

Poetry Series

Nicky Tatem
- poems -

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Nicky Tatem()

A Wish

I wish very much that you were not frightened.

I wish very much that you would tell me what it is that frightens you.

I wish very much that you would say what you want to say.

I wish very much that I knew how you felt.

I wish very much that I understood what your desired outcome is.

I wish very much that it was all not so complicated by my saying too much and you saying too little.

I wish very much that we didn't make it so difficult.

I wish very much that you were here with me...

Nicky Tatem

Aqualung

Lifeline, you keep me under
Drift and freefall, in constant wonder.

Warm & gentle, so often self effacing
Cut to the bone on your reef, washed on your shore
Your very self embracing.

Break the surface - deep breathe
Learn to love with a heart as deep as the sea.

Smile like dolphins, as sea horses gallop & swirl
Ride the waves from the shore and laugh at the world.

Aqualung...

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Oct 92.

Nicky Tatem

Be (V2.0) - The Beatific Dj Addresses His Worshipful Congregation

I am the beat
it is my heart
my joy
my frustration
my altar
my reason
my loss and
my timely demise

I am the pure and holy water - drink of me
I create you in my own image -
hedonist, constellation, lover and God.

We are one

Four to the floor is my anthem
the lights my benediction
I will worship in you if you would only become me for a time

Be as one
Perfection in the sum
Absolute symmetry in a single moment

Absolutely one

Absolutely everything and always

Absolutely all

Absolute

Absolution

Absolve

Absolve

Dissolve, merge, resolve and purge

Become one

Become God

Become absolute

Become me

Become

Become

Be calm

BE calm

Just be...

Me.

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Nov '08

Nicky Tatem

One Thousand Violins & A Smile (Anthem For A Brand New World)

Oh, how this day has warmed my heart
Like one thousand violins & a smile
It has captured the very essence of all that keeps me alive & has showered me
tenfold.

Today, I walk ten feet above the ground – uplifted & brimming with happiness
absolute

The sun more golden than on any other day
The world comes alive to every streaming ray.

On this, the most wondrous of mornings – every cloud hides its eyes & stays
inside, for today there is no place in the world for rain – only dripping, cascading,
showering sunshine

Everyone shines – all come out from the shade & stay a while
Let this day warm your heart like one thousand violins & a smile.

I will make this feeling my anthem for a brand new world – one day, I will teach
it to you...

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Oct 96

Nicky Tatem

Pieces When She Falls

Any port in a storm she said. I was the only thing to cling to in a sea of stormy sadness. In the tempest of her eyes I am as broken as her promise. Rent and splintered as the skies, she as cold as my caress

“Won’t you keep me warm? ” she said. I am convenient and just glad to be here

You see, I just can’t live without the heart-ache
It’s the sign that I’m alive sometimes
To be me, it’s less pain to give than take
It’s like hell to be alive sometimes

She’s on a high again, and I am left here on the ground while she soars, while she soars – and I will only get the pieces when she falls

You see, I just can’t live without the heart-ache
It’s the sign that I’m alive sometimes
To be me, it’s less pain to give than take
It’s like hell to be alive sometimes

She’s all apart again and I am the closest thing to hurt when she hits, while she hits – and I will only get the pieces when she falls

I wear her bruises on the inside – it’s my reason, it’s my cause, my arms can’t reach her as she’s falling but I will fit her back together, kiss the pieces, heal the splinters, wear the bruises, bleed and shatter when she falls

You see, I just can’t live without the heart-ache
It’s the only sign that I’m alive sometimes
To be me, it’s less pain to give than take
It’s like hell to be alive sometimes

All and ever again..

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Jan 16th 2005

Nicky Tatem

Silken & Velvet

Oh, see how the mighty lay fallen
Heaped up and empty like promises fallen from heaven

My face is fractured
Hewn from the stone of my ancient heart.
Splintered and shattered since providence tore me apart

Uniquely disquiet, the murmurs of voracious victims
Silken and velvet and pure like the wishes of pilgrims.
Compare the comparable airs of gargantuan graces
Fancy-free featureless smiles fixed on familiar faces

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Nicky Tatem

The Most Beautiful Thing That I Own

I have crafted an exquisite golden cage for the most beautiful thing that I own.

I once saw it fly and marvelled at how it soared
How the colours filled and enthralled me
I was captivated by the purity of its freedom
I stood as stone as its song washed through me.

I held out my hand and beauty came to me, born of a free will
And now, safe behind exquisite golden bars, this most beautiful thing
is mine, all mine to have and to hold
It is mine, all mine and mine all alone.

I have crafted an exquisite golden cage for this most beautiful thing that I own.

My most wonderful prize in a most wondrous cage
My hearts desire in the palm of my hand.

This most beautiful thing is now all my very own but my treasure, my prize flies
and sings no more.

And somehow...
But somehow...
Just somehow...

These most beautiful things that I covet and crave and hold in my hands
serve to slowly fill me with an empty, aching sorrow that I just don't
understand...

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2007

Nicky Tatem

The Shallow End

I just can't make it on dry land
I am a shell without majesty, without grace
Shapeless and oh so painfully ordinary
Longing to immerse myself in the solitary depths of the ocean – my friend.

When I am within you, I come alive
Temptation to inhale – fill my lungs with you
Feel you embrace me within & without
Feel gills where once was only skin
Fins where once were brittle bones
Grace where once ugliness was absolute.

Inside you, the piercing sounds of this world become as lilting whale-song,
drifting toward me so calm & so gentle
The cities' roar no longer rush through me
The sights & sounds down here are painted in the softest hues – so pleasing &
self assured
The warmth of your waves surrounds me as I drift fragile & foetal, asleep in your
mighty arms.

And tell me, am I the only one?
Can you assure me I'm the only one?
For as I look around I see shoals of new born souls - like me
All longing to be as one with my friend, the endless sea...

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10.07.96

Nicky Tatem