

Poetry Series

maddie bird
- poems -

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Soft as the wind
A baby cries in her sleep
Have you not woken?

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Bittersweet Surrender

Bittersweet surrender
Written on these walls
Not being able to erase it
It's calling out
It's pulling in
Trapping me effectively
Feeling the danger
You say it's not my fault
You say it falsely
I try to run
I try to flee
But your memory chases after me
Catching up
Too easily
What can I do
Can I escape?

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Broken Family

The mother gone
The father mad
The brothers crying
The sister's numb
Not feeling
But knowing
The change is coming
Bracing herself
No help anymore
From anyone

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Changed

When everyone's trying to change you
Into what they want you to be
It's hard to know who you are
And to stick to what is true
You just have to remember
They don't get to decide
What you feel
Or what you like
So don't give in
Don't give up
And be who you want to be

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Cinquians

Stars

cold, calculating
watching, singing, shining
-a stunning guiding light
enigma

Water

pure, cool
shaping, cleansing, swirling
-a ripple of serenity
dangerous calm

Wind

playful, proud
blowing, whispering, pushing
-force of nature
unheard melody

Shadows

dark, kind
cooling, hiding, protecting
-a type of magic
an animal

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Dandelion Chain

Persephone, darling, come to me
Dance on the Earth in jollity
And let spring reign supreme once more.
I know you're bound to Hades' shore,
But surely you could serve the time on land
With dandelion chains binding your hands?
(If Hades says no, show him a bondage magazine-
The gods are rough, he'll like that sort of thing.)
Regardless of what it takes to come,
Please do so, and bring back the sun
To toast musty car seats and warm the day.
Right now everything is grey,
And wet, and so damn depressing
That daytime and nightmares begin coalescing
Into a sludge the likes of which the gods never dreamed-
Please, gods, save us, damnèd Queen.

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Falling

Swinging

Running
Screaming
Flying
Falling
Down

Down

Down

Into the
dark pit
THUD!

You land

You look up

Is it really
that deep?

You climb

Slowly

S l o w l y

S l o w l y

Then POOF!

You're at the top

You collapse

You cry

There is another
wall to climb

And another

And another

And another...

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Haikus

Stars are twinkling
The night sky swallows them whole
They call out for help

Water rushing past
Never stopping on its path
To an unknown place

Wind blowing softly
Carrying hope far away
Carry some to me?

Soft as the wind
A baby cries in her sleep
Have you not woken?

Candles flicker out
Darkness descends upon us
No more leading light

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Help

You're crying
You're shaking
The sky is falling in blocks
Around you
You're pushing away
You're hurting
Will you let me
Pick through the rubble?
It's okay
It'll pass
I'll be there
When it's over

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Impossible Promises

Promises are never meant
And they are certainly never kept
Always the best of intentions
Never the best of consequences
When someone makes a promise
Don't believe them
It will save you the hurt

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Intensity In Ten Cities

I'm not the one that you want, I'll only let you down.
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on.
And you can say that 'Oh, I'm just feeling sorry for my...'

I think it's every time I walk into a room
a silence so sudden that I seem to hear it
(Smiles turn to frowns)
Contact saying that you are the rain on their parade.

And how long could you hang on to a word?
Tell me, how long could you hang on to a word?

I'm not the one that you want, I'll only let you down.
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on.
And you can say that 'Oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself'

Or maybe it's all eyes on him
in love with ego and intention
the eyes that are just begging me for more.
This is gone and I can see it
your head is full of words,
full of words that don't mean anything.

And how long could you hang on to a word?
Tell me, how long could you hang on to a word?

I'm not the one that you want, I'll always let you down.
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on.
And you can say that 'Oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself'

I'm not the one that you want, I'll always let you down.
And I'm pretty sure that you've caught on.
And you can say that 'Oh, I'm just feeling sorry for myself'
(If that's how you feel, then what's there to do?
I'll keep this feeling in my heart
but when you look in my eyes, you will know the truth.)

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Layers

Anger

Sharp as a dagger

Clouding judgement

Making you

Gasp

Offensive, insulting

Marking you as

Rude

Forbidden, lest you

Insult

Tearing

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Moon's Tears

Moon shines down onto Earth
But does she ever really shine?
Or does she just reflect Sun's light
A sad excuse for originality
Always trying
Never succeeding
To cast her own rays
Coming and going
Offering mystery, hope, light
Staying for a few short hours
Leaving much too soon
Although she struggles to break free of the trap of reflected rays
She's content
With her lot in life
Even though she can't make her own light
Nobody will gaze up at Sun in wonderment
That is something reserved for Moon
Sun and Moon work together
Like brother and sister
Fighting every once and a while
But loving each other nonetheless
The end result being a beautiful light
Always shining down
Putting aside their differences
Sun admitting Moon is prettier
Moon admitting Sun is more powerful
A peaceful companionship
Tell me: why can't the rest of the world act like Sun and Moon?

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New

Completely new
Fresh start
No past
No stones cast
Will history repeat,
or be changed?
Another chance

Don't screw it up

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Not So Far Apart

Smiling
Frowning
Laughing
Crying
Not opposites
But siblings
Going hand
In hand
One without
The other
Is useless
Is meaningless
Pain
Joy
Not far apart
Music
Silence
One in
The same

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Reaching

Longing

Yearning

Reaching

Searching

Just out of

Reach

So close

Just a little

Further

A little

Further

A little

Further

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Revolution

You say you want a revolution
but the Constitution
and John Lennon are dead.
Yoko Ono's alone in the bed,
shaking her head over something
John said Yesterday. What a mess today.
I Want to Hold Your Hand,
somebody or anybody's hand.
Do you have a Ticket to Ride?
I lost mine, when John Lennon died.

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Sleep

Sleep

A nurturing mother

A torturing beast

Two sides of a coin

So easily turned

On it's side

Bringing peace

Bringing pain

So much like rain

Cleansing, erasing

Beating, remembering

Drawing and pushing

Nightmares are not just

Bad dreams

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Time

Time
is an ocean
of tears
that is
easy to
drown in

Peace
is a slant
of light
that is
always just
out of reach

Music
is a ship
waiting to
carry you
away

Love
ebbing away
just be brought
back

Pain
always there
a constant
throb

Courage
few really have it
but they have it
in great amounts

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True?

Racing heart
Reeling mind
Is this true?
Is he mine?

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Waterfall

Underneath a waterfall
Plants growing abundantly while smiling at me
Fish tickling my legs
Water crashing down loudly onto rocks like free energy
Birds singing softly as a butterfly's touch
Trees covered in a blanket of fruit
Flowers surrounding the lake
Mangoes just out of my reach like the rays of sunlight
The taste of sweet coconut milk still in my mouth
Mossy rocks slippery under my feet
Warm clear water
Mesmerizing

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