

Poetry Series

Simonette Brebenariu
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Simonette Brebenariu()

'ette Brebenariu, is living now in Resita, Caras-Severin County, Romania.'
Simonette Espiritu Tenido as her maiden name was born in Binan, Laguna, Philippines on December 23, finished with the course of Bachelor of Secondary Education, Major in English at Saint Michael's College of Laguna, Binan, Laguna, the 35 units of Pedagogical Studies (DPPD, from October 2010-March 2011) at the University of Eftimie Murgu, Resita, Caras-Severin County, Romania.
Poet/Contributor at

My personal website at ; ;

Back To Square One (Idiomatic Poem)

Do you want something doozy?
Well, an arm and a leg, that can be...fuzzy!
Others are thinking that, all- in the same boat-
But it's better to bend over backwards, afloat!
Crack someone up, if obstacles come in to life,
Not biting tongues...be an enormous outlet on strife!
Bite off more than we can chew; and within our lift-
'Break a leg', to say; just like a thousand gift.
But somehow, tasks are not always- a piece of cake,
Back to square one, so as to think, a huge or tremendous break!

Simonette Brebenariu

Barack Obama

B-arack Obama, a genius, respected gentleman with the gift of the ga-B,
A-ttraction for him might be the Rock with crystal, gold and aur-A.
R-ichness of principles outrages the world which he has to bea-R,
A-lignment to truth, the opportunity for all races, and now an agend-A!
C-onstitution brains the rules, the magnitude beeps through the sa-C,
K-aleidoscope sways the veins of those who do the clung and moc-K!
O-utstanding Man... A Hero to black and white, assure to go and g-O,
B-raveness sustains in him, the policies represent...a very good jo-B!
A-pplauding man, the best compliment for this male-persoan-A.
M-aking the whole world...rejoices the glimpse of you within the bea-M,
A-nnouncement is clear, the victory is yours, President Barack Obam-A!

Simonette Brebenariu

Be, Hear Me!

Yondering the thousands pieces of DREAMS,
On this sense of imaginative SCENES;
Asking oneself if to grab OPPORTUNITIES,
Working far, to see ultimate NECESSITIES.
Leaving the country, comes an AMBITION,
To pursue chances onward for MISSION;
To teach or dwell-in, as INSPIRATION,
Life is here, to seek ASPIRATION.
Vision points too, the vigorous DESIRE,
To impart knowledge for others to ADMIRE!
The consequences may say -a PRAYER;
Let this be true...fortunate, MERRIER!
Light is expected to shine HERETO-
Sing the happiness...unforgettable to IMBUE,
To handle the facts, between the TWO,
Marriage or career, might be TRUE!
Looking Up-Above to ask BLESSINGS,
Even hands on prayer...such THINGS;
May all these words touch STRINGS-
Of Love through Him, it BRINGS!

Simonette Brebenariu

Care And Fairness To Prevail

“Care and Fairness to Prevail”: A Monologue to be told

Look at me! I am just a simple person who is standing in front of you. I am thinking of catching the stars in the sky...well, I have to think the world, on my shoulder...(looking at her shoulder and touch it lightly) . I was once a child with a childish mirth, 'you know `: picking flowers in my grandma's garden, singing with the birds ... (humming) ... sitting on a wooden bench... and I loved to caress the flowers, which were on my hands. A story to talk about and to refresh. Anyway, do I care? Of course, yes! That's really an essential thing... I am an altruistic one! I don't want to see people crying and hurting each other. I still remember when one of my neighbors was able to shout all out loud... "HELP, PLEASE HELP ME! ", I was there, I saw that she was barefooted, so haggard, so scared, so helpless. I saw her husband who was about to give a blow on her face and I shouted with firmness,

" Hey Mister! What are you doing? Are you a man or a monster? Please, stop that! (stopping the man's right hand, so not to slap his wife's face) . The husband replied, "Who are you? "I continued to mock him..."Is this right? Look at you, you look like a beast, she's your wife and you are about to use your force... to beat her...do this kind of violence...you know what? (holding the right hand of the wife to be a little far from the husband) ...if I were your brother, I would call the police, so that... you would be in prison. I am not in the position to do this, but I have to, your wife is a woman like me, and you, you must take care of her. I know that your wife is a good person, and she loves you so much. And in return, because of your vices, you turned to be... (she doesn't finish her sentence, the husband kneels in front of them and says) ..." Oh, please, please forgive me, what have I done? (the husband put his hands on his head while kneeling) ... I put my hand in his shoulder...and say..."Be fair enough, you must stand with fairness and care, you must love your wife...I know that after this, you can be a better husband and father to your children... to which that I pray too. And always remember that... if someone has to justify the positive way, justice will prevail".

I am about to go now and finish this line! ! !

Simonette Brebenariu

C-U-P-I-D (Short-Acrostic Poem)

C- ute little boy with bow and arrow,
 he always smiles, doesn't feel the sorrow;
U- niting hearts of two with love and glow,
 making everybody to go and go.
P- uppy love or infatuation to teens and so,
 music sways and starts with do;
I- nspiration links to those who grow,
 it is easy to feel and for us to know!
D- ating may ever be as sweet as though,
 Valentine's Day represents hearts as pure as snow!

Simonette Brebenariu

Daniel And Simonette Brebenariu

On April 4,2004, remarks the beginning of a genuine love,
It started when Daniel wrote a love letter to a woman, he had found.
Remembering the name of Simonette Tenido in that website;
witnessed the e-mails, all true and tight!
Communications of the two were tremendously pure and romantic,
Duets of love, through mails, calls, and e-mails were very unique!
Sweetdreams, kisses, songs...downloaded in messages and e-cards,
Flowers, chocolates and hearts...designed in artistic postcards.
Philippines and Romania were the countries of the sweet couple,
Simonette and Daniel are living now in Resita, Romania as their goal-
To have five children in the near future and build a good foundation-
For them to see the realities of life, faith in God, and better education!
This perception may ever be the symbol of understanding and care,
Even love, respect, protection at home...of being kind, nice and fair.
Above all...God must be the center of the family...from their stand-
Daniel and Simonette Brebenariu, as this poem makes them Grand!

Simonette Brebenariu

Earth Hour

Earth Hour

E-arth attains richness through heaven,
A-midst the green of life with abundance of men.
R-eaching lines of calamities from way back then,
T-otality cracks the future if so...a destruction too of an ocean.
H-uman beings dwell to a near farewell zone of catastrophes,
H-aving the problems of knowing the solutions in memories.
O-wning the rage, there must be a way to embark the reality...
U-nderstanding of all people, the involvement, that we must see-
R-ichness of minds on solidarity: an EARTH HOUR, with glee! ! !

Simonette Brebenariu

Embracing My Time

Thinking the possession that I have for today,
So as for tomorrow, might be the special way.
Grasping the success, embracing the time,
Holding on the merrier sound in a chime.
Sitting and writing can be a duet of action,
Mind is thinking on such best conviction.
The glorious frame of conceptualizing tone,
Lyrics profound for this time until a peaceful dawn.
Ideas bounce in an enormous grey matter,
Just be it, as strokes on line to a greater share.
Calmness sways on hands succumb the gear,
To stand at night, the eyes onlook and so clear.
Appease my senses, all alive, even nerves move to see,
How... the evening invites me, to write this piece with a glee!

Simonette Brebenariu

Extraordinary Lines

Visions grasp the knot of success,
blends the cruises, imaginary blest!
Chrome sketches the brick of light,
passing through the edge of fight!
Intensity seduces on the cream blot,
compasses the realm of bulky plot!
Quick signs are in group of spectrum,
channels appear, abduction in doom!
Catastrophe brings menace to all,
life sinks as to compare into Fall!
Problems sway to miserable world
that plays the sound of good and bold!
Tragedies break the jovial expectation,
only few can predict the last destination.
Predictions to psychic are in bloom,
living in Mars, is man's next room!
Great men are the siblings of cloning,
as they say, the producers of huge bombing!
Extraordinary lines on this poetical verse,
grey matter explodes with such intense!

Simonette Brebenariu

Grass

The verdant sings in the field,
Upright strand amidst the sunny day!
Weakness blunt on a fairer shield...
Like a stick, on such astray!
Useful to some...delightful- tamed animal,
Food...good to continuous long life,
Notion calls for famous shepherd gal;
Surely, lemon drops, on oozing sap!
Somehow, somewhere, everywhere...we see lots,
Long and short on bundle spots!
Though ignore of some...nothing guide-
Left on boots...not a pride!
Wet and fresh on rainy days,
Dry and sad on summer craze!
But somehow dusts flourish its silk...
Beauty fades on a dangerous risk!
Gruesome pests can kill the glare,
Of its fine...long-body care!
Itchy to some...and herbs to ill...
No wonder, these green...here-still!

Simonette Brebenariu

Happy Mother's Day

H-appiness graces to one's family of having a mother,
A-ttention is considered from the heart of a dear homemaker.
P-romises wave to the depthness and sincerity of a true taker,
P-ride corresponds on the simplest form...a sweet sister.
Y-elling the braveness of a patriotic, altruistic and known bearer!
M-aking the deeds of a responsible, loyal, well-educated teacher,
O-verjoys the whole class of having her, to one and all, as better!
T-houghtfulness assures from the smiles of little girls at center,
H-aving the glee, in singing the melodious lyrics and feel greater
E-nlightenment takes the round of knowing them in good care!
R-ighteousness dwells the paradigm of being the best doer,
S-eeing the capacity of women in all, through thinner nor thicker,
D-reams and ambitions, with stand, still on their way to be there
A-s a wife, to be pregnant, to be with the children and a mother,
Y-ears will be fruitful, To All Mothers, this poem narrates so fair!

Simonette Brebenariu

Happy New Year

H-aving the goodness of looking again to Jesus Christ, the Messia-H,
A-llow me to continue this poem, for this year...a part of my agend-A.
P-eace and Prosperity to each one of you, embrace all with a cla-P!
P-artake the blessings equally so that others, will be in, there and u-P!
Y-earning the goodwill, the formation of knowing this, too happil-Y!
N-ew thoughts that may count, in our lives, so quick, delightful and gri-N!
E-njoyment be to family and friends, we once loved with joy...true gle-E!
W-illingness to share everything, the gift of love, to all...never to fe-W!
Y-outhful minds think, even obey the unselfish deeds, we do and sa-Y!
E-choing the magic of true spirit of forgiveness, understanding nor car-E!
A-ttaining the virtuous of life, now and then to ultimate genre of persoanA
R-eaching the new year that we can shout through light and with gea-R!

Simonette Brebenariu

International Women's Day

Respect appeals to I-ntuitive frame of mind,
Good things be..... N-oted to this day entwined!
Queen delivers the T-ruth to her empire to stand;
Aiming laws for..... E-mpowerment.....humbly done at land!
Girls are singing in R-eaching the above twinkling star,
Writing stories with N-eatness so as to paint pictures in a jar.
Dreaming for one's A-mbition may attain quickly and in going far,
Maturity sustains a T-est to walks of life, resemble a kneel to an altar!
Homemakers must I-ncorporate the values within them and at home,
Security, protection, O-utstanding deeds to a family in a hue-chrome.
Teaching children to N-arrate nor follow the golden rules as a role,
As mothers bear the A-ccomplishment in having love to one's soul!
Females and ladies L-ist their fancies through humors and fun,
Updating chemistry...W-ishful thinking counts to hundreds or none.
But somehow words O-n focus to educate men to be truly in love,
Horizon beats upon M-aking the stories to be superb, like an A-1 job!
Nuns at churches are E-nlightened by a true spirit of sacred holiness,
Prayers innate to the N-obleness of love and purity of blessedness!
The same attribution...S-eeing women with an equality to mention.
Righteousness wins... D-eserve the compliment, fairness affection!
March 8,2009 can be...A wondrous journey for women's reflection,
The sound of sureness, Y-earning genuine goals with flying affirmation!

Simonette Brebenariu

Ioana Mihaiescu And Nicolae Simion

The blessings will be on...through life,
Their guidance remark the genuine type,
With generosity succeeds from them...be like...
Architect Ioana Mihaiescu and Engineer Nicolae Simion at site!

On such promise within faith and might,
This couple takes the bliss, so and tight!
Making the best of everything...as their insight,
Architect Ioana Mihaiescu and Engineer Nicolae Simion, too upright!

The book of love continues to explore,
On the list of marriage, relationship and more.
The gate of conviction for them to adore,
Architect Ioana Mihaiescu and Engineer Nicolae Simion, the Godparent(s) next door!

Living at the center of the town of Resita,
Everybody knows them, amidst the crown of aura!
They are there, to bind the plate and gift of dulcinea...
Architect Ioana Mihaiescu and Engineer Nicolae Simion, with victorious agenda!

The good sound illustrates on this poetic frame,
A heartfelt thanks, acknowledgement or gratitude on fame...
Attributing the glimpse of two, on their meaningful name...
Architect Ioana Mihaiescu and Engineer Nicolae Simion, the best luminous glitters on a flame!

Romanian Language(Literal) Translation:

Binecuvantarile va fi pe viata (prin viata) ,
Lor de orientare, observatia de tip autentic,
Cu generozitate reuseste de la ei...cum ar fi...
Arhitect Ioana Mihaiescu si Inginer Nicolae Simion, de la site-ul.

Pe promite in termen de credinta si s-ar putea,
Acest cuplu ia fericire, astfel incat si strans!
Cel mai bun de a face totul cunoastere a acestora,
Arhitect Ioana Mihaiescu si Inginer Nicolae Simion, sunt foarte determinat!

Cartea de dragoste continua sa-i lumineze,
Pe lista de casatorie, relatia si mai mult.
Poarta de intuitie pentru ca acestea sa ador,
Arhitect Ioana Mihaiescu si Inginer Nicolae Simion...Nasii de a deveni celebru!

Care traiesc in centrul orasului Resita,
Toata lumea le cunoaste, in mijlocul...coroana de aura!
Ei sunt acolo pentru a lega placa si darul de dulceata...
Arhitect Ioana Mihaiescu si Inginer Nicolae Simion, cu ordinea de zi victorioasa!

Sunet bun ilustreaza pe acest cadru poetica,
Ii multumesc inima plina, confirmare sau de recunostinta pe faima...
Atribuirea personalitate a doua, pe numele lor semnificativ,
Arhitect Ioana Mihaiescu si Inginer Nicolae Simion, lumina, cele mai bune
luminoasa de ghidare!

This poem is heartfully dedicated to our (Church Wedding) Godparent(s)
Architect Ioana Mihaiescu and Engineer Nicolae Simion.

Simonette Brebenariu

Kris Aquino

K-knowing this woman from the topmost of being so real and fran-K,
R-ichness of mind allows her to think brilliantly, a sensible...true sta-R.
I-ndependent words sway on her lips, such rhythm, a pitch of do-re-m-I,
S-incerity of openness, even made her Best Philippine dramatic actres-S.
A-ttractive conviction that she has to state on her everyday agend-A,
Q-uality analyzation prolongs on her tv show, that synchs global IQ!
U-nderstanding the principles of being a talk show host or a talk gur-U,
I-ncreasing the number of her avid fans, you are one, we are here and -I.
N-aming the letters on her name, the poet illustrates her a lovely maide-N.
O-utstands the deal, the game is ready, here...you are, Aquin-O!

'An acrostic poem for Ms. Kris Aquino, this Valentine's Day
and I am happy to greet you A Happy Happy Birthday! '

Simonette Brebenariu

Lake Shore Educational Institution And Batch 1986

An educational community with thousands of students to see,
Everdearest institution with quality education to rate with glee!
Lake Shore Educational Institution in Canlalay, Binan, Laguna...
Remarks the genuine Pro Patria in Philippines w/ enormous aura!
Remembering the notes of White and the Green, a hymn to be sung,
By the teachers, students and all, in an intellectual- formal shebang!
As part of Batch 1986 from the school I have mentioned and studied,
Reminiscence calls me to write a tribute to my Alma Mater, in deed!
Includes here, in Welcoming Batch 1986...Reunion for the year 2008,
Though the poet cannot be there, Simonette Tenido is here with faith!
As to take note the goodness of writing poems & dedications
Allow me and this website be... as part of you...guys... entwine!
A privilege of sharing the thoughts of what I am to be now... at stand,
A Salute to LSEI...to shout the mnemosynes...all in Best Brand!

Simonette Brebenariu

Lyrics To Things And Life

The strings summon the bowl of beads,
with such endearment, a lamp of lit.
Flowers in bloom, fragrance of May,
the altar is present, love at stake.
Holy goblet, the shrine is shine,
statues embedded by a velvet carpet in town.
Cross paints in amber and ecru nail,
flourish the hues...an embroidered curtain.
Polish floor, attachment of tiles,
the squares look-like a chess-checked loud.
Pillars in grey, focus in center,
the edges weigh, thousands of brick flakes.
Pendulum sways in magenta-gigantic clock,
often seen by idealists in flock.
Prussian blue, the images of known,
Royal family, even those in throne.
Verdant fresh, adds to an elastic tone,
colors of life, even materials in song.
Swaying values of distinct things to life,
Melody is written, a poem-song delight!

Simonette Brebenariu

Ma. Teresita C. Daza

True people are blessed with most infinite power,
Blessings correspond to genuine magnificent doer;
On this poem, the complete name ensigns the marker,
ita C. Daza, is a woman of altruism and care!
Philippine Embassy in Bucharest is better to see,
Accommodation, assistance and all for a great glee;
Continuing support for Filipinos and it should be,
ita C. Daza, has that goal for you and for me.
Making the best policy on job and coordination,
Through local and foreign law, all in legalization;
The signs confirm to the aspect of communication,
Ma. Teresita C. Daza, can vye her wit on that vision!
The fact of knowing that she is a woman of smartness,
Even aligns her beauty to Asian's Queen of South-East;
Her personality applauds the icon of goodness;
Ma. Teresita C. Daza, the epitome of Modern Goddess!
The goodwill is on stage for more global development,
Her withstand to everybody is enormously magnificent;
Mentioning the words here, are given by a fanatic-poet,
Ma. Teresita C. Daza, a poem, of a woman who is GREAT!

Simonette Brebenariu

March Amulet (Romanian Martisor)

M-aking the best triumph here on Earth,
A call to celebrate the day of Rebirth.
R-eaching the hearts of women with love and mirth,
C-aring for one another, the beauty of luck or good health!
H-aving this time in welcoming the warmest Spring,
A custom in Romania...even everyone wants to share and sing!
M-arch Amulet symbolizes that great and winged fortune again-
U-nderstands the way...the harmony of life...to feel and regain!
L-etting the culture of how women to be loved by men...
E-mpowering endearment of purity, brevity, solidarity and then,
T-ale is here to tell the amulet...to children, parents and brethren!

Simonette Brebenariu

Marriage

M-emories are there to continue with glow,
inspired with love, laughters and all flow;
A-ttention shares by one, so partners entwine,
to see goodness, forevermore bits so fine!
R-eaching the top of that blessed bliss,
where sweetness remarks with a loving kiss.
R-earing this to that peak of binding,
towards barriers in life but with understanding.
I-nculcating the image of family in life,
engross the frame of a husband and wife.
A-iming for the best, in seeming wealth,
to secure the good sound and health!
G-aining the words of enormous binding ties-
to take the chance of connecting pries.
E-ntitling this poem with merry-making bond,
that matrimony blest by God in Grand!

Simonette Brebenariu

Merry Christmas

M-irthful perceptions occur on this yuletide season by momentu-M,
E-arnest time for family to feel the love in genuine-sparkling chrom-E!
R-eaching the star that calls the friendship of all in a bounty-merrie-R,
R-ightful duties should be in the depthness of men's ultimate carrie-R!
Y-outh must also be here, to be unique and faith in God, always sta-Y,
C-hristmas is for everybody to see, the main event, triumph do enblo-C.
H-appiness bridges the world, knowing Jesus, the Son and Messia-H!
R-ichness of humbleness when He was born in a peaceful mange-R.
I-nspiration to Three Kings upon looking Christ so Might and st-I-ll!
S-olemness dwell in Bethlehem, guests so proud, pure gloriousnes-S!
T-ime is here to feel again, the season of joy, to all, for all at las-T!
M-erry Christmas, the greetings of love, peace and prosperous in rhyMe
A-iming the rest which partakes the gist of commitment on an aur-A.
S-eeing true and through the years, let world be covered by blessing-S!

Simonette Brebenariu

Michael Jackson And The Titles Of His Songs

M-an In The Mirror, a Human Nature to Beat It,
I-nvincible Butterflies, Pretty Young Thing, I Can't Help It!
C-an't Let Her Get Away, a Girlfriend-Liberian Girl,
H-eal The World, The Lady In My Life, There Must Be More To Life
Than This!
A-nother Part Of Me has a Serious Effect,
E-arth Song, Privacy, Cry, Thriller, Trouble...Whatever Happens...
Heaven Can Wait!
L-eave Me Alone...Say, Say, Say...Whatzupwitu...Wanna Be Startin'
Somethin'...
J-ust Good Friends, The Way You Make Me Feel...Speechless.
A- Childhood, Billie Jean, Black or White...In The Back...Monkey
Business!
C-heater, Stranger in Moscow, Money, They Don't Care About Us!
K-eeep The Faith...For All Time...What More Can I Give...
S-hout...Scream...Smile...Break of Dawn, Dangerous, Is It Scary?
O-ne More Chance...Give In To Me...Will You Be There...This
Time Around.....
N-oting The Way You Love Me...Elizabeth, I Love You...You Where
There...Gone Too Soon...On The Line...HIStory!

This acrostic poem is dedicated to one of my favorite artists... Michael Jackson...(in memory of him) .

Simonette Brebenariu

Mnemonic Tale

Since childhood, I was so simple,
to sing and dance on call;
wearing dress...eating food at stall,
no wonder, I grew fast and tall!
Being silent, as an elementary pupil,
so polite...kind to every drill;
eyes wider, mind focussed and still,
to lessons attached on a window sill.
Somehow, naughty boys were apart here,
at school, we had met...with much fear,
annoying...an eye-sore...too clear;
that they existed, somewhere...so near!
One day, this boy blowed my head,
my ego, subsided on a dread-
life could be, just...to revenge,
a plan came in...really so strange!
My slippers, that time, were full of nails,
thumbtacks to say and on sale-
as I took them off...solved!
ready...the menace...and to be involved!
In our classroom, the boy sat on a seat frame,
where nails attached on his shorts...he was on pain-
those pointed objects were seriously to blame,
his blue long shorts blasted with thorny cane!
I didn't admit, the fact...
that I was...who did that...
my lips closed and eyes denied,
the simple joke... such a revenge...on my mind.
I smiled once and laughed thrice,
to a corner...in my side,
whispered the deeds...of being funny,
never said to anyone that I was happy!
Till the time...I came back home,
smiles on my lips...still blown;
uttered myself, I supposed to grow-
left the childish acts and faced the flow!
This moment...I am standing still-
to a life, now for real,
a matured-one who can feel;

the goodness of love...as to deal!
Going further...to reach the ambition...
soon to open...the full concentration,
to meet the challenges of exposition,
from now on...I call the realization!
To be on top, of inspiration...
that...I have written...the true explanation,
on how words...can be an exaggeration;
my pen completes the book of intuition!

Simonette Brebenariu

Mobilephone

M-odern technology outrages the sensitivity of whole mankind,
adheres the good news to all who have a unique power of mind.
O-bsession on ringing and sending messages with photos in grand,
money is wasted through communication, an updated cell as brand!
B-ringing the tasks on an easy, affordable, movable, and unlimited access
everyone can buy the load, anywhere, somewhere, or from the guess!
I-nformation thrills the sender nor receiver, connections are here to list,
tones are saved, short cut progresses even script encodes on a gist!
L-ovenotes pop-in to those lovers whose sweetness, more and untrue,
but definitely united to the spirit of friendship; as ever to see through;
E-ffectivity swings to the variety of programs within the memory card,
concept switch-in to SMS which rates the bits on time, graveyard!
P-lacing the chances on what's new...to a world...of bulky computers,
making matters worst or best to the limelight of all cellphone users!
H-appiness brings, through times; calls monopolize, words revitalize,
senses adjust to responsibilities which everyone must be, to criticize!
O-wning more the models of this innovative, creative, minutive gizmo,
may ever experience too, the invisible lightning in lives which hereto!
N-oting this device, as man's best -electronic friend in this universe,
intuition recalls those names like Edison, GrahamBell...to address.
E-mpowerment bears the vertical or horizontal and digital invention,
MOBILEPHONE conquers the minds of men in a new generation!

Simonette Brebenariu

My 42nd Birthday

2011 is just a year to recall,
23rd of December is my birthday at all.
My eyes are happy while reading the greetings at facebook,
But my emotions are filled with sadness, and thinking of not to look.
The abstract idea touches in this personal-self help-free verse,
That I can only visualize the meanings of hidden words at rest.
My mind thinks most when sadness rules me,
The outlet of my collaborative grey matter sounds like a bee.
Even that emptiness of egoism is not vital and cling,
My right cerebrum tells me to write the grin as if to sing.
Such condition of heavy loads within the other side of life,
The nourishment can be injected by the pen of mysterious strife.
The gift of knowing on how to write, can appease me even in such a glance,
Forgetting the wrath and sadness, this poem abodes the altruistic chance!

Simonette Brebenariu

My Husband Daniel

I just look-up to you, in every minute of the day,
My eyes are wider, if you are there and to stay;
The vision of mine can come to a lovely May,
Where flowers touch the breeze on its way to sway!
How wonderful it is, as to know you my dearest,
Your life within me, may ever be...sweetest;
To discover the intimate, our vows to fullest,
God traces our path, He even gives us the blest!
With the lines, I have made...like a singing bell,
Describing my behalf, to the world and to tell-
That genuine love is here, to which I explain it, so well,
I remark this poem once more for My Husband Daniel!

Simonette Brebenariu

On This Ground

When light subsides the fidelity, the wind sticks on melting controversy...
Assurance summons the vivid capacity, on line to truth and never the
ingenuity.

On This Ground of all sinners, no one can predict the high-social climbers;
The foreboding notion of those escapers, will tongue the deep and echoing
insiders!

Assuming the gift of good communicators, entail the duties of corrupt and the
minors;

At stake is guide for confusing errors, the verdict outrages the group of
predators!

On this line of which the clandestined chaos, the horizon conquers the free
applause;

But somehow dust showers on that explodes...these are all On This Ground to be
retold!

Simonette Brebenariu

Oprah Winfrey

O-utstanding celebrity who is a model of care and altruism,
P-hilosophy of her is enormously great with optimism;
R-emarkable name in United States, as known to millions,
A-ppreciation of many, her avid fans...billions or trillions...
H-ave the chance to embrace her through letters and emails.
W-inning program 'Oprah' on television has its brand of excellence,
I-nspiration dwells to everydody...viewers...mark the true preference.
N-obliness of her perception to help those who are in need,
F-aith in God, her role to send the bread for others to feed.
R-eaching her to this poem, I have been created nor dedicated...
E-nlightenment on my part as a poet who is truly delighted...
Y-ou are a Role Model to me, Winfrey with generosity!

Simonette Brebenariu

Pen Draws Sadness

This night entices my solitude, Emotions surround the senses allude;
Crisis might serve the phrase intrude, The crawl increases, whispers include!
Vast influences determine the gist, Of individuals may dwell at least!
But depth can't come to a bliss, It sustains the flow of mean please!
Hands jot on what's mind implied, Perceptions cruise into thin slide.
Nerves join the blood in left side, Even right joint, draws the tide!
As shelter bounds in deeper dream, The pen crypts the genuine theme.
The time blends the joyous date, To such momento, written as straight;
Still black, the gyrating of breath, This poem beats the sadness of fate.

Simonette Brebenariu

Religion Mirrors Ourselves

R-aising the races of our intuitions toward the goodness of one's divinity,
E-mpowers the words of God with sweetness and pureness of sincerity.
L-ight sways to men's souls, fragrance of blood digests the hardest bones-
I-n crust of the world, the solemnness even surprised through these vibrating
tones.

G-reat promises to a land of believers, others seemed calm, the rest-
unconvinced,

I-nviting moments weigh the lines on that tablet of Moses, whereas to be
pleased!

O-utstanding words embrace the hearts of those who are weak and brave,

N-othing is wasted to grasp the dulcinea of wine and bread on true pave!

M-aking praises bridge the gap of men's sweetness, sourness nor bitterness,

I-nstrument of Our Saviour lifts the oblivious one and even heals his brokenness.

R-eaching the cross of life which enlightens the virtues of our existence,

R-emarking the possibilities of taking the pros and cons of prominence.

O-wning the verdict of consolidation, to build this church of adoration,

R-everence adds the powerful meaning of love in a genuine conviction;

S-anctity rules inside the house of God, with humility and benediction!

OURSELVES understand richness, sensibility, equality, love, values... ensign
sanctification!

Simonette Brebenariu

Sayonara

S-ummon the touch of being lonely,
words upon grasping the melancholy.
A-ching wounds still in pain,
like a strand of heavy rain.
Y-ondering the night of Fall,
sad faces subside on wall.
O-ozing the breeze of Zephyr-
might come but not so dear!
N-eon lights start to dark,
the vision drops its spark!
A-ir sways on black image,
reflects the dirt-impulsive cage.
R-ooms may not appear joyful,
on such picture of sorrowful.
A-cting the hands on sway-
'sayonara' to Japanese-Goodbye, they say!

Simonette Brebenariu

The Very First Christmas With My Husband

2008 is the most wonderful year for me, the ever blessed by God,
The very first Christmas with my husband, truly, be very glad!
Morning, afternoon and evening dwells through European breeze,
Snow flakes in Romania might be at the deepest, coolest freeze!
Making wishes that I have to write with my red and green journal,
Love and green pine trees, symbolism at it...too inspirational!
Joy, triumph and bliss to embrace, within the list of accomplishment,
Gift of endless love and commitment are here for endearment.
Christmas is an enormous call for me to share with my husband,
The birth of Jesus Christ traces the path of a family in holy, new land.
Comparable to my life, as I prayed for so long...a wish...so very tight,
To be with someone, as I call my own...my husband, and be might!
Dreams come true, on this remarkable, joyful and peaceful season...
The very first Christmas with my Daniel, God dwells us for reason!

Simonette Brebenariu

Unidentified Image Of Darkness

The grip of hands is gyrating on a creepy posture,
Blood runs to the flesh, the horrible and grayish nature...
Man's eye collapses from the terrifying bombing and in doom,
But still terror on that man's hand of claw, clinging-rustic broom!
Spell might be in this unusual, weird, and monstrous creature,
Succumb the enigma, on such appearance...a manly-like vulture;
Body decayed, with flesh out, reddish...eyes big...fangs impure-
Secrete the venom of death, as life on an obvious call of torture!
An outcast to consider this Unidentified Image of Darkness,
The war created him, through scientific and eccentric madness;
From soil, even technologies conspire the adept of geniuses,
The thrill outburst to the nation, without love but full of injustices!

Simonette Brebenariu

Until I've Found You (My 1992 Poem)

In every corner of the world
I search for You-
I count the years to look
for Someone, so True!
My mind is empty,
even my heart is hollow-
My soul is tired,
there's nothing to show.
I dream that days will turn all at night,
I feel desperate, my life's without light.
I have lots of problems and tears,
There's no way out in horrified fears!
Suddenly, I've heard a Voice...Up-Above-
Saying that ' I will survive in this life.'
I kneel to You, Oh Lord, Jesus Christ;
You show me the Truth and Divine Right!
Nothing more to ask, nothing more to say-
Because You've heard me at once... and taught me the Way,
That there is a Superman, Who is as Holy as You-
I am contented right now...because I've Found You!

' Written this poem, year 1992 (Holy Week) in Philippines
with my pseudonyms Skemyt & Rujenetternroy '.

Simonette Brebenariu

Valentine's Day

V-aluating the moments on Visible affection about men and women,
A-ttaining seats through the Ambiance of romance, roses and linen.
L-etting the atmosphere of Love that might glimpse over there,
E-ngaging zone illustrates the Everdearest true call with such care!
N-oting the day for Nobleness of seconds, minutes and hours,
T-elling the couples to Treat themselves, anywhere... or in Mars!
I-nspiring way to show Infinite blessedness to bloom the sincerity,
N-aming all from the Naturality within emotions, calmness and modesty!
E-nticing cruise that sustains Enlightenment to a more stable condition,
S-eeing sparkling cream on Sweetest memorable gist of life-notion!
D-reaming might be the Destiny, such fate nor kismet...security,
A-ttributing hopes to make Ambition, seek the wellness of personality;
Y-ielding the memories of Youthful years... Valentine is meant to be!

Simonette Brebenariu

War Freak

Weapons are life's destruction-
sounds fly, pure aggression;
missiles attack the humiliation,
sins lift worst revolution!
Soldiers fight on enemies,
many battles at seize;
airforce sways the fleece,
men condemn the bliss!
Cry for help announces,
the poor go unrest;
tragedies call at war,
death is not far!
Nations shift to strike;
people say 'NO' unlike,
living in this strife,
as struggle through life!
Power goes as heavy,
like equipment, too eerie;
MENACE grays the world,
WAR FREAK scatters BOLD!

Simonette Brebenariu

Words Higher Sound

Succumb the paradigm of life,
Let lit the grimace of strife;
Searching the bits-ideal fight-
Make minds-up true insight!
Waking the nerves far inside,
Imbueing call, looking with stride.
Upon brief screen, unpleasant bright-
Not luminous even, not might!
Total fall of conflict clot,
May yonder not thee unjust!
Grinning picture may not appear,
Lonesome faces ever so clear.
No grievance on each moment,
Because ego digests sad endearment.
Battling self on desire's goal,
May it happen, beneath soul.
To wider image of horizons,
Be 'in' to intensified icons!
Seeking the glimpse-searching star,
All here, on vague grammar!

Simonette Brebenariu