

Poetry Series

**Ria Rose**  
**- poems -**

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**Ria Rose(01/01/1982)**

# ! \_ ! Anyway ! \_ !

People are often unreasonable,  
illogical and self-centered;  
Forgive them, anyway.  
If you are kind,  
People may accuse you  
of selfish, ulterior motives;  
Be kind, anyway.

If you are successful,  
You will win some false friends and  
some true enemies;  
Succeed, anyway.  
People may cheat you;  
Be honest and frank, anyway.

What you spend years building,  
Someone could destroy overnight;  
Build, anyway.  
If you mind serenity and happiness,  
they may be jealous;  
Be happy, anyway.

The good you do today,  
People will often forget tomorrow;  
Do good, anyway.  
Give the world the best you have,  
And it may never be enough;  
Give the world the best you've got, anyway.

You see, in the final analysis,  
It is you and yourself;  
It is never between you and them, anyway.

Ria Rose

# ! ~ ! ~ Warrior Woman ! ~ ! ~

There she stands  
In a midnight light  
On a corner of a street  
Where every passing car can see.

A screeching sound ! Halt !  
No sooner it vanished  
Not a single man to see.

A faint cry, she weeps.  
Within her heart, within her soul,  
She dies every moment for no one to see  
She dares to bare her body so worn  
For her children which God gave to care.  
Oh! How beautiful is she.

For the people who can think  
Hurt, pain, death that she fares  
A respected soul will ever dare,  
Yet within herself very much aware  
For her conscience how pure it reigns  
A lady so supreme in the eyes of God,  
A war she fights with a mind so bold,  
Just for her poor little souls,

Yes, she is the one who can be called  
A warrior woman, fighting on her own,  
A woman whom the world hates.

Ria Rose

# !!!! The Essence Of One ! ! ! !

One raindropp will quench the thirst inside.  
One grain of sand trapped in an oyster very tight.  
One budding flower in the garden outside.  
One free bird flying high, scaling the sky.

One lost soul finding its way back home tonight.  
One hope that tightens everything around.  
One emotion, of a million different kinds.  
One deed of kindness brings tears to my eyes.

One touch of mine will heal your pain inside.  
One memory that will always remain in your mind.  
One single ship that will survive the dark storm.  
One star that will shine in purest light.

One sun warming what lies beneath the skies.  
One hand, holding another, grasping it tight.

One perseverance, I will climb mountains without feel.  
One struggle, fights overcome.  
One earth that keeps us together all the time.  
One love, it stands the test of time.

One way, a new direction, a long road.  
One long sleep in a bed of pot-pourri.  
One epitaph that says:

“One lies underneath the dry leaves,  
Resting in a bed of her own.”

One moment, this is how far my life goes...  
One will remain forever,  
Everything else will be mortalised.

Ria Rose

## \* \* The Mysterious Man \* \*

Mystique is the word that enveloped him ,  
His looks hastened me to atonement .  
With his aura of aloofness chilling me to new depths —

Was he of superior breed ?  
Those were the thoughts that seized me ;  
Whenever, wherever he touched my mind.  
This massiveness was there in his thoughts too ;

That's what haunted my inner self .  
In my exuberance I tried to estimate his hopes and aspirations ;  
But he excited me to the utmost with his hard-to-get attitude.  
I oomphed at him from one end of a never-ending lane ,

Described him to all my known-outs .  
I pinched myself, was he a dream or a reality ?  
I still don't know , for I still dream of him .  
Him, the man who charmed me to depths .

Ria Rose

\* ^ ^ You \* ^ ^

You came in to my life  
like a gust of cool breeze  
on a summer day;  
like a sweet melody  
into a silent night;  
like a life-giving rain  
into an arid desert.  
my life was empty  
until you came along  
to fill it with meaning,  
with color,  
with joy.

my life was an organized routine  
until you came along  
and turned it upside down.  
now the flowers bloom  
to distract me;  
the wind whispers into my ear  
and ruffles my hair  
the butterflies flutter  
to tease me;  
the rain pours down to soak me;  
I feel chilled outside  
and warm inside

Happiness wells up  
from somewhere deep within.  
gone is the routine;  
gone is discipline!  
Where am I?  
What happened to me?  
Am I dead and reborn?  
Once I was a cynic  
Who scoffed at organized religion;  
today I wander from  
temple to church

to thank

Who gave me you  
you are the blessing  
that transformed my life;  
the proof  
that there is somewhere  
Who loves me?  
today I only pray  
with all my heart  
that I am rendered  
worthy of the blessing.

Ria Rose

## ^ \* ^ Advice To A Hurt Mother ^ \* ^

Let not the tears flow out  
keep them safely within  
to wash away the wound  
so fresh and painful  
Festering deep within you  
All the more bruising  
as the stab was very sudden  
and ever so unexpected.

Your own child, a slice of your soul,  
has left you forlong and taken a toll  
of your life support and you bleed  
with the deadly impact of an injury  
given without a weapon.  
Just a few words, harshly spoken,  
Shake your world, now totally broken.  
But why? You were the instrument  
to give birth to a new human spirit  
you were the agency to provide  
free board and lodging  
till the traveler was ready to stay

Now he has decided he has found his way;  
The tiny bird has grown  
it will try out its own  
the strength of its feathers and wings;  
So, though you're hurt, let him go, because  
this is life's usual course.

Ria Rose

## ~ ~ Life ~ ~

Life is mostly froth and bubble.  
Two things stand like stone;  
Kindness in another's trouble,  
Courage in your own.

Life is a process of self-discovery.

It is nice to be important-  
But it is more important to be nice.

Try making your life into a daring adventure.

Go out and get what you want out of life.

People blame circumstances for what they are.  
To be successful, look for the circumstances you want.  
If you cannot find them, make them.

Life is what we make of it.  
It's not a rehearsal- it's the main event.

In life there are neither rewards nor  
Punishments- there are only consequences.

Impose your own terms upon your life.  
If you don't you will have to accept the term of others.  
Plan as if were going to live forever.  
Live as if you were going to die tomorrow.

Ria Rose

## ~~ I Just Want To Tell You ..... ~~

I just want to tell you,  
I love you with all my heart.  
I wish for us to be together,  
Never shall we be apart.

I just want to tell you,  
You put the smile on my face.  
I want to be by your side,  
I don't want to be any other place.

I just want to tell you,  
You mean so much to me.  
I see you as nothing less than the world,  
And that I want you to see.

I just want to tell you,  
I wouldn't be able to live without you  
Without the comfort you give,  
There's nothing I could do.

I just want to tell you,  
I thank you for being there.  
You've always given me a shoulder to lean on,  
And you always care.

I just want to tell you,  
I think of you every moment of the day.  
And how much I love you,  
Words could never even say.

I just want to tell you,  
I love you with all my heart.  
I wish for us to be together,  
Never shall we be apart.

Ria Rose

# My Stranger Love

I'm searching for you,  
Oh yes, this is true!  
But I don't know when or if  
I'll never find you...  
With a pure heart of kind & Love!

You come in my dreams  
You haunt my days  
But, will I ever meet you  
My heart wonders always.  
Like waves in the sea

Yet I haven't even seen you  
With a pure heart of kind & Love!  
I can almost feel you  
I can almost hear you  
But a mist gathers in my eyes

And my vision blurs with tears  
Sometimes I feel, you're within my reach  
But then I wake and find I was asleep  
And I'm still far away from you...  
In search of you with a pure heart of kind & love!

But someday, my dear  
The mist will clear  
And, I'll meet you; without any fear  
My love for you is pure; and that is why I'm sure  
One day I'm going to find you... My Stranger Love!

Ria Rose

# Your World

How can you lose your world, as the world is you yourself?

Why you lose your dreams

If they are so beautiful?

Why the tears fall down from your eyes

And disappear in the ground?

Why your heart breaks

If its beats represent life?

But how can you lose your world, as the world is you yourself?

Then why you lose your world

If love is your world?

Why your eyes full with tears

If your eyes are so beautiful?

Why sorrow comes

After every happiness?

And how can you lose your world, as the world is you yourself?

As life is nothing but ups and downs

You feel pain and cry,

And you forget everything with the time.

If you do not gain anything, you do not lose anything too.

So, how can you lose your world, as the world is you yourself?

Oh it's nothing but life!

No one can become your world

You yourself is the whole world for you.

So, how can you lose your world, as the world is you yourself?

Tears trickle down your cheeks like droplets of rain,

And after every sorrow happiness comes

And after every sunset there is a sunrise

So, how can you lose the world, as the world is you yourself?

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