

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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A Flower Today A Flower Tommorrow

A flower today, A flower tomorrow

I'll give you a flower, for everyday that I know you,
A rose, A daisy, maybe a dafadil to.
For if you take the flower I know how you feel,
For you know it to, you'll keep them aseel
I'll hold your hand gently, carrasing your thumb
and if you deny it i know i'll grow numb.
Hold me gently and hold me good.
because i don't want you misunderstood.

I'll give you a flower tomorrow, to show you i still care,
and if you reject it i know its not fair.
i loved you forever and i always will
for this rose that i give will stay very still
Until you love me the rose will not die.
But when you do theres no need to ask why

yascel rodriguez

By Yascel Music

The Music

I hear the music
The music is playing
The music is soft
The music is now fading
The music is gone
Which means so is my life
No music means no life
The music is gone
Come back to me music
The Music is begining
I have a life
The music is pretty
The Music is wonderful
Oh no
The music is fading again
I love the music
The music is gone

yascel rodriguez

Dog's Life

I used to range those farming fields,
It became my daily habit;
And oft when roaming far and wide,
I'd catch a big fat rabbit.

Every possum, skunk and cat I saw
Were always under siege.
I'd chase them til completely pooped
Then sit and scratch my fleas.

But, then my master moved to town,
Oh! What a dreadful change;
Now, I am tethered to a leash,
No longer can I range.

I cannot run, or bark, or jump
But, in neighbor's yard I poop.
My master, though required by law
Does not own a pooper-scoop.

They call me Rover, though I can't,
That causes me much strife.
At last I've learned why one would say
'I'm leading a dog's life'.

yascel rodriguez

Music

Music

Music is what makes you move
Music is what makes you groove
Music can be good or bad depending on how its used
Music can make you choose different clothes to wear
Music can make you change your hair
Music can make you choose new friends
Music can make you want to dance
Music can make you fight
Music can make everything alright
Music can take care of you when your alone
Music can make everything feel like home
Music can harm and take away
Music can make you want to stay
Music is the only friend I have
Music is my mom and dad
Music is what keeps me alive
When I feel like I can't survive Music

yascel rodriguez

Rainbows, Sunshine;

Sunshine, lollipops and rainbows.
Three things that always make me smile.
I learned appreciation for these things
While I was still a very small child.

Chewing bubble gum on the pitchers mound,
Blowing bubbles then before each pitch.
I was often able to distract the batters
So the ball would fly by them awfully quick.

Lollipops were the perfect treat
With a tootsie roll stuck inside.
They came in rainbow colors.
The chocolate really always was the prize.

When young we never minded sweating.
We were in tune with the midday sun.
I never bothered wearing sunglasses,
While running, jumping and just having fun.

After a rain I looked for rainbows.
It was a treat to be the first to find,
God's multicolored golden arches.
He loves to paint across our clearing skies.

Sunshine, lollipops and rainbows.
Three things that always make me smile.
But love eclipses all of these things.
It's what makes the rest seem so worthwhile

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