

Poetry Series

Seli SusuAtiase
- poems -

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Seli SusuAtiase(Still young at heart)

Write as a hobby. Memories serve me well and passing ideas and thoughts urge me to put little things on paper. At times when its too late to say things, poetry is a medium to say it all.

Crush Encounters2

Crush continues and dreams are borne
In the thought and in the heart
These confines roam free and wild
Bringing out such pleasure
Of what could and can be

You are close, very close.
There are long walks
Long talks, such laughter, caring and sharing
What took you so long to come this way
Time wasted into nothing
And all the catching up so much fun

Long nights, passionate love, unbelievable beating of the hearts
Each pound a thrust to take
In total abandonment of the soul you find oneness

Next days come with more adventures
More needing and wanting,
More wonder and fulfillment of the heart

Hmm! ! ! The power of the mind and the wonders it brings
Pleasure in abundance
July 25,2008

Seli SusuAtiase

Crush On Encounters

There is something that draws the soul out to you
There is a lack of fuel if your presence is not felt
The minutes sluggishly draw past, wondering where you are and what you do
The heart beats in expectation when you walk by
when you are heard talking to someone else
Waiting for the hope you will pass by an entrance where you can be seen
And in a fair chance, greetings can be passed.
The day goes smoother having had a small encounter – too rare not to cherish

It could be a passing fancy but could it mean something to you too?
Could two feelings be mutually exchanged without a word been said?
Could there be more passing encounters that could grow into
Fleeting hours of encounters?

The mind searches for ways to endear small encounters into bigger ones
Questions race through the mind to soak in more about you
Your privacy eludes the wish to know you
Leaving this crush for you to eat up the soul.
July 25,2008

Seli SusuAtiase

Getting Comfortable

I got used to caring about you
And got fond of worrying over you
I liked having these arms around you
As if I could protect you from everything.....
I got used to being held in your arms
But now don't know how else to care for you
Bcos you are gone far away
And all I am left with are the memories

It was nice to have you here with me
Have us pass through each day as it arrived
But that is a reality gone into dreams
As our lives go on

You are so far away ...so far out of reach
So very distant... almost out of touch
I just grasp thin air when I crave for a hug
I got too comfortable with you in too short a while.
I got used to having you here
And almost hoped it would last forever
You walked in and from the first we loved
And with the distance the love thrives
Somewhere within... t
wo hearts beat Close together
Two hearts cry In share loneliness a heart calls out
"You are my everything"
ss/dec 2001

Seli SusuAtiase

In Memory Of You...Papa

In Memory of you
(Sept 21 1938 - Aug 17 1996)

Did we just hear the thundering ring of your laughter
Laughter that rings yards away and so you
Did we hear you call out to us
To come running as we always did
Did we hear you whisper to someone
Just as you would talking to another with you
Were you that strong wind that blew through the house
To show your disapproval of a visitor
You are often in our dreams
Directing, leading us in difficult times
We just need to know you are still happy
And roaring out your laughter with your other friends

The rain came showering down from very bright skys
That early Saturday morning
Could this be your goodbye to us on the morn of your death
Under that very clear sky, rain pouring down my tear soaked face
I felt the big void you were leaving in our lives
Us and the little boy who dotted on his papa
Would he understand not having you there
How could we make it all better for him and us

Only last couple of weeks you were back home from hospital
You saw friends, and went back to your usual self
Suddenly you had to go back
And that was the last we saw of you

Where could we turn, but act we did
Bringing that coffin home was the worst part
But it helped when you were finally brought back in it.
We knew what you would have wanted
But we were not empowered to do it

We pray you have found perfect freedom
And found good people around you in your new life
Freedom to soar high above and be creative as you always were

We know you will still speak up your mind
And hope your new life was welcoming to you

Before we knew it, a year came by, now ten, and still counting
And your memory forever lingers on with us
For memory is all we have left
Of the accomplished man who put numerous values in us.
Papa, rest in perfect peace
You will never be forgotten by any of us whose lives you had a great impact on.
God be with you
2/24/2008
(to my dad, in trying to make peace with him, although it seems too late now)

Seli SusuAtiase

Mawuli (God Exists)

Mawuli

Your family looked up to you
The only one who got well schooled to raise high your name and theirs
You were always a reserved one, the baby of the family
And never wanted to be a bother to anyone
Being an only son amongst the ladies, you were always sought
To do this, to do that
You had the respect as the man of the house

But alas

You went away to university and never came back alive
Till this day, we don't know what really happened to you
We were just asked to get you suddenly
And that you didn't make it after an emergency doctors visit.

What do we do with all the dreams we had
The plans set down
How could anyone understand and accept that
How could our hopes get so shattered
How could your mom survive this
Who do we turn to now

It's been a year already and we still have no answers
We just leave it all in Gods hands
For you to find peace in your new world
And for us to be given the understanding
To know the reasons why.
(to my cousin who should not have left so early)
Feb 23,08

Seli SusuAtiase

Prose To My Valentine

My valentine

Come lay your weary head by me... right here on my shoulder

Come let me smoothen that frown on your brow

And save your heartaches for tomorrow.

Now come let me hold you close in assurance

That I will always be here for you

Through each passing day

I know there will be crossroads and paths to cross

I know there will be a lot of answers to seek

And doubts to clear

And on each road remember Gods blessing

And assurance that he cares for us always

For everything.... is a reason

On this day, almost like all other days

You are missed and cling to wonderful thoughts of us.

ss/feb2002

Seli SusuAtiase

Stranded Love

I thank God for you...
for the meaning and understanding you bring into my world
you touch my heart in so many ways
and continue to touch my life in ways you can never imagin
I dont ask much of you and neither do you
but the beat of our hearts sends out a lifelong commitment
of loves won, hearts stranded, messages unspoken
tender moments that we wish to rekindle
warm steamy nights, soft music to touch our soul
I realise I dont have to see you to feel whats inside
the power of the mind and the heart
has a great way of talking.

Alas to reality!
The bustle of the world makes us try to catch up with it
family to tend to, loved ones to pay attention to
kids who keep you on your toes all day
jobs to do to keep the world going around

Then comes our moments!
when all is still and you find yourself a little time
that me time becomes our time when some dreams form
the light will never die from our eyes
and the day does end eventually with the me time
time for us to bring to life what cannot be lost between us.
sss 1/26/08

Seli SusuAtiase

Teacher - In Appreciation

To one of the best teachers I know. Ms. A.R.
From: S and S

A note in appreciation of you...
The work you do to help our children
the ready smile you give to brighten our days
the big hugs you give our children
each gesture has lived on over the months and
will continue in our lives for years to come.

You are one of a kind
One we've been lucky to cross paths with
one whose praise I will sing forever
Today is Teachers appreciation day
and I just needed to let you know
your impact on and in our lives....
for my S and all the other kids
who've come your way.

And for that, we thank you
and all the teachers who do a great job...
...but especially you!

May 6,2008

Seli SusuAtiase

To Love

heart is light
smile with the thought of you
the soul like a butterfly sours and flutters
when thoughts of you drift by

Fleeting looks passed this way
sending the heart on a flatter trip
your voice, always sought for
to calm the flipping nerves
savour breaths of you to memorize your smell

but words come out in a shutter
whenever they are directed towards you
the body picks up in heat
and waits for a calm to cool off

meanwhile, shivers are not lost to onlookers
would they know the need within.
July 25,2008

Seli SusuAtiase

You And I

I felt I had to write this down
Of how much it would mean to me
To have you here with me
Even if it turned out to be a nocturnal habit
As our days seemed consumed with other matters
There's a need to be around
During your good and bad days
When you might need a little pampering
to make you feel cared for and loved
Just us, sitting together
Shutting the world outside
And languishing in peaceful silence

To enrich our souls
We could hold hands and even cuddle
Perhaps have an occasional kiss
And be caught in a bears hug
Which spells so much love and security
Life has so many wonderful gifts to offer
And having you to hold, to touch and to love
Is a part of lifes beauty that lives with us forever

This scene is a memorable one created by us
And only need you here to complete it
Now you are gone and left me with the memory
And I will imagine you and I here forever till when next we meet again. ss/jan
2002

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