

Poetry Series

Meriam Joseph
- poems -

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Meriam Joseph(30/08/1999)

Meriam Joseph is an Indian poet born on August 30,1999. Raised in the Middle East, she is now in eleventh grade and lives in India. She started writing poems at the age of 11 with 'Into The Future I Take A Peep'- inspired by an Enid Blyton poem of the same name. She was featured as one of the top 500 poets of PoemHunter at the age of 12.

In 2014, her essay 'My Role As A Citizen of Earth' was shorted listed for the UNESCO essay writing competition.

Meriam Joseph writes narrative poems about personal experiences from the heart. At the initial stages, she wrote about social issues associated with environmental and animal rights and gradually shifted to writing about certain people and emotions.

She has been influenced by the works of William Wordsworth, John Donne, Sylvia Plat, Keats, Shakespeare and others of the Victorian Era.

Her hobbies include reading books, poetry, story writing, listening to music, strumming the guitar and songwriting.

A Splendid Day

I always have a splendid day,
It seems so very good,
With long traces of happiness,
Behind me all the time.

It make me feel good when I can see,
That the trees are always fine,
With the birds flying up and down,
In their world perfect and nice.

The flowers which look at the sun,
Feels lonely when it is down,
The roses with their lovely smell,
Makes us feel that the world is big and round.

The things we see, the things we don't,
Makes us feel that the world is slow.
Earth's a place that makes us feel,
Mainly that we are home.

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A Tribute

Break free from the bones that tie you to this monstrosity,
Suck out the blood that bond you to your unwanted destiny.
Where the mind isn't free the soul whispers its pleas,
Know that the shadows reign where the light shines the brightest.

Cover your eyes, run away from the bloodshed,
But don't defend your heart, let the cries still echo,
Because no one lives in mere oblivion of the world outside words,
And each breath that feeds the fire is subdued by its own creation.

When one turns a victim, another turns a murderer.
When another chooses oblivion, the cycle repeats.
One's action is out of one's own good ideology,
And the same is another man's reaper.

Battles prevail, when they sought power.
Battles when ruled over by anger.
In the end, there always victory on the battlefield,
But nothing said for the ones in the human minds.

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Ancient Egypt

Ancient Egypt, ancient time,
Everyone wore robe and not a tie,
They invented a calendar much like the ones today,
They believed in animal gods until today.

The Nile flooded its banks every July,
The black mud there was really fertile,
They planted the seeds every November,
March is the month for every harvester.

There were many skilled artists and craft persons in Egypt,
They decorated the palaces and all the temples,
Weavers wove cloth for dresses and bedding,
Ship builders built sailboats and barges for travelling.

Egyptians pictured their Gods and Goddesses,
Everyone wore linen dresses,
Some were men and some were like animals,
Many were half humans and half-animals.

Well, ancient Egypt had lots of surprises.

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Angelfire

Fires mystic heaven spits
Angels are burning down
Gone are wings once so white
Now, they've burnt holes into the ground.

The fall is here,
The time has come
To live in dark paradise
And from the ones,
The fallen ones,
She was the first to cry.

The first of all of fallen angels,
The fallen one to weep
Out in the gloomy darkness
Alone, forever she weeps

Played by him, the one of all
The angel of the light
Now she's cursed forever in love
To be reborn with no memories to bind
Her and him-the angel who tore
His innocent wings
To leave, by her side for he's never seen
A pure angel tricked into sin
In God's light.

Meriam Joseph

Avalanche

We enter dorms and ballroom astound,
Where human love has stained white gowns,
Glitter suits judge while I hide frowns.
Gravity hurts when I'm falling down.

My vanity pains somewhere inside,
They're convinced by his talk tale ride
Calm yourself, he's got eyes on you,
Ghastly ones that are venom blue.

Walk past golden xylophones chiming dangerous tunes,
Feels like I'm halfway to loon
Just a saddened heart looking for clues,
Within veins that hinder blood, in ruins.

And in your dreams may only I reside,
Just me, myself, you and I,
And umbrellas can't help us in this storm,
We'll leave together in this avalanche you've brought.

And he knows well of how he plays you,
So get over fantasies and deny the truth,
Stay away, keep away from the crown,
Memories last forever until you're done.

And in your dreams may only I reside,
Just me, myself, you and I,
And umbrellas can't help us in this storm,
We'll leave together in this avalanche you've brought.

And now, all I can do is hide the red,
May rebellions rise once I'm dead,
And then, this kingdom in shatters and scraps,
Will pave way for unity forever in contract

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Bad Volumes

Dear people who live downstairs,
Try to get a life!
I get that you've got speakers,
That I'd secretly burn up in wildfire

I hear you like bad volumes
Unfortunately I don't
Especially when my table's shaking
When I'm learning Maths, Hello?

Ca you even hear me?
I mean, since you're all completely deaf
I really hope one of you gets a,
Really bad and terrible cardiac arrest

And yes, I like Coldplay
But not when they're bombing loud!
You're destroying my future
If you don't see it, see it now

Guess ringing you everyday
Makes no noticeable distance
Right now, you've shown me how much you're worth
And it is not a lot much!

You say it's not from your home
I hate you, you sadist witch
I might not look like much
But I can lock you out real quick

So next, time watch out at midnight
When I'll play basketball
And you wouldn't even sleep,
For years and years at all

I bet you stay up every night
So I'll just have to do revenge in the morning
Take my guitar, this time my volumes loud
Don't fret, honey, it's just sweet lullaby!

I'm always going to be writing
About you douche bags messing my life!
And I'm not sorry, but I really hope one of you dies
P.s Just regard that last line.

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Broken Heart Pieces

Broken heart pieces scattered everywhere
Like a rose petal floating in mid air.
Where can I find them? , In the present or in a fair?

A broken heart piece did I find near my grandpa's chair,
Guess he had trouble with his children or maybe with his pair,
Another one found I, when I wrote my first book,
Wasn't satisfied with what the story looked to those big buffs.

Why are they everywhere?
I even found them in space,
Near the soul of that dog named Laika,
The first one to escape the cruel face.

I even found them under water,
Near those people thought who their mission was a flop,
Why are hearts always broken?
Can't they stick together even for a blink of an eye?

Broken hearts are found, near those who work under the sun,
They had all those tough times still works they like a healthy bun.
Broken hearts did find I, near those poor afflicted ones,
What's going to happen to them? I wonder at times,
But no answer floats to get the right sum.

Broken Hearts come near me, but there's always a healing touch,
Cause if love is lost, never bend your head in sadness, instead,
Look up into heaven for that's where your broken heart can be sent to
heal forever.

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Christmas Is On Its Way

Hello, hello,
That's what we say,
When Christmas Eve comes on its way.

The streets lit up with lights at night,
Joy, that is for what we really fight,
Candy's present in every shops,
That's enough; it's more than a lot.

The cheers of children spread worldwide,
Till it nears the ears of Santa's side,
HO, HO, HO, HO that's what he gribble,
"How happy are the children, when they giggle".

He reads their wish list every year,
No wonder 25th's the best in the year,
"It's almost midnight come on lets go"
Gifts to deliver all around, we go".

From India to Britain, California to France,
All around us we go with a great glance,
"Get my children finder machine,
"Get the twelve reindeers ready."

"Make sure Rudolf's front in the line,
To guide us with his shiny nose light"
"Pack the toys in the back,
With magic powder fill the sleigh,
Get everything ready, for Christmas is on its way! ! ! "

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Christmas Lights

Cold, frost, misty eyes,
Shades of grey haunt the air tonight,
Snow, ice as bright as light
Water frozen within deep heights
Trees bare, colours rid,
Slowly sinking good riddance,
Thunder breaks, ice cracks,
Scary Christmas screams blast

When all that's left is the black sky,
And stars sink teeth into smoke hides,
Reindeers may forget how to fly,
But I'll always see those Christmas Lights.

And now all that's left are fearful smiles,
Trembling noise and fragile lives,
Salty lakes filled up with fire
Yet I still see those Christmas Lights

Creepy wind, forgotten songs,
Welcome mats torn and mistletoes gone,
New age rock and silence bears,
Causalities and snappy fears
Drought struck ground, endless space
Thoughtless minds go insane
Careful words, liberality,
Seems like bottom less insanity

When all that's left is the black sky,
And stars sink teeth into smoke hides,
Silent killings around go by,
Yet I'll forever dream of Christmas Lights

And now all that's left are fearful smiles,
Trembling noise and fragile lives,
Salty lakes filled up with fire
And someday I'll get those Christmas Lights

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Deep Depressions

The blades cut through the poisoned scars,
Of believers whom the sirens watched depart.
An aimless gain to make the fire rise,
Why initiate a lie the truth hides?

Through struggle comes a worship glow,
Where freedom knows where it ought to go.
In the end a few good men may always die,
While the heartless to the grave will take their pride.

Deep depressions are meant to last,
But not until it fades away.
And people mourn over that horrible recent past,
Where fumes suck their lives away.

Frozen in the moonlight lay the souls exiled,
And the desert hues formed creases undefined.
For loveless eyes that raged the world,
Did thunder skies foretell that banishment will they earn.

The blades cut through the poisoned scars,
Of believers whom the sirens watched depart.
An aimless gain to make the fire rise,
Why initiate a lie the truth hides?

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Fake Friendship

This fake friendship is clearly not unknown
Invisible hellos hung on motionless air all alone
Lost dignity deepens with every heartless soul
My friend, yellow roses'll bloom the day you'll truly smile at all.

Fresh mornings stink with dead silent glares
I'm beyond done trying to balance out this nightmare
Tied up conversation will not help us get past,
Barriers we've created from our jealous scars

Look at us! Took lost to find ourselves
We took a step too deep into the woods
Turned into Benedict Arnolds
Compromise? It's too late to think we could

We walk side by side, all for the sake of company
And everything is just so hollow, it's pure vanity
We insult each other, and I hate that it makes us feel good
I may seem to be made of rocks, but I'm not that show off kind of good

And we've both changed from four years ago
Change is never meant to be pretty
Pain drives out blood from your ego
People don't change until it hurts, what a pity!

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Glass Keys

Long ago when land wasn't scarce
Tigers ruled the world real hard
But now they lie shattered on dark earth
Like glass keys dropped on purpose

The doors they opened no one could see
'cause they turned their backs, faced extreme greed
And now that all glass keys are long gone
They try wooden ones, but they don't work at all!

Sad they couldn't see the world
Hidden, which the doors offered.
Only if they looked, just a peek
They would see how much of a difference it would be!

Long ago when land wasn't scarce
Tigers ruled the world real hard
But now they lie shattered on dark earth
Like glass keys dropped on purpose

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History Again

So many things happening at once
Guess I'm too frank ad open
You record everything I say in your lungs
And at my distress the same you loosen

"Stop" I say,
Or I want to say
Don't remind me of every single mistake I made

"Stop" I say,
Or I want to say
Don't ask me anything, I'm reluctant to fade

I'll never forget how you messed me around,
How you turned my feelings inside out

"Stop" I say,
Or I want to say
Don't you ever replay my history again!

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I Remember Now

I'd almost forgotten
How much I loved to write,
The lengths I used to read
The plots I dreamt at night.

I'd almost forgotten,
This feeling of surprise
Of warmth and heat
Of a book held tight.

A year has gone by
A year devoid of flipped pages
But I've rediscovered
Why I used to write about places

Wrote away the feeling
of betrayal and hurt
Jotted down happiness
for performance in this world

Read through the night, I did
of Duchesses and Dukes
in beautiful, beautiful love
like the summer moon

Now, standing here before my tales
My only love in the world
How could I've forgotten,
how much they're worth?

But now, I remember,
How much I loved to write
The lengths I used to read
The plots I dreamt at night.

Praise!
I finally remember
The feeling of surprise,
Of warmth and heat,

Of a book held tight

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I'm Thinking

I'm thinking, I'm thinking,
That's why, I am really thinking,
There are many things in the world,
That still remains quite untold.

What made the Bermuda a strong gravitational device?
Is it haunted by aliens at night?
Are there any planets with life that die?
Or does the earth's core have a bacterium called coride inside?

Will the earth be ruled by someone else at a time?
Are there aliens' alive outside?
What really happens deep inside the sea?
Are there more new species?

If God made us then who made God?
Can someone really eat a raw corn?
I really want to meddle with time,
But I think I'll be hugely fined.

Are there any wizards in this world?
Are all of them good and bold?
Do children control stories small and big?
Can a small caterpillar eat a big pick?

Can someone travel to the centre of the earth?
Can a human give a dinosaur birth?
Why are friends so friendly and live?
Guess, that's the type of questions I really like.

Can we repair the ozone layer's hole?
Are there any pirate treasure sunk under the ocean floor?
How different languages did come to the earth?
Can a rocket take us to the heavens over our head?
Well, Questions are really long.
That's always what's said

Questions and Questions,
They're all over our life,

There are lots of questions, more than a billion bytes,
Questions and questions, they'll never end.
Until the earth comes to a stop, that's the very end.

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Into The Future I Take A Peep

Into the future I take a peep,
in the garden as I walked,
appeared a strange black opening,
my tear dimmed eyes peeping,
for, into the future I take a peep.

The world became black, as the sun went cold,
the moon lost it's light, the trees their green,
all that I saw was a dark blank world,
with not even the Lords, to save us from this curse.

Nobody survived, not even the trees,
for we were quite using it for our needs,
I dare not to look, I was so afraid,
I just walked away, my heart still cold.

I thought about this incident, all day all night
I couldn't sleep; I had such a fright,
what to do? That was my question,
a hole in the Ozone.

That is enough,
have to start recycling, it is my mission
I recycled, I took care,
I didn't allow trees to be chopped

The people too were good enough,
they agreed to me and did what is the best,
thought that there couldn't be another vision,
it just came to me,
it was the same, just like before
but this time it was a white shining opening.

So, into the future I took a peep again,
the world was filled with light so bright,
the water is glowing,
the world is green again.

People lived in peace, brought out the good in them,

the birds always chirped a melodious song,
I felt the world was safe,
at least for now,
just hope there won't be another dark black opening.

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Involved

Life's good restricted,
Things take its course
Entertainment limited
T'was fine under the force

Nothing got me obsessed
Had the right setting in mind
Nobody'd have me possessed
At least, that's what I had in mind

But fair aims find nasty streets,
And boulevards where beings evolve.
You'll think it'll just be meet and greet,
Till you get far too involved

Now that the barriers broke past,
Their stupid firewall minds,
I'm here dry eyed, scrolling fast
There's just too much to find

I know it's bad and I thought it'd stop,
But, Christ it just does not!
And I'm desperate and way over top
Shouting, "Tis all I got! "

But fair aims find nasty streets,
And boulevards where beings evolve.
You'll think it'll just be meet and greet,
Till you get far too involved

I realized too late,
Addicted was I
Of time that went to waste

Nobody knew,
Nobody knows
Of things I could've acclaimed

And tonight, I'd turn back time
And get it all back
Tonight, the clocks, they'll chime
Oh, the things I could've had!

Remember,

Fair aims find nasty streets,
And boulevards where beings evolve.
You'll think it'll just be meet and greet,
Till you get far too involved

I got far too involved

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It Ain't Really Worth Your Time

One might feel all left out,
And dark and lonely haunted in past hounds,
Of voices and insults that come in echoes,
And laughing and pointing and dismaying bellows.

You're friends are wild they aren't nice,
When it comes to appearances they judge you real unwise.
And humans shouldn't keep their problems in,
'Cuz that when they turn mental and into their hand pierce a blade in

One of them, half perverted and with a face all round and fair,
When so freaking jealous can't even breathe air,
Childishly points and calls you a hideous bear,
And you sit knees to chest and wonder why, people really do care

Another lost one, walking 5'7 tall,
Even though she can't stand straight or prevent her fall,
Call you short with self prideful gleam so drag,
And before you go to bed you wonder why people really do brag.

A babbling one with another case of pride,
Thinks she's the best worldwide,
She did talk mean not denying her side,
Until a certain phone call quieted her talk tide

You would also have friends, who call you black,
Even though they are the joker Jacks,
They think every girl has got a sweet on them,
When in reality they're like venom to the fem.

And there's another foolish witch,
Whom you've helped climb out of a ditch,
But she goes around saying things about you untrue,
And how much have you've wished to run off from this wrathful vrue.

And there's that person who irritated you like hell,
But then you realize he is the only one who' treated you well
And that's the kind of friendship you'd want to pursue,
But you were an idiot, because about this you never knew.

Don't reason with people, who talk trash,
Don't even teach them the wrong in too much pride out hashed
It's like trying to ripen a fruit that's dead and dried
Well, it ain't really worth your time.

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It's Just In Your Mind

You might think there's a creepy castle,
Lost somewhere in time,
You might think it has ghosts all around,
But it's just in your mind.

You might think there are aliens,
Those green and red slimy things,
You might think there are U.F.O's,
Those unidentified flying things,

Do you believe in vampires? ,
Those creatures with long white fangs,
You might think they drink human blood,
But it's just in your mind.

You might believe in witches,
They laugh with a scary look,
You might think they have black cats,
Or a bat to cook for food.

You can imagine Egyptian mummies,
The Egyptian book of the dead,
You might think that they wake up every full moon night
But it's just in your head.

You shiver when you always think of,
A werewolf in the night,
They eat human flesh so yuck and sticky,
But it's just in your mind.

You can't forget the Medusa from Hercules,
She turns everything to stone,
Just keep a mirror in front of her,
And you will see that she turns herself into a stone.

You can imagine all sorts of creepy things,
That makes you shudder with fright,
But please don't yell mummy when you see them,
C'ause it's just in your mind.

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It's Time To Act!

Drugs, drugs, drugs,
What do you get?
More than harm is its effect,
Oh! What a dangerous quest.

It's time to act,
Get up fight for it,
Can't let people lose their lives,
Can't let them take the wrong side.

Use it one time,
And you want it again,
You'll murder, you'll kill
You'll do anything it takes,

The game of murder it's called,
Yes, it's a dangerous game,
It's not good for your body,
Nor for your soul because it just fades away.

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Judge The Unknown

You know not what I know
You see not what I see
So if you don't know me
I say, you mustn't judge me.

And every beat my heart fakes,
Is bleeding desperation to survive
Nightmares wake me up from life
God, I'm losing my mind.

Tears that never knew the taste of soil
Screams locked up inside
And in the cold weather I burn alive
Hope cracking like thin ice

And all I am is all my fault
I failed to choose what; s right
Insult me all you want
It's not the worst in this life

But you know not what I know
You see not what I see
So if you don't know me
I say, you mustn't judge me.

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Jully The Funny Dog.

I had a little puppy dog,
He was Jully the funny dog,
He did walk and sleep and run with me,
All I had to do was keep him clean.

He was really scared of my cat,
He used to hide under the mat,
He barked a lot when he saw the ants,
He used to rip off my Uncle's pants.

He hates the cow in the farm,
There's not one day he didn't bring down the farm,
The cow was angry with him one time,
That she poked him with her horns and went far aside.

If someone shouted at me once or twice,
He would bark and bark at him more than a thrice,
A chick once he tried to swallow,
But, poor me! He couldn't do more than a hallow.

When it is bedtime, he slept with me,
The blanket went to him rather than me,
He is good example that barking dogs never bite,
But do remember, his bark is worse than his bite.

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Know Not Thy Self

Framed glasses blind eyes
Buried in thy brain
Ignorance seldom shed light
In doubt, cover the blame

Know not thou life
Well, thine is like a whale□
Thou, the ocean
The Poseidon of your days

Know not of thy seas!
Have thou seen thy oceans?
Thy crumble depressed
Can't hit three chords in the same second
□
Know not of thy wrong
How cleverly dubious
Thoughts never come around
You're different anonymous

Thy slow realization
A vain jerk to be
Logic covers emotions
This'll all you'll ever be

Thy psychology proves useless
In application in the world
Show off and they'll believe
Every uttered word

Deny, deny
Whom we claim thy to be
Fallacy long gone
Here's the tarn, the truth
Not hidden behind mountains kook

Now here is your poem
The very first at last
Not the prettiest

But best among the last

And it'll stay forever
For future pasts to come
Till you grow white wise
Or die young too dumb

And you'll wish you never met me
I'm your distress
Sharper and darker than the shadows,
And this time,
Your stupid shades won't even blend

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Malini's Dream.

Malini had a funny dream,
It was really funny,
Don't know how you'll feel,

She was on a flight to Singapore alone,
The pilot was her physics teacher,
In a suite white and blue,

"How were your exams? " he asked to her,
"It was easy, really easy" she said nodding her head,
"How is it that you're a pilot" she asked with a start,
"Sorry, no time to answer your questions; have to go back to my job"

She looked outside the window; she was in outer space,
"I thought I was going to Singapore" she said to herself without
tearing her gaze,
The food soon arrived; she no longer had to starve,
She ate it patiently and put herself and put herself to bed,

"Miss, please wake up, please wake up" said a voice,
A Hindi film actor was the air hostess in that flight,
"The plane's going to land" he said with a fright,
"Please put on your seat belt, so you can land perfectly, alright? "

The plane soon landed,
And she was on a green colored planet,
"The majesty has arrived" said a green slimy thing,

Many gathered up to her, many wore faces without a grin,
"Please protect us from evil King Pin" they said crying out loud,
"He took our, money", " He took many lives",
"And he's going to take us down,

"I shall protect you" replied Malini "I shall give you your freedom back,
"This is my promise to all of you; I'll do anything to fight back"
Malini fought will all her energy, she defeated evil King Pin,
The planet gained their freedom once again and everybody had a big grin,

Malini did then went off to sleep, in her large and wide luxurious bed,

But she was awakened by her mother as all great dreams end,
"It's a dream I'll never forget! " she said sitting on her bed!

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Mean

You words are like piercing the eyes,
You make me feel that you are full of lies.
You got me down on my knees,
Telling me that I don't have the payback keys.
You and your humiliation,
You never give a great presentation.
And you think in everything you're very keen,
But all you are is really mean.

Each morning when I walk down the street,
You follow me with your bullying greets,
I turn you down and there you go,
Embarrassing me in front of the blackboard.
But one thing that you really don't know,
Is that you can't make me cry anymore.
And you think that you're very sweet,
But all you are is really mean.

Your words and actions are not so bold,
Why are you so very cold?
Somebody must've pushed you around,
Scratched, clawed and thrown you down.
But soon or later you'll come to see,
That all you are is really mean.

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Moon Night

I think this place is haunted, oh dear
Can't you feel silence swallow our fear?
I can hear someone humming a lullaby
Think I saw a ghostly light somewhere nearby

My candlelight flicker as its about to die,
Turn around go back; think I heard someone cry
Thundering is roaring outside warning its time
What are the chances if we flip that dime?

There are dead trees outside
The wallpaper looks a century old
It's so cold inside and the furniture's half eaten
Everything on a full moon night

The eyes of the pictures, I think they're following me
The vows of the hatred, they're struggling to be free
The windows are broken; I've got goose bumps on my arms
The red rug on floor, it so has lost its charm

There are dead trees outside
The wallpaper looks a century old
It's so cold inside and the furniture's half eaten
Everything on a full moon night
Everything on a full moon night.

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My Fantasy

I've always wanted my life to be another fantasy,
I'd figure out that I'm not whom I'm supposed to be
I'd close my bedroom door and as I turn around
I'd see a stranger hood telling me not to make a sound

I'd see traffic lights as I lose unconsciousness
And nothing to monsters beneath my bed
I'd see full moon nights and shadows lurking around
Maybe discover lost secrets and histories yet to be found.

But oh no, no, this is reality
Far from all my fantasies
And oh no, you would never see or feel anything else than boring ordinary
'Cuz this is where it rains the whole way through a meteorite shower
Uh! Great, so much for my fantasy

I see it through, but how I wish it were all true
I know it's weird, but you must've felt it too
I know that I am indeed dreaming too high
And so here now I sigh

'Cuz oh no, no, this is reality
Far from all my fantasies
And oh no, you would never see or feel anything else than boring ordinary
'Cuz this is where it rains the whole way through a meteorite shower
Uh! Great, so much for my fantasy

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Meriam Joseph

My Weird Friend

I know a weird girl, who's as horrible as can be,
She is very fat, but thinks she's not,
She boasts all the time "I went here I went there"
Nobody believes her, they think hers are tall tales,

I feel so irritated, whenever she's around,
I fight with her like dogs and cats,
Without any pound,
She has a special hobby, she fights with boys,
She is so very active, she runs around all the time,
"I want to be a boy" she says, "not a yucky-wacky girl"
"I want to be a police woman, when I am twenty one"

She's excellent in acting can't be better in singing,
She writes boring classic songs, which put all of us into a sleep,
She never is good at studies, and always gets a D,
She says she is the best of all, but we all know how it seems

She calls others "you, monkey donkey", and also gets some back too,
Teachers shouts and shouts and shouts at her, she has that habit,
yes that's she
She's is the weirdest friend I've had in my life, she is so funny too,
I like her for who she is, she has a special place as my friend! !

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Meriam Joseph

Naughty Brother

I have a little brother,
He's as naughty as can be,
He plays nasty tricks on me, all day long
Until my heart stops its beat.

He shouts, he screams at me and my mom,
His doubts are a bit too long,
He thinks he is the master of games,
But I guess he's just too wrong.

He plays monopoly and other stuff,
He's really good at chess,
He is tricky, and really harsh,
But I like him the way he is.

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Meriam Joseph

No One To Watch

A silent creature in the corner of the room,
An outcast of sorrow
Wither away in true delusion of her doom,
Hiding in reluctant silence, borrowed.

Unfathomable expressions lay ahead,
And the heart beats harder than dub step
No jape's a joke, its clear insult

All eyes on what lie before,
But no one to watch the corners

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Meriam Joseph

Nothing Worth To Be Found Right

Another pebble in the brook
Another piece to play
Gaze set on the murmur green
Never could give that kind of shade

Everything's like a lucky dip
But with so many outnumbered
How can someone of deep depth
Stand out in these numbers?

Ambitious, but doomed to fail
Willing to jump, but cursed to die
Flapping to soar, but there you drop
Curiosity killing the peace of mind

Each step stabs you in the heart
As your faith turns against you
And you search for colours unknown
When you don't see the ones right before you

Leaving the nest too soon?
You lied you'd be alright
They see the many colours in your eyes
But nothing worth to be found right.

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Meriam Joseph

Of All Beginnings

First year of all beginnings
Seated in a quiet lighted room
Trying to keep myself occupied
But that's when you entered the room

Blue shirt, coffee eyes
Turn casual the new cool
And I'd heard you were leaving
But staying here is what you'll do

Deep steady eye contact
Piercing into my soul
And all I've said is goodbye
But secretly I'd talk to you more

As voices echo off walls
I steal glances at you
Your dimples so fit
Like beautiful eclipses few

Closer and closer every second
Till no one knows of distance
Smile and I'll be alright
You make all the difference

Alas! I'd never tell you this myself
I should've wrote this soon
Feared I'd be rejected
Terrified I'd be your doom

And yes, I'm made of poison
The kind that's bittersweet
But you tell me poison heals poison
And I've done no evil deed

I'm sorry, so sorry
So, here's my apology
You may never know 'tis 'bout you
But I hope someday you do

You'll forever live with a saint's name
A saint's face and holy thoughts
We come from the same place
A land where battles were never fought

This is the first year of all beginnings
I'll sit in a quiet lighted room
Try to keep myself occupied
And that's when you'll enter the room

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Meriam Joseph

One Winter Morning

One winter morning, the light was pale,
The war was over, people were in their graves.
The trees were dark and had no leaves,
But they were comforting and their sight showed peace.

The air was filled with December mist,
The kids slept soundly, dreaming about Santa's list.
The ground was hard, it was cold,
Stories of bravery were being told.

The village is black, it was burnt,
Nothing was left only dirt.
The cries of people still echoed in the air,
No animal survived, not even a hare.

Survivors sang old sad songs,
Even when music was long gone.
Now this time is passed, it's past.
But, it still remains a story that'll forever last.

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Meriam Joseph

Rabbit On The Stage

One day I went to a fancy dress show,
I saw a rabbit on the stage floor,
I thought it was a toy but then it wasn't,
A real live rabbit, it gave me a shock.

A boy dressed as an Indian tribe did suddenly come,
With a bow and an arrow to shoot down its prey,
Sure did the bow and arrow were toys really,
But it hit the live rabbit on its great joint,

The rabbit shook, it tried to run away,
Its hands and legs were tied up straight,
The boy caught the rabbit, held it from its ears,
The poor Rabbit puffed and panted, but couldn't get more tired,

He gave the rabbit down to his mother,
"It was a great performance" she said,
She put the rabbit down a plastic bag,
Didn't care what the Rabbit felt.

Poor Rabbit I thought, it had no power,
I can't help, I can't roar,
They were so rude to a harmless little creature.

Meriam Joseph

Reason And Revelation

I think it's absurd
And it makes no sense
Have you met the world?
There's just something more dense!

Why are we here?
Our lives seem so in vain
What do we not hear?
Dare prove me insane!

Send children to schools
And they're expected to learn
To keep warm in expensive wool
Of what they'll earned

It's the same cycle
It'll come again
Been in society before the bible
Ezekiel's wheel shall spin again!

I believe there's more
To live for this day
Success can't be the core
We're straying away

Watching with our eyes!
Thinking with our brains!
We label ourselves wise
Is it true? We gain, we gain

Scholars refused Godly magic
For what seemed practical
Priests refused logic
For what seemed spiritual

But hath they worked together?
Hand in hand, in peace
Heaven and time together
Holding on to dreams

Ancient days birthed men wise
That accepted gravity and scriptures
And we now choose sides
We're missing the big picture

Dare not forget
All we know now was then
They knew something we'd never bet
Things we weren't supposed to forget.

Meriam Joseph

Red Sparks And Light

There's always that person who annoys you like hell,
But never did you realize that he is the only one who treated you well
And that's the kind of friendship you'd want to pursue,
But you were an idiot, because you never knew.

You gave him forced smiles and reluctant handshakes
You declined him all those times he offered to buy you milkshakes
And every time he caught your eye and waved at you,
You looked away, taking a certain interest to the sign that says 'La Rue 32'

Yet, you tell him of songs and movies and chess rooks,
And Marvel and cubes and that book from the library you took.
And he, he would patiently stand there and listen as you,
Babbled all day about the beauty of dew

You often are quite harsh and emo and frail,
And look down on yourself in every single trail.
Plus, no one had ever did stood up for your image,
Maybe that's what made you so impeccably caged.

But he was the first to defend your reputation,
And were you shocked when you heard his exclamation!
'It's okay', never ever all this time did he tell you.
He just snapped back at the person who hurt you.

He smiled at the traits everyone hated about you,
He never complained, just continuously teased you.
He would give you that smirk when you say the unexpected.
And a small fraction of you knows he ought to be respected,

All those times, he'd never left your side.
But you looked at him only when things were messed beside.
You had accepted that life was black and white,
But he was there to help you see it in red sparks and abstract light.

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Meriam Joseph

Ruin Your Rain

I'm trying so hard to be nice to you,
But you don't exactly make it easy
Ain't pretty the way your parents blame you,
When you are lost or lazy

You didn't have to say no a third time,
Especially, to a question it wasn't meant for
You're extremely discouraging at unpleasant times,
Your help isn't to try to push my confidence down the core.

It's rude to yawn when someone's talking to you,
Ruder when you say you weren't listening.
And then you ask me what things you did so few,
That now at you, I'm all angry and sickening

And you don't like the way I look at you
But do you see what I see?
I see someone who doesn't exactly believe in herself,
Someone who's only comforted by the fact that she's as big as Tennessee.

Everything I do is somewhat against you,
Well, if that's the big and mighty case,
You're not being quite fair are you?
You're ruling out our good and happy days.

I don't mean things the way you see it,
You over think them too much.
And if meself, you think quite unfit,
Just know that there are reasons why people change this much.

Now breathe in, try to relax,
This is between you and me,
And maybe I'll forgive you,
And maybe you'll forgive me.

Maybe you'd think that I'm a witch,
Well, this witch, from this showoff has nothing to gain,
And you're still in that same old ditch,
Where, you're not gonna let a little sunshine ruin your rain

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Meriam Joseph

Take A Chance

Yesterday's words of yours are past,
But today's will forever last
Your switching sides giving me no clues,
Not sure if I ought anymore trust you.

You're like fire that heals to destroy,
And I'm all sweet lies and fake joy,
I know this fight is of no point,
I'm immature, I make too much noise

Twisted acapellas haunt my thoughts,
The conversation's tied up in knots,
And since you're now one of them,
I bet you'll have a lot more to condemn.

You remind me of grey, grey, grey,
To Christians, we're both a shame,
Guess bible verses don't fix souls,
Well, no longer, not anymore.

And I will keep strumming all this time,
My guitar chords going wild,
Over background sounds, this time too soft
Booming from the choir loft.

And yesterday's words of yours are past,
But today's will forever last
Your switching sides giving me no clues,
It's like I don't know the real you.

And yesterday's words of yours are still past,
But today's will forever last
I'm giving you a second chance,
So, take it and don't you look back

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Meriam Joseph

Thank You

I was wrong to think you were funny and nice,
I should've known, you are as cold as ice.
And to think you were the one who actually made me smile.
You Nimrod, I'd rather walk five hundred miles.

Than not know about your dark side.
You're pretty good; you kept it in long hide.
And I came out shocked and in disbelief,
When I figured out your despicable mischief.

I didn't care when you put me on 'The List'
I laughed it off, didn't turn to my fist
I can't believe I thought you were a decent guy
I've never been more sure and so wrong; so goodbye.

Just one fight; that's all it took,
And the space around you, my, how it shook!
You're a lying, pathetic, little jerk
And within you horror and darkness surely did lurk.

You threatened, ; You said 'I'll ruined your dignity'
What happened to your morality? '
I can't believe I just heard this from you, you who can't spell right sincerity,
What on earth happened to your amiability?

Every time you played tic tac toe,
It's now I realize how you really hated losing and lo!
Everything, was a game to you,
And you made sure I slipped when you were to lose.

Maybe that's why, when I said no,
You lost your control, and oh!
It was a horrible history
And I shut myself down again to misery

I meant it when I told you 'I hate you',
And you replied shrugging 'Thank You'
No, thank you for reminding me not to trust a single soul,
Thank you for bringing me back to the reality hole.

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Meriam Joseph

The Best Day

Classy humour, writing styles
You could capture the whole wide world
With rolling laughter and silly smiles
You make the sane seem absurd

And every time I let myself down
You'll always know what to say
A word or two, wipe away my frown
Make it my best day.

You told me, 'No one wants to cry,
But the stupid tears just won't stop flowing'
Yet with every mistake there ain't always a second try
And everyone'll see you when you're the only one glowing.

Life runs on luck and hard work
And motivation and failures,
And where there is goodness, shadows lurk
To eat up all the winners.

And this time again, when I let myself down
You knew what to say
A word or two, wiped away my frown
Made it my best day.

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Meriam Joseph

The Burning Gas

The burning gas filled with fire,
It won't burn you, so stand up don't tire,
The centre of the solar system it is called,
The Egyptians had it named Ra, the sun God,

Many worshipped it, many respected it,
Many wished to travel to it, many didn't,
Many thanked God for its lovely light,
Many blamed him for the hot summer time.

Without the Ozone layer, its rays are quite harmful still,
But some are filled with joy, when he brings the summer,
Some welcome him as an honoured guest,
But he's quite respected for his largeness and his glint,

He wears a long shawl filled with galaxies and planets,
His face is red with bright yellow; his smile is wide as a sea,
When he laughs too much, he evaporates all the water,
When he cries, he bring down the rain,

He goes to sleep by seven o'clock,
I don't know why,
Ask him because he knows a lot,
He watches everyone with his big, big eyes.

So don't do any mischief,
Otherwise he's going to burn you alive,
even in night he tries to look at you,
but you're sleeping soundly in your bed the whole night!

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Meriam Joseph

The Needles Of Time

The needles of time, it is so really right,
You can't get it back, it just passes by.
When you're in a rush, you find it slips by,
When you're doing nothing, it always respites.

You can get it back,
But you need patience, of course,
To invent a time machine,
So you can fly through time.

Just count sixty seconds,
And you'll find it very simple,
To write a lovely poem,
Of this very kind.

It's not long, it's just short,
That's what you really say,
"Just five more minutes with the television"
You'll switch it off that way.

When you forget to bring or submit something,
"I'll bring it tomorrow" you say,
But tomorrow never comes,
Because you are made that way.

Keep track of time,
Or you'll lose it,
Time is really precious,
The needles of time never wait anyway.

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Meriam Joseph

The New Girl

You're the new girl,
You're the fun face,
You got the cool twirl,
You play the ace.

Splash water on me,
Chalk powder on them,
Your pink Nike bottle's
Now a signature trend.

I'm the old girl,
The old dead face,
Got terrible curls,
Can't ace the base,

You tell me I'm boring,
My attitude's too much,
You say I'm too worrying,
Why thank you so much!

You mean no harm,
But it hurts me for good,
Got new marks on arms
Hidden under the hood

You were supposed to know me!
We have the same scars!
Yours in love of a celebrity,
Mine, out of hate of myself

Well, congrats! You got me down,
And for the first time,
I'd rather stay down,

I'm almost giving up,
Losing faith in myself,
Go on! snatch the winning cup
I'm too torn, torn apart in myself

You tell me you're sorry,
But you're not sorry at all,
Tell me I got anger issues and worry,
Don't know why I still deny them all

Just take your fun out to everyone else
I'd rather be alone- just myself,
Your fun is not fun to me at all,
Sorry I'm different, I'll just leave you all

Go on,
Tell me I've a no sense of humour,
Tell me I'm not funny enough,
My laugh's too weird even for a loner
Isn't it enough that I fake it all up?

You admit that you love to rag me,
Well, darling can you be more fake?
Nothing is all you'll amount to be,
Know what? you're not worth my day!

So, hey there new girl!
Keep up the fun face,
Think you got the cool twirl?
Well, go play the ace!

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Meriam Joseph

The River That Flows On And On

In the mist of darkness,
Lies Deep Dark Woods,
Where the river of hatred flows on and on,
The river is dark, it is black
It is filled with sins really so bad,
It has no light, for it gives no light,
It makes the surrounding worse than night,
The people there are worse than monsters,
Never go there; it's really very dreadful,

Then one day there came a man filled with light,
He wasn't scared, he was alright,
He went into the Woods so dark,
And saw everything with not even a frightful start
He saw the people, who were really weird,

But still his mind was not filled with fear,
He went to river, he looked at it,
He saw the sins of mankind and sobbed with tears,
He returned home and reported his sighting,
He said it's because of humans that the river was spoilt,

The people did their best, good not bad,
The woods grew brighter and brought out joys,
It had many visitors, not so spoilt,
The river then flowed with a gleaming light,
It was filled with the goodness of mankind,
And soon the Deep Dark Woods were called the Woods of Light.

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Meriam Joseph

The Slang

Pink top, blue eyes,
She mocks the girl that fakes smiles
Tells her, her slang's great,
Pun intended? no way!

But where she's from, farther east,
This is how cute people speak
It's where she's from, classics born,
From her slang that cannot be torn.

She tells herself, 'it's all lies,
Open your books read them twice
It's not yours what's been there since age,
It's my slang every single page'

But since this isn't her native place,
Her language here is like a new face,
And though her slang's for lit buffs,
Here's it's meant to be in cuffs.

But where she's from, farther east,
This is how cute people speak
It's where she's from, classics born,
From her slang that cannot be torn.

And everyone wants to be right,
Everyone thinks they're original,
And she won't put up a fight,
She won't put up a fight

So she let herself outcast,
All in the name of her slang.

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Meriam Joseph

There You Go Again

I know you're working for yourself,
Whom are you trying to impress?
I know you're trying to fill your shelf
With trophies made out of your mess

I know you're hiding close behind,
That sweetness which fades each hour,
I know she's twirling up your mind
Advice! Don't judge a girl by her cover

And now there you go again
With the same trick that's worked wonders
And coming closer is like touching a lion's mane
And I am no hunter

What good is jealousy if it wouldn't even,
Get you where you want to go?
And mightier than the sword is my pen
Is it that you think of others as foes?

And here again, you go again
With the same trick that's worked wonders
And coming closer is like touching a lion's mane
And I am no hunter

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Meriam Joseph

Those Friendly Mates

What do you discern of those friendly mates?
The ones that make you feel really great.
You be in stitches with them all the time,
Even though sometimes they make you cry.
I share my stories all with them,
And talk about my favorite paperbacks now and then.
They take the Mickey out of me all the time,
But I don't care because they're always by my side.

So, what do you discern of those friendly mates?
I say they are really quite a fab.
Some of them are a bunch of sobers,
While the rowdy ones are always the jokers.
They help in doing those crazy assignments,
The teachers give thinking, our minds will be more lightened.
But what do they know about our forthcoming relationship?
They just want to board us on the studying ship.

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Meriam Joseph

Three Lazy Bulky Women

Three lazy bulky women,
Sleeping on a bed,
What a loud snore they have,
Almost busted my ear drums,

If you see them watching TV,
Or you know how they eat,
They have such untidy manners,
You'll feel to vomit in that scene,

Three lazy bulky women,
How disgusting they are,
Don't comb their hair,
Or brush their teeth,
Just walk around the way they are,

Three lazy bulky women,
Don't go too near them,
For you r going to get a disease,
That is lazy-yendriya.

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Meriam Joseph

We're Perfect

Every single detail captured with every glance,
You're a person in velvet and I'm still a Taylor Swift fan.
We're total opposites, yet one and the same
Sometimes all the difference is just our names

You're the dancer in shining green,
While i'm the rebel in denim jeans,
And together, honestly, we make no sense,
But so do amazing things and love real dense.

And people might think we're weird and strange,
And people may say that we're not all that great
And maybe these small talks are all we're gonna get
But I'll know forever that we're perfect.

Know that every sky is a different blue,
Like every emotion's got varied hues,
And all i'll know is this simple fact,
The bond that's pure and still intact.

From the goodbyes i'd run away
But its meant to be, one or another day
And the reality sinks me in like quicksand
because i'm here and you're there, at a distant land

And people might think we're weird and strange,
And people may say that we're not all that great
And maybe these pictures are all we're gonna get
But I'll know forever that we're perfect.

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When I Die

Tonight the world'll shine bright
Under dancing, flickering, thunder lights
And no one would know when I die
Finally free from this miserable life

Sooner, sooner I'll be gone
And you won't miss me at all
What a more beautiful way to die?
Than by your own life

I'll be flying towards my youth
An angel returning to where she should
Don't lie, don't lie, when I'm gone
Dear world, you never cared at all

Never loved myself
All I did was hide
Behind stupid, stupid, faked up smiles
But you believed me
You couldn't see through
All the pain I was walking to

Shame on you,
Shame on me
Shame on all of humanity

'Why are you crying? '
They think I'wound
But honestly,
It's the happiness that I've finally told someone

And I love you all
I'd tell you that
Don't pray for me
When I leave this hell

Don't remember me,
When I'm gone,
For once, I'd like it

If I wasn't judged at all.

Why was I born to feel?

Wish I'd been numb

But insecure is who I am

But sooner I'll be out of your story

I'll be the girl, who didn't make the cut

The girl that was done

The girl that hoped to die

The one who'll leave the world tonight

Meriam Joseph

Who Killed Stephen?

As the detective was looking out window watching everyone with his cunning eyes,

He saw a lady dressed in red, darker than that of winter apples.

Claire, dressed in red entered the building of the window the detective looked from,

She opened the door and flopped down on the chair, right in front of the detective's eye.

'My brother's dead' she said 'I think murdered'.

'I understand' said Detective Hilton, his voice deeper than the blue ocean 'What's his name? '

'Stephen' replied the Lady, grabbing her bag too out a picture of great quality,

'Did he have any enemies? ' asked Hilton,

'Not that I know of' replied Claire looking at the floor,

'When did it happen? ' asked Hilton,

'Came to visit him Monday, the door was open, I entered and he lay dead' said Claire, her eyes looking as if they were going to cry a river.

'I'll have to investigate, thus I need time' said Hilton,

'As long as you find who did it' replied Claire.

'How do you know it was murder? ' asked Hilton, his eyes filled with great suspicion.

'His head was bleeding and there was a pipe nearby' replied Claire.

'Very well then' said Hilton as the both exited the room.

But the mystery still remains...Who killed Stephen?

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Meriam Joseph

Writer's Corner.

Writer's corner, a writer's dream,
Stories and poems roam around in peace,
Waiting for someone to find them alive,
The magic of poetry still sweeps the time.

It's the magic that fills the human mind,
It's easy to find, never care about the time,
The way it goes up and reaches the sky,
You have to dream high to see it with your eyes.

But who came up with poetry first?
Who made them rhyming in words?
Who came up with stories false?
Well, that's a mystery to be solved.

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Meriam Joseph

You'll Never See It In My Eyes

Don't look down on teen rebels,
We are more than just youth
And I'll tell you, this story won't end well
For either of you

I'm imagining all sorts of things
In serial killer mode,
And I've got dark angel wings
That could take me murderous roads

I'll smile when you cry,
Tears of fear and pain
And your Eden will die dry
'-Yes, I've a lot to gain'

Sometimes I'd wish you'll all be dead,
And for blood everywhere
And to dogs your parts'll be fed
In a land white and bare

You should've never messed with me
My heart is not at right
Dark thoughts win over me
But you'll never see it in my eyes.

So if you see kitchen knives
When you're fast asleep
Remember it's the end of your lives
They'll be the last things you'll see.

Sorry, prayers won't get you out of this
It's too late to apologize
Chanting, ringing that bell in bliss
Now wouldn't seem so wise

And I hope you die a painful death
Screaming, burning
And once you're dead
Trust me, no one'll ever find the body

You should've never messed with me
My heart is not at right
Dark thoughts win over me
But you'll never see that in my eyes.

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Your Own Will

I'm shred, broken and hit,
Just let me suffer in silence
I'd rather cry my soul out in this pit
The reality is just too much of a tyrant

Expectations thrown up high above,
Shot down under a second
Is this universe with no love?
I've not enough luck to be threatened

I brought this one down on my own
I'm the reason I tripped and fell
Thought I would reach the goal
Underestimating all the others, to you I tell

And now the ugly truth's too harsh
So light yet so heavy,
I sing like a lonely bard
In quick suppressed melancholy

You swim to sink; you turn around
And darling no one's behind you
It's your story and do remember
The finale is up to you

Alone you make the trivial effective
Alone you climb the unknown hill
And to believe the guy who gave you the directions
Is and only your own will

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