

Poetry Series

**Racina Rodriguez**  
**- poems -**

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## Racina Rodriguez(Feburary the 17th,1988)

I was born by a sparkling river, that bent and curved through ancient buildings  
made of clay and stone  
Under the star light I cried as I came into the world.  
My mother left me by the water's side wrapped in warm cloth.  
At dawn, when the sun's smile met my face, A kind poor lady, scooped up in her  
arms and carried me home  
There she called me her own for she had no one,  
she named me Racina after the red roses that grew along the rivers shore.  
She taught me how to weave words together, to create a pretty cloak of poems.  
though, I use to hide these words, for fear a thief may steal them away from me.

I am a fairytale.  
A mystery  
No one has read of.  
But now, I feel it is time to release my words.  
Release them in a wild rush  
I hope, to you all, that you will enjoy my words...

Racina

# Angels Tears

Have you ever seen a angels tears?  
Catch them as they fall from the heavens,  
and you hold a precious jewel, shed for you in the form of a crystal droplet

Racina Rodriguez

# Beauty Within

You stare at this mirror and see this other girl  
So different  
But not diverse  
You think she's odd  
Something you've never seen before  
So let me ask you,  
Don't you recognise your own reflection?

Racina Rodriguez

# Black Fire

Bright flame  
Dark soul

The darkness of  
the fire is the  
darkness within

Watch  
their dark eyes  
burning

Hear  
their victims screams  
sweet music to their ears

Revenge,  
sweet and bitter,  
they lick their lips

All is one  
One for all

Racina Rodriguez

# Black Rose

He was the black rose  
Different from the rest  
Not posing and strutting  
To get attention  
Simply swaying with the wind  
To his own music  
Naturally beautiful

Racina Rodriguez

# Black Slave

Below the dark rolling clouds  
A girl lays pained  
Her apple green eyes try to stay clear of tears  
As the leather whip comes down  
Across her back

She can feel the blood dripping out  
And on to the dry soil

Her dry cracked lips quiver  
She forces them shut  
So that she may not scream out in pain

Some of the other workers have their heads bowed  
In respect to the poor kind lass  
Being beaten for a crime she did not perform

When the deed is done  
The master kicks her thin body  
And commands her to stand  
She pulls her self up  
Using every ounce of her remaining strength  
She stares him in his cruel black eyes  
Standing tall with every ounce of her dignity

He gives her one last glare  
And returns to his house  
Leaving his slaves to tend to the poor bleeding lass

She falls to her knees  
People hold her  
The black waves surround her  
So this is the life I will have  
With a sigh,  
She falls into the pit of darkness...

Racina Rodriguez

# Bus To Reality

I have no time for a fairytale,  
have no time to wait for prince charming  
Tha'll happen when black roses bloom in meadows,  
and pegasus flies  
So, baby, just pass me the money  
I'm taking the first bus to reality, out of this BS looney town

Racina Rodriguez

# Fighting The Ink

I raced across the page  
Daring my pen to a race I cannot win  
Not wanting for that full stop to end our story  
I thought I could live forever in forever land  
Live with you so happily  
Forever young  
But this page cannot hold our story  
Everything must end  
Come falling down like it must  
For, all fairytales, like ours, must end  
Cinderella galloped away into the sun  
But I will walk into the sun alone,  
with you walking away  
into the shadows  
But I know,  
Even though ours has ended,  
I still have many stories to write  
To live  
And many a setting suns to walk into  
So with ink blood all over my hands  
I bid you fare well  
As I end this story with a  
FULLSTOP

Racina Rodriguez

# Foolish Love

Foolish love  
Is what I have  
We touch clumsily  
We blush  
And  
Look the other way  
He brushes his hand against my hazel hair  
But then pulls away blushing  
But that does not matter  
Nor does it matter that he is not rich  
His touch is like magic  
A wave of his hand  
And I am under his spell  
We are like  
A herd of wild horses  
Two streams  
Running into each other smoothly  
This means the world to me  
Whenever I feel unsure  
Uncomfortable  
Weird  
Or  
Uncertain  
Of his love for me  
He tells me so  
In a loud shout  
When in the bustle of the markets  
Or even in a  
Soft  
Whisper  
In the theater  
His voice sounds  
Like a soft breeze  
The whistle of a humming bird  
When I hear these words  
A fountain of happiness  
Bursts within me  
Its water refreshes me  
Today we were bound together

Thank the lord my god  
At the altar  
He said  
Not only to me  
My family  
And  
His family  
But to the whole world  
To the blue roaring sea  
That could not drown his love for me  
For it is un-dying  
To the rich nobles  
Who try to buy what we have  
But do not prevail  
For it is priceless  
Though we basked in bright suns rays  
I could only feel his warm eyes on me  
Though people laugh at us  
We only laugh at the world  
At its foolishness  
And its juvenile ways  
When we have hard times  
We hold each other  
He says  
"I will love her through death. No devil will pull me away from her"  
When he says this  
His smile seems like heaven opening to us  
Shinning down  
He holds me close  
Away from any trouble  
He never flinches when he makes the vow  
I will never doubt him  
Again...

Racina Rodriguez

# Hero?

Hero's are every where

Loud and silent hero's.

Some remembered, in records, documentaries with large marble headstones,  
some forgotten, buried in a watery grave with their enemies.

Mr Obama, Eleanor Roosevelt, Beyoncé, and Jesus

the one's who are, and will forever be remembered for lending a hand.

Fire fighter, bird-saving toddler, bystander, mother, engineer, neighbour or just a  
dude who lied about his age to go to war

Just a nobody, who did something amazing but was forgotten any way

So we pay tribute to ALL hero's, Loud and silent hero's alike,

We thank you...

Racina Rodriguez

# I Do, But I Don'T, Care What You Think Of Me...

I don't care what you think about me....

Am I too fat?

Too short?

Too weird?

Wait.

I don't care what you think about me....

Am I too clean?

Too dumb?

Too fuzzy?

Wait.

I don't care what you think about me...

Am I too fizzy?

Too tough?

Too quiet?

Wait.

I DO care what you think about me....

Racina Rodriguez

# Kisses

A thousand kisses will never be,  
Enough to satisfy my craving heart's plea,  
Tomorrow will be the day I love you more,  
Than today or yesterday or ever before,  
Words and phrases will never do,  
What my heart feels so deeply for you,  
Deeper and deeper my feelings go,  
My head is spinning too and fro,  
I want you here, forever and more,  
For our hearts to join and together explore,  
Our hearts beat and beat as one,  
Feel what I'm feeling, it's only begun,  
Yet, slowly my desire turns to rage,  
My heart feels as though it's within a cage,  
You are so close yet so far,  
At times like this I wish upon a star,  
I wish you were here and not over there,  
Yet life is hard as well as unfair,  
All I can do is wish and wait,  
Until we meet again as that is our fate,  
I love you more than my words can say,  
And forever my love will grow each passing day,  
Until the day I gently hold your face,  
Kiss your lips within a candle lit place,  
Hold you close and feel you near,  
Kiss your cheek, whisper to your ear,  
Feel your soft skin beneath my hand,  
Feel your energy inside expand,  
I'll wish for that moment as I always do,  
And I've wished upon a star, so my wish will come true.

Racina Rodriguez

# Life Is A Twist

Hurtful words tossed at you like sharp shards of ice

The wind of fate tosses you in to situations and scenes unimaginable

Though you may think your sore wounds will lead you to your death

They will heal

With kind words from friends and family

Hold them close

They'll be like an shield or a guardian to you

Lift your head up against the wind

Block the evil shards of ice

Stand staunch against all who dare defy you

Rise above the horizon

Like the western rising sun

Break all clouds that block your way

I say this to all

Lovers, friends, future coming warriors

Fight

Until you shall set into the heavens...

Racina Rodriguez

# Listen

He never listens to me  
I scream so loud,  
I swear,  
I might just lose my voice,  
But he won't

LISTEN

Won't listen to what his little precious girl is saying

He says he's my father  
But how can he be?

Fathers take the time to,

LISTEN

And not try to tie their daughter up like some dumb stray mutt

He tries so hard to rein me,  
Like a wild horse he can't control

He doesn't understand  
Because he just won't,

LISTEN

to me

Though I ask him,

he just keeps trying to hold onto my reins

What he doesn't realize is the reins have slipped from his fingers

And that I am,

GONE

No longer his perfect little daughter no more

I am,

the wild horse he will never catch,

because he never

LISTENED...

Racina Rodriguez

# Murdered By Arson

She lit the match, tongue of flame burned bright  
She lit him on fire, burning him to the ground with her harsh words  
Only ash and the silent scream of a dead soul remains

Racina Rodriguez

# My Once Upon A Time, Baby

Baby, I'll lead you somewhere better  
Take my hand, and I'll take away the ghosts that scream in your head  
I'll dress you up in pretty dresses, take out that priceless smile,  
you look so fine  
Massage your red raw knees  
Wipe that frown off your angel face  
I'll lead you to places so beautiful, not even mama dears bedtime stories can  
compare.  
Be the Cinderella they never saw, but I gazed at all day.  
I'll be your prince charming if you say so, babe  
Your mine, and I'm yours if you say so.  
Just take my hand, and be my sleeping beauty as I awaken you from your  
nightmares,  
With one smooth kiss...  
We'll begin our happily ever after.....

Racina Rodriguez

## Person Within

You stare at this mirror and see this other girl  
So different  
But not diverse  
You think she's odd  
Something you've never seen before  
So let me ask you,  
Don't you recognise your own reflection?

Racina Rodriguez

# Prison Break

I live in a green china bowl  
A place where the sun don't shine  
Where dreams run wild, looking for an exit, but there is none  
Where spider webs are spun and hung  
The moaning of the wind through metal frames  
No cloud to dream of, no dew to taste, just puffs of smoke to choke on  
So lying in the dust, I dream of my favorite place....

Laughter of the youth  
Tropical music trills  
Chimes in the wind tickle my ears,  
Down at the market, in the throbbing heart of Royal Christchurch

The drip splish splash of rain on cobblestone  
Mushy apple slushy  
Spicy Italian food temp my sensitive nose,  
Down at the market, in the throbbing heart of Royal Christchurch

The army of knick-knacks lined up for war  
Cats strutting and purring on fences, tails high  
The winking crystals a twinkle in suns rays,  
on a summers day, in Royal Christchurch

The sweet slice of a star sparks my tongue  
Mellow fairy dust, so yummy  
The zest of a challenge, a bee sting to my pink tongue

But for now that dissolves from my mind, dashing away, fast as a hare, in to the wild.

Once again I awaken again, in the darkness, lying in the dust.  
Dreaming of another place..  
Living in a green china bowl...

Racina Rodriguez

# Scardey Cat

If we are scared while we are young,  
then when we grow old what are we to tell the next generation?  
That we were too scared to go swimming with our mates?  
Too scared to climb the old peach tree?  
Too scared to tell him/her that we love them?  
Too scare to face the world?  
I have nothing wrong with me,  
I'm okay, I'm not crazy,  
Believe me I'm scared sh! t of the world.  
But I'm not gonna let that drag me down.  
So if you ain't comn with me,  
then get out of my way,  
Cause I've got a story to make...

Racina Rodriguez

# Silent Fire

Silent Fire

Is what she is  
Sizzling and burning  
In her own silent hell  
She dreamt dreams  
Sweet and comforting  
Not until,  
The fire burnt them  
No ashes remained  
Her soft voice  
A dragons lullaby  
Her dance  
Leaping high and low  
Blinding any fool  
Foolish enough  
to try  
to look deep  
into her fire  
Of a million colours  
But should you survive  
Maybe you can save her?  
Risk your soul?  
Risk your life?  
To save  
A friend,  
A lover,  
A sad little girl,  
From her silent fire?

Racina Rodriguez

## Small Legendery Joke

Maori fella walks into a dairy and asks for a tin of cat food. Indian dairy owner says 'Oh no - I am hearing about you Maori fellows and how you put cat food into pastry and call it meat pie. Please bring cat into shop for me to see and you can have cat food'. Maori fella says 'oh man, I don't even know where the cat is right now - probably chasing birds.' Indian dairy owner says 'No cat, no cat food'. Maori fella sulks away from shop. Same guy comes in a week later and asks for a tin of dog food for his dog. Indian dairy owner gives him the same run down, 'No dog - no doggy food'. Maori fella is really upset and storms off. He comes back a couple of days later with a big plastic bag and slams it on the counter. The dairy owner says 'Oh what is this being please' and opens the bag and is overcome by the foul stench which from the now open bag. Maori fellah says, 'It's a bag of sh\*t man, I want some toilet rolls! '

Racina Rodriguez

# Superman Somebody

I need a superman  
Someone to answer my mental mumbles in the darkness  
Someone to answer my screams that fill the night  
Someone real,  
without the cape,  
without the rock hard muscles,  
the good looks,  
Someone with X-ray vision,  
someone who will see and tell me whats wrong  
And not see through me  
And to listen to me  
Someone to tell me it's okay, I'm gonna be alright  
To tell me I'm not crazy  
Is there someone like that for me?  
Is there someone to pass me their hand?  
Cause I'm drowning in these harsh waters.  
Final call...  
'Is anybody there? '

Racina Rodriguez

# The Black Within The White

White

I am purity, I am Perfection  
You must have me  
Or you are nothing  
You mean nothing to no-one without me  
I am virginity, peace and harmony  
I am your smile  
Your false happiness  
And though I lead people to you,  
I will lead you astray  
Into a world where only I exist  
Your perfection  
Yet, it is I, who will drive you insane because of my perfection  
For,  
Perfection comes at a price my dear...

Black

You cannot contain me  
You cannot hold me  
For I contain YOU  
I hold YOU in my clutches  
I am what is within my sister: White  
I am your soul,  
your demons  
The things you dare not show on the outside  
But I will not be ignored  
You cannot defy me my right of being seen  
So, soon, very soon  
Will I come out from this cage  
That imprisons me in false happiness

Racina Rodriguez

# The Shadows

They dance with the shadows  
A ghostly waltz  
Floating and twirling, so beautifully  
across misty shadows and cemeteries  
Unwilling to sink into the ground to rest  
Just because they live in the shadows,  
do not think that they are sad,  
crying and weeping for their family and friends  
For they are watching over them  
Smiling, cooing at the baby in the cot  
Their bodies were mourned by their lovers  
Their bodies incased in coffins only fit for a vampire  
Do not mourn anymore my dears  
gaze into the shadows of the night, and see their smiles  
Mourn no more for they are free  
Soaring through the night air like bats  
High and free.....

Racina Rodriguez

# Water: The Element Of Freedom

In the water I am free  
Can't feel anything beneath your feet  
No jagged rocks to cut my feet,  
No sharp glass to slice my feet to ribbons  
Nothing to make you fall  
Nothing holding you back...  
free gliding...  
Freedom

Racina Rodriguez

# Waving Good Bye

How do I do that?

I have never had to say good bye.

So now I stare at my hands as if they are alien species

I have never waved good bye

Never untightened my hands to let go of anyone, they've always been there

But you've just slipped from my fingers, like pure water

I stand here, alone, watching you fly away

My hands don't seem to be able to move

So with my tears, that cascade from my eyes, i say,

'Good bye...'

Racina Rodriguez

# We Fought

With a roar we went  
Through the darkness we plunged  
Through the skies tears  
We fought  
With our loves on our minds  
We fought  
We fought  
Till our bodies fell to the mud, an unworthy grave, smothered in red poppies

Racina Rodriguez

# What Do You Do With A Drunken Gypsy?

What's wrong with the gypsies?

All they wanna do is score a few drinks till the devil smashes their brains around  
in their heads

Leave 'em be,

they just wanna live...

Till the hangman comes in the morning...

Racina Rodriguez