

Poetry Series

**Nikho Schin valle**  
**- poems -**

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Nikho Schin valle()

# A Bitter Bye

I want you to utter the words, I want to hear,  
Oh how sweet would it be for my ear,  
But sadly you would never love me;  
For I am never enough for thee,  
I want take thy caring hands;  
To travel with above these lands,  
I want to make thee my lover;  
But that's a possibility of snow in summer,  
I want to have thy eyes only for me;  
But sadly the us you could never see,  
Considering my feelings was never thy will;  
My affection you've always wanted to kill,  
And if my emotions will die;  
It would just mean a better bye.

Nikho Schin valle

# A Cat

You have an endearing trait;  
Starting from a lovely fur,  
An eyes that glistening like a diamond;  
That adjust itself along with the light,  
Yet superstition says it tells the tide,  
You sleep from morning till night,  
You've got a keen sense of hearing;  
That goes so well with your smelling,  
It has been given to you for hunting,  
You're a predator but a lovely one,  
You always want to be pat'  
If you're a human you'd be spoiled;  
Luckily you're just a cat;  
And an endearing one at that.

Nikho Schin valle

## A Fairy Tale (2)

On a boat near the seaside;  
A pretty princess is inside,  
Looking at the lovely tide;  
Longing to be by prince charming's side,  
But as prince charming arrive;  
Her heart took dive,  
Her mind didn't feel alive,  
Her soul wants to go to the hive,  
She realized she didn't want prince charming,  
She didn't to an eternity with a king,  
Her decisions is a bit alarming;  
Because it involves forever leaving,  
So she traveled by the river;  
To find a kind lover,  
Amidst her travel she fell to the shoemaker,  
But in reality the shoemaker doesn't want her either;  
So sadly this story doesn't end with a "happily ever after."

Nikho Schin valle

# A Girl

A clamorous girl, with a rotund face  
And a body fleecier than a bed,  
With a bewitching eyes, that can pierce one's soul-  
With a glance,  
Mixed along with a cordial personality,  
A person of a thousand words-  
Which might be futile and senseless oftentimes,  
But it makes the world of those around her,  
A little bit more colorful and meaningful,  
So in that sense she might be beautiful.

Nikho Schin valle

# A Letter

A woman with a gaze that pierces the soul;  
And lips as red as freshly plucked roses,  
A brilliant mind that makes me a fool;  
Along with grand hand that composes,  
You're a brilliant intellect that seeks,  
An everlasting arm that caresses me,  
You're an eloquent tongue that speaks,  
A luxurious gem priceless to me,  
Thy smile is my sickness's remedy;  
And a cure to my deep wound,  
You're a precious gift to the needy,  
To thee I want to be eternally bound,  
This is a letter which knows no end;  
Like the wind that blows to the world's end.

Nikho Schin valle

## A Message For Thy Day

Ma'am thy beauty is quite perplexing;  
Mixes with an astonishing temperament,  
Thy eyes was always mesmerizing,  
Thy tongue is lovely and eloquent,  
Thy voice is always pleasant to the ear,  
Thy teachings is always one of the best,  
Thy lessons are always great to hear,  
Thy intellect I would never put to test,  
Thy heart is that of priceless gem,  
Thy existence is a fine pieces of art;  
Even though thy test is a hard game,  
Thy intelligence I have admire from the start,  
From you I have gotten the best tutelage,  
Thy impartment of the lessons always made my day,  
You have always been a great source of knowledge,  
So on this day I want to thank thee and say a "happy birthday."

Nikho Schin valle

# A Sight to Behold

You're a sight to behold, well endowed  
Blessed with an unparalleled beauty,  
That would capture anyone's heart and soul  
With just a single glance at you,  
You had a jaw lined into perfection and-  
Deep seated slandered eyes  
Which complimented your beautiful image,  
If image was the criteria alone, you without  
A doubt have no equal, but beauty is not that-  
All you have, you were also given a high-  
Level of intellect, along with the most beautiful-  
Temperament, for me you had a pitch perfect image  
Which is a sight to behold indeed that would-  
Compliment the beautiful surroundings,  
I really wonder what would you be right now  
If father time did not take you.

Nikho Schin valle

# A Solution For Condemnation

I've been lost, I've been tossed  
Everyone views me as a lost cause,  
Even if I work hard, I'm still barred.  
Shackled by chains of dreams  
Which may be mine or not,  
Condemned in a dark and damp cell  
Which was fabricated by the expectations  
Both which was mine and not  
My hands and feet are knotted and constrained  
By my obligation to produce results.  
Is it always going to be like this?  
Am I just going to live a life that is mundane and fruitless?  
Or will I dig a little deeper and forget all that is bitter  
And make life a little sweeter

Nikho Schin valle

# A Woman

A mother of two, but a model for all  
A woman of huge figure, with a beautiful face  
With a great perplexing mind, which is unsolvable  
For most people, a woman of great compassion-  
And kindness, a woman of rational choice  
That has thousands of great qualities,  
Which makes her charming and inevitably alluring to all.  
The ninth of March is here and you will age yet again  
You're getting old but for me you're still as good as gold  
Enlaced with a thousand diamonds, a pricey metal  
Worthy of a comparison to your gentle and loving figure  
And a luxurious hard gem that symbolizes your elegant and uncompromising  
side.

Nikho Schin valle

# A Writer

She's a writer of words;  
She uses it as if it were swords,  
She is the puppeteer of the pen;  
She uses it write till ten,  
She's quite lazy;  
But surely her works are not hazy,  
She's also a keen and wide reader;  
In the world of books she is a seeker, □  
In her own book she's the maker;  
The one who creates disaster,  
Her work is a lovely catastrophe;  
That resides deep within me,  
Oh how I love the work of thee;  
And so I have a deep regard for thee.

Nikho Schin valle

# Adiviser

We are stupid and dull,  
Reckless and young, we made rash-  
And silly decisions, our actions are too absurd  
And ridiculous, for a normal person to comprehend,  
Yet you dealt with us with poise and ease,  
You moved and danced around a horde of vagabonds,  
Yes we are peasants not because we're broke but-  
Because we lack self-constraint, and all that we lacked  
You have given us, even the sense of belongingness-  
Which a lot of us has not felt for a very long time,  
To be blunt you're one of the kindest person I've met,  
So for dealing with a horde of irresponsible trolls  
I would like to personally say sorry for the headaches-  
And heartaches we have caused you, but within that regard-  
I would also like to say thank you for dealing and educating this-  
Horde of irresponsible trolls.

Nikho Schin valle

# Alone

A tree without roots,  
A soldier without support  
An athlete without sport,  
That's my current status in life  
Through problems and troubles  
I am alone, in times of despair and tears  
I've got no peers.  
Even thought my efforts have come to fruition,  
While looking around I see no other person  
And upon realization I have understood,  
That I will always be alone.

Nikho Schin valle

# An Astonishing Beauty

My miss thy eyes are quite petite;  
Yet it is quite mesmerizing,  
Thy countenance is such a sight;  
It is quite astonishing,  
Thy hair is aligned into perfection,  
Thy lips is a pink flower;  
That would capture anyone's attention,  
How lucky would be thy lover,  
Your forehead shines bright;  
For you're a woman of intellect,  
Thy eyes are brimming with light,  
Thy beauty can't be described in any dialect,  
Even though slim is thy figure;  
I know thy beauty time won't be able to transfigure.

Nikho Schin valle

## Anything For Thy Love□

Eyes which are deeply mesmerizing,  
Natural red lips which are pouted,  
Teeth as white as milk and glimmering,  
Her beauty had my rationality ousted,  
Her rarity I want to acquire at any expense;  
Because this rare gem is quite impressive,  
I want to take her although she's dense,  
I'll still get her even if the cost is expensive,  
For her I would be willing to cross the ocean;  
And climb up multiple peaks of mountains,  
For her I would put my plans into motion,  
For thy affection I would be willing to commit sins;  
For getting thy love is the greatest prize;  
And for it I would be willing to pay the price.

Nikho Schin valle

# As I Go On

My life has turned left,  
My world has been turned upside-down,  
Everything seems so mundane,  
Even the fruits of my labors are becoming dull,  
My life is becoming like an unending ocean,  
That seems so deep and dark yet empty,  
And my soul is becoming like-  
A deep abyss which is empty and dark,  
My life seems lackluster without you here,  
Every day for me seems like an unending midnight-  
So dark and lonely, and amidst this unending-  
Summer sky I grew more dejected and regretful-  
By the days I have wasted around instead of cherishing you,  
If I have just known that father time would take you-  
Far away from my arms in an early yet inconvenient time,  
If I had just known that your ill heart would break apart in-  
Time I would have not left your side, now it's becoming more evident-  
That my time along with you was the most precious fragments of my life,  
I may not know where you are at this moment,  
You might be watching me from the skies above,  
I want you to know that when you were here you were my only respite-  
And that I fear nothing when I was with you, and as the days pass by-  
I want you to know that the memories I had with you are here inside my heart-  
And that I will carry and cherish them as I go on along with my life.

Nikho Schin valle

# Be By My Side

My woman thy beauty is way beyond me;  
Thy pretty eyes shines like refined gems,  
Thy countenance is the world's greatest fee,  
Thy beauty is equal to millions of hymns,  
Thy hair is always caressed by the wind,  
Thy face is the finest piece of art,  
Thy perplexing beauty knows no end;  
For it has mesmerized me right from the start,  
Thy exquisite personality rhymes with;  
Thy astonishing and lovely temperament,  
Having thee is quite an impossible feat,  
But not having thee by my side is quite a torment,  
And so my lovely and amazing bride;  
For a thousand eternity please be by my side.

Nikho Schin valle

# Because Of You

I have never been upright;  
Nor have I done something right,  
I have never been bright;  
And my life shines no light,  
As you came my edges were refined,  
Their roughness has been grind;  
Due to your countenance that is kind,  
To me you're the most precious find,  
You're mere voice lifts my soul;  
As thy breathe makes my emptiness full,  
Thy touch eases my body's toll;  
And thy laugh makes me a droll,  
Thy appearance has changed me;  
It made me happier creating a better me.

Nikho Schin valle

# Change Of Heart

You were a valuable piece of art;  
You were never mine right from the start,  
I was never loved by you;  
Torturing words would always come from you,  
For me you've never had a deep regard;  
You've always played me like a card,  
But after paling for a long time;  
You noticed that I was not just a dime,  
And that my loving entity;  
Is the one you want to be with for an eternity,  
But I'm no longer that easy;  
Nor a stupid sissy,  
I'm now a perplexing puzzle,  
That will give thy heart a hassle,  
But my friend is quite bright;  
In her head is a shining light,  
She solved my test;  
My heart he made it rest,  
She made me pull the carriage;  
And it headed towards marriage.

Nikho Schin valle

# Cold Summer

Time seems to fly by quickly-  
After all the troubles that we gave,  
We spend those days so loud and quick,  
Has it all gone to waste the memories we made?  
Reflecting now on how things could have been  
I think it's preposterous to have regrets,  
We acted like imbeciles but I never had rues-  
About it, because everything was worth it in the end,  
As long as I can remember, summer has never looked the-  
Same it has been empty and cold, and my life has been-  
A dark abyss, since you've gone,  
Although it has been like this for a long time,  
The memories we had those days will never fade-  
And I will continue to cherish them without you here by my side.

Nikho Schin valle

# Dark Spring

Zephyr is now back, and is everywhere  
New flowers starts to bloom, and new grass starts to grow,  
Along with the coming of the nightingale,  
All the tender colors have started to blend-  
With the surroundings.  
Never have I seen the parcel so glad,  
Nor the sky so happy and fair, while the birds sing aloud  
Above the flowering lands.  
All the scenes were pitch perfect,  
Yet to me only heavy sights return,  
Along with painful memories and frustratingscenarios-  
That has happened in the past, that will always haunt me-  
To the end of days and time.

Nikho Schin valle

# Death Without Thee

Girl you're my light;  
In this dark night;  
You're the star that shines bright;  
That removes my fright,  
You're the one whom I admire,  
The one whom I desire,  
The one who lit my heart's fire,  
The woman whom I want to acquire,  
My love for thee is eternal,  
My desire for thee is not carnal,  
Our heart's communication can no longer be verbal;  
For the messages are quite emotional,  
For thou art my beloved;  
And without thee I would be dead.

Nikho Schin valle

# Deciever

You were caring and loving  
So sweet and darling,  
A person so charming and dazzling  
Who seems so perfect for little old me,  
You are calm and collected  
You are matured and composed  
You had all the traits that I wanted,  
You were my night thoughts and my  
Daydream, a man who is very fair  
That seemed to care, but as time  
Have passed you vanished in thin air  
I've tried to call you but you couldn't hear  
Or maybe wouldn't hear, and as you vanished  
Along with your love and care, upon me you've  
Implanted fear of falling again,  
Because I've been broken I've been hurt  
I'm like a glass that fell off from the sky,  
I never knew that you were the one  
Who would build me up but  
you're also the one who tore me down,  
I've trusted you and loved you  
But why was it that you never loved me?  
The way that I loved you  
Maybe because the care and love that you gave to me  
was just all for show.

Nikho Schin valle

# Educator

Never the least an easy task  
To serve many roles, in a room full of fools.  
Some might say you're a preacher,  
Because of all the casual talks and advice,  
But I said no, you're a teacher  
A great educator, proprietor of the student's future.  
Others might say your job is just a walk in the park  
Little do they know that the park is very dark  
Which gives you burden and problems  
Along with headaches and heartaches,  
But those headaches and heartaches never made you quit,  
So I would like to thank you for being very tenacious and  
passionate,  
For without you we would never become what we aspire to be.

Nikho Schin valle

# Endearing Scenery

You don't have a pitch perfect-  
Image, you have a plumped face,  
Which seems to be very round-  
And soft, it's true that you  
Don't have a pitch perfect image-  
But for me you're still a sight to behold,  
You have an endearing brown eyes-  
Which pierced through the deep abyss-  
Which was my heart, and you-  
Have a cordial yet amusing personality,  
You also have an optimistic view in life-  
Which might be comical for others,  
But great for me, so for me although you're-  
Not perfect, I find you as the most beautiful and endearing-  
Scenery,  
Aside from that you were the only person who gave-  
The time and effort, to talk to old lonely "me";  
When no one would,  
For that I could not thank you enough,

Nikho Schin valle

# Everything And Anything

It's a silent midnight;  
And thy voice is my light,  
Thy presence is my hope;  
With thee I want to elope,  
Thy entity is my stronghold;  
Our love I will forever hold,  
Thy arms is my fortress;  
As thy voice relieves my stress,  
For in thy arms I am a peasant;  
And our love is quite pleasant,  
I wish I could have thee;  
I wish thy eyes would look at me,  
For thou art my mistress;  
The one I serve, my empress,  
Although we're miles apart;  
I hope our end would never part,  
And you would take my heart;  
And consider it as a priceless art,  
I wish you would take my love;  
For it is all that I have,  
For thou art my everything;  
And for you I would do anything.

Nikho Schin valle

# First Impression

A gorgeous face complemented by slanted eyes,  
With an uplifting smile complimented by a huge jaw,  
With pouted lips, which gives good tips.  
At first glance you look like a strict woman,  
A sight so suavely and merciless,  
That will make anyone wonder  
Of what kind of temperament you possessed  
Towards others,  
But after knowing who you really are,  
The taste and sense of bitterness  
Begins to sweeten.  
And the view of you as a black obsidian,  
Change into a white diamond enlaced with gold,  
A precious stone tangled with a-  
Luxurious pricey metal worthy of  
A comparison with your good and gentle heart,  
That I hope as time passed by would never transfigure.

Nikho Schin valle

# Foolish Me

you used to let your long hair down,  
For it to fly free and for the wind to tangle and roust,  
your eyes were so bright and radiant,  
But now they can never shine.  
I was used to seeing pity within those deep eyes,  
I thought they were just for me,  
But they were never not, and now I've realized-  
It was just false pity, because it was never for me but  
For everyone else.  
It was wrong for me to expect something-  
Like love from her, she was lined and-  
Detailed into perfection and I was often  
The cause of destruction, and after she left  
I have started to get over my delusion,  
And I realized that love is nothing but an illusion,

Nikho Schin valle

# Forever

I won't feel any fright;  
In the darkest of the night,  
I won't drown in the deepest tide;  
For thou art by my side,  
Thy entity is my leash;  
Yet it doesn't hurt my flesh,  
Thy voice puts me at ease,  
Thy presence is my peace;  
For thou art my love;  
And you're all I have,  
You're my treasure,  
Thy happiness is my pleasure,  
Thy existence is my reason;  
And thou art my person,  
The one whom I belong to,  
For the one who owns me is you,  
Rather than excuses;  
I would give the roses,  
For thee I have a deep regard;  
And thy heart I want to guard;  
So that no one may enter,  
For I am your only partner,  
In this love story;  
You would never be sorry,  
'Cause if we are together;  
It's a happily ever after;  
And the us together;  
Would stay forever.

Nikho Schin valle

## Fourteen Lines Of Thanks

You're younger than me,  
Yet our senseless talks makes my day,  
Thy appearance made me happy;  
Although I always make you angry,  
My jokes are often greasy;  
And my pranks are often crazy,  
But thanks my dear lady;  
For accepting me with sincerity,  
You read my works sincerely,  
Though I mistreat you, you're still friendly,  
I didn't see thy countenance surely it's lovely,  
Thank you for hearing me clearly;  
And for nice and sweet play,  
And seeing not just the side but the whole me.

Nikho Schin valle

# Hate

a child born to this world,  
Who learned to stand alone, never a time  
That someone was by his side  
Alone he stands, alone he falls,  
Never the least was his efforts were appreciated,  
Everyone thinks everything is a given,  
Because of the talents that he was given  
Little do they know he burns candles along with sleepless  
Nights.

in times of troubles,  
And despair, the only one who consoled him  
Is the empty air, his mind was full of fear,  
That in times of defeat no one will be willing  
To lend ear,  
But amidst all that, little by little  
His fear turned into anger,  
And his anger turned to hatred.  
And now the child who was never freed and fed,  
Wants everyone dead.

Nikho Schin valle

# Hatred

hate

a child born to this world,  
Who learned to stand alone, never a time  
That someone was by his side  
Alone he stands, alone he falls,  
Never the least was his efforts were appreciated,  
Everyone thinks everything is a given,  
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And his anger turned to hatred.  
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Wants everyone dead.

Nikho Schin valle

# Having You

You're a woman with glistening eyes;  
That shines along with the light,  
Having you is like rolling a dice;  
The chances of winning are slight,  
Yet having you gives me ease;  
It puts my entire entity at peace,  
Now you've become my heart's case;  
Proving you're truly a wonderful piece,  
You gave my existence a lot of meaning,  
You made my time and tongue go slow,  
You made my life a bit more exciting,  
You've uplift me from my all-time low,  
Having you gives my low entity;  
A lovely bit of pleasantry.

Nikho Schin valle

# I Can Only Leave

Those once clear and happy memories  
Have become dilapidated and vague,  
They are good as complicated melodies,  
Love is no longer clear nor meaningful, it's plagued.  
All those hazy and fuzzy symphonies;  
Trap in this maelstrom, unable to escape,  
Due to my incompetence and deficiencies,  
I can only mumble, crumble and weep;  
Knowing I am not qualified to retain your hands;  
Nor I have the strength to hug you tightly,  
I can only shout and cry above these sands,  
As I shed these tears my heart flows lightly,  
When I lost you it's unforgettable,  
Knowing that I can only leave, it was regrettable.

Nikho Schin valle

# I Love Thee

Time cannot diminish my affection for thee  
If only your eyes could see the reality;  
That it's destined that you and me should be we,  
And only thy answer can set me free,  
My affection can take strength from thine;  
If thy hands become forever mine,  
My love's flavor will never vanish nor decline;  
For it has been aged just as a fine wine,  
My care for thee will not decrease with time;  
For my emotions for thee is not like a boxer's prime,  
My feelings for thee are true and sublime,  
I am here not for a short season but for a lifetime,  
If you would just promise me thy hands;  
I would get ready to cross miles of lands.

Nikho Schin valle

# I Love You

I like the way you talk  
I like your sweet gentle voice,  
I like your beautiful brown eyes  
I like your straight forward attitude,  
And your outgoing personality that  
Seems so endearing and irresistible  
Never the least have I imagine  
That a storm like you would come  
Into my heart that has experienced  
years of drought, but you've been  
brought to me by the twisted faith  
as you've arrived you caused a certain change  
you melted my iron heart, and-  
mellowed down my hard toned voice,  
but no one ever knew  
what I loved most about you and-  
it's the way you love me.

Nikho Schin valle

# I Loved Thee

My longing you've never heard;  
To utter it I was too scared,  
She never lent her eyes towards me;  
For I was not worth to see,  
For me you've never had an affection;  
I was not worthy of thy emotion,  
My hands could never reach her;  
Nor was I allowed to touch her hair,  
I could only watch thee love another;  
For I don't want to be a bother,  
If you look at the our story's end;  
I was always just a friend,  
Even though I want to be beside thee;  
At the end thee were beside he.

Nikho Schin valle

# I Must Give Up

Thy heart belongs to another;  
The reason why I can't have her, □  
Thy affection never was for me;  
For I don't belong with thee,  
I loved thee with all my heart;  
Although I ended up getting hurt,  
I know I can't have thy affection;  
Cause for me thou holds no emotion,  
In thee I gave my unending love;  
But it you endlessly shove,  
Thy heart doesn't beat for me;  
It beats for he who's hurting thee,  
So this dream of you I must gave up,  
Cause this love of mine will break my cup.

Nikho Schin valle

# I Want Marriage

Thy existence is a masterpiece;  
It's a priceless art,  
For thou art my heart's missing piece;  
That I have longed for from the start,  
For thou art the one I want,  
With thee I want to be with,  
Thy countenance I want to flaunt,  
I want to be with thee till death,  
So miss lend me thy ears;  
And hear my sweet message,  
I want to be with thee through the years;  
And with thee I want marriage,  
I want to take thy hands;  
For my feelings are quite severe,  
For thee I will travel all the lands;  
For I want to be with thee forever.

Nikho Schin valle

# I Want Thee As My Wife

Thy hands I want to hold;  
For a thousand lifetime,  
I want to be with you till I'm old;  
'Cause if life's a poem you're my rhyme,  
Our love is a music;  
And thou art my endless tone,  
Thy voice is the most melodic,  
Thy murmur is a sweet moan,  
If I'm a planet you're my moon;  
That will give light during night,  
The woman who I'll have soon,  
Being by thy side is a lovely sight,  
Thy love is my richest treasure,  
Thy affection is my comfort,  
Taking thy hands is my pleasure,  
For with thee I want to build a fort.

Nikho Schin valle

# I Want You

Thy love I want to have,  
I want to sweep thee of thy feet,  
Because thou art the one I love;  
And not having you is death,  
Even though I'm just a shoemaker;  
I will make my princess happiest,  
For I want to be thy lover;  
Doesn't mean I need to be the richest,  
I just need to be true to thee;  
And give her what she deserved,  
So that in forever she will be with me;  
And that our relation will be preserved,  
I cannot give thee everything;  
But I will give thee my best;  
Along with my endless loving;  
So that our love will stand the test.

Nikho Schin valle

# I Will Never Have Thee

I always seek thy attention;  
But I never had thy affection,  
For me you held no emotion;  
In thy heart I hold no position,  
Thy words gave me a cruel lesson,  
Thy treatment is a winter season,  
You and I holds no comparison,  
I know I will never be thy person,  
Being hurt by thee, I am prone,  
If I am with you, you'd rather be alone,  
I accepted that you're a song and I'm not thy tone,  
She doesn't want me for I'm not a precious stone,  
No I accept that the love I have sawn;  
I will not reap, for you're the house and I'm not thy lawn.

Nikho Schin valle

# Let Me Have Thy Love

It's two in the morning;  
I can't fall asleep,  
I was thinking of you in the evening,  
Maybe my love was just too deep, □  
My love you're quite bright;  
After all you're a master of the pen,  
In the darkest night you're my light,  
My heart's wild and you're its den,  
I know nothing about thee;  
Aside from the fact that you're dense,  
I'm her wishing you would love me;  
For you and I would make sense,  
So my woman let me have;  
Thy wonderful love.

Nikho Schin valle

# Love Must End

Our paper has been torn apart,  
Our pen has no more ink,  
My love our ways must part;  
For our affections have no more link.  
Our maker marks no more,  
Our love's chalk can no longer write,  
I'm sorry but I can love you no more;  
For in this love nothing seems right.  
This love of ours is a plague,  
It has no more happiness,  
The reasons are quite vague;  
Yet it only causes sadness.  
Our relation has become ambiguous,  
Our affection has become ambivalent,  
Our love's sadness has become continuous,  
Our feeling's smile is no longer benevolent.  
Thy emotions are no longer kind,  
Thy treatment is no longer warm,  
This lover is no longer blind,  
Our love has no more charm.  
To answer the problem we need a solution,  
To find a valley the contour line must bend,  
So I only came up with one notion.  
To end our pain our love must end.

Nikho Schin valle

# Love's Gamble

Alas the time is right;  
For my love to shine bright;  
And give thee light;  
In the darkest night,  
Even though I'm not wise;  
From the ashes I will always rise,  
And again I will roll the dice;  
I will win even if the chance is small in size,  
Because thy love is a gamble;  
It's like holding on to a bramble,  
But if you answer me I will gambol;  
Because my heart is no longer in a scramble,  
But even without answer, I will wait;  
Because taking thy hands needs no date.

Nikho Schin valle

# Melody Of The Heart

Looking back at the old days;  
The picture was pitch perfect,  
Thy beauty was that of blinding light rays;  
To me it had the opposite effect,  
It made me see clearly;  
That you belong with me;  
And thy countenance is carved perfectly,  
Oh! Thy grace how lovely is she,  
The heart is a flower that blooms;  
In the midst of spring,  
And as my love for thee blossoms;  
My heart will continuously sing,  
It will utter lovely melodies;  
And produce deep symphonies.

Nikho Schin valle

# Memories And Losses

I've realized everyone losses something,  
Before they even realized it,  
I've suddenly noticed you're gone  
Leaving only memories,  
Amidst the happiness, I've lost my words  
Like a living doll, when you've suddenly vanished-  
Along with time,  
I'm looking in the sky silently,  
Warped by the thoughts of seeing you again,  
After you said goodbye, I was saddened,  
But I know it was time for you to go,  
The clock was ticking on you,  
And if the time comes again,  
For me to see you, I want to say thank you  
For leaving memories and words that consoles me.

Nikho Schin valle

# Memory

To you I want to be a sunset;  
An endearing piece of memory from one place  
Memories of our naive yet precious days together,  
I want them to remain without regrets like a picture,  
To me you're the one that lit up my lonely hours  
The ray of sunshine that shines brightly on me,  
Your palm glitters like a priceless jewel  
Oh how I want to take thy hand for an eternity,  
Now you've become a sad graduation song  
That remains in this tiny heart of mine,  
The glisten in thy endearing eyes-  
Are like countless stars,  
I hope that they'll shine forever even-  
If it's not for me, to you I want to be-  
Like a sunrise in the coastline  
A piece of picture that you will keep in your memory.

Nikho Schin valle

# My Baby Writer

A kid who writes poetic pieces,  
She who holds the word's phases;  
Deep inside within her pen,  
She who makes stories until ten;  
For this is not a hobby but a passion,  
She who forges swords from words;  
To struck the readers worlds,  
She who uses paper for fan; ☐  
Just to give her readers some fun,  
She who owns multiple figures of language;  
And uses it as if it was a carriage,  
She who uses pen and papers instead of spears;  
Puts her readers to deep tears,  
This is my impression of thy work,  
It gives a good twist as if there's a torque.

Nikho Schin valle

# My Beloved

A woman with rational thought;  
Whom I truly want and sought,  
Heaps of knowledge is in thy entity,  
Thy countenance is pure and lovely,  
Thy eloquence perplexes me,  
My entourage is a fond of thee,  
Thou art fair, o my beloved;  
Oh thy touch I truly need,  
Thy glimmering red lips I want to peck;  
And thy lovely hands I want to take,  
This man who's truly bleak;  
Knows thy heart he wants to seek,  
Because thou art the entity;  
That I want to be with for an eternity.

Nikho Schin valle

# My Eastertide

After a the long lonely nights have come to pass-  
I was all alone, continuing to abode in a gray scene  
All own my own, although the scenes are not pitch-  
Black anymore it's still as lackluster as it ever was  
I thought it would be like this for ten more years,  
But my spring arrived earlier than I thought it would  
It arrived in an unconvincing manner, along with you  
And your, comical personality, I never thought an entity  
Like you would appear and straighten out my twisted,  
Mind, I never thought someone like you would be able,  
To keep me up at nights, I never thought that someone,  
Like you would be able to make me anxious over small matters,  
I never thought that someone like you would take half of my time,  
I never thought you someone like you would run circles around my head,  
I never thought that my spring and happiness would be you.

Nikho Schin valle

# My Leo

Thy affection belongs to her;  
It will never be mine,  
For me it was never there;  
But you should have drawn a line;  
That I shouldn't have crossed;  
So my heart wouldn't hurt as much,  
For the Pisces was hurt and tossed;  
And Libra was loved too much,  
The ambiguous Leo has hurt me;  
His actions were deceiving,  
He loved thee instead of me;  
Who was right here longing,  
Our year together must end;  
For you loved my friend.

Nikho Schin valle

# My Love For Thee

Thy eyes is a sharp spear;  
That pierced my heart,  
Thy mind is always clear;  
Always able to create art,  
Thy tongue is an eloquent sword;  
That plays with the crowd,  
For you're a master of the word,  
Thy existence made my heart loud,  
My love for thy inner countenance is true;  
My deep affection for is one of a kind,  
My love for you is as strong as a super glue,  
In thy presence my heart becomes blind,  
So let me take thy entity;  
For I cannot live without thee.

Nikho Schin valle

# My Miss

It's one in the morning;  
Yet I'm still deeply thinking;  
If me you would consider liking,  
Because my love to thee I would consider giving,  
For thou art my beloved;  
Without thee my heart would be dead,  
For thee I would do a great deed,  
So my miss would you hear my bid?  
I love thee truly;  
Not because thy countenance is lovely,  
But because thy personality is healthy;  
And thy Eloquence is quite deadly,  
My miss this is the message of my heart;  
Give me an answer so our relationship may start,  
For my entity had been pierced by the dart,  
For I have the art from the start.

Nikho Schin valle

# My Other Half

She is my other half;  
She makes me complete,  
She is my strong staff,  
She is my best feat,  
Lonely is my heart;  
Without her presence,  
She's my only art,  
She's my other essence,  
She is my compass;  
In this unclear world,  
Her heart is my pass;  
To the other world,  
She makes me happy;  
So she I'll marry.

Nikho Schin valle

# My Woman

If I am a king you're my crown,  
Without you I am a clown,  
When you sigh I feel down,  
Thy smile removes my frown,  
You're my complete happiness;  
By your side I know no sadness,  
You're my heart's fitness,  
In this kingdom you're my highness,  
Without you I'm incomplete;  
A competitor who can't compete,  
A sport with no athlete,  
A calendar that shows no date,  
For I am an erratic man;  
And you're my woman,

Nikho Schin valle

## No: Happily Ever After

Long ago I asked thee to be my lover;  
But you said no cause I was younger,  
And I said age for me doesn't matter,  
You said no, cause in life you want to go further,  
Reaching distance which are miles farther,  
You're back several years later, □  
Now I've become much better;  
But my sweetness is no longer here,  
You said yes to my old proposition;  
You thought that for you I still hold an emotion,  
That's an erroneous notion;  
Because my heart's no longer in motion,  
Back then you were sought after;  
For thee I have cried a river,  
I wanted to be thy lover,  
Now my heart knows no forever,  
So this story doesn't have a "happily ever after."

Nikho Schin valle

# Our Fiction

Our fiction has no emotion;  
The plot is no longer in motion,  
The story's setting was not right;  
Maybe the writer wasn't so bright,  
Our story had unwanted characters;  
That tore up most of its chapters,  
Our point of view differed from each other;  
Causing a conflict it's such a bother,  
Our story's theme was ambiguous;  
Causing us both an emotion loss,  
At the end we never found a solution;  
For the sole reason that it was a hard equation,  
Maybe our plot's resolution;  
Is a simple separation.

Nikho Schin valle

# Our Music

Our love's music has ended;  
The notes are no longer needed,  
The tone is quite sorrowful;  
The symphonies felt awful,  
The lyrics knows no harmony;  
It made our love song quite lonely,  
Although the strings that holds were gold;  
The instruments were quite old;  
Leading to beats that were off;  
Resulting to songs that are aloof,  
We can never make a hit;  
So the label must admit defeat, □  
Music is something you can never see;  
Just like the us that can never be.

Nikho Schin valle

# Our Poetry

Our poetry lost its art;  
It was doomed from the start,  
Similes don't compare anymore,  
The metaphor holds no hidden figure,  
Oxymoron has no bitter-sweet contrast;  
And this due to writer's hand rust,  
Onomatopoeia no longer addresses the ear;  
Rendering the audience unable to hear,  
Hyperbole no longer hold exaggeration,  
The writer's heart has been dead in motion,  
Imagery no longer shows image,  
The pen's wine is no longer vintage,  
All the lines describes my love for thee;  
The fault of our separation is completely me.

Nikho Schin valle

# Polar Opposites

The flow of time for us has ended,  
Reconciliation is not needed,  
For you have hurt me and so did I,  
The flower of our love is about to die,  
You and I are fire and water;  
We execute one another,  
Our difference is extreme;  
So as our goals and dream,  
Our love was true and real,  
Our emotions were not frail,  
Our time together was a battle,  
Leaving each other was inevitable,  
You and I made each other cry,  
But at least we gave it our best try.

Nikho Schin valle

# Prisoner's Love

Thy love and care is what I hold dear,  
Looking on the rear gives me no fear;  
For the day is bright and the time is right,  
Your presence is my light that turns me upright,  
The breathe of thy soul has made me full,  
Thy sweet and loving call made me fall,  
Making thy purse is my course,  
Loving thee is my curse and my heart is the source,  
Thy countenance is like an exquisite performance;  
A romance that shows a complete resonance,  
I've been jailed for treason and your heart is my prison,  
Loving thee needs no reason, my heart needs thy execution,  
If you're the prison I would need no persecution,  
Because my love for thee is a strong notion that knows no question.

Nikho Schin valle

# Refiners

Students are stones and,  
teachers are refiners that  
refines stones to gems.

Nikho Schin valle

# Salient Days

This are days of happiness and triumph,  
This are days of noise and laughter,  
This are days of troubles and despair,  
This are days of worries and sadness,  
This are days with meaning and colour,  
This are my days along with you,  
That left a ton of convenient and inconvenient memories  
But this days end draws near,  
Along with the passing of days and months,  
And as the end of our time together-  
Draws near, I want to say thank you,  
For leaving fortuitous memories and thoughts  
Within the depths of my heart.

Nikho Schin valle

# Teacher

Headaches and heartaches could  
not stop you from teaching and,  
further educating.

Nikho Schin valle

# Tears Flows Endlessly: After You Left

I whispered "thank you";  
As I flipped through old photos,  
Always in my heart and mind,  
The memories we've had, even on sunny or rainy days,  
Your smile comes to mind,  
Even when my memories of you,  
Slowly fades away I would search through  
Those vanishing memories of mine,  
Wishing and looking upon stars has become my habit  
Since you've gone away,  
When I look up at the sky during sunset,  
All I remember is the memories we had together,  
Which seemed to last forever,  
Whether in joy or in sorrow  
I think of your smile, and if you can see me  
From where you are now,  
I want you to know that I believe someday we'll meet again,  
While I go on with my life.

Nikho Schin valle

# Thank You

I know I ain't the best student, I know I am imprudent,  
Yet you have shown me kindness, even though my mouth is rash,  
And my actions are often reckless, and I know even a peasant  
Won't find my attitude pleasant. Yet you a professional educator  
Didn't try to act like a dictator, and change my irritating temperament,  
And for your kindness, we should build you a monument.  
I know we often take you for granted,  
Due to your kind and loving nature,  
And often we disregard the words you say,  
Even though every advises that you gave us,  
Is for the better of us and as a result of our hardheadedness,  
As the troubles have occurred,  
We end up regretting our dullness and madness.  
I know to handle us is not a walk in the park,  
But still, with your kindness you were able to ignite a spark,  
As a teacher, you did your duties with all fairness,  
Back then I always felt everything I do was fruitless,  
Maybe due because my family thinks that everything,  
I do is effortless, but in you, I have sensed that you appreciate my hard work  
And for the first time, I felt that my achievements were not mundane,  
And for your tenacity and sheer will in teaching us,  
Blockheads without using a hammer to break us,  
I would like to say thank you,  
Not just from me but from the whole us.

Nikho Schin valle

# The Dove's Love

My love for you is eternal,  
My decision to make you mine is final,  
My desire for thee is not carnal,  
My affection for thee is not normal,  
With you I am obsessed,  
By you side I am blessed,  
In thy eloquence I was truly impressed,  
If you leave me I will be depressed,  
My heart belongs to thee;  
So as she that belongs to me,  
Thy eyes are quite glee,  
In thy presence I will never flee,  
For thou art my love,  
Thy hand I want to have,  
I will be a dove;  
That will always return to you my love.

Nikho Schin valle

# The Lion Tamed By The Twin

I was once a lion with no fears,  
I once had no regard for anyone,  
I would always put someone to tears,  
Never did I imagine belonging to someone,  
But there came the constellation of the twin,  
Her countenance is quite bewitching,  
My sleeping heart she was able to awaken and win,  
Oh how her existence quench my thirst and longing,  
My queen since thy appearance my life became pleasant,  
Yesterday the color of my life was dark and gray,  
Yesterday my heart was just a vagabond worse than a peasant;  
Yet since thy appearance the color of my life change so as my way,  
The results of my changes you are the one to be blamed;  
For in the end the end the twin got the lion tamed

Nikho Schin valle

# The Love Right By His Side

In the tear of dawn;  
In the sky the seed has been sown,  
Laying down by the lawn;  
Looking up I feel like the world's pawn,  
Unable to move on his own,  
Knowing in his life nothing is shown,  
Fragile like an ice-cream cone,  
His heart's fractured like a bone,  
In his eyes fountains flow;  
Because the woman he loves just comes and go,  
Leaving hurtful memories on the go,  
Now his heart's like plant unable to grow,  
But why can't his heart find;  
Answers that are kind;  
And pleasant to the mind,  
A woman whom he can say is a precious find,  
Several years later the mans' heart is free,  
It has already paid its fee,  
It's now colorful no longer gray,  
Now he is like a calm sea,  
Once again he has learned to be happy,  
By the side of the his frenemy,  
He didn't know that their back and forth,  
Would show him his worth;  
And that their childhood unpleasantries;  
Would turn into lifetime pleasantries,  
And the answer that he seeks;  
Is not hiding in creeks,  
In fact she didn't hide;  
For years she was right by his side,  
And he didn't really have to wait for long;  
Cause she was right there all along,

Nikho Schin valle

# The One I Adore

Thy countenance is quite splendid,  
And thy tongue is eloquently candid,  
Thy eyes is greatly alluring,  
Thy gaze is surely mesmerizing,  
You're a sight to behold,  
A woman as luxurious as gold;  
Comparable to a precious gem,  
A candle that gives my life a simple glim,  
Thy existence is a great work of art;  
That has captured my eyes from the start,  
Thy voice is like music to my ears;  
That I will treasure through the years,  
For you're the woman I long for;  
The one whom I truly adore,  
The woman whom I seek;  
And her hands I want to take.

Nikho Schin valle

# The One I Hold Dear

Thy eyes we're never for me;  
I have truly loved thee,  
But it wasn't meant to be;  
For thy hands belongs to he,  
For thee I had a deep affection;  
But for me thou holds no emotion,  
In thy heart I hold no position;  
Because you aren't fond of my disposition,  
I truly love and adored your entity;  
But you aren't willing to with me for an eternity,  
Because my countenance doesn't exhort serenity,  
Meeting thee was just fortunate stroke of serendipity,  
But thy cruel message is clear;  
That my voice you no longer want to hear,  
I must leave, although it's hard to bear;  
That I cannot have the one I hold dear.

Nikho Schin valle

# The Reason

Just like the sunset you're a sight to behold,  
A glamorous face along with alluring eyes,  
That shines as bright as the daylight  
Matched with a pompous personality,  
And brilliant mind, you're a precious gem in a faction-  
Of stones, in your mere presence I melt,  
Smitten by your beauty and intelligence, I tremble and chuckle,  
The once dark and hardened heart of mine,  
Have begun to light up and soften  
And I guess all of this changes have transpired and materialized  
After I met you.

Nikho Schin valle

# The Ring

Before I held thy hands;  
My heart was truly lonely,  
I can only cry above these sands;  
I uttered my cries lyrically,  
But when thy countenance came;  
I knew true happiness,  
Knowing that it won't be all the same;  
My heart forgot its sadness,  
Now thou art with me;  
My heart is shining bright,  
I truly love thee;  
For thou art my light,  
And now I will sing;  
While giving thee a ring.

Nikho Schin valle

# The Virus

The midnight sky's glimmering,  
Without the smoke covering;  
The stars are beautifully shining,  
Factories are continuously closing:  
The pollutions are decreasing,  
The virus slowed down our way of living;  
It also made us aware of the word cleaning,  
Due to quietness you can hear the birds sing;  
You can also hear the trees singing and dancing,  
It also strengthened the families through bonding,  
Though the negativities reached the ceiling;  
It made us more aware of our being,  
This epidemic might be a good thing;  
Depending on which angle you're looking.

Nikho Schin valle

# The Worker Of The Art

The worker of the art has lost his touch;  
As if Kobe's no longer clutch,  
The pen can no longer write;  
Same as the lamp without light,  
The ink can no longer leave a mark;  
It's like the night that is no longer dark,  
He can no longer give life to the characters;  
As a result this might be the end of his chapters,  
The verses can no longer hit the right spots;  
Nor can he create more plots,  
The love for the art is gone;  
And the stories are also done,  
To indicate a valley the contour line must bend;  
To find a story the writer's pain must end.

Nikho Schin valle

# Thou Art The Woman

Thou art the woman;  
After all I can say  
You have less value  
It's not true that:  
You're pretty  
You're lovely  
I have loved thee,  
From the beginning; □  
It was all lies,  
It was all about my being,  
It was not true that;  
I have loved thee from the beginning  
Thou art the woman.

{read from bottom to top}

Nikho Schin valle

# Thy Entity

Thy countenance is molded to perfection;  
Thy eyes would mesmerize anyone,  
The voice would capture everyone's attention;  
Thy beauty is truly a lovely one,  
A jawline carved perfectly by the sculptor,  
A lovely body molded by the potter,  
A lovely brain tutored by the best tutor,  
An eloquent tongue taught by the best speaker,  
Thy piercing gaze is a lovely gem;  
That penetrates the depths of my heart,  
In the night thy care is my glim,  
Thy existence is a priceless work of art;  
Thy entity is the epitome of excellence;  
In order to have thee I need to show diligence.

Nikho Schin valle

# To You

To you I want to be a painting;  
That showcases a loving picture,  
To you I want to be spring;  
A season comparable to thy figure,  
To you I want to be a string;  
Once plucked causes a lovely melody,  
To you I want to be a nightingale that is dazzling;  
That in thy mind causes a deep symphony,  
To you I want zephyr;  
That blows and toys with thy hair,  
To you I want to be a star;  
That makes perplexing figures in the night's scar,  
To you I want to be a firefighter;  
That puts a ring in thy burning finger.

Nikho Schin valle

## Two Faces Of A Lie

For a young woman,  
You're quite unpleasant  
It is not true that:  
You're pretty,  
It's true that:  
You're ugly.  
No it is not true that:  
You're lovely,  
After all mesmerizing is:  
Is not the word for you,  
Ugly and disgusting:  
Seems to suit you,  
A white dress:  
Will never fit you,  
Fat:  
Is the word describe you,  
Lovely;  
For this is just a lie to you.□

{Read from top to bottom then bottom to top}

Nikho Schin valle

## Two Faces Of Denial

Thou art not lovely.  
I cannot say that  
I have always loved thee,  
Now I know  
Fate didn't allow you to be that way,  
You aren't pretty,  
Well who would say?  
You're pretty,  
If you would ask me.  
I would give a direct answer,  
A huge no!  
I would rather give thee to another.

Nikho Schin valle

# Unclear Melodies: Complicated Symphonies

Those old and fuzzy evocation;  
Brought our story back to point zero,  
My sight remains in thy reflection,  
Our deep affection has hit low,  
All those once unclear melodies;  
Have resonated beyond the void;  
Becoming complicated symphonies,  
Our entity was once overjoyed;  
By the presence of each other's teeth,  
I failed to embrace thy indifference,  
Thy hand I want to taketh;  
But now I can only weep at thy love's absence,  
I have no strength to uncover the puzzles;  
That you left, now it causes turbulent and troubles.

Nikho Schin valle

# Unending Nights

The night is here-  
Along with zephyr,  
The darkness seems like an abyss  
An unending one, the lonely cold-  
Wind blows deep inside me,  
In this time of solitude and loneliness,  
This cold and lonely nights seems to-  
Be unable to end, it continues endlessly-  
After the crowing sparrow have left-  
Me, scraping alone trying to forge a path,  
Trying to find a cause to continue with this  
Mundane life of mine, as the unending-  
Nights continue to swallow me and warp  
My senses into becoming as numb as a rock.

Nikho Schin valle

# Wasn't Meant

I was chased down;  
With the shot of truth,  
I can only frown;  
In front of the booth,  
Reminiscing the memories;  
Of our yesterday,  
It' like reading old diaries;  
Sadly it doesn't belong today,  
Because we couldn't stand;  
The test of times,  
We fell of like a hair strand,  
We're poem without rhymes,  
Our love is like honey;  
That's not from a bee,  
It wasn't meant to be.  
□

Nikho Schin valle

# Wasn't Meant To Be

Before I held you I never knew happiness;  
But I had to let go of you and deal with sadness.  
I got greedy wanting to grow old with you;  
Wanting to live with you, wanting to love you.  
I wanted to hold thy wrinkled hands;  
And travel with thee above these lands.  
I wanted to be happy for once, but that made you cry;  
Knowing this I know our love must die.  
Thy love I can no longer have nor gain;  
For the season of you will never come again.  
The flowers blossomed and withered here;  
I can only cry knowing I can no longer be with her.  
Now my loving message is out of breath;  
I wanted to be with thee till death.  
But it was just not meant to be;  
For my beloved you don't belong with me.

Nikho Schin valle

# We Belong With Each Other

Miss you're my sweet honey;  
And I'm thy lovely bee,  
You're the priceless work of art;  
And I'm the worker of the art,  
You're an empty paper;  
And I'm thy writer,  
You're the river that carries gold;  
I'm your miner that's quite cold,  
You're the cold water;  
I'm thy thirsty drinker,  
You're a fine wine;  
I'm the alcoholic drinker of the wine,  
The poem's message is: I belong with thee,  
And so does thy entity belong with me

Nikho Schin valle

# You Belong With Me

My love, I'm a writer;  
And you're my pen,  
If you're a marker;  
I'll be the board then,  
If you're a wine;  
Then I'll be the taster,  
If you're a cloth that's fine;  
I'll be your dress maker,  
If you're a water that's cold;  
I'll be the one to drink,  
If you're a sinkhole with gold;  
In you I'll gladly sink,  
For I belong with thee;  
And you belong with me,

Nikho Schin valle

# You In The Grave; Me In Despair

Where are you now, what are you doing?  
I seem to wonder are you in this endless sky?  
Cause I've seemed to realize for the first time  
I've lost the things that filled my heart,  
Which was you, how much you supported me,  
How much you made me smile, I'm a bit shattered-  
And surprise that I'd lost them,  
Just like the wind they slipped through everything,  
Looking as though they would reach me but did not,  
My chest was tightened by loneliness and despair,  
My heart felt like it would break,  
But your smiling face remained in the depths of my memories,  
I've wanted to return to those days once more,  
Although not knowing if it will be alright this time,  
And if I find you within this endless sky?  
Will you smile for me just like always?  
Because right now it's all I continue to ask for,  
To see your smile amidst this endless lonely sky of mine.

Nikho Schin valle