known savant,
But I must share to you the basic principles of life.
My mind remains not immutable after all.

The aspiration of my soul is guiding me
It's whispering its words of wisdom to me.
It's telling me show my cordial jauntiness
Rather than be devoid of character and morals.

Jhonny Thermidor

Your Eyes

Your Eyes

As we were admiring the color of love last night,
Appeasing our thirst like two cats in a fight,
Your eyes were as shiny as the sparkled stars.
They were as admirable as the lights of the bars.

As I was starring at them with no ambiguity
Fears, lies and evasions surround their clarity.
But the reflection of love in them retains me
From trying to quit being sentimentally a softie.

Like the seven wonders of the world,
They fascinate me with their eyelashes so well curled.
Just Like the famous Eiffel Tower in Paris,
I can observe their allure all the way from Ferris.

They rhyme the harmonic melody of my heartbeat
Because their beauty is so stainless and so neat.
Your seductive eyes is my favorite site of tourism.
They shape my emotion and imagination by Romanticism.

Because of January 17th God makes me see,
Their color should reflect the beauty of the sea
Because another page of my life is just turn over
I can only hope they remain part of me forever.

Jhonny Thermidor