

Poetry Series

**Romeo Della Valle**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2019

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Romeo Della Valle(Ageless)

Born in a beautiful island named Quisqueya or Hispaniola and from Italian and Spanish parents and coming to America very young with a goal, mainly, to succeed in life and be happy. I have worked very hard and gone to school to better myself...Fully aware of who I am, finished school and still working very hard. I have gone out of my way to make other people happy, however, I haven't be so lucky to find somebody to accept the way I am....just a human being-not perfect-but a caring human with feelings and love to share....As a citizen of the world, there is not race, color, or religious beliefs that would stop me from searching for happiness....I love and write for the sake of my soul...I freely express my feelings to this vast universe...Only the mighty God knows what I have been going through....and whenever is the time for me to depart forever...let it be, , there is only one life to live...Going away being happy that I leave my own legacy behind for others humans to learn from my poems. I have become through times passed that I am a man with a Vision and a clear mission: 'To spread my message of Love an Peace throughout the World and if my poetry can touch a single soul in the World, then I would gladly die leaving my clear footprints behind! Romeo-New York City

# #bringbackourgirls

You claim to follow the Almighty  
While hiding in the shadow  
To plan carefully your Evil deeds!  
Righteousness became meaningless  
When you kidnapped our girls!  
You never consciously thought  
About your little sisters,  
Daughters, cousins or nieces  
And future wives!  
You never, never thought  
About the pain you would cause  
To their families and the World  
With your Evil actions!  
One thing you have forgotten,  
The Almighty is watching  
And your disobedience  
Will never go unpunished!  
Now, for the sake of humanity:  
#BringBackOurGirls!  
The whole world is anxious  
Waiting for their freedom!

(c) All rights reserved/-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# #givepeaceachance

The loud sound of rockets  
Blindly hitting the grounds  
Where the wolves are absent  
But desperate humans remain,  
Carrying the heavy load of pain,  
Running to nowhere since  
From death, there is not escape!

Prayers not heard,  
Wounds not healed,  
Life becomes meaningless  
When reasoning perishes  
Before reaching Heaven's gate!

Desperate mothers  
Holding tight to their children  
With no time for explanations  
When fireballs are falling  
From the once beautiful skies!  
No one to be blamed  
But man's failure to reason,  
Respect and love one another!

We all were created  
To the image of the Almighty:  
To peacefully share  
Our priceless existence  
But now the Evil's spirit  
Has the upper hand  
Turning our beautiful Earth  
Into a living Hell!

Here I am, the Poet,  
Silently praying and crying  
Trying to hold to my last hope  
That Peace will have  
One more chance!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Bare Truth

I am in the present perfect  
Where I have always been,  
Finally reaching  
Something of my own  
Which makes tomorrow  
A day worth following...

As I rise with the orange glow  
Of an enterprising ideal  
That is too ardent  
And possessive to let go...

I may be unknown and alone,  
But the real one is ready  
Apart from here  
And has become part of the world  
I am striving for...

Separating the many  
Halves of me  
And sorting them  
Into the infinite good or bad  
I am most likely to succeed...

The Cause is the ideal,  
The ideal is the principle  
And the tempter's key  
Which unlocks or fastens  
The door of immortality...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Bitter Reality

How could I ever return?  
When leaving put the past behind me?  
Some kind of love I have no use for,  
It would be like searching  
In pockets that are empty!

Peering into the one-way  
Glass limousines  
And I hope to see someone  
That I easily recognize,  
While simultaneously  
Is shaking coins in a cup  
And telling me he is hungry,  
How can I be stretched out  
Between two such worlds?  
On the borderline of each  
And under the microscope  
Of publicity  
And also the indifference of police!  
Do those who have succeeded before me  
Knew to abuse the bondage of poverty?  
The freezing action of debt and terror  
Is still better than owning personal favor...  
Too long out work-  
Where is the cure  
For the destruction of pride?  
After it is turned inside out,  
It becomes a character flaw  
And everybody tries to hide  
What they presume  
To be humiliating  
But it is just the prejudice  
That makes it unbearable!

When you wake up in the morning,  
Thinking about what you have to do  
Or what you ought to be doing,  
You can never really grasp  
What has passed

In the hours spent revitalizing  
The sub-conscious memory  
And though you take substance  
From the World you know,  
This is not what  
Really refreshes you!

(c) All rights reserved-2011  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Bohemian Night Life

Sitting quietly at a table in a corner bar  
With his pride tarnished and a heart broken,  
His mind seems to be gone away very far  
But he is ready to release his words unspoken...

Covered by cigarette smokes in the air,  
While a piano is being played in the background,  
He lifts up his face full of tears...  
Starting to write words without sounds...

He asks for a soft drink to the barmaid,  
And concentrated writing a new poem  
He realizes that for his wound, there's no band-aid  
Since his life has taken a new form...

Suddenly, a flower girl stops by  
Asking him to buy some flower  
He felt like a bird that can no longer fly  
One with broken wings and no power...

That bird was really me, indeed!

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Broken Heart

Where the ends of life meet  
A boundary is broken  
Overstepped and outreached  
When another creed has spoken...

This is the end for me and you  
And that's why it is truly  
A new beginning for me  
When a sad separation  
Is meant to be for both of us!

Have there ever been doubts?  
I cannot remember  
Anything saved that night  
Some years ago since  
I met you for the first time!

All that you offered me,  
Disguised as happiness  
Has been my disbelief  
That I should be so blessed...

But still you are asking  
That I stay by your side  
And so entirely,  
When you broke my heart  
And tarnished my pride!

COPY WRITE©2009  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Broken Mirror

Our love was destined to fail,  
I tried to save it without avail,  
For between us, you built a fence,  
Leaving me weak without any defense...

You turned my heart into a fortress  
Inhabited by a soul sad and hopeless  
But time has done the healing,  
Making me self-confident with new feelings...

In the Mighty One above,  
I found fortitude, peace and love...  
I got the courage to bury my past  
And forgetting a love I failed to cast...

Clearly, you became a loser and sinner  
While I became stronger and a winner...  
Now, I stand on a solid ground,  
Hoping for a real love to be found...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# A Burning Passion

Under the umbrella  
Of a starry night  
When the bright Moon above  
Was happily smiling,  
You and I became one  
Rolling all over our nest  
Turned into a paradise!

A night of ecstasy:  
My barren lips  
Anxiously tasting the magic  
Of your ardent kisses  
While my hungry fingers  
Passionately explored  
Your soft and shaking body  
With desire and passion!  
Oh, what a night!

Time passed rapidly  
And the Earth stood still  
Just like our exhausted bodies  
Laying down as one.  
The Moon and stars were gone  
And we found the night to be  
Too short to continue  
This excited journey!

A new day arrived,  
A real golden Sunshine  
But we could hardly wait  
For another beautiful night  
To start again where we left off  
In a reservoir of lust and love!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City



# A Carbon Copy

Rubbish, written rubbish  
I can't show it to anyone I know  
They'll get the wrong idea,  
They'll think I am fatalistic,  
A desperate soul...

(But isn't he clever!)

Too bad he can't control his thoughts  
They should be more like ours  
We are society, the community,  
We dictate the acceptable attitude,  
The right way to think and write...  
But who-are we  
But individuals, first  
And finally individuals  
Suffocating from individualism...

Or lack of it-...!

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# A Celestial Party

Let my words flow  
And my actions show!  
Please, take me  
Into your warming arms  
And lift me up  
To the immense skies  
Where we will find  
An eternal paradise!

Take my hands and  
Let's dance together  
To the rhythm of the music  
Being played by other Angels  
While the Moon and the stars  
Perplexed, fully enjoy  
This celestial party hosted  
By you and me only!

Let's tonight be special  
And after the party is over,  
Let's gather the white clouds  
And make a dreaming bed  
Where we would hug and kiss,  
Making love passionately!  
Let's make that dream come true  
Within the rhythm of the night!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Clear Fact

There's a language  
As old as the world,  
Without breath...  
Without existence's  
Limited awareness...

To translate these audible words  
Belonging to the intellect  
Of pure reason  
One must be gripped  
By an acute sensitivity  
Departing from the level  
Of understanding...

Wisdom has no decision to make  
Entering one's constitution  
Not as a guest sojourning,  
But as part of an indivisible  
Consciousness...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# A Code Of Silence

When the spoken words  
Cease to tenderly caress her ears  
And without any fears,  
A poet's hand grabs a magic pen  
To write lovely stanzas,  
The ones that cannot be erased,  
Since they were inspired by her name.  
An inspiration that from heaven came  
Dedicated to the Angel behind the violin,  
The essence of my everything...  
A code of silence is born  
Reaching the point of no return...  
Only written words remain,  
A love-message spread around the world,  
Traveling through sunshine, snow and rain,  
Describing times well spent  
And the secret of her scent...  
Nothing said or done was in vain,  
She became the center of my universe,  
A love so passionate and so intense,  
But destiny left its clear trace,  
With time, things completely changed...  
Finding myself drown in silence  
In my chamber of solitude,  
Navigating in a wild ocean  
Of written words and thinking of her...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Concealed Soul

Concealed by a shadow  
Behind the windows,  
Overlooking the gateway  
of no return,  
The neighborhood  
Is very suspicious  
Of the elfish silhouette  
Against the glass  
Of an unlit room  
Where I reconcile  
My most precious thoughts...

My thoughts have no cause  
For great concerns  
Because If I had to,  
I would gladly explain,  
That I would  
Indefinitely remain,  
In this cozy room  
Where my future  
Is being designed...

Sighted,  
Obviously reported-a threat!  
I retreat behind  
My computer's desk,  
Deeper into the closed space  
Where I listen tentatively,  
Motionless, for the door to rip...

Open hinges  
With familiar complaints,  
Bracing me for opposition,  
While I completely quiet I remain  
And letting them look like fools..

(c) All rights reserved-2012  
New York City

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# A Creative Mind

The solid foundation of an ideal  
Is the equivalent to the depth  
Of the mind and the hands  
Which design destiny...

Borders outlined  
By the possibility of success  
Delineating the horizons  
Of a renew energy of life...

Entirely new,  
Outer dimensions,  
Dissolve the staleness,  
Replacing it with creativity...

Cosmic and dynamic forces  
Are all counterparts  
Of a unique shaped form  
Which has no end or beginning  
Like a circumference...

Poignant and rich thoughts  
Freely traversing the universe  
And breaking the barrier of time  
To carry the true message of:  
'Love and Peace for always'!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Cry Out

Oh! Heart of mine!  
That has been broken  
In so many pieces and many times...  
Here I am, wondering  
If you can survive this time,  
When I am drowning in a valley of tears,  
After contemplating the departure  
Of another so-called everlasting love....

Oh! My dear heart!  
Temple of my sadden life! Here I am, once again,  
Walking through a path that leads to nowhere...  
Here I am, eating without taste,  
Looking for consolation  
In the emptiness of loneliness...

Here I am, trying in vain  
To hold a love that is gone...  
Oh! Heart of mine!  
Will you survive next time?

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Crystal Clear Man

In the poetry world,  
I have been simple and humble,  
Describing myself  
In a few concise words  
Letting my honest feelings go  
Freely through my works...  
Getting back up,  
Every time I stumbled...  
There has been the time  
When I wrote a poem  
Without any rhyme,  
Getting nice comments  
Or some no so kind...  
Nevertheless, I realized that wisdom  
No necessarily improve with age,  
Specially, when one's image  
Dangerously at stake,  
However, some people are funny,  
Some people are so obviously fake  
That they are only good on stage...  
With their signatures stamped  
In the bottom of a lost page,  
In the dark, they just remain...  
Their limited knowledge  
They can't expand,  
Dying lonely, frustrated  
And without fame  
Since, in the real world,  
Some people might look alike,  
But they are not the same..  
There are names in my mind  
I can no longer record,  
Names lost in time,  
Names lost in space...  
But, you will never succeed  
In driving me insane,  
That is the truth, indeed..  
I am letting you know  
How I really feel...

Now I am left alone  
Without a choice,  
But, to let the music plays...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Dare Mind Escape

Whenever I feel very low,  
Tired and rushing against the crowd  
In this big jungle of concrete, steel  
And glass called: New York City,  
It comes to my mind one wish:  
To climb the Empire State Building  
Like King Kong did with bravery! ..

Once all the way on the top,  
A higher and quieter place,  
Where I may stay unmoved  
By the world down below,  
I would feel totally free  
Like a melancholic and soft wind...

My words may become softer,  
Fluttering the breeze  
And well protected in my new nest,  
Where nothing can reach me,  
Out of sight and touch of the crowd,  
I would most likely realize  
The World is not so tough...

People below behave like horses,  
Clicking heels against tracks  
Of pavement led by reins  
That I cannot clearly perceive...  
These people seem to glide  
On railways of motion,  
All riding a freight train  
Of contemplation...

Surprised perhaps to be noticed  
By the people down below,  
I cast a warning stare  
Through the fading distance,  
Silent detachment  
And separate defiance of a struggle  
Blended with a non reconciled pain...

Tired by the everyday routine,  
I hope I can find peace and security,  
All the way up there on my new nest  
Where I would have the chance  
To discover the real secret of:  
Distance, Height and Space...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Destiny's Highway

Since from your life,  
I stubbornly departed,  
Your craggy face,  
Was perennially creased  
With a simulated half smile...  
It is the trace of time,  
And you should know,  
That my feelings for you  
Turned like dried leaves  
Carried away by the turbulent wind...  
My once tender caresses  
Spreading like a wildfire,  
All over your shaking body  
Are now, sadly, forever gone,  
It is time for me to sing a new song...  
My rejuvenated heart,  
Still as soft as cotton,  
And my mind as strong as steel,  
Have set new boundaries  
For me, patiently to follow...  
No more tears or heartfelt pain,  
Or desperately looking for you  
Through the dusty hills  
Or my own shadow or dreams...  
Now, seeing things in different ways,  
And going at my own pace,  
To cast a new and brighter light,  
Through destiny's highway...

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# A Dim Flying Dust

There  
A dim flying dust  
The inhabitant  
Of a place called solitude  
In the back  
Where it is  
But invisible  
And I confess  
To an amorous error  
And the moment I do...  
Suddenly  
It is flown away...  
O Lord! help me please...!

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Distorted Mirror

&lt;/&gt;The clocks, suddenly have stopped,  
My alarm goes off all day,  
The world has passed- who could last  
With angels for company?

Something's wrong-I don't belong  
Does everyone feel this way?  
Why people do as I think  
And act out all I say?

Is beyond reality  
And I am not sure if they're real  
Or if I am still in the world  
Or ever was-has it changed?

Am I just beginning  
To see beyond ignorance?  
I think it was meant to be  
The impossible-destiny,  
A proof of omnipresence...  
(Or lack o common sense) ...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Dream Within A Dream

At the arrival of every Sundown,  
My heart and mind are ready  
To welcome you back  
Into my lovely dream!

My spirit rests peacefully  
While you whisper in my ears  
Something not too clear  
But then, in a loud scream  
I hear you say: 'I love you'  
Great sensation I really feel  
When you are so closed  
And dreaming about me  
Within my own dream!

It really feels so real,  
Your passionate kisses  
Redrawing my shaking body  
In what it seems to be  
An everlasting night  
Without pain and tears!  
The daybreak I only fear!

Now, I can hardly wait  
For another dawn to arrive  
So again, I can have you near  
Since you only exist  
In my wildest dreams!  
You have become  
My Muse and Queen!

(c) all rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Fact

Day becomes night  
Black to white  
Shadow reflects behind the light...

High is the flight  
Withdrawn from sight  
Returned anew all the more bright..

COPY WRITE©2009.

Romeo Della Valle

# A Fact Of Life

I need to find a secret place,  
Entirely drawn by closed space  
And disinherit my presence  
In this world until I have been convinced...

My truant spirit to return  
To the daily education  
Required of a mortal  
To learn and overcome with completion...  
What can I say,  
What can I do?  
That is life,  
Manifested in a different way...!

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# A Few Words

Too few words  
Upsetting the silence  
You do not trust...

Listen!  
Your ears cannot tell you  
What I am saying...

Unnatural quiet  
Gives the heart most true  
Away.....

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Heart And A Question!

Why did you trespass  
The boundaries set by my heart?  
You became an intruder,  
Like a burglar at midnight  
Stealing the most valuable jewels  
Of now, this empty house!  
Of yourself, you deprived  
The chance of becoming my spouse...  
MY great love and principles you defied,  
Playing with my honest feelings,  
And as result, down you really fell...  
For stealing my precious heart,  
Now, I charge you with a felonious crime,  
And for making my life a pure hell,  
For you, I have a big surprise,  
Wait! until you find out! ...

With a thief like you,  
It is not worthy to stick around...  
There is not forgiveness or gratitude,  
You became ugly, with an attitude...  
You thought of making me weak,  
But you failed, you enhanced my fortitude,  
Instead, Yes indeed!  
Now, of life, I am very proud,  
No more tears or feeling lonely,  
Because of you, I became,  
'The One and Only'...!

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# A Heart's Talking

Good bye then,  
I could not never pretend  
To need to depend on anyone...

Goodbye, goodbye,  
Let me climb my own tree,  
I found it too  
And you did not lead me to it  
Nor can you climb it for me  
Or make its highest branches  
Any nearer...

The leaves are falling again  
And I pick them up,  
Just the same as anyone  
Who can bend a little  
To look for them...

I know- I save to much,  
Upfront in my memory,  
It is like an Attic-storing things  
I may never use again  
But cannot discard  
Always keeping the past alive...

Being myself is something I must do,  
Everyday-not now and then,  
Or routinely five days a week...  
The persistent hope of discovery  
Sooner or later provides  
A man who will always abide  
By that which seems most perfect  
And the nature of increase  
Which is never satisfied...

©All Rights Reserved-2012



# A Human's Tragedy

(Dedicated to now suffering Haitian people)

This was not a joke or a comedy,  
It was a real human's tragedy...  
Not a scene coming straight from Hollywood,  
It was the time when the world still stood...

I felt astonished and sad that I did cry,  
To hold my tears, I did really try...  
When listening the news in my TV set,  
I could not believe it, my TV I reset..

Panic, chaos, screaming and total confusion,  
Stopped the human evolution...  
Bodies, mixed with blood and debris  
Manifested in the devastated streets...

Without wasting time, the helping hands  
From all over the globe try to remove the sands  
From those who my still be alive,  
And those wandering around  
Desperate looking for food not found  
Or the precious water soon to arrive...

They are also part of the human race,  
A wounded child with a dirty face...  
Hungry and tired looking for his mom,  
Happy to find the open arms of Sargent Tom...  
Like drinking a bitter and cold drink  
Things in life that twice make you think...

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# A Journey

After traveling the universe,  
I decided to travel my own earth,  
carrying no luggage  
Only my mind and heart!

In my way to Egypt,  
I stopped in Jerusalem  
Kneeling down and kissing  
The Holy Land!

I kept going, landing  
On top of a pyramid  
Finding myself praying to the Lord,  
In minutes I was in Mecca  
Inspired by Prophet Mohammad!

I saw the green pasture of Ireland  
Trying to find Rachel Ann Butler  
And give to her my love  
Along with a red rose!

I went across to  
The United Kingdom  
To meet Sir John Knight  
To shake his hand,  
Have a chat and show to him  
My true friendship!

The trip seems endless,  
So, I have no choice  
But to keep on going  
To reach my goal:  
The message of love and peace  
Throughout the whole world!

After being impressed  
By the city's lights  
From the top of the Eiffel Tower,  
I flew to the Vatican City

Where I kissed the  
Holy Father's hand!

Lost in the crowd and  
Running away from the bulls,  
I found myself tired in Barcelona,  
I decided to get a physical and  
Spiritual rest In the God's  
Blessed land of India!

In my desperate need  
To see the world,  
I flew to the Philippines  
Having the honor  
To meet Lady Grace,  
Whom I gave a kiss on her cheek!

Realizing I was still in New York,  
Since I never really left,  
Now, it is up to you  
To tell me what happened,  
For I am confused!

Romeo Della Valle  
© All rights reserve-2009  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Life's Stage

Leave me to my senses  
And the darkness of a room,  
For I have no reflection  
And my eyes refuse to see  
The light even if a day or love,  
Or memory-so extinguished,  
Is the lamp that once lit up  
My life with purpose...

Myself-so outward changed,  
That I seem not to maintain  
A singular character  
Apart from others,  
Whose, separately, take their cue  
From placement and environment,  
Each by turn-but tell me-  
Did you expect another me?

Another page, another grave  
For yesterday's treasure-  
The sustaining pursuit  
Or a self-made uncertainty,  
A need for growth or freedom-  
What does it mean- but me or you-  
Alive with possibility,  
Owning nothing to the past but this?

New York City  
©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Living Fantasy

Awaiting patiently  
For a new sunrise to arrive  
With my heart already healed  
And my mind at peace,  
I still envision someone special  
Coming my way one day!

Someone who will not walk  
Slowly in front of me  
Or behind as my shadow  
But someone close by my side  
Heading the same direction  
Toward the apex of life!

I want someone humble,  
Fragile and caring  
Bearing the softness of  
A beautiful flower  
And as colorful as the Rainbow!  
Someone who will not  
Look into my eyes  
Instead of my heart!

I need someone  
Holding with pride my hand  
While walking facing the Sun  
Without going blind,  
In search of new horizons!  
Someone like you!  
The one I haven't yet found!

Now, the question still remains:  
Where are you my love?  
I can hardly wait to meet you  
Since time is passing by rapidly  
And only the dream will stay behind!  
Hurry up! Come to me!  
And make this fantasy a reality!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# A Lost Love

It takes so long to get there  
Like madness to be too late...  
Fragile, fragile onset,  
Captured in the avenue of delay...

Like a paper-cut-by surprise  
You make a break and then you bleed  
And then you find a band-aid  
And wrap it tightly to your wound...

Dare there be a reason  
To withdraw one resolution  
You can't-the pain is always there  
Remaining with no solution...

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# A Lost Ring Found

'Found-old ring'  
Someone out there is lost without a ring...  
That to another one meant everything  
Didn't it match? didn't it fit?  
It is gone-did it ever exist?  
The jewels that lay scattered over the floor  
The barehanded people cannot endure...

The anguish  
Of reducing such sentiment  
To the lever of littered pavement  
Where eyes casting downward must look to see  
The intimation deserted lately  
Each symbol makes further testimony  
In the trial of what was meant to be...

Who found it?  
Let me meet the one who knew its meaning  
Because I suspect the recovering  
Was not fortune-nor coincidence  
Nor the just act of Providence  
But that one who possesses it in fact  
Was the one who I gave to and took it back...

The hope that it meant anything has left  
With the article stolen in the theft  
But I can't stop searching again...  
Anymore,  
Than I can believe it never happened  
The emotion rests now with conviction  
A life sentence of that consecration...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Love's Addiction

To your love,  
You really got me addicted,  
Like I never predicted...  
I thought it was a blessing from above,  
But, by leaving me alone,  
In me, a big wound you inflicted  
Leaving me dried and cold like a stone...

Things were so different  
When you were around,  
When you were so near,  
Feeling so secure and without fear...  
Thinking about a love so different  
I thought I finally found...

Now, alone, my shaking body,  
Asks for you in the middle of the night,  
When I don't know where you are...  
I ask the moon or any star  
Of you, to find. I might...  
So, to my frighten body  
I can give an honest response  
While listening to another song...

Brokenhearted now,  
No knowing which is worse:  
The medication or the decease  
Now, stuck with a prescription,  
That already expired,  
And can no longer be refilled,  
I find myself, getting old and tired...  
Dealing everyday with my addiction  
And the true love for you, I still feel...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Love's Comparison

Oh, let it rot!  
Who's going to want it now,  
In that condition?  
It was once a delicacy  
But look- it's spoiled!

We should get rid of it  
As soon as possible  
Throw it away  
Far, far away  
Bury it if you can...

The traces will no longer  
More than a few days or hours...  
We will replace it easily  
At the super-market...

Each season  
Brings a new variety  
Freshly harvested crops  
Rosy with sunshine  
Waiting their turn...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Love's Confession

I can not give you less than me,  
Except for the future, no more,  
With a head so heavy now,  
When I seem unlike myself  
And so unsure of all that  
I could not have seen  
Beckoning to your open door...

I know there must be words to explain  
But I cannot reach them anymore  
Close enough to assemble a phrase  
Sounding out like I did before.  
Those feelings embedded in my poems  
Trying to repair our wounds  
Through a message that could endure...

I am he, I am he, your lover  
For now and eternity  
Since before us there are days  
To gather each fruit of possibility  
And coming closer to each other,  
We will the nearer to heaven be  
Beholding a beautiful sight  
Of Love and Peace for always  
Surrounding us with a holy light  
And blessed forever after,  
Together like we were meant to be.  
Don't be afraid at all  
And give Love and Peace a chance...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Love's Desire

In my desperate need  
To know of your whereabouts,  
I asked the moon about you  
And it turned its back on me, ,  
Trying to hide behind a cloud...  
I also asked the stars  
With no response at all...  
I had no choice, indeed,  
But ask for help from above,  
Since, witnesses they were both  
Of our passionate love...  
Now, stuck with inquire without result,  
I am alone, sad and really hurt,  
Making everything sounds like a satire,  
Getting old and tired...  
One question remaining,  
Should I give up  
Love's matters  
And retire?  
Her, and the whole world  
Have the response...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Love's Game

Once you were the moon  
And I was the sun,  
I was a gardener  
And you a beautiful rose...  
You were the diamond  
And I was the ring...  
Two bodies, one soul  
Great moments we shared  
And I still recall...  
The time we spent together  
Was not a waste of time at all...  
For one reason or another,  
Love became a game,  
Strategies were not exchanged  
Since it was just your game  
You tried to drive me insane  
But little did you know  
Things drastically have changed  
For, I am far from being the same...  
Now, we are heading some where  
But not on the same lane...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Love's Return

Honesty is the best gift  
Anyone can give on Earth!  
I have nothing more  
Than honesty  
To give you totally!  
From the bottom of my heart  
I loved you passionately yesterday  
And I still do so today!

Distance and loneliness  
Became our common destiny  
When time passes by rapidly  
And the furious fire  
That once existed in us  
Turned into sad ashes  
Spread all over by the wind!  
Only sweet memories remain  
Of those golden years  
We happily spent together!

Now, we can rebuilt  
Over the same dusty ground  
A more solid structure,  
Stronger than ever  
By learning from those  
Silly mistakes we made yesterday!  
Learn to fall in love again  
With one another  
Embedded with the same  
Or more intensity  
Of those golden years!

I have never left  
From your now barren heart,  
To all your friends  
You have confessed  
A thousand times  
And likewise,  
You should know

That you still vividly live  
Within my heart and mind!  
In my dreams you are trapped  
Every single night!  
The proof of my great love for you  
Is clearly shown  
In every one of my poems!  
Now, you have a decision to make  
If you want to come back to me!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# A Magic Dream

In the stillness of a cold night,  
I rushed home to my peaceful nest  
And tired and exhausted  
From a long and stressful workday,  
I collapsed in my lovely bed  
To start dreaming about you!

As time passed by rapidly,  
Deeper and deeper became my dream,  
Feeling in paradise when I found myself  
Completely wrapped in your arms  
But fully aware that it was just a dream  
That only you could make it come true!  
I was afraid to wake up my love!  
I honestly confess!

Believe me my darling,  
It was my greatest wish and desire  
To set your whole body on fire  
While enjoying my dream within a dream  
That became my imaginary paradise,  
Only by you inspired!

I honestly confess to you my dear  
That these clearly spoken words  
Passing freely through my ardent lips  
Come from the very bottom  
Of my now healing heart!  
So, please, my love,  
Hurry up! Come to me!  
We cannot afford to be apart  
When waiting for us is paradise!

Romeo Della Valle  
©COPY WRITE-2013  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Magical Wish

One day I would like to go  
To a distant and quiet place  
Where nobody would find me,  
Not even the dusty wind  
And from you, I would be far away...

A place where tranquility prevails  
And the pure air dominates the skies,  
The fresh air that would greet my lungs  
And give me the strength  
That I can't afford to waste  
In my pursuit to sing a new song...

A sublime and comfortable place  
Where the happy singing birds  
Would gently wake me up every day,  
Letting me know in a sweet way  
That is time to wash my craggy face  
With the magical morning's dew  
This would help me recapture,  
From yesterday,  
My early restless -youth...

In this new place, I would call home,  
I would recreate a World of my own,  
Where I would welcome each day  
The warming and smiling Sun  
With a distinctive sign that says:  
&quot;Love and Peace for always&quot;...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Message Of Love

Build me a lofty structure  
As high as the heaven above,  
A floating bridge not yet far moved  
Passing this side to the other...

Ignoring the distance  
And the nearness am I  
As the earth stretched out  
Meets the blue sky,  
Between them, lies existence...

Longingly, I look afar  
For the true eyes cannot see,  
Such lenses are mortally held  
Asunder like the stars...

More beautiful than insight,  
Cryptic, the message of love,  
Like a secret shared with God  
In wisdom so erudite...

Give the spark its dignity,  
It has reasons all of its own,  
While testing its agility,  
The night will yet call its home...

Once and for all,  
The true message of love  
Will finally be delivered  
With the help from the One above...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Missing Angel

An angel from heaven narrowly escaped,  
And now is peacefully resting in my nest...  
She has long and thin streaming hairs,  
And her passionate love with me, she shares...

With big rounded eyes without any marks,  
Beautifully, like diamonds, they spark...  
With a body as soft as a baby's skin,  
Which makes me think of a classical violin...

Possessed by a unique scent like a flower,  
She stands, elegantly tall, like a tower...  
Bewitched by her tender voice caressing my ears,  
I feel loved and vanished are all my fears...

Describing my real emotions in simple words,  
I suspect that really worried is the Lord,  
Since I am with the angel from heaven missing,  
And definitely, I find her company so pleasing...

Forgive me my dear Lord!  
But I don't want to let her go!

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# A Modern Reality

(A message for my daughter)

Chatting in the Internet  
Or texting all day and night  
About the same things,  
Sadly getting trapped  
In a waste-time game  
So addictive, never imagined  
While time rapidly passes by!

Eyes drained after being glued  
To a bright micro screen  
Throughout the whole day,  
Night arrives and can't sleep,  
Possessed by splitting headache,  
Then realizing that time  
Was absolutely wasted!

What a shame!  
Nothing was accomplished  
But now it is too late  
To make the past change,  
In what it could had been  
A beautiful day well spent,  
Doing something valuable  
That would help you move on!

Now, think deeply  
Before you miss again  
The best a new day  
Will offer you! One more time!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Moment Of Truth

At the beginning,  
Light came across the Universe,  
Forcing the shadow to the side!  
Light and Shadow magically separated  
In such a unique way  
That Day and Night was created:  
Days meant for thinkers  
And nights for dreamers!  
Harmoniously, Mother Nature  
Came afloat in a fashionable way  
Designed by a divine architect!

Time and Space  
Became the root of our existence  
When our first breath of life  
Was echoed in this World!  
Like a seed first planted,  
Needing all the elements of nature,  
To grow healthy and become a tree,  
We, humans were created alike  
But with a difference of a Mind and a Heart!  
A Mind to think and be creative,  
And a Heart to love one another  
Within a peaceful atmosphere!  
Life and Death,  
Two sides of the same coin:  
Precious moments spent  
And now as memories remain  
After a sudden departure!

Romeo Della Valle

# A Naked Language

The heart is deceived by a muted tongue  
That is bound by captivity...  
A feeble voice- Uncertain wrong  
Is divested of word's gravity...

Let my silence be stripped of a story,  
A naked language barely heard,  
Below the surface a deeper need  
Damns the mind which bridges no word...

I told of nothing at all when I called,  
So imprisoned was I by fear  
That if I saw an open door  
I would not trust it not to disappear...

The walls around have been tightly closing,  
Pressing out the air from my lungs  
Trapping myself within a building  
Slowly vanishing from the horizon...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Naked Soul

Many are the roads I traveled,  
Some rough and others smooth  
But I knew it was my destiny  
Shaping my life along the ways!  
Now, here I am with a smile  
With nothing at all to regret!  
Born with plenty of love  
To share with the rest  
Of the world!

I learned through the years,  
The hard and painful ways  
That our inner strength is the key  
To conquer all anxieties and fears,  
Move on and become  
What we want to be one day,  
As long as there is faith,  
Desire and determination!

I have clearly discovered  
That our destiny has been  
Distinctively designed  
And Embedded with wisdom  
By a higher power above,  
Knowing that two souls  
May not be created  
exactly alike  
But they can share  
harmoniously common goals!

I have learned also  
Through this long journey  
That each of us is a chapter  
From the book of life and  
There is nothing more to add,  
To this Masterpiece  
Already finished  
And autographed  
By our creator!

A book full of knowledge  
That Can easily be read  
And absolved or neglected  
On a bookshelf, collecting dusts  
Through the passage of time,  
Aware that we are all  
Blessed at birth  
With the magical power  
To make a clear choice  
Throughout our lives!

Here i am, the poet,  
Speaking my heart and mind  
In a unique and single voice,  
Hoping my honest words  
Will touch other souls  
Around the World!  
Here is my soul speaking  
Loud and clear without fears,

(C) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A New Horizon

Once my heart was stolen  
And I thought my mind was gone along,  
Like a flower without pollen,  
I found myself singing a sad song

Desperately navigating in the dark,  
I looked for sanity, I looked for the light,  
Unaware that in a new journey I embarked,  
To seek a new horizon and highlights

Now, realizing it was my destiny,  
I let life takes its own course,  
Knowing that nothing lasts for infinity,  
I face reality without any remorse

Happily, with a new mind and heart,  
I found the secret to fully enjoy my life:  
"From my past I must forever depart  
And never again my destiny defy"

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A New Life

In the circumference of my life,  
Mother nature's laws I can't defy...  
I must move forward to a new level  
Without becoming a fool or a rebel...

When I die, I want to leave a legacy behind.  
Dying with a clear heart and mind...  
A heart broken but a pride still untarnished...  
Why worry about a love already vanished...?

In trying to reach my ultimate goal,  
I buried a past I couldn't have foretold...  
Now, my new love is just for humanity,  
Living humble without disdains or vanity...

It is a new me! Yes, indeed!  
Of shadow and pain, I have been freed...  
No more tears or feeling lonely,  
Since I became, 'The One and Only'...

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# A New Me

Things not always turn out to be  
What you would love to see  
However, reality you must face  
It is like being here  
And at same time, lost in space...  
One must welcome destiny without fear...  
Never losing touch of reality  
Turning down the world of fantasy...  
Living a life upright with a big smile,  
As a real person with class and style...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Perpetual Messenger

On the Seventh day  
When the glittering stars  
Were happily  
Dancing in the skies  
While the Moon  
Was smiling of great joy,  
I rose from the dusts  
Of this vast Universe  
And turned again  
Into a human form!

As always,  
Embedded with the spirit  
Of Peace and Love!  
I came back again  
To face human transgression  
Perpetuated by empty souls  
Who daily enjoy  
A reservoir of suffering and pain!  
A bitter taste  
Of the ultimate game  
Transcended upon  
The human race!

I was born  
As colorful as the rainbow  
And as soft as the flowers  
With the fury of a lion  
And the endurance of steel!

Born with a clear vision  
That breaks the boundaries  
Of Time and Space!  
Always wearing a big smile  
On my weary face!

Reborn in a valley of shadows  
To open up a fountain of lights  
That shall illuminate finally

The treasure of consciousness  
And bring about a new order  
To this vast Universe!

A tree-dimensional miracle:  
Dust-Flesh and spirit  
Magically blended by  
The powers of our creator!  
Here I am again,  
As perpetual messenger  
Delivering my message  
Of Peace and Love  
And echoed through the winds  
Caressing the cosmos!

©All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Poem Of Hope

I can't possibly erase you from my past  
But it has become a clear fact,  
That you are absolutely absent  
In my now optimistic present...

The door of my broken heart  
Will be permanently closed for you, soon...  
Only you can be blamed  
For us being so apart.  
I gave you my love without shame  
But you cause the mortal wound  
And cowardly run away,  
Leaving me behind living in darker days...

Knowing that nothing lasts forever,  
My heart's wound will be completely healed  
And I will rise again, wise and clever  
With a new heart, as strong as steel...

After learning this painful lesson,  
I will forget my past and move on,  
Escaping from this horror prison  
And joyfully sing a new song  
While patiently awaiting  
For the right one,  
Any given day to come along  
And thanking the Lord, of course!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Poet's Choice

He was no longer concerned  
For people who have chosen  
To remain in the bottom and behind  
For humbly to them he has spoken  
But his words fell on empty ears...

He chose a new path to follow,  
Leaving behind a world  
Egocentric and full of fears  
And decided to move forward,  
Straight facing the Sun  
Without going blind!

Now feeling secure and strong,  
He let his words be carried  
By the turbulent wind  
Toward new horizons  
And over his broken heart,  
He built a new mansion  
Based on Hope and Faith!  
Wisdom embedded on him  
Was humbly shared  
With the new World  
Just discovered  
By making the right choice!

Romeo Della Valle

# A Poet's Confession

Time is passing inadvertently  
But to me, the hours seem longer  
When you are no longer by my side,  
Making my heart sad and lonely...

I can honestly confess  
That I can still hear your voice  
Through the happy birds  
Singing by my windows  
Early in the morning  
And I can still see your smile  
Stamped in the flowers  
Of my now saddened garden...

In every clear night,  
I can see in the Moon and Stars,  
The clear reflection of your face  
While finding inspiration  
In the very scent of your face  
Still preserved in the pillow  
That you left behind in my bed  
When you decided to depart  
From our nest, for always! ...

A this very moment,  
I don't have an idea  
Of your feelings or whereabouts  
Or in whose arms you find refuge  
Or in whose lips, you calm your thirst,  
Neither whose foreign hands  
Are now re-drawing your soft body,  
While I am only feeling your caresses  
Through the soft wind  
Blowing by my empty dwelling...

Now, fully aware that time  
Neither forgive or forget anyone  
When leaving its unreleasable marks  
On those who dear to defy...

I must confess therefore,  
That I feel young again,  
Every time I think of you  
But also, I feel very old  
Whenever I realize  
That I am without you!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Poet's Resume

NAME: The humble Poet

ADDRESS: Everywhere

DATE OF BIRTH: Planet Earth

RACE: Human Race

NATIONALITY: Citizen of the World

LANGUAGE: Language of Love and Peace

RELIGION: Belief in the Mighty One above

HOBBIES: Dancing, Singing and Writing

FAVORITE BOOK: Any one with positive content

DREAM: That my voice be heard throughout the World

SCARE OF: Nothing but my own thoughts

MAIN OBJECTIVE: To see humanity in total harmony

PERSONAL QUOTE: 'Love and Peace for always'

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# A Poet's World

Taciturn oracle without a shrine  
Anywhere, for there is none  
That confides more than a simple pen  
Conferring with myself  
(The wiser, noble me) ,  
Considering the problem  
Of some salient delinquency...

'Go ahead', urges the word  
Recognize it for some meaning  
Brought about by this experience  
Then, when you have separated the telling detail  
Out of the remotest complexity  
Gradually, you will efface with significance  
The torrent of ridiculousness...

I need only one to begin  
Unraveling, a loosened thread  
Stretching out points before my eyes  
Like stars, so many that I gasp a wish  
Upon but a few passing by...  
These are the dots that connected create  
The contour of some primitive shape...

Tracings by word-dots magnified  
Less sleek than the pictures therein described  
Pattern without tangibility of form  
Gracefully, the spectra materializes more...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Point Of Reality

In the world of possibilities,  
Anything is quite possible,  
Once there is the time,  
Energy and will to face with courage,  
The many chances of success or failures...

As long as every action taken  
Is done with pride and dignity,  
Success will be available  
For a new and happy soul! ...

I don't want to live forever young  
For my life would be extremely bored,  
Watching the rest of the world  
Everyday getting very, very old  
While I am still remaining young...  
With the rest of the folks,  
I want to grow!

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Pride's Validation

Many times, like a baby I cried, I confess,  
But I overcame that cruel past...  
Standing up strong without stress,  
I erased a love I did not cast...

Now, as the only architect  
Of my new and improved life,  
I got back my self control and respect,  
Ready to face any new strife...

Even when my once happy heart  
Was painfully and mercilessly violated,  
I never felt the world falling apart,  
And back on my feet, I fully recuperated...

Awaiting for a better tomorrow,  
I wide opened the doors to another sunshine...  
Without any tears or silly sorrows,  
I buried my past on due time...

With my heart and mind now reconciled,  
I welcome the new course of my destiny,  
Pasting on my face a brighter smile,  
Knowing that nothing lasts for infinity...

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# A Pure Fact

There's a contradiction  
In wanting to be understood  
And finding no explanation  
Worthy of the question...

Allusion is not evasion  
But a hint to discovery  
Revealing broader perception  
Than still definition...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Queen Was Born

The day you were born,  
The morning was blessed  
With a golden sunshine...  
The birds sang joyfully  
Celebrating your arrival...  
The flowers bloomed majestically  
Full of emotion  
Due to this special occasion...

When the night arrived,  
The smiling moon  
Along with the stars,  
Danced in your honor  
Because a Queen was born...

The essence of love and beauty  
Took a new meaning,  
Since you were an angel  
Coming to life in a human's form...  
The world stood still  
At the sound of your first cry...

Miracle I can not describe  
Only God can,  
With a wide smile,  
Of his great creation  
He was very proud...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Question And A Key

A question and a key which turns  
A figure eight into a dance  
Having no end or beginning  
Like a love first matched in heaven...

It doesn't ask when we began  
Or where we two shall go from here,  
Only that our direction flow  
Through circles of one another...

We are linked, you and I-I think  
Our souls met in the other place  
And it is unwise to struggle  
In opposition to our fate...

So lead me on, my dear princess  
And guide me to your heart's dwelling  
The key I carry shall open  
All chambers of inspiration...

They are furnished, I know, with love  
I have seen the decoration,  
Your eyes and manner have revealed  
Harmony and revelation...

Hush! confusion, hush forever!  
The stammer of that languid moan  
That lolls and lisps a sound that links  
One times one in like equation...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Reality Check

In life many questions are raised  
That need not to be answered  
Because they are the answers  
Themselves clearly shown!

One thing is always worth  
keeping in mind:  
That the world does not  
evolve around us  
And we are only entitled  
To what we fight for!

Things change through time,  
Nothing remains the same  
And it cannot be turned back  
To what it was before!  
Once the mind is open,  
The difference can be seen  
And re-adjustment must follow  
In order to move on!

When time is infinite,  
life so short and  
Time waits for no one,  
Nothing can be  
taken for granted,  
A wise choice has to be made  
Only by a wise man!  
Are you one?  
This is the only question left  
And you have the answer!

(c) all rights reserved- 2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Royal Falcon I Am

A Royal Falcon I am,  
But now badly hurt...  
O Royal Falcons,  
My faithful friends,  
I am calling you  
From the depths of the valley  
To come and rescue me  
For I am lying down here  
With broken wings...  
I went higher than the limits  
And fell, I miserably failed...!

No more I do aspire  
To take another flight  
Until my wound is healed...  
Here I am, motionless  
Listening to the echo of my dreams,  
Until you take me back  
Up the skies to fly with you  
And finish the journey  
With great desires  
Waiting patiently  
Until my rainy day arrives...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Silly Pride

Today frets with grief  
Only fairly tales remembered,  
Lasting as long as living  
And also suffering your rejections  
That mean so much  
While I am still loving you,  
But because your silly pride  
I can no longer endure  
Your unfair punishment!

I can't deny the crossfire  
Or explain why you aimed  
For my now broken heart  
As to break it were a success  
And to start it were a test  
To prove how far you could go  
With your game and silly pride  
But you clearly failed  
Because it became a blessing  
After all!

Now, you wake up  
But it seems too late for you,  
After all, the status of limitation  
Sadly expired and you have  
No one to blame but yourself  
And your silly pride!  
After all the compromises,  
The crying and begging  
And refusing to believe  
That it was nothing but a game,  
Well designed and played,  
Along with your silly pride  
Hiding behind a colorful mask  
Which I bravely took off!

Finally, I accept defeat ungraciously  
And with all the agony and despair  
I painfully went through,

I joyfully realize it was a blessing  
Coming from the Almighty after all!  
Now, I left you behind and lonely  
Dealing with your silly pride  
And your conscience!  
I must move forward  
Toward new horizons!

All rights reserved(c) 2012  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# A Singing Soul

The heart desires attachment  
And solitude for the soul  
Belonging to no other-yet  
By oneself-life is unknown...

The soul has need to believe  
Just as the heart requires love  
Which must become a primary goal  
To justify a merry existence...

You and I are here as a living proof  
That we were made of external day  
To be molded into truth  
And then, by the wind, carried away...

Now, the difference between  
The real and imaginary  
Becomes nearly the same  
Like life and death  
Within a world of uncertainties...  
Only you and I as soul-mates  
Can make that difference  
Completely disappear!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# A Spirit Uncloaked

Was it somewhere in my early youth  
That my heart disclosed this later truth?  
When-where-with whom I belong,  
Shadows-show me how I went wrong!  
Why so near is farthest apart  
And time so dear  
Mocks real effort! ...

Remember me! Remember me!  
For we have not yet  
Answered each other souls,  
Uncaptured, dare be lighter  
And just hearts find a brighter star,  
Hesitating wings seeking your flight  
Away from scorn  
And sight tarnished life! ..

Now, lest fear shall have me flutter,  
Stripping myself of childhood shelter  
In some unknown but worthy way,  
I return to life's array!  
Welcome me in-friend or lover  
And hear this message,  
As muted as thunder! ...

I, too, have sinned,  
I, too, have burned!  
This is the afterward-soul discerned,  
When conscience does a flame ignite  
And reduce to ash  
Our acts of plight!  
Behind a cloud of smoke,  
I leave now, a spirit uncloaked!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Summer's Night Revelation

Last night we met again,  
Surrounded by old friends  
In the very place  
Where we were seen together,  
Many times before.  
Me, alone, still my unique self,  
You, as beautiful as always,  
Accompanied by a new man,  
Showing off without disdain,  
Announcing that I have been replaced.

But, with my mind uplifted,  
My heart completely calmed,  
My pride untarnished,  
I drank and danced  
With the whole world,  
Looking at you with indifference.  
I danced and danced again  
Celebrating with joy my new me,  
Happy for being free.

Last night I saw the same picture,  
But this time with a different frame,  
You became a victim of your own game,  
No longer feeling the love's flame,  
And desperately you tried to hide  
But couldn't find the mask,  
The one from you, I proudly removed.  
You forgot that I am I,  
And that you are you.

Still with affection and love,  
A soulful man I remain,  
Even though, last night we met again,  
Nothing is the same at all,  
Since my past has been buried  
And there is no need to worry  
But to move on...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Taste Of Deception

Exploration by the lead of deception,  
A grip of fraudulent rope,  
Confusion and misdirection...  
A harness to a fake chariot of hope,  
Reversed acceleration,  
A practical joke?

If it ceases to be yours  
When you cease to be yourself,  
Then, what is yours  
And who are you  
To tell me where to go  
Or where I can sleep  
Or what I must own?  
Sorry, my dear friend  
But try the next one.

Romeo Della Valle

# A Taste Of Emptiness

Idle within emptiness  
Disappointment fills the air  
A chilling wind of harshness  
Sweeping seasons of despair...

Fingernails bitter purple  
A touse of shredded hair  
Weakened limbs and fragile nerves  
Dreams strangled to disrepair...

How long 'till the sun comes out?  
Forever must still be there  
Without the light all things fade  
Darkness makes them disappear....

A burning torch within me  
Faith, the everlasting flair  
Scorching both sense and reason  
Too blind to show heaven near...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Tempered Tantrum Girl

Irene was her name,  
Everyone knew about her strength  
And we were nervously waiting for her...

We knew she was dangerous  
And could cause tremendous damages  
To our Cityscape...

We paid careful attention to details  
Given to us by the weather's men  
About her scaring approaching...

She was mad, mean and strong  
And did not care  
If we were children, old or young...

She was leaving her devastating traces behind  
And New York City she was going to hit!  
For human lives she got no regard  
And only one mission she has in its mind...

From afar we heard her angered voice  
And anxiously we got prepared  
For an unwanted visitor to come...

The wind was carrying her message:  
'I am coming' 'I am coming'  
We had no other choice  
But to get ready to face a naked truth...

The City's lights started blinking  
Like a first sign of was coming...  
We all suspected she was nearby  
And got ready to face her fury...

A tremendous scaring sound  
Vividly announced her presence  
And we were left to the mercy of the Lord!  
To taste the bitterness of the truth...

Rooftops flown away,  
Trees knocked down to the streets  
While neon signs dancing in Time Square  
Like kites flying in the skies.

Felt was the pounding of the heavy rains  
That almost drowned New York State!  
New York came to standstill  
But nevertheless, we all survived  
With a few exceptions...

Now, it is time again to assess the damages,  
Call the cleaning crews,  
To restore services for subways and buses  
And keep the city moving!  
Today, only one thing remains to be said:  
'Thank God, it could have been worst!  
Love and Peace for always! ...

(Inspired by the hurricane IRENE...)

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Time For Pride

A time for pride  
Feeling so satisfied  
My life-my art  
May we never part...

By this resume,  
I do solemnly swear  
To tell the truth  
The whole truth-  
    Everything...

Except the proof  
That is in the photo  
And in my ear  
And in the way I look....

A time for pride has arrived!

Romeo Della Valle

# A Touch Of Nature

Scattered-the leaves  
That once waved their majesty  
High atop a wonder throne  
From which casts the glory  
Of rare beauty earthward...

Following the wind  
With no direction  
Separate the frail players blow  
Base to base torn from home  
And the arms which gather life  
And hold it to its roots...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Truth

Resolution is  
The triumph of pain  
Rising above a cause  
Possibly known only to one...

Conditioning oneself  
To dis-value scourers  
Of disloyal contradiction  
Pursuing a stale game  
Of jeopardy and injury...

What benefit can ensure?  
Acute irritation  
A barbaric code of justice  
Penetrated by stones  
Bruising the penitence of sin...

Ally for alibi  
Examinations cost  
A separation wronged by doubt,  
Derision and reproof  
Without comprehension of loss...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# A Wanderer, I Am...

Wandering around  
Trapped between Time and Space  
Alone and tired with a weary face  
In pursuit of a real love, not yet found...

Miles I traveled, many times I stumbled  
Trying to reach my ultimate goal,  
Caught between a wall and a bouncing ball-  
Nevertheless, I stayed humble  
And I did not lose of myself control...

Yet, I have gone far beyond  
No other man (I think) has gone  
Looking for that love in another being  
One who would treat me like her king...

Along the way of this long journey  
I experienced moments of joy and pain  
But everything seems still the same  
Finding some things pleasant or corny...

No giving up my precious dream  
By being cool without going to the extreme,  
Healing my mind and heart, like bliss  
Proud of my absence of malice  
Throughout my whole life,  
Now, I let history on my behalf testify...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Weary Poet

Buried in blue and yellow,  
Beneath fire blankets  
And a bold maroon comforter,  
One sheet lumped in a corner,  
I am just warm enough  
To be unselfishly conscious  
Even of my own thoughts...

Absent of physical strain,  
Tired, I try to focus  
While holding my magic pen,  
Which carries a precious secret?  
But it floats away  
Like music once it passed  
The secret way  
While going out preserved,  
Totally undisturbed...

Suddenly, I heard a loud voice  
This seemed to remove the distance,  
Perhaps, it was my soul,  
Speaking to me of worthy things  
Or urging my heart to be willing...

Now, I am seeking more  
Than hiding behind my weariness,  
Looking into the darkest bright,  
Seeing riddles hidden in my soul  
And questioning at the same time  
My broken and stubborn heart,  
Why do you still refuse  
To reconcile with my eased mind?  
No answer precipitates the air  
Breathing this weary poet...

©All Rights Reserved-2011



## A Wise Choice

I have learned throughout time,  
The hard and painful ways  
To listen with empty ears,  
To those nasty and disturbing words  
That I may encounter any day  
Fluttering in the air...

I cannot afford negative forces  
To overshadow the peace of mind  
And spirituality within me...  
Walking away from boisterous events  
Seems to be my best choice,  
For reasoning and wisdom  
Must always prevail...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# A Wish

Break the rules  
Parts with tools,  
Matter need not be uniform,  
Things that should  
Or should not occur  
Can all be changed  
From the other side  
Of the invisible door...

If I can believe  
What repercussions  
Can really bind me,  
No penalty can steal from me  
Once a wish is written,  
In faith it can exist...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# A Wondering Soul

There is a place to which I belong,  
In there, I have searched for long,  
For the natural light  
That would for always  
Cover my life's pathway,  
Since all time is mine...

Where are the signs-the directions?  
Somewhere on these roads are connections  
That indicate the way...

Perhaps, there are maps others have found,  
Or written paths leading to holy grounds  
With buried treasures within...

The chance is here to find and explore  
And seeing which is the golden door  
That shall be wide-opened for me to go through...

No resisting discoveries beyond,  
Mortal security holding on,  
Knowing once and for all  
That my imperfection is real,  
So, now, vanished are all my fears  
And I have become a restful soul...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# About Last Night

Last night we met again,  
Surrounded by old friends  
In the very place  
Where we were seen together  
Many times before...  
Me, alone, still being my unique self,  
You, as beautiful as always,  
Accompanied by a new man,  
Showing off without disdain  
Trying to prove that I 've been replaced,  
Of yourself, you made a fool...  
With my mind uplifted,  
My heart completely calmed  
And my pride still untarnished:  
I drank and danced  
With the whole world...  
Looking at you  
With a stoned cold indifference,  
I danced and danced again  
Celebrating with joy my new me,  
Happy to be totally free...  
In you, I saw the same picture again,  
But this time with a different frame...  
Sadly as it looked, you became  
A victim of your childish game,  
No longer feeling my love's flame...  
Desperately you tried to hide  
And couldn't find the mask,  
The one from you proudly I removed..  
I am I and you are you,  
Still with pride and plenty love to prove,  
A soulful and honest man I remain,  
A living proof of this was left  
In the very place  
Last night we met again...

©All Rights Reserved-2010



# Absence Of Malice

Wandering around  
Trapped between Time and Space  
Alone and tired with a weary face  
In pursuit of a real love, not yet found...

Miles I traveled, many times I stumbled  
Trying to reach my ultimate goal,  
Caught between a wall and a bouncing ball-  
Nevertheless, I stayed humble  
And I did not lose of myself control...

Yet, I have gone far beyond  
No other man (I think) has gone  
Looking for that love in another being  
One who would treat me like her king...

Along the way of this long journey  
I experienced moments of joy and pain  
But everything seems still the same  
Finding some things pleasant or corny...

No giving up my precious dream  
By being cool without going to the extreme,  
Healing my mind and heart, like bliss  
Proud of my absence of malice  
Throughout my whole life  
Now, I let history on my behalf testify...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

## Acrostic For A Poetess

Mortality again making its presence be felt,  
Announcing the end of suffering and pain,  
Reservoir of joy now in the past buried,  
Youth well lived but short-changed...

Moments of ecstasy wished never be gone,  
After the glory of life had perished,  
Reminiscence of the poetry world,  
Transparency through time proven,  
Index of life now with a missing page,  
No knowing who may follow you next...

Remembered you will be for always,  
In peace you have gone now to the unknown end,  
Permanently leaving your love and wisdom behind!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

## Addicted 2 U

I have tried so hard  
To forget all about you  
But for some special reasons,  
I find you trapped in my life!

Day and night you are still  
In my mind and broken heart  
Though we are so far apart,  
I can't control what I feel!

I can't lock the doors of either  
My heart or my tormented mind  
For you are already inside both  
And it looks like permanently!

I tried desperately to find  
Someone to take your place  
But everything has been in vain  
Since you can never be replaced!

Romeo Della Valle  
(c) All rights reserved-2017  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Afraid Of Repercussions

Break the rules  
Part with tools  
Matter need not be uniform  
Things that should  
Or should not occur  
Can all be changed  
From the other side of the door...

If I believe  
What repercussion  
Can bind me?  
No penalty  
Can steal from me-a wish  
Once is written  
In faith it can exist...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# After The Big Storm

After the big storm  
And miraculous I survived,  
Facing life in a different form,  
I must enjoy the new love that just arrived...

Pain has been part of my growing,  
A fact of life I cannot deny,  
Let the wind keep blowing,  
When nature's laws I can't defy...

Love, in my heart always resides,  
And the Mighty One, my soul renew,  
Knowing life has many sides,  
This is an offer I can't refuse...

To walk away from the shadow  
I have no other choice,  
But to go to a new meadow  
Speaking with only one voice...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# After The Speed Of Soul

After the speed of soul  
Not a body  
But a spirit perspires  
And I pass over the highest roof  
Shadow-like  
As if a soul passes into another soul  
And when you look at me  
You put me on a higher tower  
To hold the sound inside...  
And when you pass this stage  
Only silence remains.....  
O Lord! What a tragedy...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# After The Storm

(To my brother Doc PenPen)

Higher mountains I have climbed  
And many dusty roads crossed!  
Days and nights I thought  
About the time I would get caught  
Facing my own reality of seeing:  
My dreams becoming nightmares,  
My thoughts fading in the fog  
Of desperation and loneliness!

Myself I found, drifting in a world  
All of my own but still alive,  
Burning every little bit of strength  
Left in my shaking body and mind!  
Confusion possessed me  
In those moments of desperation  
But I never gave up,  
Seeing the light approaching  
And slowly coming through  
The overwhelmed cold shadow!

The moment arrived  
When the light cleared my path  
Feeling completely rejuvenated  
And getting back on my feet  
With the strength of a Lion!  
Faith was the only key  
To open that invincible door  
And breaking all the barriers  
That temporarily got me stuck!

After the scary storm,  
Here now I am, feeling great  
And ready to continue my mission  
To spread the message of Love  
And Peace all over the World!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Alert! Poets Of The World

ALERT! POETS OF THE WORLD!

Rampant plagiarism invading the Poetry World and head it by Gina Ancheta Agsaulio along with John Patrick who after being discovered in their fraudulent and evil misdeeds,  
They have embarked in a campaign  
Of Character assassination against our visionary, honest, inspiring and Father of Visual Poetry!

Mrs Gina is an expert in copying and tweeting other poets and writer works! For exam: The Four Wives,

Every honest poets in every poetry sites must be blocked and removed  
In order to safeguard our precious works and integrity in the Poetry World and enhance by honest leaders like Doc PenPen and others from around the World!

"To all our friends and respectable and honest poets all around the world  
Here are the snapshot evidence of the libelous remarks made by  
John Patrick against Doc PenPen Takipsilim and PENTASI B WORLD FRIENDSHIP  
POETRY

Let it be known in the Poetry World that like Doc PenPen, an honest, talented and an inspiring pioneer, others will fall victims of this shameful activities! BE FULLY AWARE! We can't afford to let this crime go unpunished! Long Live POETS OF THE WORLD!

Romeo Della Valle  
New York City  
Poems copied

Romeo Della Valle

# All These Things I Have Found

All these things I have found  
Take from me, take my pride....  
But take them in such a way,  
That neither the potsherd breaks  
Nor the diamond cracks...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Allusion

Allusion is not evasion  
But a hint to discovery,  
Revealing broader perception  
Than stiff definition!

Perception is always required  
In order to perceive reality  
And adjust oneself to changes  
That may arrive on due time!

Allusion is nothing more than  
A key to a deeper understanding  
But decoding the mysteries  
Of life beyond the universes  
Is the real challenge!

Romeo Della Valle  
(c) All rights reserved-2015  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# An Angel And A Violin

Thoroughly magically blended,  
To caress my ears as intended,  
Through beauty and soulful sounds,  
In my defense it softly rebounds...

An angel and a classical violin,  
The century's concerto begins,  
Plays like one hundred and one,  
A million stars around the sun...

Soothing my heart and mind,  
Finally leaving sorrow behind,  
By helping me forget the past,  
Only the good memories last...

An angel with streaming hair,  
A beauty that lovingly stares,  
Sparkling eyes, baby soft skin,  
She orchestrated sounds again...

Her unique heartbeat clearly cast,  
A conductor's baton circles fast,  
We awake from a too real dream,  
To rise to the top as a stronger beings..

New York's Philharmonic Symphony,  
Is where the angels play in harmony,  
Her bow glides softly over the strings,  
With a sound of tenderness she sings...

To wish but it is only about reality,  
Poetically, God's only soul for me,  
But, when I fail to fall asleep,  
There is no angel behind the violin...

When the sun rises I go about my day,  
Her melancholy glow guides the way,  
Anxiously awaiting darkness to begin,  
Lovely dreams the angel comes again...

Life manifests itself in different forms,  
The one behind my thoughts and poems,  
The one I saw vividly in my dream,  
The angel behind the violin...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# An Image

Traveling by day and by night  
The shadow of a promise made  
Daring not to move within sight  
Behind and ahead of me, all the same...

Poetry man or private eye?  
Staring like a statue nowhere  
As if some other were inside  
Beguiling attention elsewhere...

I am an image distorted  
By a mirror wrinkled with time  
Leaning and yet unsupported  
And the walls that crumbled were mine...

You, always in my company  
More of an illusion, unseen  
Appear not as reality  
But as suggestive power deems...

There are no such transparency  
Pervaded by speculation  
Just the range of intimacy  
Informs a close introspection...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# An Image Of Me

I knew you were coming,  
Since I saw you first in my dream...  
With God's given power for natural cloning,  
You became my life's stream...

Little girl laying on my chest  
Like an angel with a big smile and dark eyes...  
In that dream I became so impressed  
That I felt like in paradise...

The pleasure of seeing you growing  
Like a beautiful flower in my garden,  
Or like clear water that keeps running  
In the fountain of my life, no longer sadden...

Little tender one, becoming a big girl,  
Enjoying your laughter and suffering your pain...  
With love for you always, my precious pearl,  
Since you are the blood that runs through my veins...

(Dedicated to my daughter Sarah I. on her 21rd Birthday)  
Happy Birthday My Darling!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# An Inscrutable Silence

The no message message  
A space without a frame  
No sound or a syllable  
leaving behind a name

Inscrutable silence  
Wrong number didn't dare?  
Nothing in particular  
Though someone had been there...

For they tried more than once,  
To see if I was home,  
I was of course, they knew it  
By not answering the phone...

Perhaps it was destiny  
I left hanging on the line,  
'Why didn't you answer?  
We called time after time'

'We could not reach you  
So we gave up the cause,  
Is misery the resting place  
You go to just because...?

'No' I tried to defend  
The weakness in my ego  
Hesitating to answer  
The calling of long ago...

'You will have to explain someday  
And face yourself, 'then,  
The voice added:  
'You will have to face us as well'...

'I know, ' I said, 'I was  
The blank space on the tape,  
The one who wished to say something  
No recording device could ever replay!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# And A Falling Star

And a falling star  
Will relieve you  
From the shadowless and sorrowful  
Solitude of marble....  
When you will rise hopelessly from prayer  
The twilight will fade  
In the black of your beautiful eyes....  
And there shall be  
No more complaints....  
And maybe again,  
You shall be a happy  
woman again...  
I doubt it....Who knows?

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# And I Return Again

And...I return again  
To the house that brought me so much joy,  
Everything seems untouched  
Same pictures hanging in the walls,  
Even the familiar burning incense  
That used to welcome me to your house  
While listening to the same old love songs  
Which we once danced to so passionately!  
For my surprise,  
I see nothing different  
Except a shadow  
Without the woman...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# And...Still...I Love You...!

I did not expect to hear  
A voice within the door  
It seemed the place was empty  
As off I have found before...

Had I known that keeping shut  
A barrier between  
Chasing off relationships  
Myself be quieter seen...

I had no choice but to come  
Return though things are changed  
Cemented are my feelings  
Not rudely rearranged.....  
When I am still  
Thinking about you...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Another Season Passing By

Today I gladly met you  
In a Summer's sunny day  
And I confessed to you  
That it was my Birthday!  
You stunningly reacted  
With a surprising expression:  
'Happy Birthday my friend'  
'I can see that you are getting old'  
I responded back without hesitation!  
'Me, getting old? '  
'You must be kidding  
Or you are out of your mind'  
'Old is the World  
That was already here  
Before I was born  
And it will be here after  
Forever I am gone'...  
'Many Seasons I have witnessed  
And tasted the sweetness and bitterness  
Of my turbulent life  
But I found the strength  
To keep going until my last day'  
He was speechless and motionless!  
Then I asked him:  
'How can I be getting old  
When I feel being reborn  
Every single day? '  
He answered me with his eyes  
And laughed and cheered  
Having fun together  
Until the new sunrise arrived...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Answer Me, Love

Answer

I see the light approaching  
The earth is rumbling  
And the wind is too strong...

I know

Your momentum is great  
My question left no traction  
For equivocation...

Be swift

If you must blow me away  
Remove me completely  
From the ground's attachment...

But, if your breath is sweet  
Kiss me a thousand times  
And I will raise a flag to honor  
The breeze...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# As A Poet

As a part time poet  
That I am  
Running towards the night  
The darkness- the anonymity  
Bringing words to life...

Bodies cast in shadow  
Outlines of light  
Outside of form  
the mind presides....

There are no witnesses  
But God himself  
For the virtue of effort  
And the art of sacrifice...

A duty not to man  
To recognize and praise  
But to the nature of being human  
And for what you were made...

I am nothing more than this  
And can be nothing less  
Or else I would perish  
With no reason to exist...

Life is a purpose  
A prescription to be filled  
A medicine for sin  
And a mortality to be healed...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# As A Poet I Have Discovered

There's a contradiction  
In wanting to be understood  
And finding no explanation  
Worthy of the question...

Illusion is not evasion  
But a hint to discovery  
Revealing broader perception  
Than stiff definition....  
Simple observation  
That may help my recovery...

Romeo Della Valle

# As An Artist

With my magic wand  
I wipe away all my worries  
Making them disappear  
With a brandish of  
A writing weapon...

Adding and subtracting where I please  
The inkiness blots of unpleasantness  
Distracting the mind from attention  
To the regiment of social obligations...

The artist has a peculiar power  
To envision on only the ideal  
Through a secret of the imagination  
Creating a private world  
Of perfection...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# As Simply As Death

As simply as death itself  
Each time I die...you sigh  
And all my veins  
Tremble in its breeze...

You have gone  
Leaving an image  
More beautiful  
Than imagination itself....

I hear you from afar  
I feel the soft whirling  
Of your body  
In the short winds  
Between the dusty hills...

I was once there....  
And still thinking about you...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# As The World Spins

Nothing is left behind dying,  
Save the things one can do without...  
The best of the world is made better  
And it is possible to arrive somewhere...

If the truth is significant,  
Why nobody wants to believe or care?  
That is the defense, that is the pretense  
Which curses every motion  
And poisons my devotion,  
I cannot take it or leave it...  
So, I will be always guessing  
Until at last I do no longer recognize  
The lover behind the mask...

Winter sent a spring day  
To warm a frozen heart  
When all seemed desolate  
In need of a new start,  
A cry was heard in heaven  
And the clouds began to part...

The mystery is never solved  
Though never has it been resolved  
With an adequate conclusion..  
The story is sworn, I know who done it,  
With each clue woven in my path,  
A whispering note is attached...  
This is the story of my life  
That my destiny must defy  
When facing the moment of truth...

Windows flew wide open  
Welcoming the light air,  
My mind was gently touched  
Bringing forth a prayer  
That I might see revealed,  
The beauty of his care...

Bonds of love never severed  
But realized forever in the parting  
It, alone, travels with a weary passenger  
Over the sound of air  
And across the whispers...  
That weary passenger is me  
With only thirty days to live  
And ready to go forever  
To the land of no return...

Just between God and me,  
I feel much like this day, everyday  
Until my last day finally arrive,  
Knowing a greater joy,  
Although I cannot stay,  
For I am a stranger on Earth,  
Here, a season away...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

## Attention: Poets Of The World

As a poet and Citizen of the World, I am very concerned about atrocities and abuses against innocent people in the world, especially women and children and that is affecting humanity as a whole. Besides, Pollution, Starvation, Sickness and lack of education around the World!

As a poet and human being, I cannot stay quiet (my lips zipped and hand closed) while all this horrible events are taking place before our own naked eyes! Every time I hear about these horrible events,

I think about my daughter, sisters, brothers and the whole humanity!

As poets with feelings and compassion, we cannot tolerate such events happening in the 21st Century! No matter our race, culture, education or political orientation, we must raise our voices through

Our writes and clearly send a message to all those Evils disguised in human form that we are watching them and they will not get away

With this crime against humanity! Through our writings, we promote Peace, Love and Understanding among ourselves! As I am writing these words, my eyes are drowning in an Ocean of tears! Please, poets of the World, let your voices be heard through your writings!

We were blessed with the virtue to live and care for our planet!

Let's echo our great and deep concerns with the survival of humanity and try hard to make the Earth a better place to live!

PEACE AND LOVE FOR ALWAYS!

(Citizen of the World)

© All rights reserved-2014

New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Autumn's Love

Supine, breathing  
To the rhythm of the song  
Coming out my heart...  
Not yet asleep, nor soon will be,  
I am dreaming anyway  
Of the love awaiting for me,  
Maybe tomorrow...

I am sure  
That so much depends on tomorrow  
When my sorrow will be  
Softly shaken like the leaves  
That beautifully decorate October,  
When freely they fall...

Those bright and colorful days  
Dressing every space of the Autumn:  
In rust, amber, rose and plum,  
Subtler hues of peach and blue,  
Skipping lightly the sidewalks,  
Lawns and fading streets  
And everywhere in between...

This great reservoir of colors  
Surrounding all with brightness  
That clearly becomes a wonder,  
Reminding one,  
Of the joyful flight  
With each hand that flew,  
Letting go, as I know, too,  
The time to go to you,  
Falling into your loving arms  
While kissing you, passionately!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Awakeningness

I cannot stay away  
From sunny afternoons,  
Passing weather-less days  
In suffocating rooms...

There is more company  
In the solace of God  
Myself beside myself  
Caressed by grass unshod...

Unhappy banishment!  
Lurid society  
An imposition bent  
Of stiff variety...

The soul needs affection  
From a credible source  
Not a mere distraction,  
But a redemptive course...

(Dedicated to my dear friend PenPen)

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# Awareness

Black and blue,  
The sky swells with indignation,  
heavy clouds distended with gloom  
Which pulsate the involuntary  
Contractions of the universe!

Behind the curtain,  
A central mussel is saturated  
With condensations of perfidy  
That leave behind membranes  
Of consciousness and reality  
Forcing them wide-open  
At the threshold of awareness...

The heavens groan  
with the burst of dams,  
Safeguarding the waters  
Of human frailty,  
When the ventricles of curiosity  
Have returned  
From the stream of life...

An evaporation of the reservoirs  
Of suffering and pain  
Carrying the breath  
Of immortality  
In a different constitution  
Than first vitality...

A descending down pour  
of human expression  
With a transformation  
Of nature as a unique part  
Of the immense universe! ...

Romeo Della Valle

# Back On My Feet!

It hurt even to crack a smile  
or part my lips to speak,  
So parched I was\_  
That I could not bear others  
To know me so weak...

I tried my best to cover up  
The infirmity of being late,  
Summoning all remaining hope  
Per chance to change this state...

So many steps taken backward  
And not easily regained,  
The pace forward,  
Needed to be hastened,  
Sparing life severely strained...

However, I resigned to be patient,  
A doleful while longer,  
Daring not to be recognized,  
I hid until I grew stronger...

Now I am here,  
Feeling as strong as steel,  
Tasting a new life without fear,  
Like the King of the Hill...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

## Be Aware Dear Poets

A poetess friend of mine Marcela VM has told me that her poem titled "Mud" was plagiarized by a lady name Francis Robinson with the title "Man In His Own Image" posted in a poetry group called "Poetic Elevation" This Phantom poetess Did it to my friend and I am very sure that she would do it to me or anyone in the net! Obviously, her passion for poetry and lack of talent leads her to steal other poets works and make changes to make them look like hers! My friend Marcela VM has all the proof (she already has this poem "Mud" in the list of her new book coming out) to show to the whole Poetry World! So, dear fellow poets, BE AWARE OF THIS LADY NAMED: "Francis Robinson"

Yours, Romeo Della Valle  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Be Aware My Love

Do these words of mine that live in ink  
Reach the echoes of your silent heart?  
It, at last, our quiet lips should meet  
The mingling of our breath would then speak  
The truth, and the truth be made aware  
That I love you more than you can hear...

This is for you, stranger, who would be  
My wife, my companion, my love  
For all of time, both mine and yours  
Are one and the same forevermore  
Believe me! I need you by my side,  
You are my strength, my hope and my guide...  
I love you with all my heart!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Before I Am Gone

Let my silence be  
My faithful witness  
And my written words  
Become my un-erasable footprints...  
Let my humble spirit  
Lift itself up to the immense skies  
And along with the dusty wind,  
Spreads my sincere message  
Of Peace and Love for always!

At this very moment of truth,  
What can I possibly tell the World  
That I haven't already told  
A thousand times through my works?  
What else can I say  
About this passionate love  
That I dearly harbor in my heart  
And which I still strongly hold?

Let my honest message  
Become the fountain of inspiration  
For new generations to come  
When my awakening thoughts  
Are clearly reflected  
In the mirror of time  
As a living proof of my legacy  
Proudly left behind  
When temporarily I depart  
To continue my unending journey  
Through Space and Time,  
Knowing for sure  
That one given day,  
I will be back  
To this lovely Earth...

©All Rights Reserved-2012



# Before The Arrival Of The Fall

Between the muted walls  
Of the small space I call my own,  
I displace all my belongings,  
Before the arrival of the Fall,  
And change the picture of my home  
To resemble the colored world...

Like an artist's palette:  
Green, yellow, red and sky's blue,  
All magical colors,  
Each playing an important role  
In my everyday mood...  
Even the shiny reflection of copper  
Touches my inner self,  
When in my fortress alone,  
I am totally secluded  
Before the arrival of the Fall...

The human's heart  
Was designed beyond heaven's gate,  
Interior-like the soul,  
But made separate  
By self-possession and regret  
Of beauty less than infinite...

Now here I am standing  
Clearly on a solid ground,  
Proudly having a mind of my own,  
Feeling real great,  
Nervously awaiting for  
The arrival of the Fall...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Behind Your Smiles

There is a song playing  
And a shadow hidden  
Behind your bright smiles  
But all joy is suppressed,  
When the world ignores  
Your agony and pain!

So, let me savor every lyric,  
Though my now lonely life  
Will never last that long,  
Neither my fading memories  
Or the shadow  
You are becoming  
Through the passage  
Of the unstoppable time!

There is secret you deeply hide,  
Neither in the water or the air  
But in your broken heart!  
Now, let me give myself  
Totally to you as a shadow  
And completely vanish  
From your tormented life,  
Or as a beautiful song,  
Forever healing your wound!  
Now I remind you that:  
Time waits for no one!

(Citizen of the World)  
©All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Betrayal

Can I offer a magnifying glass,  
Or does a mirror suffice?  
To scrutinize my insides  
I will provide you with a knife...

I transport your artistic energies,  
What compensation to me?  
To be used as an instrument  
Of consequent loyalty...

What allowance of proprietorship  
Granted you possession  
Of my equilibrium  
For some other expression?

Captured as a source for your invention  
I am helpless game of your play  
Existing in frailty  
Guards against such display...

It is bitter to swallow deception,  
A method I can't accept  
Being used as an exhibit  
You installed with disrespect...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Beyond Fears And Pain (In Memory Of Steve Jobs- R.I.P.)

A new day has been given to me  
By the Mighty One above  
To refill my life with faith and hope  
And reach the path of wisdom.

Mistakes- like ice cubes melt-  
Enforced by an ocean of fears,  
The fears that forced me  
To find refuge in a cold loneliness,  
This took meaning in my then, reality...

The wind of changes headed my way,  
Magically touching my life!  
Love and Peace disowned the fears  
That was trapping me for so long!  
The light was there,  
At the end of the tunnel  
And I have no other choice  
But to move very fast with no time left  
To reach that ultimate goal!  
While facing adversities along the way!  
Courageously, I tore down those walls,  
They were suffocating me  
With agony and pain! ..

Once free, like the wind,  
I was able to rebuild my life  
With a sharp projection-  
An ideal cast in bronze upon my mind  
Like a divine sculpture-  
Classic-forever lasting...

The perfect image of a new horizon,  
Presented to me as a priceless award  
For my bravery in fighting fears,  
Burying my turbulent past  
And moving on graciously in life,

I was blessed with  
Love and Peace for always!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Beyond Reason

Two trained legs  
A pen or two  
A subway fare  
And a broken  
Pair of pointed old broken shoes...

Is all the wealth  
I have in New York City...  
Sixty-nine blocks  
I had to walk,  
Without a coin  
In my pocket...

I sympathize  
With beggars now,  
Not that I think  
We're all trying  
To reach a standard...

Kept as an ideal,  
That one's value  
To win or lose,  
Beyond comfort  
Or compromise...

What noble cause,  
Stirring the soul  
To sacrifice  
An easy life  
For a higher role:  
Essence...!

But the need to prove,  
Oneself outside,  
Of existence...  
Itself, a truth  
Beyond reason...  
Nevertheless, I survived...



# Beyond Reason And Reality

I ignored you all because you see, love  
You make too many demands on me...

A strain prohibiting to pretend  
My thoughts and your thoughts declare one end....

Discourse serves not to satisfy such  
Awareness between differs as much...

When harmony lacks discomfort groans  
A seed infertile ground moms....

Obstacle within oneself to find  
spirits of likeness best be aligned...

Compromise then subtraction refute  
Accommodate of vision astute..

Reticence behold retrogression  
Finding truth secret isolation....

This is a fact of my life  
Even if you don't ever become my wife...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Blue Christmas

A Christmas eve  
Without you my love,  
Is like Adam without Eve...  
It is like a white dove  
Who has a broken wing  
And is fighting against the wind...  
Christmas becomes just another day  
When you are so far away...  
Now, the questions remain:  
Am I happy How could I be?  
Another Christmas without you, again? ...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Broken Wings

In this lovely sunny day,  
How much I wish I could fly  
Just like a gentle and happy dove  
Who bravely takes off to the sky,  
Magically drawing a picture  
Of joy while defying the height  
But I feel like a bird  
Who lies down on the ground  
Suffering with broken wings  
And a breeding heart  
That would take sometime  
To completely heal!

If you ever wonder  
Who would ever cause  
This almost mortal wound!  
Cowardly in me inflicted,  
Please, ask the girl  
Living by the famous Road,  
Since she is the only one  
With the proper answer:  
She knows who did it  
And also knows her name!  
She knows the true reason  
Why I can't freely fly  
Like the dove above,  
In the open sky!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Care No More

Time is passing by rapidly  
While I still think of you  
But guess what, my darling:  
&quot;Nothing lasts forever&quot;;  
And soon you will be replaced  
Within my heart and mind!  
I have a strong feeling!

A new sunshine  
Shall brighten my every day,  
No more becoming a victim  
Of your silly game!  
You do not deserve  
To carry my honest name!  
You shall be completely buried  
Along with my turbulent past!

If by accident, we meet again,  
You, still carrying a fake smile  
In your now weary face  
And me, still brokenhearted,  
Please, do me a favor,  
Walk away once and for all,  
Since there is no more pain  
That my heart and mind can resist!  
Walk away and find another fool  
To play your silly game with!  
Have a nice day!

All rights reserved-2010  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Carousel Of Time

The wheel of time  
Keeps spinning,  
Bringing along  
New irreversible changes  
And it can't divert its course  
To make me the exception  
To Universal laws!  
So, let's go to the temple  
Where wisdom and  
Consciousness gather  
At every dawn!

Take me as I come to you:  
Genuine and honest,  
I am nothing more  
Than an entity made  
Of flesh and spirit!  
Embedded with the same  
substance as anyone else  
But with a unique vision  
and clear mission:  
To spread the message of:  
PEACE and LOVE  
Throughout the World!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Cause And Effect

Nothing in life is circumstantial,  
Everything happens for a reason  
And anything you do,  
Whether you do it right or wrong  
Within a set time framework,  
It will have a cause and effect...

Failure and disappointment  
Will be the final result  
If you are one of those  
Drown in desperation  
When missing the tool of creativity.  
Your works will give you away  
Since your name is stamped on it  
And only time will tell...

Success is only reserved  
For all of those on Earth  
Willing to sacrifice their time  
Toward the achievement  
Of their ultimate goal  
Which it should be based on:  
Honesty, integrity and ethic  
Anywhere in the World!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Challenge

Perfect moments  
Perched inside time  
But there cannot be  
A perfect time  
Since time is infallible  
And perfection is not...

That which exists,  
That which can be  
Lies between truth and error  
And the boldness to see...

There is not gain  
In staying away,  
A life is made  
To seek each day  
With clear imagination  
The proper opportunity...

The spectator  
Knows not the sport  
Nor experience  
Of being on the court...

The thrill belongs  
To those who serve  
Or play along  
With slight reserve  
Of disadvantages  
Defining the challenge....

Romeo Della Valle

# Citizen Of The World

With each new morning  
I watch as the sun rises  
Joining the blue sky  
In a beautiful celebration  
Clearly reflecting  
The spectra on Earth  
The flowers dance  
With great joy  
And a new day is born!

The leaves on the trees  
Shake in merriment  
Magical colors  
Dancing In the breeze  
Blending hues on the horizon  
While the birds  
Happily chirp and sing!

As the world awakens  
With new challenges  
Thoughts and ideas  
Wait to be uncovered  
New life is warmly  
Welcomed with  
A baby's first cry  
Fed and safely kept  
In his mother's arms!

Somewhere out there  
In this vast world are  
Hungry children and  
People with nothing  
To eat or shoes to  
Put on their feet  
Wounds awaiting  
To be healed  
Their struggle unknown  
And often concealed!

I speak the language  
Of love, heartbroken  
Witnessing the world  
Falling apart slowly!

The beauty of life lies  
Within itself and I as  
A Citizen of the World  
I pray to the Lord for  
Humanity's sake!

Romeo Della Valle  
© Copyright -2019  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

## Citizen Of The World-2

The world is my home  
And I can't be stranger  
In my own house,  
So, please, stop inquiring  
Of my whereabouts!

Or asking me to show you  
My visa or green card  
For I am not a foreigner  
In the land of the free  
When I am absolutely  
A citizen of the world!

I am right now  
Inhaling the same air  
Like everybody else  
Under the same umbrella  
And enjoying the love  
Embedded on all of us  
By the Almighty above!

© All rights reserved-2018  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Common Sense

Too far pushed away,  
For my love to reclaim yesterday,  
I was free to believe,  
To open petals to the sunshine!  
Now the bud is broken  
And the leaves have withered!

Here I am, just a stem, the game:  
"She loves me" "She loves me not"  
This game has left me unfeeling,  
Afraid, uprooted and estranged!  
But perhaps, I am sad  
And should not be alone!

All this time I hoped  
But you provoked me  
To leave without believing  
And you became a total stranger!  
Now, I am hurt too  
But where can I go?  
Roads divided,  
Dreams collided,  
Unhappy compromised  
While anger takes over!  
Trust and hope, UN-repairable,  
Are now buried forever!

©All rights reserved-2009  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Cradled

Cradled in security  
A baby is comforted  
By the rocking momentum  
Of a tree swayed by a breeze...

Guided by a wisp of air  
A soul is put in motion  
In time with the momentum  
Of ethereal beings...

Daydreaming a dimension  
Away from activity  
The restoration of life  
Is nurtured by direction...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Cyberlove

Time, Space and a common goal  
Magically blended in a poignant write  
To freely express our concerns about our Earth  
And spread our message of Love and Peace...

A thousand miles apart-yet,  
United by our unique thoughts  
Which are filtered through cyberspace,  
Hoping to touch every heart in the World!

We reflect the colors of the Rainbow  
Speaking the language of understanding  
And sharing our love, joy, pain and hope  
Within a World of uncertainties!

Our hearts bleed to death  
Knowing that many young ones  
Are daily wounded or killed  
In those silly and unjustified wars...

Our minds are clearly disturbed  
Knowing that many of our children  
Are hungry and very sick  
Without a future they can count on!  
We are very concerned  
About our own existence  
In this God-given precious gift  
Being destroyed by a powerful few!

The very air we breathe  
Is mercilessly polluted  
By those inspired by power and greed  
With disregard for our survival! ..

A divine intervention is needed  
To stop these evil spirits  
From wiping out our lovely Earth  
And give Love and Peace a chance!



# Dancing With The Stars

On a clear starry night,  
I was cordially invited  
To a celestial party  
Where my presence was a must  
And of course, I gladly attended...

In this exciting party,  
I was honored to dance  
With all the beautiful stars  
While the angels  
Happily played  
In the background!

Time passed rapidly  
And we were having so much fun  
But I notice that the Moon  
Was completely possessed  
By a rage of jealousy  
Since she wanted to dance with me!

Politely, I excused myself  
From all the stars  
And I started to dance with her!  
We danced all night long  
Until the Sun arrived  
And with a big and bright smile  
She said to me: 'What a party',  
Which I replied: 'Darling, you are right'  
'Let's do it again another night'

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Defiance

It is not a pure coincidence  
That with depraved indifference  
Methodically you tried to destroy me  
Now, as clearly you can see,  
In your unfairly and dirty game you've failed  
And my integrity and pride prevailed  
As a matter of fact,  
I remained totally intact...  
Of that tragedy, I came out strong  
Joyfully singing a new and better song...  
Thanks the Lord!

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Denial Of The Heart

While sitting in a bench  
Of an empty old park  
Smoking a cigarette  
watching the cloud of smokes  
Vanishing in spiral forms around me  
bewitched by the sunlight  
Of a summer's afternoon....  
Thinking about you  
My mind is trying desperately  
To erase your name  
From its chamber of thoughts...  
But my heart still refuses  
To follow through....

Desperate also I am  
to find a new love  
And get a new life  
Which is my real desire  
And it is also a fact of life:  
'Ashes remain where there was fire'...  
And wonder why  
My heart is still in denial  
Time is flying  
And I am getting old and tired....  
Thinking about my life  
Which one day will expire....

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Departure

Farewell, old room  
I will be leaving you soon,  
I am going away  
And only memories shall remain...

My spirit here  
Has nearly disappeared,  
I no longer belong  
When most of me has gone  
To her..

You understand  
I have given her my hand  
And my heart which must follow  
Shall part us tomorrow...

You will not be alone  
Poor walls, though I will fade,  
From sight, be not dismayed,  
For I am going home...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Disengaged Minds

On the contrary my friends,  
You are all wrong,  
My time is not nearly gone,  
Reminiscent of the setting Sun,  
A stasis before the new dawn  
That fears the forbidden fruit  
From the vine of early youth!

As if in a cloudy hour,  
The afternoon came too soon  
Before the morning had been done,  
Time began blinking in and out  
Of relevance and cognizance  
To burn with consciousness!

What the world does not offer,  
Restrains- will not give,  
It can only be implemented  
From within  
And if borrowing time  
Is really a crime,,  
Then, invention be the wealth  
Of disengaged minds  
While success gained  
Through hard work and sacrifice  
Belongs to the wise men on Earth...

Romeo Della Valle

# Disengaged Minds

On the contrary my friends you are all wrong,  
My time is not nearly gone,  
It is the early morning,  
Reminiscent of the setting sun,  
A stasis before the new dawn  
That fears the forbidden fruit  
From the vine of early youth...

As if in a cloudy hour,  
The afternoon came too soon  
Before the morning had been done,  
Time began blinking in and out  
Of relevance and cognizance  
To burn with consciousness...

What the world does not offer,  
Restraints-will not give,  
It can only be implemented from within  
And if borrowing time  
For this is a crime,  
Then, invention be the wealth  
Of disengaged minds,  
While success belongs to the wise men on earth  
Gained through hard work and sacrifice...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Don'T Be Surprised

My love,  
Don't be surprised,  
If early in the morning,  
After no being able to sleep at all,  
You find yourself in front of a mirror  
And see an image that resembles me,  
Don't think, for a moment,  
That it is a distorted image of you,  
But a clear one of me,  
Reflected in that mirror  
Which is tightly fixed in front of you,  
Letting you know that I am still  
Living within your heart and mind...  
You must understand  
That there are things in life  
Beyond your total control,  
Natural feelings that still persist,  
Sweet memories of the time  
When, unconditionally, to you,  
I surrendered my soul,  
But love it is not your fault,  
If our lives ended up  
With totally different results....

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# Dreams

To anyone who can dream  
And then awaken,  
Remembering the impossibility  
Of what was only mirrored  
In your mind,  
During a given night,  
Actually happened there...

Dreams arrive not from nowhere  
But from somewhere else,  
A strive vehicles of memory,  
Transcribed within the space  
Of a plaid network...  
The puzzle of Faith, Hope,  
Truth, Beauty, Love and Peace  
Surrounding the Earth,  
Claims of Spirit! ...

Dreams are tokens of reality,  
Merely disheveled and suggested  
In the fantastic unfolding  
Of discarded old written notes,  
Illegible but then revised  
And re-arranged in such a way  
That one day, perhaps,  
Would impress the World  
With his or her Love,  
Art and Wisdom...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Duality Of Existence

If in pain there is also pleasure  
It is because the two come together  
Hand in hand, like all else...  
Part of the duality of existence...

All is proportional to its opposite,  
Capable of the same extreme  
As the swing of a pendulum is equal  
Unless balancing is never still..

Faster I spin, though farther I fall  
I shall yet rise higher, be sure that I know  
Both ways the danger  
As the the bliss are inseparable...

Possibility in every direction  
I can nowhere again be lost  
Or afraid of some place strange to me  
When I have made a frame of choice and degree...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Earth's Day!

Today we celebrate Earth's Day  
With plenty of joy and great concerns  
For this great creation  
By the Mighty One above  
Is about to go back to dust,  
If we don't take precautions  
To save it for generations to come!

At the beginning,  
Everything was dark and cold  
But by divine intervention,  
The light, for the first time  
Came out to be enjoyed  
By all human forms  
Throughout the infinity of time!

The precious fresh water,  
The key to our own survival  
And now heavily contaminated,  
Due our own negligence,  
Started to separate from the land,  
The very land where today  
You plant the beautiful flowers  
Of your colorful garden!

The Mountains as natural towers  
Gave meanings to High and Low  
While the Sun and Moon  
Brought life and inspirations  
To human kind down below...

Food was provided  
By the mighty One above,  
Graciously giving us fruits,  
Vegetables and other  
Eating types of food  
That are now missing  
In the weak and empty  
Stomachs of our children

Throughout the World!

The air, key of life,  
Filled the lungs  
Of our first ancestors.  
The very air we breathe  
And now heavily polluted  
By a powerful few  
Whose have no concerns  
For our future generations  
But their own,  
Fortune and greed!

Now, struggling to survive,  
We clearly witness the events:  
Wars, Starvation and deceases  
Deriving from natural disasters  
Enhanced by our disregard  
For other human beings!  
The message is quite clear,  
We need a divine intervention  
To save our Earth!

Earth's Day today  
We 'joyfully' celebrate  
When we should do it  
Every single day!  
Faithfully spreading the message  
Of Love and Peace for always!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Echo Of A Poet

'Always speak your mind and stick to what you think is the truth'... Time will one day vindicate you completely!

My actions throughout times clearly show who I am.  
My muted written words give me away  
And the Mask I am wearing today  
Is the only one protecting my sanity and calm  
This is the same mask I was born with one day  
And is carrying my unique slogan that says:  
' Love and Peace for always!  
A phrase stamped yesterday  
And still fully alive today,  
Remaining so until I am forever away!

This is the soulful echo of a poet!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Elements Of The Mind

Headlines of judgement  
Across the gates of Heaven  
Se; f-consciously reporting  
The errors of my deeds...

I can visit sometimes  
Though I am still a guest  
Of human transgression-  
I know someday, when I die,  
There will be a way  
To follow through-  
To leave behind the sin  
And enter freely in-  
But today I must return  
Scarred by the evidence  
Of my imperfection!

Witnessing this side  
Of immortality,  
I seem to walk endlessly  
Preferring to find my way  
Than be taken there  
Through the tunnels  
Of the Earth!

But I cannot move  
Without consequence  
Or think clearly  
Without some disturbance  
Clinging like lint  
To the fabric of my mind!

For God's sake-leave me alone!  
The battle isn't even  
Between me and the World-  
It is in another dimension  
Otherwise reprehended  
Except for the vision  
Of mortal action!

Those harbingers of revelation  
Insist upon the will,  
A duty foreign to the skill  
Of man-unquestionably  
Waiting to be fulfilled!

Romeo Della Valle  
(c) All rights reserved-2013  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Emotional Path

Time has passed so rapidly  
Without leaving any traces  
But simple and vivid memories  
Of joyful and also painful years!  
From mistakes I made,  
I learned, grew and moved on  
Without any regrets at all..  
Tears painfully dropped  
Are already dried  
While my heart badly broken  
Is now healed and reconciled  
With my now peaceful mind!  
Faith and patience  
Kept me strong and alive  
While new feelings arrived...

The Sun is still the same  
And so the beautiful Moon  
But old feelings were buried  
Along with my turbulent past!  
One reason to cry I had  
But now a thousand to smile...

I learned my lessons well  
And regained the strength  
To move on to the top  
Where I found the right one  
Who loves me and cares,  
The one destined for me,  
Happily together and enjoying  
A new golden sunshine!

Romeo Della Valle  
©All rights reserved-2013  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Emotions

One moment passes  
Emotions so fast  
Leaping over the last  
And prepares the next  
From each consequence  
Of experience...

The dual ancestry  
Of refreshing memory  
Spontaneously  
Carving an epitaph  
Upon the foreheads  
Of seconds passed away...

They lie with the esteem  
Of all that was seen  
And felt or perceived  
At that very moment  
Which then vanished  
Into timeless space...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# End Of The Old Road

The day I stop loving you  
Will be the saddest day  
Of my now fragmented life!  
This day I stop loving you  
Will be also the happiest of all  
Because you will die within me  
And I will be reborn:  
A new me without tears,  
A new me without fears!

Old fun memories will die  
And will be buried along with you  
While fun moments will come alive  
To enrich my new life full of hope!  
Once my heart and tormented mind  
Are finally reconciled,  
I will happily again smile  
When I find the one sweet and kind!

That day I will be blessed  
By the Mighty One above  
Who will show me the path  
That faithfully I must follow!  
The path that will lead me to you,  
The only one on this Earth  
That will give me a real love  
For the rest of my life  
And now, I must finish this poem  
Before I run out of words!

Romeo Della Valle

# Enough

You never took into account,  
The true love I gave you and the amount...  
Everything for you was just a game,  
Sadly, you extinguished a real love's flame...  
I never promise you a paradise,  
I just asked you, in love, to compromise...  
Many were the great moments we shared,  
But you made me so mad,  
When at somebody else, frivolously, you stared,  
So, from you i run away, I was so glad...  
You had the courage to betray your own heart,  
And left me no choice, but from you to depart...  
Don't expect me for you to feel sorry,  
And go back to you in a hurry....  
You made me look like a real fool,  
But, I broke free, I am no longer your tool...  
Wishing you to have a nice day,  
Knowing that loneliness shall be your pay...

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# Enough Is Enough!

Many have been the times  
When you have run out of this house,  
Like a frighten thief after midnight...  
I kept waiting for you patiently,  
For long hours (God is my witness) ,  
In vain I tried to save our love,  
But you took it for granted and you lost...

Many were the times  
When clearly you rejected me,  
Without realizing:  
How much pain I can endure  
Until I would wake up?  
Disregarding the fact  
That nothing lasts forever!  
And one love will be gone  
While another one will be born...  
Time will come  
To listen to a new song...

I confess I will miss you,  
As a natural thing,  
However, it will be for a while!  
Since nothing lasts forever,  
Which I know for sure  
Destiny will lead me,  
To a new heart  
With new feelings and love  
Granting me the green light  
To a new prosperous life...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Euphoria

Since the first time  
I saw your beautiful eyes,  
I have been honestly shaking,  
At first glance  
They successfully  
Hypnotized me..

Those eyes that to me reveal  
The questions they would ask  
And answers they plead for  
Which my own cannot grasp...

I want to know  
O f what substance they are made  
Currently cutting my soul  
Causing it to bleed...

But wandering gazes  
Incriminate me...  
Of what? sensing my  
Vulnerability?

Faithless anxiety  
Esteeming my open wounds  
Strings of love-fly away  
Letting it go like hot balloons...

O! those beautiful eyes  
Whose bewitched me so dearly,  
And are already gone  
But, ironically, I still recall...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Facing The Truth

It is easy to say  
That I will forget you,  
But, when reality slaps me on the face,  
I feel the full impact of a different picture  
Being presented to me with a real feature  
Getting me confused and lost in space  
Dealing with feelings I can't refuse  
And stuck with a debt I can't pay...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Fading Away

You have drank all the water  
That vividly was in me  
In order to calm you insatiable thirst  
Forgetting that is was my precious life  
That little by little you took away!  
Leaving me completely dried  
Like a lonely and forgotten rock  
In the middle of nowhere...

You did not care at all  
If I was going to suffer  
In the long run,  
For your own happiness  
Was clearly your ultimate goal!  
Now, one question remains  
To be asked to the whole World!  
After what she has done,  
What should do  
And where should I go?  
An honest answer  
Is embedded only on you!

Romeo Della Valle

# Fear Of Flying

The bird that flew so fast  
It could not see the path  
And was carried off in flight  
Leaving the wind far behind...

So far above the course  
It traveled with such haste  
That fear stopped the flapping  
And it came crashing down, down...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Fears Not More

My heart was deceived  
By a weaker tongue  
That was bound by captivity,  
A feeble voice  
And an uncertain wrong  
That were clearly divested  
Of my world's gravity...

I let my silence be stripped  
Of a real and touching story  
That wanted to be translated  
Into a language barely heard,  
When down below the surface,  
A deeper need  
Was damning my mind  
Which at that particular time,  
Was no longer bridging any words...

I told of nothing at all  
When aloud I wanted to call,  
So imprisoned I was,  
That if I saw an open door,  
I would not dare to trust it  
That it was really open  
And would not suddenly disappear...

The walls around me  
Were tightly closing,  
pressing out the air  
From my weaken lungs  
And getting then trapped  
Within a building vanishing  
Slowly from the horizon...

Time was passing rapidly  
A desperate I was getting,  
Hope and Faith were running low,  
But suddenly, at the distance,  
I saw a powerful bright light

Approaching me closer  
Every minute that collapsed...

By surprise, my human's spirit  
Started to rise very high,  
Not knowing that you  
Were the one behind the light,  
Ready to welcome me  
Into your warm open arms!  
My life regained its strength again  
And feeling happy with you,  
The woman of my dream...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Feeling Hollowed

Idle within emptiness  
Disappointment fills the air  
A chilling wind of harshness  
Sweeping seasons of despair...

Fingernails bitter purple  
A touse of shredded hair  
Weakened limbs and fragile nerves  
Dreams strangled to disrepair...

How long 'till the sun comes out?  
Forever must still be there  
Without the light all things fade  
Darkness makes them disappear....

A burning torch within me  
Faith, the everlasting flair  
Scorching both sense and reason  
Too blind to show heaven near...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Feeling Small Sometimes

When home is no longer there  
And there's no place  
To spend the holidays,  
Except where you are  
And you are totally alone-  
Choking, realizing  
Your unripe independence  
And needing the security  
And warmth  
Of a real family...  
But cannot reach to your own  
And everyone's away with theirs  
You are small  
Very, very small  
Until you disappear  
Like things forgotten...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Follow Me, Love!

There is a region  
Which has no boundaries  
Nor barriers, physical or mental  
Restricting the passage of pilgrims  
To the hallowed land  
Of communication...

One cannot arrive by boat  
Or engine nor fly on the steel wings  
Of bird machines and only one way  
Remains to transport  
But it takes two to travel  
The inspirational path of love.....

Come! the path before us is clear  
Hurry up, my dear!  
Hand in hand let us  
Discover the way to each other-  
over a single trail,  
Walking the same direction  
Of share purpose....

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Footprints Of My Silence

Simple words revealing a pure love  
That slowly is drowning me  
In the deep Ocean of my silence  
Every time I think of you  
While sorrows and sadness  
Little by little are killing me...

Last night, while pretending  
That I was waiting for you,  
I suddenly felt a chill,  
That clearly froze my heart and mind  
And for a second,  
I thought it was you approaching  
But it turned out to be  
My mind playing tricks on me...  
I felt really devastated and empty,  
Like a morning without dew  
Or a dried rose without scent  
Or a candle consumed by time..

Now, alone and terribly sad,  
While listening to an old song  
That reminds me of the time  
When we were happy together  
Some time ago...  
Vivid memories of my past  
Ripping my life apart  
Every day that passes by  
And I still think of you,  
Then like a baby I cry,  
Saying goodnight to myself  
Hoping that tomorrow  
Will be a better day  
When I would bury my past  
But preserve my Hope and Faith...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Forbidden Love

You were enchanted  
And took my love for granted...  
You thought I was a kitten  
But I turned out to be a lion!  
Now that you have been bitten,  
And you are no longer wanted,  
I am made of flesh, not of iron...

Once and for all,  
I took your mask off  
And judged you  
By your actions,  
Not real love or passion,  
You turned me off...

I uncovered the secret  
In your heart hidden,  
Aware that I ate of the fruit  
That was forbidden,  
Revealed was the truth!

Now, brokenhearted,  
I sing a different song,  
To another man you belong  
And you hid it from me  
Before we got started  
But one day you will pay  
For your misdeed  
And alone you will stay!

At this moment,  
Trapped with no choice,  
I continue with this torment  
That clearly mutes my voice!  
Hoping to find a real love,  
I silently plead to One above!

Romeo Della Valle

© All rights reserved-2009

New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# From A King To A Clown

Now that you are no longer around,  
I feel like a King without a crown  
Or a clown with a happy face,  
Making everybody laugh in town  
But feeling lost in space  
For he has been broken apart,  
Just playing his part  
In the big stage of life  
While feeling like a hound  
With a destiny he cannot defy...

You made me a king,  
Enjoying the pleasure  
Of your amazing kingdom,  
Letting me invade your dreams  
Every single night  
And held my hands every day  
Whether it was Winter or Spring  
With the tenderness and love  
Of a real Queen...

To my life, You brought light  
And the mirth of a gentle dove  
But suddenly, you left town  
Leaving me behind  
With a broken heart  
And lovely memories of yesterday  
And from a king, I became a clown  
To make the people laugh  
The day you left my town  
In the name of freedom!  
Now, without you,  
I feel lonely and sad! ...

Romeo Della Valle

# Fruitless Love

What can I say  
That I haven't said  
A thousand times.....  
Deep outburst of the heart  
Which have left its traces behind...  
The moon is the same moon  
And so the sun and the stars...  
Here I am, sitting down  
In deep concentration,  
Surrounded by memories  
Of a lovely and truncated past...

Here I am,  
Trying so hard to hold on  
To the last thought of you...  
Feelings are stronger than ever...  
While dreaming of you  
Every nights is inevitable...  
Just in vain,  
For those dreams  
Never came true...

Here I am,  
Walking thousand of miles  
Of empty spaces,  
Tired and melancholic,  
Searching for your soul...  
Searching for your love...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Gone With The Wind

What a surprise it would be  
If we meet again, this time,  
In the middle of a forest:  
You, as a soft and healthy leaf  
And me as a gentle wind!  
I would take you away  
To a distant secret place  
Where we would never be disturbed!

Time would seem infinite  
When caressing you all over  
With my tender invisible hands  
Along with your passionate kisses  
That would transport us  
Definitely to another dimension  
Filled with ecstasy and lust!  
You and me alone!

Happy together,  
We would feel  
Like on top of the World!  
You, the amorous leaf,  
Purposely detached from a tree  
That was left way back behind  
A which by now  
Must be sadly missing you!  
The leaf gone with the wind  
And now having so much fun  
With me (The Wind) !

Happy together,  
In that distant secret place  
Where nobody would find us!  
Only the Mighty above understands  
The reason why  
We madly fell in love  
In that daring escape journey  
To this distant secret place!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Happy Birthday Ilene

Today is your Birthday  
Thousand of memories  
Cross my mind...  
While still my heart  
Shakes like an earthquake  
Within the shadow of time past....

Happy Birthday my love! ! !  
Thanks for those great moments  
We once so dearly shared...  
Also, thank the Lord! !  
For sending me such a beauty  
Which I didn't realized  
But I still recall.....

Happy Birthday my love  
Your name has been stamped  
In another chapter  
Of the book of my life  
Thanks again my love  
You are still beautiful  
And still so divine...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Happy Holydays Dear Fellow Poets!

HAPPY HOLIDAYS FELLOW POETS

From the bottom of my humble heart  
I want to wish all of you my dear fellow poets  
And the rest of the World "Happy Holidays"  
I hope every single day will be filled with joy,  
Health and prosperity and that your valuable  
Contributions to the Poetry World will continue  
Coming to enrich more our reservoir of thoughts!  
Special thanks to all those poet friends who have  
Honestly made kind and warm comments to my poems,  
Since I know how rewarding and inspirational  
Comments can be toward our personal goals!

The spiritual input embedded in each of our works  
Enhances our writing skills and unique ways  
Of sharing our inner-most feelings with the World!  
A poem without a comment is like the Mona Lisa  
Hanging in the middle of the Sahara Dessert!  
WISDOM fairly shared with mankind is a blessing  
And encourages the new generation of young writers!  
Love and Peace for always!

New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Heart Of Ice

Suppressed feelings  
Hiding in the bottom of your heart...  
Sometimes,  
Re bouncing back to your mind  
As a form of thoughts,  
And a fixed image of me  
Which you can't still resist,  
In carrying on your stubbornness  
Reality you defy and resist...

Great moments we happily spent  
And which you painfully miss,  
Now, trapped in the shadow and loneliness  
Feeling blue or depressed  
But still bearing your heart of ice  
Refusing to honor my great sacrifice...

Please! don't blame me,  
If you no longer have a sweet dream  
Since you can not again sleep  
The guilt you carry for treating me  
Not like a human but like a sheep...  
I loved you so much, yes indeed.  
You failed our love to bridge...

Your life became hollow,  
Dried and really cold...  
Tender feelings for you I can't unfold  
Since you become the woman  
Hiding behind the shadow  
Who missed breaking me down as a man...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Holy Woman!

Quietly sitting  
In my chamber of solitude,  
Old memories from my mind retrieving  
And coping with a sadness of great magnitude...

O Holy Woman! I am thinking of you!

I think of you and I get the chill,  
Trying so hard to put into words  
What at this moment I really feel  
And expose it to the entire world...

O Holy Woman! thinking of you, I will always!

Emptiness has invaded my heart,  
Since I no longer see your face...  
Feeling blue now that we are apart,  
Knowing no other woman can take your place...

O Holy Woman! thinking of you I will always!

You gave me life and plenty of love,  
You taught me to see the difference  
Between right and wrong...  
You never treated me with indifference,  
To you, I dedicate this poem  
While I imagine you smiling above...

O Holy Woman! thinking of you, always!

O Holy Woman! a part of me has died,  
Since you have been gone,  
For you, my eyes many times have cried,  
Now, I place a yellow rose on your headstone...

O Holy Woman! without you there is not home!  
O Holy Woman! for you I will always pray!  
Aware that my time will also come,  
Hoping to see you again in that special day! ...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Honest Feelings

Lost in this vast universe  
Coping with my every day's affairs  
I can hardly find time to chase you  
Sometimes feeling you  
So close and yet so far...  
How much I would love to be free  
To walk along with you again  
Tracing once and for all  
The clear path of our destiny...

You have captivated me  
With your smile and unique style.  
Remembering the many times  
I drowned in the sea  
Of your ardent lips...  
The moon and the stars  
Became the sole witness  
Of this great ecstasy  
I felt with you...

Now lonely I remain,  
With tears drawing my cheeks  
And a broken heart  
Refusing to get you  
Out of my life...  
Wondering how much pain  
I can patiently endure  
When I am getting tired,  
Old and my hair turning grayish  
Just in the name of love...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# I Am Crying Now

I am crying now,  
For the children in the world,  
Whose stomachs cry for food  
In time of peace or war...

I am crying now,  
For all the unborn  
Who their destiny  
They have no choice...  
And therefore, a single voice...

I am crying now,  
For all the women  
Who systematically have been abused,  
Instead of being loved  
And with tenderness be seduced...

I am crying now,  
For all the youth  
Whose lives have been wasted  
Due to bad companies,  
Drug or alcohol...  
Or change of lives...

I am crying now,  
For all the mothers in the world  
Who have lost their children  
In an unfair foreign wars,  
Found lost and in despair...  
Facing a damage that can't be repaired...

I am crying now,  
For all those who fell in love  
And now brokenhearted,  
Can't even find consolation  
When they feel confused and lost...

I am crying now,  
Because of those greeted ones

Who are polluting our planet  
Without regard for our lives,  
Destroying slowly our existence...

I am crying now,  
And I will keep crying  
Until I run out tears,  
Feeling free to speak my mind,  
Without any fears,  
For the sake of humanity...

Romeo Della Valle

# I Am Nothing More...

I am nothing more  
Than a window of the World  
And through me,  
You can only see,  
A single and unique view  
Of The whole...

My fragile voice  
Is nothing but one more  
Added to the millions heard  
Every single day,  
Raising the spirit of humanity...

One single soul  
Echoing the sound  
Of Love and Peace  
But also feeling the pain  
Of those in real needs,  
Those hungry little ones  
Cold and sick...

From the book of life,  
I am just a single page  
Inking my honest thoughts  
Which it mirrors  
My humble heart  
Given away to the World...

I am a single soul  
Just passing through  
And leaving behind  
My non erasable  
And unique footprints  
As an unquestionable proof  
Of my legacy...

©All Rights Reserved-2012



# I Am The Whirlwind

Outside,  
The wind breathes through me  
As though it was alive  
And I was the element  
Cutting through the edges  
Of time and stillness  
With the angles of my mind...

A hollow shell washed out  
From the Sea  
Onto the shore of life  
With the echoes of forever  
Swirling inside...

I am the whirlwind  
Storming through eternity,  
Impressing my passing journey  
Into the Earth's tranquility...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# I Dare Not Ask

My life right now is a mess  
That I am too disgusted  
To straighten up...

The past is ghastly  
The present is muddled  
And the future's bleak...

What kind of slob  
Would allow this to happen?  
I dare not ask...

Romeo Della Valle

# I Learned Through You

I learned through you,  
That in faltering, being caught  
By a steady hand  
One is fastened, more fixed  
To a personal goal.

In choosing to be corrected,  
Deferring to superior intellect  
One gains the wisdom  
After one has learned the lesson.

In humility, consciously  
Subordinating the ego  
One gains sensitivity  
To reception.

Then, in perfection, is  
Creativity empowered  
A spirit true and unique to itself  
Declaring an internal and external  
Presence of Peace and Love for always!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# I Let You And The World Know, Lago Lago

The one who follows you  
follows me also...

Day after day miracles happen  
With not explanation  
But through the world that is speaking  
A gentle admonition  
Or a harsh reprimand  
Always there is the image  
Of who I am  
Before me in my peers...

Standing alone  
I listen to others repeating thoughts  
That were mine moments before  
And I used to wonder how they knew  
Or if it was ridicule  
Exposing my private world  
And then I realized  
That people were not to blame  
For the reality I made  
And the echoes I feared  
Were the recording  
Of my own voice....

But why-should I hear myself  
Speaking through others  
As if every idea immediately  
Impresses on the environment  
A form of existence  
Whose origin can be traced back to me...

As though a great adversary  
Suddenly turned to me and said,  
'I have been wrong about you  
Let me make it up to you  
And offer my unlimited assistance  
You have passed the test,  
Become aware,

Now go-and live to your fullest extent.'

I wonder if this was a last wish  
Or if I have died already  
But I decided that  
A secret had been let go  
An undefinable actuality  
Transpiring any possibility  
Into a fragile and complex reality...  
My reality, as I understand....

Romeo Della Valle

# I Love You Just Enough

A restless fever  
Burning like a torch in your eyes...  
My aching heart can feel  
The desperate need you try to hide..  
A part of you is longing  
To be free from me, I know...  
And even when my cries,  
I come to realize:  
That I love You  
Just enough to let you go...

I can't stand to see  
You searching for the words  
To tell me gently, what went through...  
If one of us must suffer,  
It will give me  
The satisfaction just to know,  
That I was the one to ease your pain,  
By saying what you want to hear: Bye!  
I love you just enough, to let you go...  
I love you just enough, to let you go...

Why should I go through the motion  
Of pretending everything is fine,  
Just holding off on letting you go  
To satisfy myself until now?  
I have been clinging to a hope  
That is dying slowly...  
I never came through my mind  
That I was the one to say goodbye...  
And this time forever!

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# I Want To Cry

I want to cry  
But I can't,  
To dropp visible tears  
All over my wary face,  
Tears, the physical evidence  
Of a passionate past love  
That is still suffocating me  
And driving me to insanity!

I want to openly cry  
And let all my inside out,  
Letting the whole World  
Become the second witness  
As God is the first one already  
Of this great love!  
Tears of a true love  
Rolling down like a river! ...

Tears s the vivid expression  
Of my now silent and broken heart!  
Tears that like the stars  
That exploded long time ago  
Vanishing forever  
In the immense firmament  
But still its luminosity  
Is reaching the Earth!

I want to desperately cry  
But honestly, I can't,  
Must be the silly pride  
That is holding me down  
Deeply inside!

Now, I wish I could  
Have the power  
To revive the joyful past  
But I can't,  
Leaving me no choice  
But to let the bygones

Be the bygones  
And freely moving on!  
I want to cry  
But I can't!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# I Wanted A Star To Fall By Your Side

I wanted a star  
To fall by your side  
And not to rotate  
See its downfall  
Then you will rise again...  
o my dear, you were once  
My only happiness  
Now whose sadness  
You will become again? ...  
Everything was  
Just a game...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# I Will Not Be There

One day you will go back  
To one of those familiar places  
We used to go frequently  
And sit down again on the same bench  
That still clearly preserves our names  
Encrypted inside a heart  
Now, motionless and brokenhearted  
Perhaps deeply thinking about me  
But I will be not be there  
Like before, kissing you passionately  
For I have been gone forever  
Gone with the wind

As proof, my dear  
I left my footprints behind  
Deeply hidden in your heart and mind  
And the red rose one day you gave me  
I threw it in the wild river  
Long time ago and by now  
It should be already gone for always

You turned my heart into a stone  
And gave me no other choice  
But to run away from you  
And move forward facing the Sun  
Where I will find a new horizon  
That will lead me to the right one  
The one who will love me with great passion  
The one now in my dream  
But one day will become my reality

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# I Wish I Could

I wish I could untie my hand, set it free,  
So that if you offered yours again to me  
I could accept your proposal knowing that  
Our relationship was not ambiguous...

I wish I could open the valves of my heart  
And let the love I harbor pour freely out  
And cleanse those wounds  
That have not mended rightly  
Scarring me visibly with melancholy...

I wish my poetry had the potency  
To convince you that I love you truly  
And that the very place where all things must end  
Is the place most likely to begin again...

But, I do not wish to undo what I have done  
Because from mistakes made I have also grown  
And struggled for wisdom that is essential  
To capacity for higher potential...

I wish the greatest wish of all, for true love  
For this I have waited to know when it comes  
It shall be genuine and not misleading  
Candid, not disguised-playful, not deceiving...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# I Would Dare

For you my love,  
I would dare  
to do anything:  
to climb the highest stairs  
until I reach the sky  
and steal the stars  
to bring them  
down to Earth  
as a solid proof  
of how much  
I truly love you!

if that it is not enough,  
I would go back up there  
and also steal  
the moon and the sun  
to please you  
when you must  
understand that love  
has only one view!

What else I would do  
just to proof  
how much I love you?  
I would also dare  
to cut all the flowers  
of my colorful garden  
to give them to you  
and even collect  
the morning's dew  
to calm the thirst  
of your burning lips,  
all of that I would do  
just for you! Please,  
let it be and tell me  
that I am the one  
just for you!

© All rights reserved-2018  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

## If By Any Chance...

If by any chance...  
We happen to meet again,  
In any of those familiar places  
Where we used to go often,  
And you smile and say 'hello' to me  
And I answer back to you 'hi'...  
I hear a sweet and soft voice  
Attached to strong woman's scent  
Which obviously reminds me of you....

As a natural reaction:  
I search for answers  
Within my mind and heart  
With only one response coming to me,  
A picture of you, again...  
Don't blame me!  
For my lack of recognition,  
If by definition,  
I no longer see the woman  
But I only see the shadow, instead...

Don't blame me at all...  
With you, I learned my lessons  
The hard and painful way...  
In due time, I grew wiser,  
Now I can see the difference  
Between a bad and a good wine...  
Since I am no longer blind...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# If I Had Only Known

If I had only known...  
The pain you were bearing  
Before I met you  
I would have helped you  
To get it over...  
The griefs that you were carrying  
On your shoulders  
Without anybody to help you  
I would have been by your side  
At all time...

If I had only known  
All the broken hearts  
You had survived  
O! those broken hearts!  
I would had tried to mend them  
Not with needle and thread  
But with the passionate love  
I have to offer you...

If I had only known  
Today on my birthday!  
I think and drink on you  
Love, temple of my broken heart...  
It is too little, too late  
If I had only known my love...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# If My Eyes Knew

If my eyes knew the cause  
Of my broken heart,  
They would weep  
And with the tears of sorrow  
Wash away the heart-ache  
Of clouded memories...

What antagonist  
Keeps me- but me  
Awaiting destiny?  
Cries-all spoken before  
Tell no more-why?  
I am the last to understand...  
And I wonder Why! ! !

Romeo Della Valle

# If Only Then I Knew

When the Lord came for me,  
The whole world changed,  
I don't think it was me,  
Except that I believed...

And we laughed together  
The Lord and me,  
He took away fatigue  
And rocked me to sleep...

No more loneliness  
With so much to do,  
The world became a playpen  
And me, a little child...

It was sometimes in June,  
Through He was there all the while,  
When I was fighting to belong,  
If only then I knew...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# If You Ever Remember

If you ever remember  
That I was the first  
To love you with great passion...

If you ever remember  
That I cried so many times  
Whenever I saw you going away...

If you ever remember  
That I only offered you  
Just possible things...

If you ever remember  
Not what I had, but  
What I was and still am...

If ever remember  
That in life's pathway  
I have placed my hope only on you...

If you ever remember  
The many times I explored  
Your softened body with my hands...

Then...  
You shall know that  
Nobody has taken your place  
Within my now tormented heart...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# If You Were Not Moon

If you were not moon,  
What could I say  
Of my many nights  
In your company?  
The dying afternoon  
Would cry of affliction  
In your absence.

Then, a cloud nearby,  
Me of course,  
Would have suffered  
A slight wound  
And as you should know,  
The day would not repair  
The damage done.

©All rights reserved -2018  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# If You Were The Breeze!

I see the light approaching,  
The earth is rumbling  
And the wind is too strong...

I know,  
Your momentum is great,  
My question left no traction  
For equivocation...

Be swift,  
If you must blow me away,  
Remove me completely  
From the ground's attachment...

But, if your breath is sweet,  
Kiss me a thousand times  
And I will raise a flag to honor  
The breeze...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Impressions

The heart, which is wiser,  
Needs no mind's inclination  
When impressions  
Must be first  
To be given consideration  
Before they are weighed  
And valued for application,  
Else, shadows of thought  
Cast over an imposition,  
Deeper than reason  
Penetrating imagination....

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# In Essence

Here I am, patiently  
Delineating the boundaries  
Among the centrifugal forces  
Touching my now complex life  
Hoping to see again  
An undistorted image of myself  
When facing the mirror next time...  
Carefully avoiding the trap  
Of another love's addiction...  
Living within a world  
Filled with misunderstandings  
And contradictions...  
Ignorance, indeed,  
Turns out to be a blessing  
For lack of knowledge  
You need to give no explanations...  
But when wisdom becomes your domain,  
And true changes are implemented,  
Destiny by default,  
Shall welcome the sunset  
Of a new and brighter life  
Stronger and well redefined...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# In Pursuit Of Happiness

In the pursuit of happiness, ..  
I have crossed many bridges...  
Climbed many mountains  
& traveled many roads;  
Some very smooth..  
some very bumpy..  
I have run very fast...  
sometimes very slow...  
But, nevertheless,  
I have learned my lessons...  
I have learned the hard & painful way...  
That not all dreams come true..  
Happiness becomes a matter.  
of the mind and the heart...  
Now I cry without tears...  
& try to mend my broken heart...

Now I realize..  
that where there is an ending..  
There is a new beginning..  
& what I thought was a loss..  
turned out to be..  
a blessing from the sky...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# In The Chamber Of Solitude

Trapped alone  
In the chamber of solitude  
Surrounded by empty spaces  
Quietly drinking a beer  
And smoking a cigarette...  
Unaware of the outside world  
A meeting takes place  
Of my mind and heart,  
Looking for a reconciliation  
And a possible solution  
For what I am going through  
In this 'my tormented life'  
Now and then  
A thought of you comes across  
Briefly I get excited but must stay cool...  
Just another thought which I shall reject,  
And gain back my self-respect...  
Now this point of time in my life  
There are just words without sounds  
I must let the music play in the outside  
While my life is reviewed  
In this chamber of solitude...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# In The Name Of Love

A river of ice is melting  
Deep down- I stir again  
I am moved as a stone removed  
From a frozen winter bed....

I have seen the light returning  
Sparkles from the other side  
Make a pavement out of crystal  
Drops- to walk across-I would try...

Taking a step-precarious  
My feet feel not the way  
Yet-I think-If I were worthy...  
I could become-as light- a ray...  
And blur improbability  
Calumny-all the rest  
Would sink-except  
Faith and our love  
Believing-  
Miracles possessed...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# In The Song Of Your Smiles

In the song of your smiles  
Is hidden all joy...  
So, let me savor every lyric  
Though my life  
Will never last that long  
And so all my memories are  
With all the shadows you are  
In the water and in the air  
And I give myself to you  
As a shadow...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Inner Strength

From the solid ground I now stand,  
I may say things you may misunderstand...  
I am human and can make mistakes,  
But I proved to the world that I am not fake...

I have gone through heaven and hell,  
Getting back up every time down I fell...  
Many times my life was prosperous or tight,  
But, in my struggle, I put up a good fight...

By feeling the moments of pain or ecstasy,  
I paved the way toward my own legacy...  
Bewitched by the essence of mother's nature,  
I live humble despite of all the pressure...

Now, by taking a new direction,  
I can clearly see my validation...  
Successfully overcoming suffering and pain,  
And becoming master of my destiny's domain...

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# Invisible Tears

Never think my friends  
That the absence of tears  
Means nobody is crying at all  
For there are invisible tears  
That don't come through  
The naked and weary eyes  
But from the very bottom  
Of a broken heart...

Tears disguised as blood,  
Running wild through the veins  
And causing through its journey  
An uncontrollable and deep pain  
Which turns one's life  
Into a living Hell...

Many times I deeply felt  
Like crying and dropp real tears  
But I couldn't because of pride  
While I was really dying inside...  
Time slowly passed  
And I overcame my agony,  
Moving on with dignity  
In search of a new horizon  
While overtaken by faith and hope  
Thanking the Mighty One above...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Irony

Last night, by accident,  
We encountered one another,  
You, holding another man's hand...  
Me, alone and tired  
Getting a little be older  
But still in love with you....

I can confess I was very furious,  
A thousand thoughts  
Came to my mind  
While my broken heart  
Sounded like a drum...  
I made belief it was just a dream  
That turned into a nightmare...

I can't any longer hold more pain  
Or more feelings for you to spare...  
Nothing can be compared  
To the great love you inspired in me  
And now I only with myself I share...

Last night, I got the strength  
To walk away from you  
And finally move-on  
In my ever changing life  
Now only one thing remains to be said:  
&quot;Thank you for all the love  
And time we once shared&quot;

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# It Just Came To My Mind

A retrain of time  
Contained in a day  
A familiar breeze  
Blows morning away...

The wind gathers dust  
From landing before  
Filling up with air,  
Departing once more...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# It Never Happened

So, again you say:  
'I never happened'  
And plea my insanity  
When you could not admit  
That your emotions were twisted  
To suit your own needs,  
Making my mine  
Forever secondary  
As only you had wings  
That fell up  
Of missed opportunity  
And clipped before the Spring!

If my presence makes no impression,  
What need have you to avoid?  
Maybe that which induced  
The damning digression,  
The one that may be destroyed!  
For virtue and sin  
Will always compete in life  
For total domination,  
When the reign of both  
Are nearly equal great!

Though paths may be broken  
And the chance undertaken,  
Still the Sun shines above  
Upon even those paths  
Man has forsaken  
But he still remains  
Faithful to God and his love!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Johanna

The flight was short  
But the touching affections  
Left behind on this Earth  
Were forever stamped  
In the hearts you touched  
While living with us.

Three little ones  
Who will be forever  
Missing you days and nights  
And who would carry your image,  
For you continue living  
Through all of them!

Two sad butterflies  
Dressed in Black and Red  
Carried the message  
Of your departure!  
Sweet and fun memories  
Will enlighten our lives  
And those precious ones  
You left behind!

The Mighty One  
Will be welcoming you  
In the Heavens!  
Rest In Peace dear Johanna!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Just A Dream

## JUST A DREAM

While you sleep like an angel  
Under a silent and starry night.  
I want to penetrate  
Deeply in your dream  
And become like a spy!  
I want to find you in a sunny day  
When the flowers are happy smiling  
Watching the colorful butterflies play  
While bewitched by its scent...

I want to climb the highest mountain,  
Hoping to find you on the very top  
Patiently waiting for me  
And expecting to get  
Drowned in my ardent lips...  
I want to travel through  
The Seven Seas  
And feel the soothing breeze  
Gently caressing my body  
While I think of you!  
Yes, indeed!

At the beach, on a sandy bed,  
I want to quietly fall asleep  
And start dreaming about you  
And then, by surprise,  
I feel the warmth of your body  
Softly caressing mine  
But when I suddenly wake up  
And wide-open my lazy eyes,  
I find a mermaid  
Resting on my chest!  
It wasn't you there  
But the mermaid  
For you were only  
On my dream, instead!

All Rights Reserved(c) 2012  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

## Just A Dream-Ii

While you sleep like an angel  
Under a silent and starry night.  
I want to penetrate  
Deeply in your dream  
And become like a spy!  
I want to find you in a sunny day  
When the flowers are happy smiling  
Watching the colorful butterflies play  
While bewitched by its scent...

I want to climb the highest mountain,  
Hoping to find you on the very top  
Patiently waiting for me  
And expecting to get  
Drowned in my ardent lips...  
I want to travel through  
The Seven Seas  
And feel the soothing breeze  
Gently caressing my body  
While I think of you!  
Yes, indeed!

At the beach, on a sandy bed,  
I want to quietly fall asleep  
And start dreaming about you  
And then, by surprise,  
I feel the warmth of your body  
Softly caressing mine  
But when I suddenly wake up  
And wide-open my lazy eyes,  
I find a mermaid  
Resting on my chest!  
It wasn't you there  
But the mermaid  
For you were only  
On my dream, instead!

Romeo Della Valle

# Just A Wish

I wish I could  
Be with you right now  
And forcefully stop  
The wheel of time  
So I could freeze  
The passionate kiss  
I would give you  
Under the umbrella  
Of a Starry night  
While looking deeply  
In your beautiful eyes!

I wish I could  
But the irony of destiny  
Keeps us apart:  
I am here alone and cold  
While you are so far away  
And alone too!

I wish I could  
Turn my arms into wings  
And freely fly high  
Defying the dusty wind  
Until I reach your nest  
And find the reservoir  
Of hugs And kisses  
Many times promised  
To welcome me  
into your hectic life  
But it is just a wish  
That only you  
Can make it come true!

Now, it is all up to you  
To make a decision!  
Hurry up my dear  
Because time waits  
for no one at all!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Keep The House A Little Darker

Keep the house a little darker  
Let the curtains remain drawn-still  
It is not right to leave the door open....  
Wear your robe  
And in the safest chamber of the house  
Recall the unlearned prayer.....  
He always enters  
Through closed doors...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Lady Grace

To be a true poet or artist  
Will never be a disgrace,  
Lady Grace...  
When they find out who you are  
They would take your pride  
And tear you in two...

So you want to be an artist  
Are you clever  
In some significant way?  
Are you prepared to resist the pressure  
Of choosing to create?

No suggestions- please!  
I have plenty to prove!  
Insisting on what I will not be made to do-  
What is too new  
Is not trusted-why?  
They try to convince you  
That you are average  
Only to break down the difference...

They want control  
To make everyone the same  
The brilliants seem insane  
Because they are cut off  
From ordinary lives...  
Their minds are stolen  
Even if the public does not see  
That the weak will compromise  
But the strong never concede...  
Oh, Lady Grace,  
You do not imagine  
What I have to go through,  
To prove myself...!

Romeo Della Valle

# Leave It To My Senses

Leave it to my senses  
And the darkness of a room,  
For I have no reflection  
And my eyes refuse to see  
The light if day or love  
Or memory-so extinguished  
Is the lamp that once  
Brightened my life with purpose! ...

Myself, so outward changed  
That I seem not to maintain  
A singular character apart  
From all others  
Who, separately, take their cue  
From placement and environment,  
Each by turn but tell me-  
Did you expect another me? ...

Another page, another grave  
For yesterday's treasured-  
The sustaining pursuit  
Or a self-made uncertainty  
Of a need for growth and be free.  
What does it mean-but me  
Or you-alive with possibility,  
Owning nothing to the past but this?

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Let It Be

Now that I am no longer blind,  
And we are totally apart:  
I need different thoughts in my mind  
And new feelings in my heart...

I must stop dwelling in my past,  
Just take different paths and move-on  
Since many things in life never last,  
Change the course of my life and be strong;  
And once and for all, burial my past,  
Whether I was right or I was wrong...  
Life is beautiful and my love is vast,  
It is time to listen to a new song....

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Let Tonight Be Forever

Let tonight begin forever,  
Time has interfered long enough  
And I can no longer endure  
Watching day after day fall off  
A desk as though a calendar,  
Lay measuring life by a graph....

Navigated by stars apart  
Bodies of celestial movement  
Dance in the sky, like bursting hearts  
Which are sparks of joy resonant  
And love embraced that does impart,  
A shared faith that becomes  
The imminent fulfillment...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Life As A Circle

There is a place  
Where ideas come from  
And you cannot know for sure  
When you are actually there  
Because all is imaginary in relation  
To that which is already in existence  
Or else, it is a copy  
Of what someone else  
Has brought back to us before...

Pure truth has no existence,  
Being beyond within  
The garden of originality,  
Where all sorts of unearthly things  
Are really grown  
And some are plucked by the living-  
The explorers, who like these things,  
Have been transformed in this world  
From the dust of another...

Love is grown among these wonders,  
So, maybe love is an idea of truth  
And maybe true ideas are love, too,  
That strengthen the more they are used,  
materializing each second clearer,  
Certain, yet, vanishing undetected  
Into dust again  
When there is no belief  
To keep them from returning again...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Like A Branded Note

Selflessness is best  
But insanity is contagious...  
Where friendship disembarks  
A whole ship of fools...

Better to jump overboard  
Than to cast your lot  
Among those whom evil has caught  
In dirty pool...

My bay be solitude  
Cast off without fortitude  
The night remains my harbor friend  
Where daytime ceases not to pain...

Wings without feathers cease to flap  
Lacking impetus-they waxen flat  
A conscience inside a bottle afloat  
And my life rolled up  
Like a branded note...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Like A Butterfly

Who are you that hold me up  
When I am weak?  
I think that you are a tree  
And I am the wind  
That blows through your branches  
Tingling when touched...

Your leaves soften the breeze  
That knows no relief  
From the ceaseless momentum  
Of life that began  
Like a wafting butterfly  
Sailing in the sky!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Like A Ghost

Take a stand and let me know  
Which direction we shall go,  
A nearer time than today  
Shall not again come our way...

Hearts be true, yet, hands be still,  
Paralyzed, they wait until  
The moments have all but passed,  
Few in reach are left to grasp...

Like a ghost crept out at night  
Moaning still his weary plight  
Haunts the chambers where he lived  
The life he spent unfulfilled...

The vapors of something lost  
Into composition tossed,  
Makes this unnatural ghost,  
A most disconsolate host...

I fear that's what's left of me,  
An unrepairable deficiency,  
Truth cannot be falsified,  
Somewhere-it appears,  
In full bloom and more sincere...

Romeo Della Valle

# Like A Mermaid

Within the stillness  
Of this quiet night,  
I look through  
The light and shadow  
And I find you:  
Tall, sensuous  
And elegant  
Like a mermaid  
Standing in front of me!

At all time,  
I remain speechless,  
Behind such beauty  
That inspires and  
Reminds me  
Of the last time  
I saw a picture  
Of a beautiful mermaid!

© All rights reserved -2018  
New York City

(\* ) Image unknown

Romeo Della Valle

# Like A Rubber Ball

I am always rewinding things  
To hear the sounds of what  
It is missed between spaces:  
Like words that were not spoken,  
Wonderful things never said  
But were going through my mind!

Like a hard rubber ball  
Bouncing back and forth  
Between crashed walls  
Filled with hollow spaces  
When echoes reverberate  
With an incessant sound of  
Inarticulate and unknown voices!

Incomprehensible madness  
Of hollow sounds that crash  
Against walls and that drives me  
Totally insane when I really try  
So hard to coexist in a world  
That is outside and beyond me  
And that seems to have no end  
Until my last day on earth  
Acting like a rubber ball!

© All rights reserved-2018  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Like A Shooting Star

A few words remain  
For me to say:  
&quot;I think poetry&quot;;,  
&quot;I dream poetry&quot;;,  
&quot;I breathe poetry&quot;;,  
&quot;I speak poetry&quot;;  
And therefore,  
&quot;I write poetry&quot;;  
When the world  
Is my dear witness!

Here, I solidly stand,  
Patiently waiting for the day  
When the Sun and the Moon  
Will sadly disappear  
From my humble life!

My body will be buried  
But my soul will survive  
And like a shooting star  
Hovering in the skies,  
It will be trapped in infinity!

The poet will be gone  
But not this finished poem  
When I don't look forward  
To be the only star  
Shining in the whole sky!

Instead, I want to share  
My humble words  
With the rest of the world  
While I am still alive!

© All rights reserved-2018  
New York City



# Like An Eagle

At this stage of my life  
With my mind and heart  
Completely reconciled,  
I really feel like an Eagle!

Lessons clearly learned  
From past mistakes made,  
I feel standing on solid ground  
With nothing at all to regret!

Filled with love instead of hate,  
I rapidly move forwards  
With the certainty, strength  
And sharp eyes of an Eagle!

Now with wounds healed,  
Spreading my life wings,  
I explore new horizons  
Still carrying my message  
Of Peace and Love  
All over the world!

(c All rights reserved-2014  
New York Cit

Romeo Della Valle

# Like Shattered Glass

My heart has been broken  
Like shattered glass  
That lay scattered on the floor  
And had to be swept up  
so that not one single particle  
Be left visible  
To the naked eyes  
Or touches the smooth skin,  
Like a dagger in any given day  
Before feet could cross  
The threshold of this door! ...

Hey you! Watch your steps!  
Splinters still remain  
Painful and undetected-  
watch your step!  
Deep cuts left unprotected  
Due to carelessness of my own...

Now, feeling badly hurt,  
Being sharply touched,  
I must take precautions  
Before I surrender true feelings,  
I must also scrutinize everyone  
Before I totally give in  
Avoiding to fall apart again, .  
Rejecting a life  
Of distrust and pain...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Listening To The Stars

The stars suggest  
That I may be influenced  
By internal forces  
Beyond my control  
And I might be playing  
This time, a different role...  
Advocating to me  
Reasonable reasons  
And impartial decisions  
For me to make...  
Giving me the the strength  
To freely open up  
Discussions and persevere  
In the face of conflicts...  
Keeping emotions in check  
And bridging the connection  
Between wisdom and experience  
By giving me the green light  
To go ahead and cross the paths  
Already designed for me  
By destiny...  
Just listening to the stars  
Which are guiding me  
Through a clear  
And predictable journey...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Look Into My Eyes, Please

It is me you see again  
I, from behind the mask am free  
Look into my eyes, then tell me  
Have I changed or am I the same?  
This strange, sad pair belonging to  
Too many faces, but one only  
Remains within each shattered frame  
Longing, longing not to be afraid...

That I might be becoming  
The dream I have been dreaming  
But you, you gave me the mask  
The mask! Oh, I thought you knew  
Because of this I withdrew from you  
This disguise of mine it grew until  
I cared too little to see revealed  
The true identity I had concealed...

For the soul does not depend  
On appearances only, but then  
I was confused and very frightened  
Of what reflected through this countenance  
As God's expression is seen through nature  
So is being the meaning of gesture  
And I entrusted to this language  
An explanation without words to the dance...

There must be other value  
Than that which first greets the eye  
With pleasure for its given form  
demanding that share of attention due  
And trading for a brief piece of mind  
The mask I have worn, grieved and scorned  
Like a spell, hence the stain is removed  
When cleansed by your loving anodyne  
I am from this enchantment form...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Love

Love is too precious to let it slip away  
Or hold the future back one second!  
I love you and I am so dizzy from spinning  
With madness, thinking how it could end  
When we had such a great beginning!

Oh please, don't inquire of a childish reason  
To explain a matter so remote  
When in the paradoxes of life's generosity,  
Love is to itself an antidote,  
A vision of perfect luminosity...

My heart has made a commitment,  
It did not consider my senses  
And so inside, I am struggling to set it free  
From damp chambers where dwell defenses  
Well protected first but now suffocate me...

My sentiments have made no reservation  
And are not bound to stay or leave,  
However, my choice remains in the anticipation  
Of meeting the right one that I hope is you...

Passions are not easily discouraged  
Though they breathe with different hope  
Like swinging on a pendulum  
Or crying out in frustration  
When beauty is seeing through a microscope  
And it seems to be transitory,  
Fleeting in migration...

It is existence itself  
That strives this way  
To reach beyond all limitations,  
Discovering that The value of being  
Is not the conclusion of effort  
But in challenging a false foundation  
So that our hearts and minds  
can peacefully co-exist

In a reservoir of love between us  
Once and for all!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Love And Hate (The Connecticut's Tragedy)

Love: ultimate expressions  
Of the now broken hearts  
Burying their tender ones  
Fallen victims of the evil's spirit!  
The evil's spirit incarnated  
In another (once) tender one  
Turned into a monster  
By his own mother  
When taught the evil ways  
To love weapons instead of beings!

Hate: ultimate expressions  
Of evil and painful acts  
Perpetuated by those  
Caught in the negligence  
And lack of real love  
To be provided by their parents!

Sleepless nights well remembered  
By those devastated souls  
Drowning in an ocean of tears!  
Only lesson to be learned:  
We are the progenitors  
And also the teachers!  
Let's all of us teach them  
The Art of Love for one another  
As taught by our creator!  
Now, the poet takes a break  
To cry and pray in silence!

New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Madly In Love With The Moon

Tonight, I saw you so radiant,  
Elegantly dressed like a happy bride,  
Carrying such a wide and happy smile  
Knowing that for many years  
We were apart by thousands of miles...  
You stood firmly with a great pride,  
Aware that I am madly in love with you...  
You have inspired me faithfully  
In my many sleepless nights...  
Along with your dear friends, the stars,  
You gave me pure love and company  
Penetrating my mind and heart...  
Tonight, I can smell your bewitching scent  
When having you to me so near...  
Tonight, I have no more fear  
When I have you so closed and yet so far  
Knowing that tomorrow again  
We are going to be apart...  
It is so hard to know this fact  
That I can feel rolling down the tears  
Throughout my whole face  
When knowing for sure  
That tomorrow you are going back  
To the distant space  
And leaving me alone on this earth...  
Please, take me with you my dear...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Magic In Your Eyes

In the magic of your eyes,  
Rests a transparency and sparkles  
But also dark, tempestuous twists  
Along with a well hidden secret  
they tightly hold...  
One that in my poetry world,  
I can't possibly describe,  
Since those gorgeous eyes  
Only to you belong...

Captured by uniqueness/  
I was astounded; bewitched/  
Aroused by such provocation/  
A passion beyond control/  
In that look of yours upon me/  
I saw the limelight of my soul/  
Since all you wanted of me  
Was to be my center stage!  
Oh! Those beautiful eyes  
I vividly still recall  
And in my deep sleep,  
I always dream of...  
Oh! Those beautiful eyes!

Romeo Della Valle  
©All rights reserved-2009  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Man From The Shadow

He has two hearts  
Three kidneys  
And three tails  
The sole of my foot sticks  
And I try to free it...  
It becomes a feather with eyes...  
Two eyes of a gazelle  
He sleeps on a long-handled broom  
And suddenly begins to dance  
With a thousand of his wraiths  
He puts me to sleep  
And all this because he just  
Want to invade my dream  
When I am dreaming of her...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Mandela

The Man,  
The struggle embedded  
In the fountain of consciousness.  
Freedom melted in time  
Behind cold bars!  
Pain bravely endured  
While the oppressors laughed!

The Man,  
Symbol of Peace and Pride!  
Physically mistreated  
But always high in spirit!  
Hatred never touched  
His mind or soul!  
Neither race nor color  
Became an issue!

The Man,  
Symbol of Wisdom and Patience,  
Beautifully decorated  
By the colors of the rainbow!  
The Man, the legend,  
Symbol of Freedom  
For the entire humanity!

The Man,  
Loved and admired  
By the whole world!  
Physically mistreated  
But always spiritually alive  
Through the mind and soul  
Of every human with consciousness  
And every new born!  
To you, I dedicate,  
This humble poem!  
R.I.P.

Romeo Della Valle

# Manhattan Island

Down the avenue I go-  
Soulful and slow  
To the drum of a Manhattan beat  
In worn out jeans  
Passed money machines  
Between sugar highs  
And poverty lows...

Express couriers-  
Express benefits  
Expressing through traffic  
-'tick, tick'  
Attractive expressions  
Seemingly breath  
The herbal remedy-whoa...  
The sixties split...

Inching on my waste-post-haste!  
I don't even know her, all I said  
Marathon's food wars seize my head  
Testing the endurance  
Of last mistakes...

Tights with ladders-  
Air conditioned toes  
Numbering the steps  
From east third street,  
Cellophane wrappers  
Hold twelve red roses,  
Holy pointed shoes-  
Batman-I am it!

Express to nowhere  
This northbound train  
Is going express to central  
But actually to nowhere...  
Thoughts jerking along  
Opposite maddening unavoidable  
Stares of passengers

Hopelessly fixed to one spot  
Until the chapter destination  
Is read-but not heard...  
There-shuffling out  
Pressing against coats  
Of anonymous backs...  
And winding a familiar path  
Of possibilities  
Out of the subway...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Many Times I Wonder

Is there a place where I belong  
And which I have searched already  
For so long  
With fruitless results?  
Where are the signs or directions?  
I ask myself many times:  
Are there any connection  
Somewhere on these roads  
That indicates the way?  
I just keep wondering!

Perhaps there are maps  
Which others have found,  
Written paths leading to holy grounds,  
With buried treasure within...

The chance has arrived  
To find and explore this special place  
And find the golden door  
That would lead me  
To my dreamed Angel!

Resisting discoveries beyond  
Mortal security and holding on,  
Knowing imperfection  
Is part of me!

New York City  
©All Rights Reserved-2013

Romeo Della Valle

# Mind And Emotion

Volumes of emotion  
Suppressed inside each thought  
With stubborn penetration...  
Membranes of consciousness  
Break the captivity  
Of dependency  
And become self-entity...

Like stolen articles,  
These elements of mind  
Kept inside are skeptical  
Of rightful ownership  
And knowing the persuasion  
Of selfless division,  
Give back composition...

Plucked at the peak of sadness,  
Emotion's flavor  
Is captured in essence...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Miss Missing You

The Moon is the same Moon  
And so are the Stars and Sun  
But throughout time,  
The wind of changes  
Has taken different directions  
After touching our lives  
And leaving behind  
Nothing but just memories...

Our once great and passionate love  
Became like a dead rose  
Colorless and without scent,  
Deception has been exposed  
And boundaries clearly delineated  
For there is not reasons at all  
To keep this rocking union alive  
When trust has been bridged...

Now, thanking you for helping me grow  
By coming through my life,  
I wholeheartedly wish you good luck  
In your new adventures  
Feeling sorry for those  
Who may come across your path...

Hoping that the day will come soon  
When this painful agony will stop  
Once and for all..  
The day I finally will be free  
And I start miss missing you...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Mistaken Identity

Forgive me, I thought somebody cared,  
I thought it was you  
Or I would surely never dared  
Reveal myself through

Who made you guardian of my days,  
Master of each step?  
The spirit will retaliate,  
Becoming suppressed.

I thought it was you,  
Wearing an angelical smile  
And with sparkling eyes  
Bewitching me with its magic.

As time slowly passed.  
The truth was clearly revealed  
When I saw the fake lover  
Hiding behind the mask.

I thought it was you,  
The one permanently fixed  
In my heart and mind  
And also in my dreams.

Disappointed now I am  
But with faith and hope  
I will eventually survive  
And see a brighter light.

One sunny day  
While the butterflies dance  
And the birds happily sing,  
I shall find you my angel,  
The woman of my dream

©All Rights Reserved-2011



# Mothers

# (In Memory Of My Mother

## Margot M. Mejia)

You are the roots of civilization,  
Always looking to all of you  
With great respect and admiration,  
You are unique like the dew!

You are the essence of life,  
Enduring pain that turns into joy!  
Destiny you always defy,  
Loving your tender child  
No matter if is a girl or a boy!

Tears roll down your face  
Whenever she or he is in pain!  
In your heart and mind  
There is always a space  
For all the same!

No matter if you are happily alive  
Or peacefully resting in paradise,  
We always feel the vibe  
That you are by our sides!

Every day is Mother's Day  
That in sadness or joy  
We always celebrate!  
We hold you up high  
With love, pride and faith  
Since in our memory,  
You deeply penetrate!

©All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Moving Forward

A truth maliciously distorted  
Becomes nothing but a lie,  
Like a nightmare disguised  
As a sweet dream!  
Back to the future?  
No way Jose!

It is up to you only  
To make the right choice  
Between sugar highs  
(One per cent)  
And poverty lows  
(ninety nine per cent)  
In this anxiously expected day  
When we will sound only  
As one loud and clear voice!

Now, they may question my thoughts  
When I freely speak my mind  
Forgetting that it is my right  
Since I was born!  
Backward we shall never go  
But forward instead  
Toward the rising Sun!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Moving On Ahead

You expected of me so much,  
More than I could deliver  
And from me you got the most  
But you gave me very little in return.

You thought the World  
Evolves all around you  
Forgetting that life  
As well as love  
Is a two-way street!

Through you I have learned  
The hard and painful ways,  
No to depend on anyone  
That fits your description.  
I learned to love myself  
More than anyone else  
But still caring and loving  
The rest of the World!

Now, I can't afford  
To waste my precious time  
On something that is not love  
But just a game!  
Please! Leave me alone  
And get a new player  
To join you in your game,  
It is time for me to move on!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# My Chamber Of Thoughts

Concealed by a shadow in the windowsill  
Overlooking the gateway of no return,  
The neighborhood is suspicious  
Of the elfish silhouette against the glass  
Of an unlit room...

My mind has no cause for concern  
Because if I had to, I would explain  
That I would here, indefinitely, remain,  
Locked in my Chamber of Thoughts...

Sighted, obviously reported-a threat!  
I retreat and go back to my desk  
Or move deeper into open space  
Where I listen attentively, motionless,  
Waiting one day for the door to rip...

Open hinges with familiar complaints,  
Bracing me for opposition  
But I remain laced still  
Within my Chamber of Thoughts...

With no choice but to ignore them all,  
I patiently continue with my creative works...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# My Conscience

My conscience is invisible  
And cannot be traced  
To any particular object or place  
When it is pursued by ridicule!  
If it would fairly avoid confrontation  
And it went its own course,  
It would find in remorse,  
The courage of self-proclamation!

No one else may follow its direction  
Since its path, as soon as chased,  
It is definitely erased  
With marked misleading comprehensions  
Based on reasons which it has a collection  
And it has been gained by artifice  
But it cannot resist  
The intrinsic art of reflection!

New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# My Daily Routine In New York

Early in the morning  
A rude awakening at the sound  
Of the alarm clock...  
Trying to steal an extra  
Ten minutes of sleep  
But it is time to get up,  
Time to go to work...  
Soap and towel handy,  
While in the shower,  
Listening to Billy Joel  
Or the morning news...  
Traffic and weather reports,  
While drinking coffee  
And smoking a cigarette...  
Quickly going through the newspapers  
To faithfully read my horoscope...  
My everyday routine in New York  
Rushing again to go to work...  
'Good Morning' intended  
For the whole week  
Hoping not to miss my train  
Avoiding to be reprehended  
for being late...  
Meeting so many strangers  
Just like me  
Dragging smiles or sleeping faces  
Exhibiting a great deal of effort.  
People leering hopefully for attention,  
Expecting a suggestion  
At the slightest flicker of an eyebrow...  
I haven't started my day work  
And I want to go back home to sleep...  
That is my daily routine in New York...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# My Fate

I have flown to the limitless skies  
While bewitched by your bittersweet lies...  
On you I placed my heart's desire and hope  
But, instead, you betrayed my trust...

I offered you pure love but you played a game,  
Making me look like a picture without a frame...  
You designed that game and played it well,  
Turning my life into a living Hell...

I learned the hard and painful way  
To travel through my destiny's highway  
Finding myself trapped in the shadow  
And living in a world so narrow...

Now, laughing at what I thought I had lost,  
I realize that you were not worth the cost...  
Today, I try to bury my turbulent past  
By reserving the best of me for last...

Hoping to find a fruit with a better taste,  
In God's hands I leave my fate...  
Gone are the worries and pain,  
I am master of my own domain...

Romeo Della Valle

# My Garden

Silent, dark and cold I am  
To the outside that knows not  
The glow within my shell  
Trembling with a secret  
And the immortal self,  
My interior self...

I spill over sometimes  
Or leave gate ajar  
And feel you peeping in  
To my world-less garden  
Where I keep my flowers  
In vast array and alive...

I water them far and wide  
As often as I like,  
The smell and feel of them  
Refresh my heart and mind  
With joy and pleasure  
That 's always genuine...

Here lives the beating heart,  
Scented with emotion  
That breathes the freshest air  
With tender persuasion,  
The flowers bloom most fair,  
Peacefully and delicately...

Everything seemed to be  
Magically arranged,  
The flowers enjoying  
The refreshing dew  
And the bright day  
Making itself be felt  
But something is missing:  
The smile and presence of you  
To make the whole day  
Complete and pleasing!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# My Ghost

Take a stand and let me know  
Which direction we shall go,  
A nearer time than today  
Shall not again come our way...

Hearts be true, yet, hands be still,  
Paralyzed, they wait until  
The moments have all but passed,  
Few in reach are left to grasp...

Like a ghost crept out at night  
Moaning still his weary plight  
Haunts the chambers where he lived  
The life he spent unfulfilled...

The vapors of something lost  
Into composition tossed,  
Makes this unnatural ghost,  
A most disconsolate host...

I fear that's what's left of me,  
An unrepairable deficiency,  
Truth cannot be falsified,  
Somewhere-it appears,  
In full bloom and more sincere...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# My Long Journey

It has been a long journey,  
Now I am very tired  
and broken are my wings  
from so much flying  
all by myself and  
just recalling  
the many springs,  
rough winters,  
hot summers and falls  
that have passed by my life  
of long nights and short days!

And still, I have not found  
neither the right place  
nor the dreamed soul mate  
to settle down with me  
in our own paradise  
before we both  
run out of time!

Romeo Della Valle

# My Muse

Walking voluptuously down the street  
With your scarlet streaming hair  
Gently caressing the warm air  
While like velvet become your feet...

Your big rounded eyes  
Sparkling like distant stars  
Reflect the brightness of the skies  
Becoming visible even from afar...

The birds enjoy your presence  
And happily sing for you...  
You are of beauty, the essence  
And of the morning, the dew...

By invading every night my dream  
And in the day my thoughts,  
You have become my everlasting spring  
And of my heart, a permanent host...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# My Poetry World

I think poetry,  
When I am fully awake!  
I think poetry,  
When I am asleep!  
I think Poetry,  
When smiling,  
I see the Moon!

I think of Poetry,  
Every time  
I see the colorful flowers  
Of my happy garden!  
I think poetry,  
Whenever I see  
An innocent child smiling  
Even when he is hungry!

I think poetry,  
When I see my brothers  
Throughout the globe  
Fighting one another  
In unjustified dirty wars!

I think of poetry,  
When I see the very air  
That we breathe  
Mercilessly being contaminated  
All around the world!  
When evil spirits  
Have taken total control!

I think poetry,  
When I see Faith and Hope  
Slowly vanishing in the horizons,  
When hunger and deceases  
Still dominate the world  
While those possessed by greed,  
Quietly laugh in the background!

I think poetry,  
When I think of Peace and Love  
Finally controlling the World  
And wisdom overpowers  
Ignorance!  
This is my Poetry World!

Romeo Della Valle  
©All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# My Shining Star

I have found that  
Special one, you,  
My precious gem  
Who shines just  
Like a distant star!

Always wearing  
A bright smile,  
Eyes sparkling  
Like diamonds!

A soft and sweet voice  
Whispering in my ears  
Lovely words  
I want to hear  
Loving your manners  
And walking style!

You're my everything  
My greatest friend  
The special one  
Who moves my soul!

You are beautiful,  
Loving and kind  
I want to see  
You next to me  
My shining star!

Each and every day  
You light up my life  
Dreaming of you  
As my lovely wife!

Romeo Della Valle  
© Copyright-2019  
New York City



# Naked Truth

Faces passing by  
Wishing they had not seen me  
Affectedly nodding  
And smiling-worried  
Mumbling conventional offerings  
Of salutation...

I squirm trying  
To break the discomfort,  
Why do they pretend  
I even exist,  
If I cause such embarrassment?  
Guilty misunderstanding? ...  
Only time can tell...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Nature Of Love

Of what I did  
I have no regrets,  
Since I did it to gain respect...  
Acts of pure love and self-defense!  
You built in front of me a fence  
Which blocked my view  
And I was so glad to rip it apart  
For it gave me the chance  
To see the whole world....  
Even though we are now apart,  
I find my life once again in review...  
Knowing for a fact,  
That my love for you has been intact.  
I say it once and many times,  
I love you for always!  
And I say it in just a few words..  
I say it again and again  
Without any disdain,  
'I love you for always'...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Nature's Fragrance

I am not here on Earth  
To impress the World  
But to freely express myself  
Through my humble words!

Mind filled with imagination,  
Heart full of love to share  
With the entire humanity,  
Reinforced by determination!

Madly in love with Nature,  
I would love to find comfort  
And great inspiration  
In a surrounding untouched  
By the hands of man!

How much I would love  
To touch the morning's dew  
And watch the rising Sun,  
Magically caressing the Earth  
On a peaceful morning,  
Swimming in a river  
Of unpolluted water  
While breathing pure air!

I want to go where I can  
Feel the fresh pollen  
Of beautiful flowers,  
Instead of suffocating  
Gun's powder filling  
My now weak lungs!

How much I wish  
To run away from  
This landscape  
Of concrete and steel,  
Decorated by colorful  
Neon lights!

© All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Never Giving Up

Barely conscious  
Or hardly caring which way  
I face the World,  
I take a bolder step,  
Traveling steadily  
Against the wind  
That is sometimes too strong,  
An air so cold  
That it numbs my senses  
Until I feel myself  
Turned inside out...

II try to keep the direction  
I have set for  
So that somehow,  
I will arrive somewhere  
As I know the path  
I have followed  
Has brought me  
To a better place,  
A freer state of mind  
Where I will truly  
Become myself!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# New Year's Eve Celebration

From early time they started  
To march joyfully toward  
The heart of Times Square!  
The spirit of the New Year  
Already can be felt,  
Everybody's happy,  
Nobody is scared!

Patiently awaiting  
For the ball to drop  
At the click of midnight,  
Filled is the cool air  
With colorful lights  
And loud noise!

The whole World is present  
In this traditional event  
That brings hope back  
To dreamers and all those  
In real needs!

Spiritually, many of us are moved  
By this great celebration  
Taking place in New York City,  
Capital of the World,  
In the Heart of Times Square!  
One more year we stand together  
To bring hope alive  
That Love and Peace  
Shall come for always!

New York City  
All rights reserved(c) 2012

Romeo Della Valle

# New York City-Part One

It comes daily  
Not always on Sunday,  
Sometimes not at all  
Or gets lost  
Returning too late  
For what it's worth  
In the past tense...

Passing from hand to hand  
Another transfer  
Identification  
Always upon request  
Pictures, please!  
And a signature...!

Point of departure  
And destination,  
Must be linked  
With reference  
To validate  
Authenticity...

Otherwise,  
It is trash-junk mail,  
A nuisance...  
Soliciting people  
Who have only real time  
Real names-real paychecks...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

## New York City-Part Two

It is a crime  
Like imaginary figures  
Lying on the street  
Covered with newspapers  
On a windy day  
With dirty faces...

That they do not carry pictures  
To prove they need  
To be recognized  
For having a past  
And remembered  
To make a future possible...

This is the first hurdle  
To go somewhere  
And the second  
To arrive  
And then what happens  
Is left to opened...

And then to be read  
Depending on  
How important one is,  
Either left aside  
Or answered...

Tossed in the air  
Torn, perhaps  
Ignored, maybe  
Only misplaced  
Into the trash  
That gets left on the street...

Which didn't meet  
Any criterion at all,  
Lacking direction  
Made the outdoor file  
But haven't you ever

Wished you never  
Threw that out?

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# New York Is Shaking

Here I am in my fortress  
Nervously glued to my TV  
Listening to constant news  
About that mean girl Sandy!  
Unable to help anyone,  
I feel powerless and sad  
While I can hear loud and clear  
The ferocious wind  
Trying to break my windows!

Scared I am, I confess,  
Worried about loved ones  
And everybody else!  
Gusty winds persist  
Accompanied by heavy rains  
Seem to swallow our city!

Total darkness can occur anytime  
Due to power failures everywhere  
In downtown Manhattan,  
East and West sides  
From river to river  
Sandy can be felt!  
While garbage cans flying  
Decorate the isolated streets!

Here I am in my fortress  
Afraid to fall asleep  
While this mean girl Sand  
Is torturing us!  
Must remained awake  
Praying to the Lord  
Hoping tomorrow will be ok!  
Now, I must keep the World informed!

©All Rights Reserved-2012



# New York's Dilemma

Out on the streets of New York,  
The first appearance of morning,  
A preliminary warning  
That a new day has begun  
While my expectations rise high  
As numbers filter through my mind,  
Avenues and streets become a network  
When studios and skyscrapers somehow  
Coincide to take me anywhere  
When my heart desires...

Weary faces passing through  
The cross-road of the world,  
Holding frozen thoughts and muted words,  
In the very heart of Times Square,  
Some looking happy or tired,  
These faces are clear signs  
And must be read quickly  
To learn their story hidden behind  
Or absolve their tiredness or vitality...

I hold my head down  
So as not to give myself away,  
Relieved to be among strangers  
Who do not understand-so readily,  
The natural disturbance  
Of my presence-or the glance  
That permits no admittance...

Practical concerns I put off for a while  
For this is the right place  
Though I have arrived a bit late  
To capture the original chance  
To be myself at a glance...

Here-is no more crowded  
Than anywhere else  
When the greatest pressure  
Is a throng of questions

That elbow me alone in a room,  
Watching my every move  
As anyone I ever knew  
Was constantly demanding:  
'What do you do? '...

Here I am, always rushing and late  
And always in the same place,  
Frozen in time and space,  
Boundaries I can no longer delineate  
When I am daily struggling with my fate...  
This is the dilemma of New York,  
Honestly expressed my dear folks,  
The reality everyday I must face...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# New York's Life

To view a bulletin board  
You must sit on the floor,  
With your back against the wall  
Opposite of a mural...  
Of mismatched articles  
And read with the intent  
Of taking note of things  
Until you lose track  
Of where 'such and such' was tacked...

You begin to ponder  
At last month's artifacts,  
The choice of apartments,  
The schedule of events...  
Maybe plan a trip  
Somewhere you could have been,  
If this weren't your destination  
Until you begin to feel  
Socially provoked,  
Or guilt ridden because  
You haven't said your prayers..  
And the animals weren't saved  
And you missed all the plays  
There were all in the same day...  
You could not get out of bed...

You sneer with contempt  
For the personal services  
Birth control-depression  
Weight loss-meditation  
Hung in cubist formation...  
With tutors.  
And concepts, too far away  
To remember...

You might make a list  
Of used junk for sale,  
Old books-an old computer  
Mentally hire a photographer

Or make someone an offer....  
Write up a resume  
That would save your  
Compensating efforts,  
For what you really lack  
And that is the angle  
To obtain your first mark...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Not A Dreams Seller

What does it take  
For you to understand  
That I am not a dreams seller?  
I am nothing more than  
A simple truth teller!

I do not expect you  
To become my world  
Neither I becoming yours,  
But mutually, you and I,  
Creating a new world  
That would clearly reflect  
The merging of two dreams  
Into an enjoyable one!

How much I would love  
To borrow some time  
From the unknown future  
So you and I would make  
Beautiful things happen!

Let's give ourselves  
The badly needed chance  
To torn down the fence  
That terribly divides us  
And shorten the distance  
Between our souls, then,  
An air of real love would  
Enlighten our lives!

If through the passage of time,  
My humble and simple words  
Have not convinced you  
That I truly mean what I say,  
Then, my deep silence,  
Perhaps, would deliver  
My clear message to you!

For I am the poetry man

And the passionate lover!  
I honestly give all I can  
But hate to become a leftover  
In a matter of time,  
That is all, I am afraid of!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

## Now And Then

How can I possibly  
Erase my past?  
When loving you,  
I have not stopped  
And still your picture  
Hangs in the wall  
Of my now tormented mind  
While keeping my past alive!

A true love never cast  
And neither us was at fault  
Of that final fall  
But destiny itself,  
All the blame holds!  
How much I would love  
To have you back!

Sadly, a fact is fact  
And there is nothing I can do  
To happily reverse the present  
When once things have changed,  
They can't be turned back  
To its original forms!

Now you have turned  
From a passionate lover  
Into a permanent muse,  
Behind most of my poems  
With a question lingering  
Still unanswered:  
Is it love or obsession  
What I really feel for you?

Now, here I am,  
Trying to reconcile  
My mind and heart  
While fully aware  
That our relation  
Was never meant to last!

You freely went your way  
And sadly I went mine  
But I am still feeling  
The uncontrollable emotions  
Of yesterday's  
volcanic eruptions!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Now I Can See

A tear  
Scratching  
Across a rough surface...

From a square  
Package  
Commonly lit  
With pick-up sticks...

One is chosen  
To shape the air  
Bluish while  
In smoky flare...

Crawling down  
A ticklish spine  
Until burning  
At the fingertips...

Too hot to handle  
The match is dropped  
Shaken off  
As the fire extinguishes...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Observation

A candle burning is only wax,  
Melting down to what it was  
Before it entered a candle mold  
Where do drips of substance go?

Air is thinner than sundry things  
Into which are vanishing-  
Somewhere else  
Must be realer than here  
Where things go  
Than disappear...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Odd Love

&lt;/&gt;Glittering of the stars above,  
Shadow of the pines below,  
From place to place,  
The wind carries the message  
Of long-lasting happiness  
Which fails to bridge:  
The love of two lonely souls  
Wandering in different ways,  
Unfortunately, a vivid fact of life...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Often

Often I feel best being  
Mostly by myself  
Ignoring what I have already seen...  
Hiding within my own shell  
Like a child playing on a swing  
Swaying back and forth  
In the natural momentum  
Of my own energy,  
With a clear mind and a bigger spectrum  
Occasionally needing a push-  
Or playing with the grass deeply in the bush,  
Living within a world of fantasy...  
No worrying about what is in the mind of the clergy...  
Just enjoying the moment with great ecstasy,  
Leaving behind all my nostalgia..

Romeo Della Valle

# Once We Are Gone.!

Nothing is left behind in dying,  
Save the things one can do without-  
The best of the World is made better  
And it is possible to arrive somewhere...

Bonds of love are never severed  
But realized forever in the parting,  
It, alone, travels  
With the weary passenger  
Over the sound of air  
And across the whispers...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# One Evening I Go To A Shepherd's Hut

One evening I go to a shepherd's hut  
How quiet it is,  
And when it becomes dark,  
The only sound-  
The soft breathing of lambs...  
The smell of grass and sweet milk  
And when you look out,  
You will see trees in the wind  
That move silently-only this...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# One More Time

Today, I find myself  
Falling in love again,  
Not realizing that  
After my last fall,  
A fool I remained!  
Many dreams truncated,  
Thoughts frustrated  
And a love boat that  
Capsized long ago!

The wheel of changes  
I can't possibly stop  
Or revive my etching past  
But now I am trapped  
In a typical dilemma  
With the same question  
Once again raised:  
Is it this time real love  
Or another silly game?

Now, at this point of time,  
When my body is altered,  
My mind already exhausted  
And my heart healed but aged,  
I can't afford anymore  
In my tormented life  
To miss one more chance  
Of meeting my soul-mate,  
Perhaps, before it is too late!

© All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# One Way Street

In my car, in the snow,  
Having no particular place to go,  
I dream contentedly  
And realize how few  
Obligations cannot be construed  
As to be avoided...

This capability  
Of removing all stability,  
Keeping no attachments  
Is a prerequisite  
To entering the holy kingdom,  
No mingling persists  
Tormenting the free-will  
Of world's separate  
But parallel,  
Apart which we avoid...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# One Way To Go

As every day goes by,  
And everywhere I go,  
I deeply think of you...  
I have come to realize  
That the time has arrived  
For me to let you go...  
From my heart and mind,  
And this time forever,  
Just simply, let you go...  
If won't be easy,  
But i can be done,  
Once and for all...  
No more tears  
Rolling down my face  
Because it finished,  
But a widely smile  
Because it happened, instead...  
Let somebody's else,  
Put the pieces back together,  
And mend my now broken heart...  
Together once again  
We will build a new bridge  
On a solid foundation  
That will lead us,  
To a stronger and everlasting love...

Romeo Della Valle

# One Who Closes His Eyes In Prayer

One who closes his eyes in prayer  
Closes his eyes not to see  
Not to see the other side  
The dark side of the supplication  
If it be a disgrace  
In the eyes of the Court  
Which will pass judgment  
On you one day...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# One Who Dwells In The Shadow

One who dwells in the shadows  
Tall and unafraid  
Unafraid except of himself  
When he speaks  
His love is revealed  
And he only speaks  
When he is in love...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Only My Mind Has Wings

If I were meant to fly,  
I would have been born  
Like a bird with wings  
But only my mind has them:  
Magically my thoughts fly  
And so my vivid dreams!

Only my imaginary wings  
Can flap against the wind  
And be able to reach you  
All the way there  
in your peaceful nest!

Knowing that birds  
can also sing  
But can never write,  
I take the liberty  
To drop my humble lines  
On this blank page  
Since I am the poet,  
Not the singing bird!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Only Today Counts

What is now?  
What brings today this day  
That makes Yesterday the Past  
And sorrows gone away?

The air of my own destiny  
Beckons to follow the right path  
And pushes me-like the wind-  
Always from behind! ...

Tomorrow is but a day  
In the future!  
Maybe it will come to you  
The same as me...

Tomorrow is a dear wish,  
A great desire from the heart  
And an anxious dream  
Awaiting to come true one day...

I and my faculties  
Contemplate poignant ideas  
That can challenge my mind  
Further on without fears...

Now, I realize that opportunity  
Is the first prerogative  
This moment,  
To grasp, hold and live for!  
Today is but another day  
To fully enjoy with my goal  
Vividly present in my mind...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Original

No more copies  
The originals will do  
Loose leaf individuals  
And a carbon or two....

I am the source  
Of all that happens to me  
am I? or do I?  
Just bear the happening...

A bit unusual  
Obscure, in a way  
That belongs to no one  
Save the entire population., , ,

I am a human being-  
without pigmentation  
Absorbing all rays  
Or else while the chaste  
Reflecting all shades...

Mostly, I am present  
When I seem to be  
Nothing more than a figure  
Behind closed doors...

Overdrawn on art and poetry  
What price haven't I paid?  
All but the currency  
Of a sacrifice mislaid...

Back to the living  
Dying wouldn't stick  
Though I longed for it ardently  
Like any other masochist...

Who cannot stand to be  
Less than immortal  
At all times, partially,

A short coming is fatal...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Outburst Of The Heart

When I turned around,  
My back towards the sun,  
The sun did not go away,  
It remained there for everyone,  
Just like a center stage!  
It was the impetus, I knew this well,  
My courage and my transport  
That kept alive!

This love for long felt,  
Except time-it seemed too short...  
From comfort you changed to bitterness  
And it was strange to understand  
That the same tokens of tenderness  
Would leave you with a clenched hand...  
I grew cold, you openly claimed  
And I did not ask you, I maintained,  
When left alone with no choice  
But forever erase,  
The unspoken words from my mind  
And the happy smile from my face...

Communication was all in vain  
And sadly everything was tore apart,  
For your departure, I was not to be blamed  
When you betrayed your own heart...  
If you think my heart is empty-think again!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Paradox

A night warning  
As day closes the mortal door  
Behind this world  
Lies another dreamer's claim  
Beneath the covers!

The sense sleep  
While memory and experience  
Mingle together like lovers  
Recombining one another!  
Paradox, therefore,  
Is not fantasy or contradiction,  
It is the method which ascends  
Nature and reason here to bend...

Keeper of immortality,  
Are we given this chance  
To know that impossibility  
Is another human condition?

Now, I ask myself: why riddle?  
Maybe because I could never say  
Exactly what I mean straightforward  
In a world essentially structured  
On grounds of paradoxes...

Romeo Della Valle  
© All rights reserved-2013  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Perfection

Your cold and poor-spirited love  
Was like running water upon my hands...  
I did for your love, all that I could....  
As an imperfect man that I am...  
I offered you just possible things...  
Warmth when you were cold,  
And consolation when you felt hopeless...  
You search for perfection  
Which you will never find...  
Perfect is the rain that falls  
In the spring time...  
Perfect are the flowers that grow  
in a real garden of love....  
Perfect is the smile in a child  
Who plays with toys...  
Perfection is a man  
Who had it all  
And now is getting tired and old...  
Perfection are the memories  
In your heart and mind...  
Perfection is something  
You shall never find  
On me or any other man  
Since perfection is just  
In your dreams and imagination...  
Now perfection becomes  
Just like a story untold....  
How sad it is  
That my love you can no longer have  
Neither my hands again hold...  
o! Woman, wish you good luck  
In your new try...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Pleading

O Lord! O Lord!  
Help me, please! ! !  
You who created her  
So beautiful and so divine  
And gave me the eyes and heart  
To madly fall in love with her  
Now give me the strength  
To get her out my mind  
And erase all traces within my heart....  
Since nothing seems to work out.....

Please, Lord! !  
As your child I beg...  
Lead me toward a new shining path  
Without tears and pains...  
For now I know  
That nothing remains the same  
And nothing lasts forever...  
It is of life a fact...

My love for her  
Shall one day be gone  
But the one I feel for you  
Remains intact  
O Lord! O Lord!

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Pleasure

Under the blanket  
Of a summer night  
Hypnotized by the moon's light  
And possessed by the ocean's breeze  
Above, a jealous bird flying free  
While below two souls emerged into one body  
Giving explanation to nobody...  
My starving and shaking hands  
Voraciously redrawing your body in the sand  
With plenty of passion and lust..  
Here, I am with the woman I thought lost  
Finally together without pressure  
Captivated by the magic of pleasure,  
And joyfully lost in another dimension...  
Breaking all the rules without exception...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Poem Never Read, Until Now

No long ago  
There were two young lovers  
Like Romeo and Juliet;  
They passionately  
Kissed and hugged each other  
Under the blanket  
Of a summer night....  
They swept deeply  
With joy and ecstasy...  
Followed by:  
Phone calls,  
Voice mails,  
E-mails  
Ans Instant Messages...  
Then the distance  
Separated the two lovers...  
She found a new lover  
From distant and strange land  
New kisses with new flavors...  
New dreams and new lust...  
Her first Romeo was forgotten,  
While back home  
He was confused and lost  
Wondering what went wrong  
while listening over and over the song  
That reminds him of his Juliet now gone...  
What an irony of life,  
He got so depressed  
That by alcohol he got possessed  
Writing a love poem  
Which she never read,  
After taking his own life  
Hoping to meet her again  
In paradise...

COPY WRITE©2009



# Poetic Justice

From past mistakes made,  
I learned my lesson well  
When fast was my falling  
And slow my recovery  
But still paying the price  
For my youthful mistakes  
Of yesteryears!

Getting back on my feet  
Has never been a game  
That only a fool plays!  
It has been the struggle,  
It has been the ultimate fight  
For self-preservation!  
The survival of Love and Peace  
Within me!

Through the passage of time,  
Many questions were raised  
But clear answers not found!  
Moments of truth faced  
When my own existence  
I foolishly questioned!

Faith and Hope  
Magically prevailed  
Within the chambers  
Of my tormented mind  
And broken heart!  
I bravely endured pain  
But also I dearly found  
The essence of love  
For Mankind!  
Realizing once and for all,  
That it was worth the struggle  
And it was worth the fight!

Romeo Della Valle

©All rights reserved-2013

New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Poetry Man

Words-stringed together in rhyme,  
Simple melodies I've played  
or strings pulled from my own mind,  
I see them again,  
Behind the white-lined blackness  
Of tomorrow's time...

Delineated by days and hours  
And each remaining  
Between two ends of a page,  
Then, there is a beginning again,  
A fresher place to play  
An old tune refined...

As if I never heard before  
And breaking through the barrier,  
I resolved to try once more  
To regain the reason  
For believing in today again,  
A purpose that seemed secure  
Only yesterday!

Romeo Della Valle  
(c) All rights reserved-2010  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Popularity

I always say what I have to say  
In a simple or paradox way...  
I don't care about popularity or rate,  
I say from my heart, what I have to say, anyway...

Some things are simple, some are complex,  
But they are told, nevertheless...  
Who care about his or her rate,  
When your poem was really read....

Keep doing what your really doing, dear poet  
The world is still there and really matters  
True feelings are not easy to come by  
To those creeps, say goodbye...

Your true feelings will always surface,  
They are funny people who have not face,  
Reality is only one for all  
Now, you can see, popularity or rate,  
Do not matter at all....

Romeo Della Valle

# Predicament

when the poet shall silence his voice and thought  
And the flowers never bloom again...  
When the mountains shall shake of pains,  
And the Sun goes up melancholic  
To warm the birds that shall not sing anymore...  
When the beautiful spring  
Shall turn into a crude winter...

When the night shall seem much longer,  
And the sea shall become quieter  
At any given time....  
When the wind jealously  
Shall set itself apart to let the nostalgic trees  
Strip their leaves as a symbol  
Of rebelliousness...  
When there shall not be a fragile smile  
Pasted on a child's face,  
And One's heart shall not beat like a drum anymore..  
When there shall not be a radiant moon  
Inspiring all the lovers of the world....  
And the stars shall shine very dim  
As a sign of sadness....  
Then, man shall learn to be faithful to God and himself,  
And walk freely through a path of peace and dignity...  
Then, he shall again be proud of himself  
And proud also of his fellow human beings...  
To whom he shall give flowers  
Instead of thorns...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Priceless Discovery!

Barely conscious  
Or hardly caring which way  
I face the World,  
I took a border step,  
Traveling steadily  
Against the furious wind  
That was sometimes too strong  
And so cold it mumbled my senses  
Until I felt myself  
Completely turned inside out...

I tried to keep the direction  
That I have set for  
So that somehow,  
I will arrive somewhere  
Knowing that this path  
I have followed faithfully  
Has brought me to a state of mind  
Where I have proudly  
Become myself...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Pride In New York City

How could I ever return  
When leaving put the past behind me?  
Some kinds of love I have no use for,  
It would be like searching  
In pockets that are empty...

Peering into the one-way glass limousines  
I hope to see someone I recognize  
While, simultaneously  
Someone is shaking coins in cup  
Te tell me he is hungry-  
Can I be stretched  
Between two such worlds?  
On the borderline of each  
Under the microscope of publicity  
And the indifference of police...

Do those who have succeeded before me  
Know to abuse the bondage of poverty?  
The freezing action of debt and terror  
Is still better than owing personal favor...

Too many out of work- where's the cure  
For the destruction of pride?  
After it is turned inside  
It becomes a character flaw  
And everybody tries to hide  
What they presume to be humiliating  
But it is just the prejudice  
That makes it unbearable....!

When you wake up in the morning  
Thinking about what you have to do  
Or what you ought to be doing  
You can never really grasp what has passed  
In the hours spent revitalizing  
The sub-conscious memory...  
And though you take substance  
From the world you know,

This is not what really refreshes You...

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Questions Waiting For Answers

In what garden of error  
Is there greater despair  
Than the substitute  
For love's pure bloom? ...

Which is the open wound  
In an immovable ground  
That makes of love's a weed  
To depart while it bleeds? ...

The lie is disclosed,  
Defrauded-exposed...  
The diamond-only glass  
Which falls from truth-then cracks...

False love-fly from me!  
Or I will run away from thee,  
While the surface blistered still,  
My broken dream-I cannot heal! ...

Silent lie- perish and be gone,  
Much of life is yet condone,  
When from past shall present borrow,  
This burden shall weigh less of sorrow...

Romeo Della Valle

# Reality

My will has deserted,  
Must have found another place  
To agonize with desire,  
Like another distorted face....

Fading, I am fading  
Fast, very fast,  
I am powerless to resist,  
Realizing that I sacrifice bliss...

Turn around, no, don't go!  
Trust awhile, -stay, play, play!  
Repair the ruination  
Relax, and wait a day...

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Reasons

There must be reasons  
Why the eyes linger  
One picture over  
Another...

What then is captured  
By instinct allured  
A stroke of wonder  
Remember-?

COPY WRITE©2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Reminiscence

Long ago I recall  
When speechless you grabbed my hands  
And looking deeply into my eyes,  
You confessed to me with gestures  
That you were starving for my love...

It was a rainy afternoon  
I clearly recall,  
When you kissed me all over  
In an insane delirium...  
Our heartbeats like drums  
Sounded just like one...

How can I possibly forget  
Such a great moment in my life?  
You gave me the glory  
Of your burning lips  
With just one expectation: love...

Now that you are forever gone,  
In this rainy afternoon I wonder  
Whether the secret of this love  
Was in that first kiss,  
In the rain, the afternoon  
Or perhaps  
In that passionate moment  
Which I still r recall...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Scattered Thoughts

Scattered thoughts of you  
Still wandering in my mind  
While time is passing by  
Like scaring thunders  
Striking in the middle  
Of the night!

Precious moments  
That I joyfully spent with you  
And I can still clearly remember  
But I cannot forever erase  
From my now tormented mind!  
Many times I really tried  
But in every attempt  
Sadly I failed!

I had the great courage  
To painfully burn your pictures,  
Discarding the colorless  
And unscented dried flowers  
That you gave me  
On my then happy birthday  
But I still I am unable  
To get rid of the leftover thoughts  
Wandering around within  
My now tormented mind  
And which are affecting my heart!  
Still, I wonder why!

All rights reserved©2012  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Searching For You

I searched for you everywhere  
No knowing where you really were  
I went as far as another constellation  
And in my failure to find you  
I grew in indignation  
My life is now painful and in review  
Unaware you were hiding  
Behind the moon's shadow  
Residing in a place cold and hollow...  
Sarcastically you were smiling at me  
Without you, now I know what I can be...  
O! Lord! What an irony!  
The living proof of an agony!

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Secret Of Your Smiles

Whenever you smile  
A volcano of joy is stamped on your face,  
True feelings of love, suddenly surface  
Which can be seen as far as a mile...

Shadowless emotion you perspire  
Reservoirs of untouched pure sentiments,  
Magic wand that would any poet inspire  
Dusts of love spread throughout the firmaments...

You have come to my turbulent life  
When lost and confused...  
I saw no chance of success  
Feeling like a bomb already defused,  
Pain and anguish I could easily express  
Fully aware that destiny I could not defy...

I was in the shadow  
You brought me the light  
When my life was so dark and hollow  
With your love, I regained my sight...

You became the picture  
My mind became the frame.  
Went on a journey to be with you,  
Our love became the guiding flame...

Romeo Della Valle

## Self - Conscious

I remember what I am here for,  
What is meant for me to do  
Against internal pressure  
That like a steam, it may be removed...

In a place so beautiful  
That ambitions I will not miss  
And rewards of man be still,  
An offer frequently remiss...

Imagination lingers  
As does curiosity  
With this in mind, I let my fingers  
Create beauty and luminosity...

I cannot deny the clues,  
The pages inside me read,  
Compare with those of nature,  
What more certainty does one need?

In union with the abstract,  
My treasure has high value  
And with this currency extract,  
It secretly becomes a burial...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Self Image

Territory  
Who's  
Am I on? ...

There is but  
One  
Proprietor...

How could I be  
Trespassing  
Here? ...  
I just wonder!

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# She Comes Still Around

She comes still around  
Every now and then...

Neither old or young  
Never to be tired...

She is not like herself  
But I can recognize her....  
When she beckons me  
One step closer....

However, I can still smell  
The scent of her body  
And envision the magic  
Of her beauty....

Just memories remain  
Of great moments  
We once shared...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# She Resembles You

Amazingly

She resembles you...

The way she smiles

Dances and talks

The way she looks at me

With those bewitching eyes

Just like yours.....

With her long streaming hair

Voluptuously touching my face

while we crazily dance...

She resembles you

Her deep breath

Gently caressing my ears

The magic of her beauty

Driving me insane

My heart now confused and afraid

Of becoming the victim

Of just another love's game,

Like the one with me you played...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# She Wants To Come Back

Here it is-the past coming back  
Trying to repossess all my life again  
From day to day each piece reclaiming  
The building blocks of my life  
And with that, the desire for prosperity  
Nurtured in the long intervals  
between maturity and  
The absences before death...

Love songs fly forward at me  
Lush on winged melodies  
Splashing a distilling night  
With the wine of afterlife  
And orbs of countless sunsets counting on  
Seize from my eyes the ebbing dawn  
Whose un-shed tears  
Lap mutely on the shore...

With the unique part voided out,  
My identity, too, has been crossed out  
No name or family is here exposed  
Beating down the doors of love  
With false sentiment-  
the hunted are we  
Who flee from the war  
To believe in the real thing....

Romeo Della Valle  
(c) A rights reserved-2010  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

## Short-Circuit Moods

I can't always remained hopeful  
For that someday solution  
But I do-spite of everything,  
I only want what I can do...

It is too funny-society,  
How fast it really moves,  
Not fast enough-I am afraid  
To wire my short-circuit moods...

Back to stay-don't believe it,  
I will be gone in a hurry soon...  
So, what for ghosts of fictions past,  
They will be reincarnated-  
I presume!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Silence And Shadow

In the shadow of your smile,  
My own shadow grows cool,  
So, please come to the light,  
Hug me and warm me up  
For I will freeze to death  
Without you my love

Since no more does  
Your silence sound  
Neither my humble words  
Can your ears penetrate,  
I beg you one more time  
To loudly speak your mind  
And so your silent heart!

Through your shadow,  
I remember the wind,  
A resemblance to  
One of the names  
Of ancient days!

I hope yours name  
Is not one of them  
To transport me  
Back to the past,  
When I can't stand  
The pain anymore!

I also remember a game  
That I refused to play  
But now I am afraid  
That it could be redesigned  
For someone's own gain!

A game I did not play then  
And still refuse to play today  
When I clearly expect  
Your love to be genuine!

© All rights reserved -2018  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Simple Thought

Waiting...  
Just until  
Someone comes  
To claims me...

Nature's  
Mutation  
Tossed away  
From all care...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Sincerely

What you feel  
Is not illusion  
Only shadowed  
By confusion  
Two eyes cry  
For one solution  
Desperate for  
Resolution...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# So Now I Am Free

So now I am free-  
I stay up half the night  
Then sit in coffee shops  
Drinking coffee-  
I don't care what it tastes like,  
Writing poetry...

I know the instant I try to get up  
I will fall asleep-  
The action would be too abrupt,  
There are but interludes  
Which interpose  
And interrupt...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Softly

Softly, softly  
Fading  
Like the dye of  
An old garment  
Until  
I am  
Trapped in the darkness...

It is like this  
Being lost  
And if I can't  
Find my way  
Back again  
I will be  
Colorless...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Sometimes I Wonder

Is there a place  
To which I belong?  
A place which I have searched  
Already for so long  
Since all time is to me?

Where are the signs  
Or clear directions?  
Somewhere on these roads,  
Are there connections  
That indicates the way?  
Sometimes I wonder!

Perhaps, there are maps  
Others have found,  
Written paths  
Leading to holy grounds  
With buried treasures within!

The chance is here  
To find, explore  
And finally discover  
The Golden Door  
Before stopping short  
Of entering!  
There shall be a reward  
At the end!

©All rights reserved-2009  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Sound Of Silence

Mute to words of reason,  
Lost intention gropes  
Dim in the memory  
Of a past forbidden love and hope  
That seem forever lost...

Echoes still persist,  
Repeating the message  
Delivered by suggestion  
In the deafness of language...

Empty, empty canyons  
Make louder wanting sounds  
And their silent ways  
Become vivid footprints  
Of mindful grounds...

Tunes ardently played once,  
Impressing within her ears,  
The sphere of sound  
That now she cannot longer hear...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Space Between Us

An eternity passed by me,  
Unwilling, I watched it go  
In the fog of reticence  
Hovering elusively  
Over the space between us,  
Compounding the misery  
Of your absence  
And my absence...

You could not hear me  
Calling you aloud  
With my eagle's eyes  
But then I realized  
That you following me  
With yours...  
All the blurry distance  
Of the divided highway  
Muffling the sound  
Of my soft voice...

I wanted us to travel together  
And I thought you asked me  
To be your man  
But you did not speak  
And I did not speak either!  
Nothing was mentioned,  
So, nothing was clear,  
I turned away again  
And to the familiar place  
Where I deeply cried!  
This painful agony  
Became the irony of life!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Speaking Out

Please, take me home,  
I remember the address  
And I am sure the place  
Where happiness rests my price.  
I knew all along,  
I suppose, I stayed away,  
I could not believe  
That you wanted me to stay....

It preserved expectancy  
To delay awhile  
The distance of not knowing  
Might change a tired mind...  
I wanted to be prepared  
But I'll never be!  
What does 'ready' have to do  
With intimacy?

But really, I am out of chips,  
This is my last deal,  
One cannot continue to play  
Against the rules...  
Short little sputtering phrases  
Do query express  
Making one wonder  
But I can not longer guess...

Romeo Della Valle

# Spectrum

Many times I told you  
That if you want me  
To be part of your life,  
You must take me  
As I come to you  
Like I want you in mine  
By accepting completely  
Our differences and  
Fully enjoy our similarities!

There is time still  
For you to decide  
Whether we settle  
On a common ground  
Or you go your way  
And I go mine no matter  
How painful shall be  
Our separation!

However, I can still be  
Your best friend  
In case I can't be  
Your passionate lover!  
Times moves rapidly  
And I don't want to be  
Your leftover!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Spying On Me?

While quietly sitting down  
In one of the benches in Central Park,  
Bewitched by a Sunny afternoon,  
I saw something moving fast/  
I imagined it was a ghost  
That found refuge under a shadow  
Of a lonely tree still standing  
In the middle of the open field...

For a moment, I thought  
That it was you spying on me.  
Yes, the woman that silently hid  
Behind a colorful mask,  
Some time ago!  
The one that broke my heart  
And run away like a frighten thief  
Almost caught  
In the middle of the night...

In a starry and clear night,  
Sitting again in the same bench,  
I observed the bright full moon  
And suddenly I heard a loud voice  
Like somebody calling my name  
And for a moment, I was afraid,  
I thought it was you calling me  
While hiding behind the moon...  
Now, a question remains:  
Were you the one spying on me?  
Only time will tell  
The day you come back to me!

©All Rights Reserved-2011

Romeo Della Valle

# Still

I still hear my heart  
Beating loudly like drums  
Calling you at every instant  
Searching for you  
From place to place  
Lost in time and shadow  
Traveling through  
A never-ending path  
That leads to nowhere...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Still Thinking Of You

In this summer night  
I am still thinking about you...  
Without any disdain...  
Fragments of thoughts  
Spill over to paper floors...

Fragments of internal life  
Honoring the mind and heart  
With inscriptions of free  
And unrestrained imaginations  
While still thinking about you...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Stop The Game, Please!

Leave alone, please!  
I cannot copy  
Your methods anymore,  
Take your advice away  
And donate it to charity  
Instead of burdening  
My delicate condition  
With long formed  
Cultural habits...

I have reached a point  
Where you must take me  
Or leave me  
As I come to you\_  
I will not learn new ways  
Mine are cemented in trial  
And constant error...

Like a tree first planted,  
The seed of an unwilling  
New generation,  
Left wild to grow freely  
In the unrestrained air  
Of a wood possessed  
By no earthly proprietor,  
Out, saved, molded  
Into manageable bits,  
Cast off for an eternity  
And dry out all its life-  
Preserving moisture and tossed  
Inconsiderately into flames  
Which never dies...  
Consumed in the name of necessity,  
Practicality burned, scorched,  
Poked at and reduced to ashes...

I cannot be planted  
In this ground again  
And be made to grow into anything,

Anymore I can nurture a warm home-  
Matter, once destroyed,  
Will not return  
In the same structure!  
I will appear again,  
Immaterial and immortal  
For the body dies  
But never the soul...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Stop! Please!

Stop hiding under  
Someone else cold shadow  
And be brave enough  
To stand on your own feet!

By doing so dear friend,  
You will be able to see  
The magic light  
Approaching your dark path  
Which you have been  
Painfully traveling through  
Your tormented past!

Please, wake up!  
You are the designer  
Of your own destiny,  
Others can help you  
But cannot change it!

Stop constantly crying  
And complaining to others!  
Move on while you can,  
Time waits for no one,  
When everything is possible  
As long as there is desire  
And determination dear!

Stop dwelling on your past  
For it only belongs to you  
and should be left behind!  
Move forward towards  
The golden Sunshine  
Before it is too late!

© All rights reserved-2014  
New York City



# Storming Moments

Your name is Sandy

The say you are so strong  
But no sweet like a candy  
Or deducing like a love song...

Like your twin sister Irene,  
You are rapidly coming our way  
With a devastating strength  
And you send your ferocious wind  
To let us all know  
That you will be here soon!

Mean girl, for you we are ready  
To fight you to the end!  
Trains and buses suspended,  
Schools and public places closed  
While streets are deserted  
Foods, water and medicine storage  
Waiting to be used  
In this approaching moment of truth!

Mandatory evacuation enforced,  
Firefighters, police and ambulances  
Are ready for action when needed!  
Now, together we all pray  
That the Lord spares this great city  
From the grasp of this mean girl  
Named Sandy  
We ask the whole World to pray  
For the brothers and sisters  
In the other side of the globe!  
Amen!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

## Suddenly...

Silently while waking through the streets  
Of this noisy and crowded big city.  
We meet again, unexpectedly!  
Both accompanied by somebody else:  
You, across the same street  
Holding another man's hand  
And with a half smiled face,  
You look at me like saying:  
"You see? I have another man! "  
Even though you are still  
Dying for me, I suspect! ...  
I, slowly, walking along  
With another woman  
That incredibly resembles you.  
Likewise, you with someone  
That looks just like me!  
Coincidence? Perhaps!  
Here we are glancing at one another,  
Perhaps both mad and jealous  
Missing our hugs and passionate kisses,  
Feeling the pain of being apart!  
The irony of life again!

Romeo Della Valle

# Suppressed Feelings

The sadness behind  
Your beautiful smile  
Is clearly reflected  
In you bewitching eyes!

Pride and reality crash  
When the truth is hidden  
And kept away from the World  
That nervously wonders  
What is going on  
Between you and me!

Real feelings  
That makes you so nervous  
Whenever I am around you!  
Feelings that at night,  
Quietly invade your dreams!

You stubbornly refuse  
To clearly acknowledge  
That I am the one  
Permanently stamped  
In your heart and mind!

Now that time  
Is rapidly passing by,  
What are you waiting for,  
When my open arms  
Are ready to welcome you  
One more time?

Copywrite(c) 2012  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Surprise

While climbing a tall mountain  
Short of breath as expected  
Desperately trying to reach the top  
I lost my sense of direction  
And to make matters worse,  
I lost the map I only had  
Nevertheless, one trail I must follow:  
To achieve my ultimate goal...  
Suddenly, by surprise,  
I heard a strange voice  
And also felt a strong light  
Blindfolding me completely  
I stopped, almost paralyzed  
Possessed by a great feeling  
That an angel was watching me...  
I heard this angel's voice  
Loud and clear:  
'Why are you rushing,  
When you are almost there? '  
Flabbergasted by this voice,  
And shock by its light's brightness  
Turned into a woman's form;  
I dared to ask this angel...  
'What is your name? '  
A response came immediately:  
'You can call me, Angelyna'  
By surprise it took me,  
Realizing then, that the woman I love,  
Came back to me, but this time,  
Disguised as an angel...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Take Me As I Am

Leave me alone please!  
I can no longer tolerate your ways,  
Take your silly advice away  
And donate it to charity,  
Instead of burdening  
My delicate and forthcoming mission  
With long formed cultural habits!

I have reached the point  
Where you must take me  
As I come to you!  
I will not learn new ways  
For mine are already cemented  
In trust and constant love!

Like a tree first planted,  
The seed of an unwilling  
New generation  
Left wild to grow freely  
In the unrestrained air  
Of the wood possessed  
By a non-earthly proprietor,  
Saved then and molded  
Into manageable bits,  
Cast off for an eternity,  
Dried out of all its moisture  
And tossed into eternal flames  
Which never die!

I cannot be planted  
Into this ground again  
And be made to grow  
Like anything else...  
Matters once destroyed,  
Will not return  
To its original form  
Or in the same structure!

I am a man with a vision

And a clear mission:  
To spread throughout the World,  
The message of Love and Peace!  
I am a single soul  
Just passing through  
Knowing that I will be back  
In another life!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Taking The Risks

I never heard the question,  
Why am I to blame?  
I cannot yield and answer  
That would end the game,  
The repeating, repeating  
Drone, take my name! take my name!

The bail is set at marriage  
Or independence  
I must pay with my freedom  
Or be penniless,  
The prisoner of either  
For a single chance

Romeo Della Valle

# Talking To The Rain

Today, I find myself again,  
Talking to the rain!  
I asked it about your whereabouts  
And it did not say anything!

I saw it majestically  
Showering the Earth  
With its magic touch  
While the flowers were happy  
To see it coming!

I asked it about you again  
But it still ignored me,  
Giving me the impression  
That it was really jealous!

Time passed by rapidly  
And it kept its silence  
Like trying to say:  
'What do I care about her'?  
'It is none of my business'!

I got suspicious  
When I saw it moving  
Back and fourth hesitant  
Without realizing that  
It was dancing with  
Nothing more than the wind!

Now, here I am motionless,  
Soaking wet waiting for you,  
My golden sunshine!  
Please, hurry up  
And come to me!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City



# Tears

Don't be surprised dear  
If you see the poet crying  
Because even the roses cry  
During a falling rain!  
Tears are nothing more  
Than the echo of the soul,  
Vivid and humble expressions  
Of feelings being set free!  
Tears, natural expression  
Of joy, sadness, love or pain!  
Tears, signs of fear  
When nothing at all  
Remained the same!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Tears From Fear

No much I can say  
About myself  
But that I was born  
With a vision and ambition  
And always concerned  
About our existence!

I have clearly noticed  
That No a single day  
Has passed by  
Without witnessing  
The transgression  
Upon Mother Nature:  
Man with a heart as hard  
As a stone  
And as cold  
As a glazier!  
Air and water polluted  
While forests vanished  
And beauty slowly disappears!

Here I am,  
Alone and sad,  
Knowing no more  
Which direction  
The turbulent wind  
Will blow next time!  
Here I am,  
Wiping out my tears  
And possessed by fear  
Knowing that we are  
Digging our own grave!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Tears Rolling Down

Open notebook  
Closed mind  
A poet's crime-  
Devoid of rhyme!  
Sinister tale  
A fear that ails  
And cripples me...

She would love  
To have my name-  
I know her well  
She persists-  
But has she changed  
To someone else  
Who is melting down  
On my desk  
As a simple thought  
In other word,  
A shadow woman  
Without a form?

Like an answer  
Captured first in my mind  
And then on my tongue  
And as a result,  
My fingers go slowly  
Down to a blank sheet  
Translating this tragedy  
Into another sad love poem...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Tell Me The Truth

Take a stand and let me know  
Which direction we shall go  
A nearer time than today  
Shall not again come our way...

Hearts be true yet hands be still  
Paralyzed, they wait until  
The moments have all but passed  
Few in reach are left to grasp...

Like a ghost crept out at night  
Moaning still his weary plight  
Haunts the chambers where he lived  
The life he spent unfulfilled...

The vapors of something lost  
Into composition tossed  
Makes this unnatural ghost  
A most disconsolate host...

I fear that's what's left of me  
An unrepairable deficiency  
Truth cannot be falsified  
Somewhere-it appears  
In full bloom and more sincere...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# The Afternoon

you suddenly came  
to my once sadden life  
and for a little while  
you happily stayed  
and I was happy, too  
but whose to blame  
when our union failed?  
no one, is the real answer,  
Except, destiny itself.

(c) All rights reserved-2018  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# The Arms Of Love

Illuminate my soul  
As the sun greets the sky  
In the morning and closes  
The night with a thousand kisses  
That seal each breath it unfolds  
Within the arms of love...

And the clouds paint a name,  
Your name, of course,  
Pale, like a signature  
First written over a plain  
White horizon-fleshly the hand  
Reveals the promise taken  
In hand at heart's command...

Through the silence-a voice  
Lingers in treetops singing,  
Calling out words  
Invested in infinity-  
Calling your name aloud  
With no response...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# The Aura

Pictures not yet drawn,  
Pages not yet turned,  
Still to be accomplished feats  
Linger in infinity as a mist,  
Somewhere between personal history  
And possibility...

This is the Aura  
If it could be seen,  
Of the delicate framework  
Surrounding each  
Like a devoted puppy:  
Closed now, then out of sight,  
Underfoot, then distant,  
Indifferent but dependent,  
It must return and remain  
A servant faithful or less so,  
Still and extension of persona,  
The Master! ...

I am the guide,  
Who discovers the way again  
Through the never ending jungle  
Where a thousand untamed beasts  
Crouch behind the trees,  
The wildness, in the air, underground,  
Apprehensive and bold,  
Cautious and watchful,  
Something approaches,  
Wondering like me,  
Friend or foe?

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# The Big Surprise

Defying Time and Space,  
I traveled all the way  
To the end of the colorful  
And peaceful Rainbow.

While in transit  
Through my long journey,  
Hoping to find  
That dreamed and  
Hidden treasure  
Awaiting  
To be discovered,  
A thousand thoughts  
Came across my mind  
And in one of them,  
Your name was embedded!

Big was my surprise  
When reaching my destination,  
It was not a treasure chest  
Filled with shining gold  
I found  
But a lovely and smiling Angel  
Happily waiting for me!

For my great surprise,  
That angel resembles you!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# The Center Of My Universe

I want to penetrate deeply in your dream  
While you sleep like an angel  
Under the umbrella of a starry night  
And within your mind, I become a spy...

I want to find you in a sunny day  
When the flowers are happily smiling,  
Watching the colorful butterflies play  
And you are bewitched by its unique scent...

I want to climb the highest mountain  
Hoping to find you on the very top  
Patiently waiting for me and anxiously  
Expecting to get down in my lips...

I want to travel through the Seven Seas  
And feel vividly the soothing breeze  
Exploring my body and shaking knees  
While thinking of you, yes indeed! ...

At the beach, on a sandy bed,  
I want to quietly rest or fall asleep  
And dream about you,  
Like a baby, resting on my chest...

I want to feel your warm breath  
Tenderly caressing my ears  
While I comb your soft hair with my fingers  
And forget all my guilt and fears...

What a surprise it would be,  
To wide-open my lazy eyes  
And find you laying down closed to me,  
Like a beautiful mermaid! ...

Now, honestly speaking my dear,  
From the deepest side of my heart,  
To you, I must clearly confess,  
That for this precious dream,

I would do anything to make come true,  
Making these honest verses,  
Passionately written on this page,  
The truth embedded on this poem...  
And you, my dear love,  
The Center of My Universe!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# The Day The Sun Hid

(In Memory of the Girls hung in India)

Heavy clouds started to move in,  
Slowly covering the Earth  
While the skies was crying  
And thunders echoed loudly  
The sound of pain and suffering!

The day the Sun hid,  
The world stood still  
When the day became night!  
The monsters from the valley  
Of darkness made their moves,  
As to satisfy their evil desires  
By torturing and raping  
Two innocent girls!

The wheel of time seemed stuck,  
Hours feeling like years  
While drowning in an ocean  
Of agony and desperation!  
A thousand images and thoughts  
Of the loved ones  
Rapidly crossing their minds  
While their tender bodies  
Were horribly violated!

Hope and dreams extinguished,  
Young faces reflecting fear  
And shattered voices  
Falling on empty ears  
While those that could had helped,  
Did nothing to rescue them!  
Crime against humanity  
Clearly seen in the picture shown  
Of those beautiful young girls  
Hanging from a calmed tree  
While people around  
Are completed perplexed!

Another crime against humanity  
Perpetrated by evils  
In Human forms,  
That must not go unpunished!

(Citizen of the World)  
(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# The End Of Me

The day I stop being myself  
And go out of my way  
To please your dubious  
And selfish desires,  
That will be the sad day  
I would become your shadow  
With no reason to exist  
In a World of uncertainties!

That clouded day,  
My inner-self would die  
Becoming simply  
A toy of your choice  
To joyfully play  
In your well designed game...  
My sensitive heart  
Would become a playground!

That painful day  
I stop being myself,  
The word 'Freedom'  
Will automatically be erased  
From my reservoir of rich words!  
Peace of mind will become  
Definitely a total fiction!  
That frighten and gray day  
Will be the end of me!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# The Fall's Arrival

Between the muted walls  
Of my small space I call my own,  
I displaced all my belongings  
And changed the picture of my home  
To resemble the now colored World...

Like an artist's palette:  
Green, Yellow, Redd and Sky's Blue,  
All those magical colors,  
Each playing an important role  
In my everyday mood,  
In New York City...  
Even the shiny reflection of copper,  
Touches my inner self,  
When totally secluded in my fortress  
While awaiting patiently and motionless  
For the arrival of the Fall...

I have learned that the human's heart  
Was carefully designed by the Lord  
Beyond heaven's gate,  
Interior-like the soul  
But made separate  
By self-possession and regret  
Of beauty less than infinite...

Now, alone and thoughtful,  
I can feel and clearly see  
Through the windows  
Of my colorful fortress,  
The Arrival of the Fall,  
Thanks again to the Lord! ...

Romeo Della Valle

# The Future

The future speeds  
way ahead of me,  
somehow of my making,  
a distance venturing  
into unsettled territory!

A highway with  
a clear direction  
takes me further along,  
a route without boundary  
to a place of compensation!

Now I clearly realize that  
years ago it was also  
the same struggle:  
The need for free expression  
and the reason behind my goal!

COPY WRITE©2009  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# The Game

On such an occasion,  
Why do I say: 'Not Today'?  
I don't refuse to play  
But I don't like your game,  
Isn't that clear?  
The climate is not ready  
When the conditions are only  
That I accept the weather your way!

Forgive me if I don't accept  
Your invitation to another round  
But I would soon tear  
The sticky net down  
For it makes anything  
To have two sides,  
Attractive only to spiders and flies  
And I want that curtain between us  
Definitely to fall...

If it is up to me,  
Boldly, I would drop  
That invisible wall  
And get rid of the nuisance  
Once and for all...  
It is as if I have an opponent  
Serving me ball after ball  
But I won't return them,  
I want a recall! ...

I don't wish to continue the game,  
The ball has dropped in my court, I see!  
Do you wish me to throw it back?  
And begin the same game again?  
Yes, I may be a poor sportsman  
But I am very bored  
And I will not play this game  
The same way anymore...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# The Girl From Boston Road

The night I met you  
For the very first time,  
I felt bewitched  
By your beautiful wide-smile  
Decorating your angelical face...  
Nervous I was, I confess  
And my whole world  
Turned into confusion  
For I did not have an idea  
On how to approach you...

A moment of challenge arrived  
And I have to make my move  
By inviting you to the dance floor  
Finding the courage  
To get close to you  
And being glad  
That my offer you did not refuse!

Since that very special moment,  
You became my lover,  
My goddess and queen  
Bringing joy to my life  
For the short time  
We spent together  
In a reservoir of love...  
But things changed with time  
And we grew apart,  
You found a new lover  
And I stayed alone  
Thinking and dreaming  
Just about you.  
From a great lover  
Who my heart stole,  
You became my Muse  
Hiding behind my poems,  
The girl from Boston Road...



# The Irrelevant Past

&lt;/&gt;Nothing is said,  
The question is asked  
And the Past  
Has a hundred meanings,  
None of them lasts  
Only until I, the creator,  
Become the Past...

What I am told  
Has no influence on the truth,  
What I believe is the matter  
When no fact is plain,  
Proving any more or less real,  
That it really happened  
The way I am always altered  
And now the question remains:  
What can I say?  
There is no other to confer! ...

If two people see the same thing,  
When one calls it Blue  
And the other Yellow,  
It could be either one  
But who knows,  
Who can clearly sees the real color?  
Only time will tell  
And when the truth is revealed,  
It would be too late for you to know  
For you have become the Past...

Romeo Della Valle

# The King Of Pop

The child, the man  
The legend and still the child  
And like a child you died...  
You had it all  
And had nothing at all....

Through out your tormented life  
You managed to become the king  
Surrounded by people  
All over the world  
But still lonely and empty  
When with love  
You offered all...  
Now I can only said  
In one word:  
You were born a king  
And died like a king...

Now you became like  
A star shining above  
Which had been gone  
Long time ago...  
You will always live with us...  
Tribute to the king of pop  
Who made it to the top  
And will always remain with us...  
Through the end of time....  
R.I.P. king...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# The Lover Behind The Mask

If the truth is so significant,  
Why won't you  
Show your real face?  
Mystery, mystery,  
That is your defense  
And also the pretense  
That causes every motion  
And poisons my devotion!

I am fully aware  
That many times,  
A mystery is never solved  
Or can it be resolved  
With an adequate conclusion!

The story is worn,  
I know who done it,  
When each clue is woven  
In my thorny path  
While a whispering note  
("I love you")  
Is permanently attached  
To my hesitant ears!

I cannot take it anymore  
But I cannot leave it either  
Because of some  
Intriguing or stupid reasons.  
So, I will be in a limbo  
Always guessing, until at last,  
The truth is revealed:  
The lover behind the mask!

Romeo Della Valle

# The Magic In You

Because of the Magic in you,  
Fully fascinated I am,  
Not just with the way you talk  
But also the way you smile...  
This is nothing but the truth  
And you must clearly understand  
That it is embedded in this poem  
Confirming my love for your unique style.

It is not just the way you walk  
But also the beauty of your eyes  
And the way they stare...  
I love the scent of your soft body  
And your lovely voice  
Tenderly caressing the air...  
It is the way I feel for you inside  
When I play with your gentle hair,  
Nervous perhaps but never scare  
While loving you with pride...

It is not a joke!  
It is my heart that just spoke!

Romeo Della Valle

# The Painful Choice

The times are many  
In everyone's Life,  
When we must decide  
One thing or another....

Many are painless,  
Some are painful,  
But nevertheless,  
A choice must be made....

How painful the choice is  
To choose a person,  
From two that love you;  
Especially, when in different ways,  
You love them both.....

Romeo Della Valle

# The Plagiarists

(The World is watching you)

Feelings and Emotions  
Translated into fine works,  
Whether it is a statue,  
A painting, a touching song  
Or a thought provoking poem  
Which it is clearly exposed  
To the whole world!

Priceless jewels for the creators  
Who may be alive or gone  
But means so much  
For all those anxious to learn  
And absorb wisdom left for them  
To build up a talent of their own!  
Now, how sad and painful it is  
To see these treasures fall  
In the hands of cruel thieves  
Who care less about others  
But themselves and their misdeeds  
While stealing real and honest  
Artists, writers and poets works  
To later re-introduce to the World  
As original masterpieces stolen  
From the real creators!

Don't get me wrong my friends  
But the truth is always the truth!  
It can be easily hidden sometimes  
Or freely twisted by them  
But it will definitely prevailed  
And sooner or later  
These shameful thieves  
Will be unmasked and caught,  
Exposed to the entire world!  
For their repulsive crimes,  
They will pay! Be aware Poets!

They can steal your precious works  
But never your brains and TALENT!

(c) All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# The Poet

Now, strongly he stands,  
Completely healed:  
The humble poet  
With a crystal-cleared soul!  
Plenty to share  
Besides his honest words,  
Nothing to hide or fear  
And embedded with love  
For the entire World!

Many wounds on him inflicted,  
Many tears in silence he dropped  
But, he never gave up!  
Sometimes he felt in the bottom  
Or joyfully on the top  
But nothing he took for granted!  
Inner-strength he found  
To resist and bravely survive!

Coming back stronger  
Like a hungry Lion!  
Past buried  
And heart and mind  
Finally reconciled,  
He finds only words  
Of encouragement  
For those now  
Going through  
This painful ordeal!

He always finds beauty  
In nature and so inspiration  
In all his surroundings  
While still concerned  
About the well-being  
And survival of Humanity!

Dreams and thoughts  
Magically blended,

Filter through his pen  
That echoes in words,  
The feelings of his soul!

©All Rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# The Poet's Fingerprints

Poems are like fingerprints to the poet,  
Many may try to copy you  
It is perfectly alright...  
Others may try to steal your works  
Or simply twist them around  
And present them as their own,  
Post them to world to see  
However, once they go home  
They must deal with their conscience  
Since they know for sure  
They have stolen somebody's else works...  
Originality says it all  
It is being unique in this world,  
Therefore, if you can recognize the prints  
It would be easy to know the poet...  
And tell the difference  
Between the real one from the fake...  
Reputation is at stake  
Only time can tell....  
Read carefully and you will see  
Make no mistake...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# The Power Of Love

Please, take me  
As I freely come to you:  
Without tears, sorrow and fear!  
Let me show you the way  
We shall travel together  
Embedded with faith, love  
And definitely with trust!

Let's build a solid bridge  
That would link our hearts forever  
By leaving behind our shadowed past  
And over the ruins of yesterday,  
Build a strong relationship today!  
Please, come to me and hold my hands  
And together move forwards  
Toward the shining Sun  
In search of new horizons!

Let's two become one  
Under the umbrella of starry night  
While love and hope fill the air!  
Let's pray together  
Over the same holy ground  
And as the Almighty  
To grant us the mutual wish  
Of staying together for always!

Romeo Della Valle  
© All Rights Reserved-2013  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# The Question Remains

When vile necessities  
And confidence are shaken,  
A compromise is forsaken  
In the best of breeds...

How did I become this?  
For you, there is no answer.  
It is something I have sought  
Until I found peace...

Let no interference  
Persuade me against my wish,  
The alibi-that exists,  
Need not have a name...

Neither I should  
Weigh too much on mine  
For if I were a word,  
I might come out and die...

Life, like a spoken word,  
Will sometime perishes,  
Spoken word transforming  
Like a wish-never preserved...

Were I to discard  
All vanities for a time  
To know the depth of being  
From the lower side? ...

Was it important  
To experience the loss  
Of something which has value  
Sacrificed too fast?

The question still remains! ...

Romeo Della Valle

# The Sound Is One

The sound is one  
And the word is one,  
Then, word and sound  
Soon become one.  
Each sound has its own word  
And each word has  
Its own sound.

If you know the sound,  
You know the word  
And if you know one  
Then you know the other!

Knowing is one,  
The knowinger is one,  
To know is one,  
One knows and speaks  
When one sound  
Calls its own word  
And the word responds  
To the calling of the sound!  
Now, there is not answer  
But one!

Romeo Della Valle  
(c) All rights reserved-2013  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# The Sound Of Nature

I begged the sky to hold off  
But it answered me with such a sound,  
The clouds raised their puffy lids  
And tears came tumbling down...

(By surprise) cursed thunder first  
Followed by a quieter prayer,  
Then, with hesitation wept,  
The grieved windows of the spheres...

I nodded and descended,  
So familiar was the plea  
That no rejoinder I made  
And Let the damp weather be...

I, too, knew that the darkness  
Was merely a passageway  
Beguiling travelers of truth  
Through steps of uncertainty...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# The Trail Of Love

There is a region in the World  
Which has no boundaries  
Nor barriers either physical or mental  
Restricting the passage of pilgrims  
To the hollowed land  
Of communication...

One cannot arrive  
By boat or engine  
Nor fly on the steel wings  
Of bird machines  
For there is one transport  
And it takes two  
To travel the inspiration of love...

Come! The path  
Clears before us,  
It is near! Hand in hand,  
Let's discover the way  
To each other-  
Over a single trail,  
We will walk the direction  
Of share purpose...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# The Unveiling

With the unveiling  
You turn your face away  
It is because you know  
The meaning of the names  
But you do not know  
The beckoning has no voice  
Therefore, there in no sound....

Romeo Della Valle

# The Way To Go

As every day goes by, □  
And everywhere I go,  
I deeply think of you....  
I have come to realize  
That the time has arrived  
For me to let you go...  
From my heart and mind,  
And this time forever....  
Just simply, let you go...  
It won't be easy,  
But it can be done,  
Once and for all...  
Let somebody else,  
Put the pieces back together,  
And mend my now, broken heart...  
we will build together,  
A new bridge that will lead us:  
to an everlasting love...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# The Wind Of Change

Moments of uncertainty  
We all have survived!  
Strong faith facing reality  
When the evil spirit is still alive!

The Earth has been shaken  
So many painful times  
For granted nature has been taken  
Despite all the strong signs!

Victims of ignorance and destruction  
We all have been throughout time,  
Failing to follow  
The divine instructions  
Set by the Almighty to mankind!

On behalf of his sacred name,  
There are many on Earth,  
Falsely preaching  
While without shame,  
They magnify their wealth!

The ignorant ones  
They have been reaching  
In order to perpetuate  
Their evil and fake faith!

Soon, the time shall come  
When a divine intervention  
Will suddenly regain the throne,  
Finally validate our creation  
Bringing "Love and Peace";  
For always!

(c) Romeo Della Valle-2012  
New York City



# The Wings Of Time

The wings of time  
Never stop flapping!  
I left no words  
Of where I had gone  
Or where I was going  
Or what I was to become...  
Watching the time of day  
Carry me away Into infinity!

In constant motion,  
I plead for patience  
But time ceases  
For no one...  
At least of all  
My subsequent will  
Who kneels  
In humble submission  
To divine law...

The rhythms of nature  
Are the instructors  
And implements of genius  
When no one before has told  
or discovered that the World,  
Not you, is really old  
Because the wings of time  
Keep flapping ending-less!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# The World And I

When I thought the whole World  
Forgot all about me, the wind  
Came by my peaceful home  
To whisper in my ears that  
I should worry no more  
Because the world was aware  
Of my feelings and worries!

The wind also told me  
That my presence is being felt  
In the four corners of the world  
And many are inspired and touched  
By my simple and humble words!  
After receiving this great news,  
My wide and bright smile  
Was completely restored!

Here I am now, happy again,  
Knowing that I am not alone  
And still inspiring the World  
With my honest, sincere  
And touching words coming  
Through my magic pen but  
From the bottom of my heart!

(c) all rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# There Are Moments

There are moments  
In the reservoir of life  
When the hours become twisted  
And slowly drown in infinity.

There are moments  
When traveling through  
The unending highway of destiny,  
One feels like wasted in a bin of time.

There are moments  
When the mind is trapped  
In the tunnel of forgetfulness  
While words become muted  
And the fragile body motionless.

there are moments  
When you feel like in a vessel  
Caught on fire and capsizing  
In the middle of the sea  
Sadly knowing  
There is not help at all.

There are moments  
When facts are unknown  
Why or what has happened  
In the urgency of self-preservation  
And the only help is oneself alone  
In the rescue of the senses-flammable  
Until oppositely charged  
By expulsion or exposition.

Knowing the vessel was capsizing  
and that the only sailor was me,  
I found the way to stay afloat  
Along with an invisible friend named Hope  
Who gave me strength to keep on going  
Until reaching the solid ground  
Thank you, my Lord!

For no abandoning me  
In this tumultuous journey!

Romeo Della Valle

# Thinking...

Headlines of judgment  
Across the gates of heaven...  
Self conscious reporting  
The errors of my deeds...

I can visit sometimes  
Though I am still a quest  
Of human transgression-  
I know someday- when I die  
There will be a way  
To follow through-  
To leave behind the sin  
And enter freely in-  
But today, I must return  
Scared by the evidence  
Of my imperfection...

Witnessing this side  
Of immortality  
I seem to walk endlessly  
Preferring to find my way  
Than be taken there  
Through the tunnels of the earth...  
But I cannot move  
Without consequence  
Or think clearly  
Without some disturbance  
Clinging like lint  
To the fabric of my mind...

For God's sake-leave me alone! ! !  
The battle is not even  
Between me and the world-  
It is in another dimension  
Otherwise un-apprehended  
Except for the vision  
Of mortal action...

Those harbingers of revelation

Insist upon the will  
A dirty foreign to the skill  
Of man-unquestionably  
Waiting to be fulfilled...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Those Gazing Eyes

I have seen those eyes before,  
Sparkling like a diamond,  
Asking for love and more,  
Reflecting the color of an almond...

Eyes that see through the heart,  
Constantly moving with hesitation,  
Of their secret, they revealed just a part,  
Living the rest to my imagination...

From nowhere they suddenly appeared,  
But left me confused and alone,  
When magically they disappeared,  
While I was writing this poem...

Hoping to see them again,  
Oh, those eyes, beautiful and bright,  
The ones I saw in the train,  
Nobody knows, one day, again, I might...

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# Though...

Tho' you shall hurt my heart...  
It shall not emit its deep pain  
You shall always hear a sweet song  
Coming out of my uncolored  
And barren lips  
Which hide the bittersweet nectar  
Of your faithlessness...  
And the world shall call me a brave  
While the voice of my  
Subconscious shall cry out  
Wishing for death!  
What a cowardliness!  
Since you destroyed  
The last trace of my mirth...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Time And Space

Just past the ordinary,  
The road becomes obscure  
where space defies  
Three dimensions  
And time surpasses four...

My presence is an illusion  
Constructed by the eyes  
To make my person visible  
While I remain inside...

Energy That is transparent  
Creates change with response,  
Elicited from the living,  
Dialogue of the spirit...

Transformation bears momentum,  
Focusing for a while,  
Lingering on something  
Made substantial  
In the spotlight...

Then, flickering in memory  
After the light has passed,  
Conviction throughout existence  
Stays the essence of a goal...

Romeo Della Valle

# Time For A Change

No, my friend,  
You are not my rival!  
Now it is your turn  
To deal with the shadow  
I left behind long ago,  
I have already been there....  
Even though it sounds no fair,  
There is no chance of return,  
Since of that tormented past I let go...  
I have become a true survival  
And my life is taking a new trend  
Without any hesitation,  
Setting up the foundation,  
Of new and clearly path to follow,  
Patiently awaiting for  
A new love's arrival...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Time Will Tell

As time passes by,  
I am fully aware  
Of what I am missing  
And I am imaging  
That you are perfectly conscious  
Of what you have lost...

Now I must let you know  
That there is not crime  
Without any punishment on Earth  
And for trespassing my heart,  
The worse punishment you can get  
Is to live the rest of your life  
Without me.  
Only time will tell.

Romeo Della Valle

# To My Dying Father

Silently you rest  
In that cold and hard hospital bed  
Your now muted words are trapped  
Behind you barren lips

Patiently waiting for your turn,  
You feel the hours and gray days  
Slowly dying along with you  
What seemed to be a long trip,  
Is rapidly becoming shorter by the minute

Drown in a reservoir of memories and thoughts  
You desperately try to re-capture the past  
But only your legacy will remain  
Worry don't be for we will follow your steps  
And one day we will meet again

Only one luggage is ready for you  
Carrying nothing but your big heart!  
I wish I could hold your aging hands  
And tenderly kiss your cheeks  
But the distance is so cruel  
That would like to close my teary eyes  
And be with you in your rainy day  
But don't worry my dear father,  
You are not going to be alone at all  
For the Lord will be with you

I know you are not afraid of dying  
When your legacy you behind  
And you will continue to live  
Forever through my poetry!  
I love you so much dear father  
And one day I will see you again!

Romeo Della Valle

# To The Woman In The Shadow

If it ceases to be yours  
When you cease to be you  
Then what is yours  
And who are you  
To tell me where to go  
Or where I cannot sleep  
Or what you own?  
Sorry so-called love,  
Try the next guy...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# To The Woman Of My Dream

If there were only one moment  
Left of this fragile life to live  
I would run to you and hold on  
And in your arms dance forever...

Each embrace remains with me so  
The the memory suspends  
My lifetime in an air of love  
That has risen by you alone...

If the pain in my heart you knew  
The ache turning me inside out  
Like an X ray, penetrating  
The walls around me fall for you...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# To You Only

Exploration by  
The lead of deception  
A grip of fraudulent rope  
Misdirection  
A harness to a fake  
Chariot of hope,  
Reversed acceleration  
A practical joke?

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Touched By A New Love

Throughout all these years  
The strifes of my life  
I had to confront...  
Confused and full of fears,  
Adversity I had to defy  
No knowing whether I was behind  
Or I was in the front...  
I lost track of my reality,  
I confess, I was really lost  
Living within a world of fantasy...  
Ignoring the real cost...  
Of looking for the woman  
I could not find...

Now, with you,  
I feel above, not below  
You are the one, in my dream I saw...  
As a blessing you came along,  
Bringing light to my darkness,  
Inspiring me to sing a new song  
And burying all my pain and sadness...  
I have become the picture  
And you, my perfect frame,  
Starting love as a new issue  
While filling our heart  
With a new flame...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Traces Of Time

Anchored to nowhere,  
Blank pages upon my mind,  
A word or two of stillness,  
Scribbled blindly in the fog...

Companion of phrase,  
Tiptoes furtively out the back door  
Becoming fearful of stumbling  
While rhyme and reason  
Slip senselessly through the floor...

Unlimited dullness,  
Swaggering with a meaningful gait,  
Enters the flattened obscurity,  
Deepening within intervals of silence...

Disconnected illusions,  
Thin and shriveled at the edges,  
Trailing a flutter of withered leaves,  
Coloring the traces of Time...

Romeo Della Valle

# Trance

## TRANCE

Suddenly I found myself  
Completely disconnected  
To the outside world,  
My words became muted  
When it was clearly  
A matter of the soul!

For a few hours I was gone,  
I fell asleep so deep  
That it felt like I was traveling  
Throughout another dimension!

Time felt like infinite  
From way up there,  
Nothing but empty space,  
I could see other lonely souls  
Ways down below,  
Lost in a desert of vanity!

I confess I felt very cold  
And I was very scared  
For way up there,  
Traveling all alone  
And I was so glad  
When I finally woke up!

Romeo Della Valle  
(c) All rights reserved-2017  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Tranquility

My writing desk  
Is such a mess,  
It ought to be that way...  
Like thoughts that come to mind  
Shuffled, re-arranged another way...

Sometimes I like shadows  
Opposite of a mirror  
Just barely light enough to see...  
And from the hovel  
Of blissful solitude,  
I re-create in absence...

No media, -no TV  
No radio or computer,  
Making sure nothing else comes in  
While I reconcile with myself...

Because disturbing a thought in motion  
Is like blocking up a street  
When I, the vehicle  
Have already gained too much speed  
To be re-directed or to slow down...

Nothing is distressing  
As long as you are in esteem,  
No mate, no haste, no flippancy-  
Hurting, made in jest...  
Can pull you from tranquility  
Safe-little box  
No one would suspect  
You are contained by paradox...

It is the story within  
That fills up the space  
Lighter than air-moving through matter  
Sensual, the living grace...



# Transparency

Giggling sheets of transparency  
Sliding down airs of marble guesses  
Greeting the well beneath with chimes of  
Liquid laughs and candy caresses...

All the water moves in mirrored waves  
Like the prayer of a congregation  
With the wind as guide it drifts along  
Wet whispers of pious persuasion...

Through this crystal cleared mirror  
I can see vividly your angelical face  
While I am here feeling like a hero  
For delineating the distance and space....

Romeo Della Valle

# Trees And Leaves

The tallest trees have branches  
Too narrow to be climbed  
The smallest ones are too weak  
And the farthest can't be entwined...

There are those that are splintered  
Some have dried and broken off  
Still others reach forever,  
Some are fire and some are dust...

Let's not talk of where mine are  
If they ever bloomed, or died  
A poet's end-in desperation  
For a way to stay warm inside...

Eyes close and seasons end  
The colors brought to autumn,  
A short-lived span of drawing  
Fingers to attention...

As they extend into space-  
I don't know why they look so crowded,  
Doubtful of society,  
I don't know what to think when they drop...

The leaves don't ask to be single out,  
Though each one is different-  
I wonder-because they are so fragile,  
the slightest wind can blow them out...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# True Feelings

I am unable  
To move from here to there,  
Feeling sometimes like disable,  
Coping with the agony of what I think is not fair...

Living in a city of glass, concrete and steel,  
Still free to tell the whole world what I feel,  
While dealing with people of wry concern  
In a time of struggle and stern...

Even when taking all the cautious prevention  
Sometimes, I still feel I lose,  
Sight of life in desperation  
Facing commands to follow which I refuse...

In trying to reach my ultimate goal,  
I get right back up whenever I fall...  
I will do anything to stay alive  
No thinking when I am going to die...

No matter what, I never lose hope,  
It is a real world with which I have to cope...  
And a new leave I have to turn  
Avoiding going back to the land of no return...

Romeo Della Valle

# Trying Again

Words stringed together in rhyme,  
Simple melodies I have played  
Or strings pulled  
From my own mind...  
I see them again behind  
The white-lined blackness  
Of tomorrow's time...

Delineated by days and hours  
And each remaining  
Between two ends of a page,  
Then, there is a beginning again,  
A fresher place to play,  
An old tune refined,  
As if it was never heard before  
And breaking through the barrier,  
I resolved to try again once more  
To regain the reason  
For believing in today...

A purpose that seemed secured  
Only yesterday but kept alive  
Hoping to be reborn tomorrow  
And find happiness at last...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

## Two Desires

From the apex of a triangle  
Reach two extensions  
Of singular origin,  
Marking with purpose  
Paths untangled,  
Held by a bridge between!

Point of departure  
Commonly shared  
Moved unparalleled,  
Each the other does affect  
As by a weak part  
The body's not spared.  
Injury's whole apparel  
Disguise does reject!

The relationship  
Of two desires  
By a bridge defined  
Because of one another  
Were caused to stream out  
Of a reservoir overflowing  
With swelled time,  
Themselves discovered  
When you became clearly  
The product of  
Those two extension!

Romeo Della Valle

# Two Hearts, One Love

One life  
Is finite  
Two are  
Constantly  
Recombining  
In infinite  
Possibility...

They free  
Each other  
The way  
Of lovers  
Escaping past  
The sentinel  
Of eternity...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Ultimate Challenge

Between Time and Space,  
I consciously keep my feet  
On solid ground  
While my head is upright  
Looking straight to the apex  
Without sign of despair  
Or being scare!

I have the humble words  
Now I need the sound  
While true love,  
Yet to be found!  
I can't afford to look down  
To the cold bottom  
When I am heading  
Towards the top!

Time has done the job:  
Healed my bruises, painful cuts  
And brought my smile back  
Wiping out the tears  
Of my once weary face!  
Moving forward is my aim  
Now that I feel good and strong!  
Taking the risks without fears  
While singing a new song  
Within my own time and space  
When graciously I leave behind  
My shadow and past!

Romeo Della Valle

# Under A Naked Tree

The night seems so long,  
The moon is full and sitting  
Under a bare tree,  
I wait for you patiently  
But it seems like it's  
For an eternity  
When I still do not know  
Of your whereabouts!

Romeo Della Valle  
© Copyright-2018  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Unforgettable Night

That special night,  
She gave me a big surprise  
When she made me feel  
Like in paradise  
By kissing me passionately  
And holding me tight,  
Turning that unpredictable moment  
Into an endless night!

That night,  
I witnessed a volcano's erosion  
Filled with lust and emotion  
And like an opened-book,  
She needed no instruction,  
All my strength she took,  
Leaving me completely dried  
And with concoctions!

That gracious night,  
She became like a slot-machine,  
Behaving like a wild teen  
And forgetting the age and pride,  
We both felt fully fulfilled...

That night became  
One of a kind,  
Stamped forever  
In my heart and mind...  
Now, I hope to see her again  
And repeat that exciting scene  
That made me insane!

New York City  
All rights reserved©2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Unmasked

Time has transpired,  
Game disguised as love  
And my heart fooled  
One more time, by you!  
Without a sense of remorse,  
You continued your game  
Reviving old wounds  
Caused by someone else!

Nothing more,  
Nothing less,  
The same story,  
The same game!  
One more time,  
My honest feelings  
Turned into dust!

Illusion and dream  
Became vague words  
But you ignore  
That my faith and hope  
Still remain strong!  
Now you wonder  
Why I have grown so cold,  
Not knowing I knew  
Of your hidden agenda!

Hurt I am again  
And the Moon is my witness,  
She knows  
What I am going through,  
Trapped in this silly game  
Carefully designed  
By another fake love!

But, like many times before,  
I will find the way  
To survive again!  
Glad I am now,

That I took your mask off  
Right on time  
When you thought  
You got me trapped!  
Go your way back  
To the shadow  
While I will continue  
Rolling until I find  
The right one!

©All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Unveiled

In what garden of error  
Is there greater despair  
Than the substitute  
For love's pure bloom? ...

Which is the open wound  
In an immovable ground  
That makes of love a weed  
To depart whilst it bleeds? ...

The lie is disclosed  
Defrauded-exposed  
The diamond-only glass  
Which falls from truth-then cracks...

False friend-fly from me!  
Or I will away from thee  
While the surface blistered still  
My broken dream- I cannot heal...

Silence lie-perish and be gone  
Much of life is yet condone  
When from past shall present borrow  
This burden shall weigh less of sorrow...

Romeo Della Valle

# Unwinding My Thoughts

Setting down with paper and a pen,  
Carefully unwinding my thoughts,  
Faintly hearing myself think-I listen  
And find the tape is somehow caught...

I press play, fast forward, rewind, eject,  
Pause- elementary techniques  
Attempted before tossing the subject,  
Unraveling the mind's mystique...

Disappointed, I change the recording  
To another I have memorized  
Completely, effortlessly affording  
Me a ballad by memory catalyzed...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Voyager

Listen! there is peace  
Setting in the wake of unrest  
Which cost me the loss  
Of all those dreams  
That were in progress-  
But they were drifting  
Farther out to the sea  
And each day,  
I saw less of reality...

I abandoned those dreams  
But I stayed afloat  
While the water of hope  
Took no opposition  
To the rocking waves  
And I learned the pleasure  
Of letting go  
The struggle for control,  
As result,  
I was free to move...

I thought I saw those dreams  
Floating back to me once again,  
As if to say, simply,  
They would leave their way  
With or without me-  
But they would still exist  
Because I gave them  
Substance and life  
All of their own!

Romeo Della Valle  
©All Rights Reserved-2011  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Waiting

Muse of exhibitions  
Harp on inhibitions  
Play your screeching lire  
Hen-pecking chanticleer...

Not full circle come round  
To my suitor yet band  
Rings on fingers and phones  
Pursue with mocking tones...

©All Rights Reserved-2010

Romeo Della Valle

# Wake Up Call

Volumes of emotion  
Suppressed inside each thought  
With stubborn penetration  
Membranes of consciousness  
Break free the captivity  
Of dependency  
And become self entity...

Like stolen articles  
These elements of mind  
Kept inside are skeptical  
Of rightful ownership  
And knowing the persuasion  
Of selfless division  
Give back composition...

It does not matter  
At what level of emotions  
It may be caught  
Everything will be captured  
In essence...

Romeo Della Valle

# Walk Away

If you knock love  
And find I do not answer  
Do me a favor  
And please walk away  
Many times,  
I have opened the door  
Of my heart, in vain  
But this time I will not!  
So please, walk away  
Love, walk away...  
Do not be like my wounds  
That never heal or go...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# We Both Know

I know that somewhere  
In this beautiful world  
You are waiting for me as  
I'm desperately looking for you!

I have already seen you  
In my every night's dream  
And in my hesitant mind  
When the daylight arrives!

We are so close and yet  
So far from one another  
When we ought to decide  
What's the best for our lives!

Take me as I come to you  
And I will take you likewise  
As you have already come  
In my dreams and thoughts!

I am clearly convinced that  
I am the one in your dreams  
And quietly dwell in my heart  
But you must quickly decide  
To let me be in your life  
Until death do us apart!

Romeo Della Valle  
(c) All rights reserved-2017  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Welcome To My Heart!

Just when my life  
Was about to collapse,  
Drown in an ocean of pain  
And desperation,  
You happened to come to me  
Wearing the perfume  
Only found in the flowers  
Of my colorful garden...

You have come to me,  
Not too late  
But just in time  
When I needed you the most!  
As I expected you to,  
As I painted you in my mind  
And saw you  
In my peaceful dreams!

No more finding parts of you  
Scattered all over the world,  
Now, you have finally  
Come to me as a whole!  
Here is my now healed heart,  
Newly painted and decorated  
And ready for your expected arrival!

Convinced I am  
That the search is over  
And nothing will stop me  
From telling you loud and clear:  
"Welcome to My Heart my dear"

Romeo Della Valle  
©All rights reserved-2013  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# What Can I Say?

What is now?

What brings today this day  
That makes yesterday past  
And sorrows gone away?

Tomorrow but a day  
In the future-maybe  
It will come  
To you the same as me...

The air of other life  
Beckons me to follow  
It pushes -like the wind  
From behind...

I and my faculties  
Contemplate ideas  
Of challenging the mind  
Further on...

Opportunity is  
The first prerogative  
This moment  
To grasp, to hold, to live...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# What Is Really Sanity?

What is really sanity?

Being able to see the colors of the rainbow?

Or living in a world of fantasy?

Perhaps walking on your feet instead of your elbows?

Sanity is just like beauty,

Seeing through the eyes of the beholder!

Maybe fighting destiny with great fury?

Or simply leaning on somebody's shoulders?

Sanity is more than a simple thought in the mind,

It is recognizing that you are a human being...

Being always humble and kind

Without overreacting and going to the extremes...

Sanity is choosing writing instead of fighting,

Seeing the beauty of nature and the world...

Coming out to light and not hiding,

Showing your true face, in simple words...

Sanity? You mean society?

What can others tell you about their own behaviors?

That the whole world is based on vanity?

Or what has already been proven

By keeping the faith alive?

(c) All rights reserved-2011

New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# What You Feel

What you feel  
Is not illusion  
Only shadow  
By confusion  
Two eyes cry  
For one solution  
Desperate for  
Resolution...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Wheel Of Changes

I have noticed that  
Through the passage of time  
Once things have changed,  
They will never be again  
As its original form!

I do not expect more  
From what you are now  
And you should take me  
As I come freely to you,  
When time has twisted  
All elements of nature  
And we are no exception!

I am the architect  
Of my own destiny!  
Through hardship and sacrifice,  
I learned my lesson well  
And I overcame pain and fear,  
Finding the strength in me  
To reach my goal  
Without any more tears!

I grew up in a timely manner  
Clearing the path  
From despair and agony  
And concentrate on the essentials  
That in a sunny day,  
It will make a difference  
In my once barren life  
And this world constantly  
Changing and elusive  
Many times over!

(c) Copyright-2014  
City of New York



# When I Feel Lonely

When no word remains with me,  
Long enough to call my own,  
And it is as soon repeated  
As away from me flown,  
I ask myself,  
Was it my invention?  
I might strike the proper note  
And set the air quivering  
With heart-ache's antidote  
But love has wings to fly,  
Scarcely a moment on earth,  
Fluttering things take to the sky,  
Dabbling the air with mirth...  
You cannot capture one  
Or joy will soon run away,  
But you may hold in your palm,  
A feather pricked today...  
If love seems out of sight,  
Recall a tune or a word,  
Sliding down an aura of light,  
A tremor from a bird...

Romeo Della Valle

# When I Have The Blues

No word remains with me  
Long enough to call my own  
And as soon as it is repeated,  
It is forever gone...

If it is my intention,  
I might strike the proper note  
And set the air quivering  
With a heart-ache's antidote...

But love has wings to fly,  
Fluttering things take take the sky,  
Scarcely a moment on Earth  
Dabbling the air with mirth...

Joy will soon run away  
And you cannot capture it again  
But you may hold in your palm  
A feather pricked today...

If love seems out of sight,  
Recall a tune or a word,  
Sliding down an aura of light,  
A melody coming from above...

Romeo Della Valle

## When I Let Go...

When I let go, it was because  
I couldn't hold on any longer,  
And so I relaxed knowing the worst  
Was behind me,  
I finally let her go forever  
From my heart and mind...

I could no longer be overwhelmed  
By fear or anxiety  
Riding on a life with no handrails  
And no seats left  
When the time arrived  
To move on toward a new horizon...

Romeo Della Valle

# When Love Becomes A Game

When love becomes a game  
You are bound to see  
Winners and losers  
But how painful would be  
If the one who gave it all  
Turn out to be the loser  
It is not fair  
It is not right...

Life, like love itself  
Is also like a game:  
With its own set of rules  
With its ups and downs  
Happy moments and sorrows  
And whatever comes along...  
Sometimes you are weak  
Sometimes you are strong....

In love like in life  
There is time to smile  
There is time to cry  
Now I realize  
That love is part of life  
And things always change  
After all, nothing  
Remains the same...

A game is a game  
Either you play it or you don't  
One must follow its rules  
With time and patience  
To be able to beat it  
And definitely WIN!

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# When Love Is Gone

When love is gone,  
Beauty slowly disappears,  
Feelings drowned in a sea of tears  
Departure becomes a new song...  
Captivated I was by your beauty,  
Perplexed by your stamina and wonder,  
But your betrayal caused me fury,  
Now, of your distorted image, I ponder..  
With tenderness and emotion,  
Your heart I furnished,  
And a great passion I tried to preserve,  
But for someone's else crime,  
I was unfairly punished,  
Leaving me with the bitter taste  
Of a poem without a rhyme...  
Guess, it is just fate,  
So much love, so much devotion,  
I stumbled, but thank the Lord,  
I survived..! ! !  
Now feeling good I remained,  
Knowing that I never gave up,  
Without a fight!

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# When The Poet Has Spoken

So, again you say it never happened  
And plea for my insanity  
When you could not admit  
Your emotions were twisted  
To suit your own needs  
While making mine forever secondary  
As if only you had wings  
Which fell off from a missed opportunity  
and had clipped before the spring...

Many paths have been broken  
And chances clearly undertaken,  
Still, the sun shines on above  
Upon even those paths man has forsaken,  
But still, he has God and his love,  
He is the poet that has just spoken,  
Feeling the pain of a broken wing from a dove  
That can no longer reach the sky...

Romeo Della Valle

# When Two Becomes One

In my sunny days it becomes a wish  
And in my peaceful nights, my dream!

Do these words of mine that live in ink  
Reach the echoes of your silent heart?  
It, at last, our quiet lips should meet  
The mingling of our breath would then speak  
The truth, and the truth be made aware  
That I love you more than you can hear...

This is for you, stranger, who should be  
My wife, my companion, my love  
For all of time, both mine and yours  
Are one and the same forevermore  
Believe me! I need you by my side,  
You are my strength, my hope and my guide...  
I love you with all my heart! ...

Romeo Della Valle

# Where Are You?

Where are you my love?  
Hiding behind the Moon  
Or perhaps you are  
Hiding in the very bottom  
Of the deep Sea?  
It seems I can only find you in parts  
But never as a whole!  
Are you afraid of our destiny?  
As a happy couple together?

I am finally convinced  
That you are the woman  
Of my precious dream!  
How do I know?  
Accidentally, I heard  
Your dear friends whispering  
That you said loud and clear  
I was your dreamed man!  
But where the heck are you?  
It seems I cannot find you  
As a whole anywhere in the World!

I am very sure that you are the one:  
I can sense your bewitching aroma  
In the dew caressing  
The flowers of my garden  
Every single morning when I wake up,  
While in the clear nights,  
I can see the beauty  
Of your dark and sparkling eyes,  
In the shining stars!  
I have discovered the secret  
Of your unique smiles  
On the radiant face of the Moon...

I have found someone  
That incredibly resembles you  
And believe me, my love,  
She almost fooled me!

But she lacks the essence of you!

I can clearly hear your sweet voice  
Traveling along with the wind!  
As you can see, my dear love!  
I find you in parts  
But where are you as a whole?

Please, tell me of your whereabouts  
And like a shooting star,  
I will come to your rescue and together,  
Make this dream come true!  
Once and for all!  
Where are you?  
I cannot wait any longer!  
Time is passing by rapidly  
Just like the wind!  
We are missing the boat!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Whisper

A small murmur of tone  
Holding on to the sound  
With slight hesitation  
That it may be too loud...

No business of yours  
Who I am  
Or why I am here  
Risking all for a cause  
That won't let me alone...

I began as something unnamed  
They called me this  
And watched to see  
Where I would go,  
Why should It alter my ego?

Maybe the plan isn't there  
Maybe finding something  
Means leaving something behind  
But I can't be other  
Than the whispering...

Unheard of-unfulfilled  
Except for those  
Who listened carefully  
And understood, in part  
What was meant to be  
May never be,  
But there was, at least, a start...

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle

# Whithin Another Man's Shadow

Is not the same  
To be in the Shadow,  
Than to be the Shadow itself...  
For you can move away from the Shadow  
Towards the light  
But, the shadows could not do  
The same,  
For it no longer will be the shadow...

Now it is painful and hard for me  
To convince myself  
That it is NOT what I thought  
It could be...  
Worse than anything else,  
Is to share another man's shadow..  
Why should I pay for another man's sins?  
It wouldn't be right  
And I don't deserve it..

Now I realize,  
That everything was just a game  
With the shadow and the light  
And I caught in between...

Now, obviously, one path remains  
For me to take:  
The light anytime,  
Then,  
Definitely I will be  
A free Man...  
However, wondering  
who my shadow  
One day may be?  
Since you are  
Already somebody's else...

©All Rights Reserved-2009



# Who Am I?

I am the leftovers of yesterday,  
Today's joy and sorrow  
And maybe the source of inspiration  
For unknown writers of tomorrow...  
Uncertain of my own destination,  
Only you and the Lord  
May have a clear answer  
For this puzzle of my life...

Yesterday: a poet, lover and dancer,  
Today: old, tired and facing a strife  
And tomorrow: singing to the world  
Through somebody else, perhaps,  
But still sending my message of love,  
Always humble like the one above...

I am the color of a rainbow's end,  
Camouflaged by light,  
Blending into blue sparkling patterns,  
Made sandy bright,  
Leaving a trace of footprints, then,  
I am gone with the tide...

\*Dedicated to all my poet friends in PH and PF...

Romeo Della Valle

# Whose Blame Is It?

'Something that you perpetrated,  
you blame me for'  
'Who says I accept it? it is not pleasant,  
We have spoken before..'

With a kiss would you deny me? black and blue  
I mend the wounds  
How many cuts will convince you  
Flesh is not immune?

Has anyone the right to ridicule?  
What claim can you make?  
Are you invested with power of judgment  
That error forsake? ...

Polarities exist between two forces,  
Love is but one,  
It is not the strain of opposition  
But light from the sun...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Why Bother

Why bother in trying  
To light up your life  
When you feel  
So comfortable  
Living in the shadow?

I have a shadow  
And a past of my own  
But they both  
Remain behind!  
Why bother  
Losing time and energy  
On someone  
Who is clearly dead  
Even when she  
Looks alive?

Why bother?  
I don't need anyone  
Behind or in front of me  
But someone by my side  
Dearly holding my hand  
And together,  
Looking straight  
To the shining Sun  
Without going blind!

My destiny is well designed  
And my goal has been set!  
My thoughts  
Are crystal-cleared,  
Then, why bother  
To navigate again  
But this time  
In someone else's shadow?

Why bother?

I must continue  
Traveling my shiny path  
Until I reach my goal!  
No time to waste,  
Leave you alone and go  
Is the right thing to do!  
Why bother?

©All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# Why Have You Begun To Speak

Why have you begun to speak  
In this season  
The faith of friends  
Has not flowered yet...  
So where are you going  
So fast my dear friend?  
Only you got the answer...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Winter Arrival

The colorful and dried leaves  
Have already fallen and  
Been swept away by the wind  
Now the naked trees remain  
Creating a beautifully  
Designed Wonderland!

It's my resolve to find  
An opening of love  
In this cold barren place!

Snowflakes touch the ground  
As a sign that Winter is here  
Through all the frozen smiles  
And cold hearts!

I have found my refuge  
In your warmth heart  
As I melt into your loving  
And sweet arms where  
I long to stay for  
An eternity of seasons!

Romeo Della Valle  
© Copyright-2019  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# With The Twilight Of Evening

With the twilight of evening  
An angel slips by and disappears  
But is not lost  
On the grass of forgetful evenings  
Her eyes beckon....

Let her not know  
That I the poet am possessed  
By the memory  
By the perfume of her...  
And I swear, by the evening  
That all my days are evenings  
When at every instant  
Come another sunset  
And in the same evenings  
The same eyes  
Take away the memory of her...  
Oh Angel! ! ! Oh Evening...  
I truly love you, woman!

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Without You

Where were you?  
When I sat down in deep silence  
Looking at the rain through my window,  
While tears were rolling down on my face:  
Surrounded by empty spaces  
Which madly echoed my grief...

I asked the rain about you,  
But it was all in vain,  
For my question turned into water  
Gone with the wind...

I was then a lonely soul  
Looking for your company,  
Within a world of nothingness...

Outside, the sky kept crying,  
While inside, embraced by walls,  
My heart was falling apart  
In great desperation...

The night arrived quietly  
To share my torments,  
But still, you were not by my side  
When I needed so much...

Suddenly, I fell asleep,  
When I woke up in the morning;  
For my surprise,  
The rain, the wind and the night  
Were all gone...  
Except the memory of you  
Which turned into a dream,  
That never came true...

©All Rights Reserved-2009



# Woman Of My Dream

If anyone should ask  
Tell them I can be found  
Locked in my dream  
Hugging and kissing you  
Passionately...  
Completely possessed  
By love and courage  
Knowledge  
Tenderness and bliss....  
I cannot blame myself  
For madly falling in love with you  
But God for making you so beautiful  
And putting you on my way....  
Woman of my dream...  
One day we meet again...  
Meanwhile I just wait...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Wondering

Where is it?  
That explanation I've been looking for-  
I must have misplaced it or perhaps  
It's hiding...  
Somewhere in the back of my brain  
Or asleep-dreaming  
Scheming my demise actively  
Plotting to assault my sincerest hopes  
Seducing even my behavior...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Wondering Again

When all the earth is still  
I am a spectator  
Like remembrance  
Outside the sport of life  
Watching, watching time passing  
Like horses on a track....

I wonder should I have bet  
My assets on some other race?  
When my number falls behind  
It is hard to be seated-and sure-  
As chance gallops by all crazed  
Without even heeding my name...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Words And Hope

I press any key in my keyboard  
Hoping that miracles will happen  
And some answers will be delivered  
In a plain paper package  
And mysteriously appears  
In front of my waiting door...  
The question remains:  
Why does it hold back?  
The mood, the pain and the tide  
When I can nowhere  
Settle my tormented mind  
And figure this one out...

I pour my efforts  
Hoping something will change,  
Some solutions will atone  
For the errors that I have made:  
Choices, I dare ask, choices  
But why do I live this way?  
It is not the art or the struggle,  
It is the aimlessness  
That makes me sad  
For what I might have had  
If I have done it another way,  
Now I really wonder...

Time consumed behind a computer  
Feeling no guilt anymore  
For taking things  
That clearly belong to me:  
Time, energy and dreams  
I feel are due to me  
When they are needed  
For some purpose...  
I want the past and the future  
And everything else  
I rightfully deserve in life...



# Words And Reason

Words-stringed together in rhyme,  
Simple melodies I have played  
Or strings pulled from my own mind,  
I see them again,  
Behind the white-lined blackness  
Of tomorrow's time

Delineated by day and hours  
And each remaining  
Between tow ends of a page,  
Then, there is a beginning again,  
A fresher place to play  
An old tune refined

As if never heard before  
And breaking through the barrier,  
I resolved to try once more  
To regain the reason,  
For believing in today again,  
A purpose that seemed secured  
Only yesterday

Romeo Della Valle

# World

W-omen

O-bligation

R-espect

L-ove

D-edication

Romeo Della Valle

# World Peace

Today, the Sun is sad,  
The Moon is crying  
And the stars are hiding  
For down below on Earth:  
Brothers and sisters  
Are blindly fighting!

Created by the same Almighty  
And living under the same roof,  
They seem to misunderstand  
And disrespect one another!  
Blood and tears are mixed  
With pain and agony!

Departing from divine laws,  
They no longer care  
For human's values  
And peaceful ways to resolve  
Their minor differences due to  
Lack of common sense!  
Today, the whole World  
Shouts aloud in one voice:  
&quot;STOP THE BLOODSHED&quot;  
&quot;GIVE PEACE A CHANCE&quot;  
&quot;FOR MANKIND SURVIVAL&quot;  
&quot;UNITED WE SHALL STAND&quot;

© All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# You And Me

Between pages of cotton white  
Tumble daydreams of you and me,  
A composition of figures  
In body blended together...

Phrases of love shyly whispered  
On waves of ink rise above the earth  
And crash at high tide on the shore,  
A blanket of whiteness and words....

Romeo Della Valle

# You Are My Dilemma

I am afraid to fall asleep  
For I will dream of you again,  
But, by staying fully awake,  
I can't avoid thinking about you...

In my desperate quest  
To find the fountain of forgetfulness,  
I found myself drowning instead  
In a reservoir of sweet memories  
Which keep me trapped  
Between two worlds,  
One of a naked reality  
And the other of pure fantasy,  
A real agony, described in simple words...

Now, here I am, alone  
Trying to delineate the boundaries  
Of my fragile destiny,  
Singing the same old song  
Because I still love you  
And you are the only one  
Behind all my poems...

(Dedicated to my missing Angel)

Romeo Della Valle

# You Are Unique!

In my search for you,  
I tried to find the scent  
Of your baby's skin body  
In the flowers of my garden  
But I could not  
Since yours is unique! ...

In my search for you,  
I thought I found in the rain,  
The freshness of your lips  
But I realized it wasn't the same  
Since your lips are unique,  
For I tasted them in my dreams! ...

In my search for you,  
I observed the shining stars above  
But I couldn't find even one  
As brighter as your eyes  
Since your eyes are unique,  
I saw them clearly in my dreams! ...

In my search for you,  
I mistook the Ocean's breeze  
With your gentle warm breath  
Delicately caressing my body  
In the middle of the night  
But it was just a dream! ...

If I can't find you at all  
Within my solitude in this Earth,  
Maybe you can find me,  
I give you a clear clue:  
We may finally find one another,  
Either at the end of the Rainbow  
Or by heaven's gate! ...

Oh, my missing Angel,  
Where are you right now?  
I guess only time will tell me

And then, we will be together  
Once and for all! ...

Romeo Della Valle

# You Have The Answer..

If you are sincere  
Ask for me  
And I will come  
And stay beside you  
Forever...

I need to know  
That you want my love now  
Tonight!  
As I do yours...

I cannot resolve  
Reticence  
Without your word  
Because it is too  
A great risk...  
To offer oneself  
Without hope  
Of an answer....

Yet, my love, the fact remains  
! I love you!  
It will not change...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# You Know Why?

I ignored you all because you see, love  
You make too many demands on me...

A strain prohibiting to pretend  
My thoughts and your thoughts declare one end....

Discourse serves not to satisfy such  
Awareness between differs as much...

When harmony lacks discomfort groans  
A seed infertile ground moms....

Obstacle within oneself to find  
spirits of likeness best be aligned...

Compromise then subtraction refute  
Accommodate of vision astute..

Reticence behold retrogression  
Finding truth secret isolation....

This is a fact of my life  
Even if you don't ever become my wife...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# You Stand Beside A Star

You stand beside a star  
and together you go out  
In a night where day breaks  
Suddenly...and in this leaving  
No one sees you in the light...  
O! beautiful whiteness  
O! sorrowful traveler...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# You Swing Your Eyes To Ours

You swing your eyes to ours  
And you are astonished  
By the things you see  
The sights we see  
That no one has seen

Or

The sights you do not see  
Of green! Of white...  
But, what different does it make  
The things you do not see?  
That is Life....  
That is Destiny...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# You Will Go To A Place

One day you will go to a place  
And I will not be there  
Maybe by spring you will sit  
Next to motionlessness  
Brokenhearted  
Deeply thinking about me  
But I will not be there...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# You Will Live Forever

(In Memory of the great Poetess Maya Angelou)

The day you were born,  
A bright star came down  
To illuminate many souls  
In America and the world!  
That special day,  
The spirit of hope and joy  
Was reborn through you!

Soul and Body  
Magically combined  
To become a reservoir  
Of beauty and wisdom  
Through the passage of time!

You always sang like a bird,  
Smiled like the butterflies,  
Constantly touching the world  
With your wise, inspiring  
And powerful words!  
You made every single woman  
To become proud of herself!

You made the difference  
In the Poetry World  
By echoing through your words  
And magic pen,  
The message of Peace and Love!

You absorbed our pain,  
Sadness, hungry and emotions  
While sharing unconditionally  
Your true and humble love with all!  
You became the world  
And the world adores you!

You highlighted the real value  
Of women all over the globe

By bringing knowledge as a goal  
In order to succeed,  
No matter the color, race or creed!

You will live forever dear  
Through all of us  
For generations to come!  
You have become a fountain  
Of Beauty and Wisdom  
That will always inspire us!

Long live your legacy!  
Rest In Peace dear Maya Angelou!

©All rights reserved-2014  
New York City

Romeo Della Valle

# You Won'T Last

You won't last  
In this sleep  
If your forgetfulness  
Be a halo of beauty  
And if your heart wants  
Only one complaint  
That will be sufficient...

©All Rights Reserved-2009

Romeo Della Valle

# Young Butterflies

Young butterflies,  
Please, let your tender wings grow  
Before you try to hit the skies  
In an attempt to early fly  
When the time is not right!  
Scared to Hell you would be  
If this dangerous endeavor  
You would desperately try  
When the time  
Doesn't seem to be right!

Take my advice  
Young butterflies,  
I, the humble gardener  
Who in my colorful garden  
Have seen many like you  
Trying to fly for the first time,  
Defying the rules of gravity  
When the time is not right!

Young butterflies,  
Listen to the echo of the wind  
And let Mother Nature  
Takes its course!  
While happily you welcome  
The birth of a new sunrise  
That would bring hope  
To your tender life!

Young butterflies,  
Let your wings grow  
Until they are ready to flap  
And you would be able to fly  
And dance in the skies!  
Please, young butterflies,  
Listen to my humble advice!  
Wishing you luck in your first flight!

©All Rights Reserved-2012

Romeo Della Valle