

Poetry Series

astaldo ELVEN
- poems -

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Childhood Imaginations

In a land far far away
Lived pixies
and elves
and fairies
and goblins
A fantasy which I had fallen in love with.

In a deep dark cave
Lived a huge, dangerous
Monster
That was loud and ferocious
And that was an example of
What scared little children like me.

In the mysterious blue sea
Lived a beautiful mermaid
She was so pretty
That whoever set sight on her
Was mesmerized
How I wished to have had her beauty.

In an eerie, weird forest
Hid a sly, wicked witch
Who casts evil spells
Who abducts naughty children
And locks them up in a cell.
How frightening it was!

In the bizarre outer space...

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Expressing Ourselves

imagine yourself listening
to that live classical piano music
do you notice that clarity!
the crescendo and diminuendo
starts your blood on a roller coaster
that is how we express ourselves.
visualise yourself dancing
with combining graces and power
have you set eyes on that beauty!
the legs that are hands
the never-exhausted body
that is how we express ourselves.

the gapes and stares of awe and wonder
that's probably the recognition of we artistes.

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Fish's Life

Man catches me

Takes care of me

And feeds me

Should I feel lucky?

But what is

My worth I wonder?

Why does he

Keep me in his tank?

I suddenly think

And I suddenly realize

That I make money

For him!

Oh dear, oh dear

What do I do?

What can I do?

I'm food for Man!

I can't escape!

It's all too late!

I can only resign to fate

To let Man take my life away.

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Friendships

Friendships are
Resolute
If true, evident through the
Endless care and compromise and the
Never-ending support exchanged
Demonstrates also
Sincerity for one another
Heartfelt concerns
Infectious laughter and tears
Persevere in your friendship, for they are
Special, and yours to keep forever.

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God, Grant Me Eternal Youth!

I am not eager to be an adult
And I do not want to grow up
For in the life of an adult
You just don't seem to catch up
God, grant me eternal youth!

I do not want to miss the times
Of childhood, and of youth
They were so beautiful, so fine
Glorious beyond words
God, grant me eternal youth!

I cannot imagine the time
When I am no longer a child
No longer my parent's prime
The time when I'm all on my own
God, grant me eternal youth!

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Heartless

Your heart was given away
Completely
You were without a heart,
Totally

You do not recognise friends
You turn your back on them
Willingly, seemingly without any regrets
You sacrificed your friends for love

He has become your master
He dominates you whole
You disobey your teachers, let them down
Because of mere person like him

Until one day you realise
You had made a mistake
You regretted it alright
But it is just too late...

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I Return My Heart

You are the reason
I wake up each day;
I never succeed out of bed
Without a worthy today.

You are the reason
I feel contradictory;
And here you shall hear
The lovely story.

You make me feel wanted
Yet you cast me away;
You make me feel joy
Yet you cause me to feel bad;
You make me feel so loved
Yet you speak like you never loved;
You make me feel confident
Yet you strip me of my self-esteem;
Sense, where had you been?

So where does her honour lie?
In her soft, cosy cushion
in that rectangular box of wood
piled with hidden sacrifices
and emotions
and hopes
and tears
and laughter
and blood...
but ah! they will be gone soon!
buried deep they shall be.
together with the body, the soul and the tomb.

ohmygosh, how my hearts goes out to her
right now im crying for her
my heart is really wailing out loud,
but the mouth refuses to open
im struggling to get those feelings out
she's gone yet theres no one to visit her grave

imagine that!
and no one realises she's gone
oh, someone dropped my heart on the ground!
quickly, i pick it up
i try to close the gaps as much as i can
to stop the bleeding from taking place too fast
oh, dear, take care of yourself my heart
im sorry, but i have to do this
i've given you to someone else
and i shall once again return you to your rightful owner.

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I Still Love You

Whenever we walked together
I'd hold your hands tight
Always, regardless of anything, everything
For fear you would suddenly disappear in sight.

It all seemed fine until you found another
Another who was better, more beautiful in your eyes
So you let go of my hands, went to hold hers
Leaving me, abandoning me and heavily I sighed.

My heart repeatedly told me that it was upset
But on my face wrote an I-don't-care expression
I guess I was just not willing to admit
The fact that I was not the best one for you.

My worst fear had eaten me up
But what could I do?
Helpless me was numb all day, all night
Void of feelings, void of emotions.

Perhaps it is because of the way I am
I know I will not change because of you
I tell myself I will live the way I should
And I will live my life good.

But I still love you.

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Intuition

My heart told me that I shouldn't go
It's an intuition, and always, I trusted it
But my mom just didn't trust it though
And I could sense trouble befalling me.

True enough, as I had expected
Disaster struck the moment I got out
I fell on mud and soiled my shirt
All dirty, I looked at her and sulked.

"It's nothing, it'll all be over, " she said
Of course it was easy of her to say
Because deep down I knew it hadn't ended
There was more to come in my way.

This time it was for real, no joke
Predicted, unavoidable accident
In which crimson blood I choked out
And I felt as if I was dying any moment.

I was getting breathless, extremely worn out
"Mom, I told you. Look at me now..."
But she insisted, "Nonsense! This has
Nothing to do with sixth sense or whatsoever."

She hurt me so, she hadn't cared, nor trusted
Bleeding from the injury was nothing
Compared to the emotional wound inflicted
Which would scar my heart for life.

I thank God for letting me live through
And learn that my mother thought nothing of it
And I thought, "One day, history will repeat itself
But I may not be lucky enough to escape death again."

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Just Do What We Deem

We do not have to be professionals
To sing a song out loud
We do not have to be professionals
To dance a ballet out proud

All we need is confidence
And believe in ourselves
All we need is to be bold
And daring, give it all we have got.

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Just Like The Living Dead

I looked out of the window
Had a sudden urge to break down
The night was so saddening
Drawing back those painful memories

The times we had spent together
Etched forever in my memory
Great moments, upsetting times
Days of both gratitude and sorry

Everything vanished in the twinkling of an eye
So heart-wrenching indeed
The day you left my side I cried
Since then, loneliness crept into me

I looked into the gloomy night sky
That seemed to be weeping
My windows caught its tears
And presented them to me

The stars were down and drowned
My heart sank and grew weary
Light was nowhere to be found
And my eyes began to close

A gust of bitter wind swept past
And my cheek immediately froze
Cold like ice, and extremely numb
And I felt so uncomfortable- head to toe.

Without you around
I was so afraid that I shrunk
The fear was inexplicable and I
Grabbed my teddy, squeezed it tight

Without you around
I cried till my eyes were sore and
Sadness and sadness was all I found

From the disappearance of you from my world.

Without you around

I felt ever so numb, so numb

I saw nothing, felt nothing and heard no sound

I was just like the living dead.

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Life

What is life?

Life is just like a game

That we are all forced to play

Whereby each individual has his own aims

Whereby death is the price to pay when you lose!

But the game of life is extraordinary

It is complicated and full of challenges

You never get bored of it, never ever

But the game of life is frightening and scary

For it can end anytime- without warning

Your fate is left untold and unknown

You can only choose to be moving

Forward or decide to end it by yourself-

In a way you would probably like best

But bear in mind, you have only one precious life!

How do we play the game of life?

In this game we are constantly running on the track

Sometimes we go faster, sometimes slower

Sometimes it gets darker, sometimes it is full of light

At times we fall and we get up again

Either on our own or with the aid of a helper

But one fine day we fall and then

We lose the energy to go on, ever again

Everything comes to a standstill, everyone is overwhelmed

With grief as they see your body in a coffin or as ashes in an urn

Separated from the living you find yourself in a new realm-

Either hell or heaven.

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She

One dropp from the left
Of sorrow, of self-condemn
Slowly, yet uncontrollably
Down my cheeks it went.

She came into my life
And illuminated it with light
Lesser sorrow, more confidence
Which without her would just be lies.

She loved me, she cared for me
My only comfort□
She taught me, listened to me
And lessened my hurt.

She was just like you and me
Common and ordinary
But in my heart she was more
She meant a lot to me.

One dropp from the right
Of hope, of comfort
Slowly, yet uncontrollably
Down my cheeks it rolled.

She had successfully turned me
Into someone strong and fine
I no longer buried myself in the sand
She was indeed one of a kind.

I was filled with gratitude towards her
How much I longed and yearned for her
To be eternally by my side
Till the very day I dropp and die.

But I couldn't bring her back
I was helpless and yelling mad
One thing for sure I knew-
She'd live in my heart forever.

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Sir

Oh, teacher
You teach students
To be polite and courteous
And always end
Favours with the magic word.

Ahem, excuse me, teacher
May I begin?

Dearest
Kindest
Finest
Proudest
Smartest
Sir
May I
Humbly request
That I
Be excused
From doing homework
Please?

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Sleepwalking Through My Life

I just feel like I'm sleepwalking
Sleepwalking through my life
I don't know what I'm doing
I just cry and cry and cry.

I saw your grave, and I
Felt like committing suicide
You're just as young as me
Just nearing fourteen!

The note you left behind
In it was no sign of remorse
No sign of regrets, nor reluctance
It seemed as if you were really happy to leave.

Good for you now, isn't it?
Relieved of all the heartpains
Free from all the troubles of life
Exempted from nasty feelings.

If it wasn't for my strong will
For the care I'd been showered all along
I'd probably end up like you
Gone from this world, never to return.

But still I cry and cry and cry
Confused, not knowing what to do
Waiting for someone to convince
And tell me what my next step should be.

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The Beauty Of Nature Goes Unnoticed

When we were a toddler
So young and immature
We do not know what beauty is
Flowers just pass us like a breeze.

When we were a teen
When we foolishly think we have grown
We take many things for granted
Plants just pass us like a wind that's blown.

When we were an adult
Finally grown, but live a hectic life
We are simply too busy, to look around us
And the God of Nature sighs.

At last when we grow old
Simple life, pretty much more relaxing
We start to look around us, watch life unfold
And only then we finally notice

How splendid, how magnificent nature really is.

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The Day We Part

I look into the ocean
And I tear
I feel the sea breeze
And I fear

We cycle together in silence
And I guess it is
Because we feel the pain in us
Of separation, reluctance to part

When will we meet again
I wonder
Will we ever lose contact
And forever not meet again?

I know deep down we are crying
But do be assured my dear friends!
Years of great friendship and unforgettable times
Will be etched in my memory forever.

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The Ocean

I sat on the rock
And looked longingly at the vast ocean
My eyes full of tears
Of sorrow that was undiscerned

The ocean noticed it though
It sensed my hurt and searing pain
Tears it could not hold
Were wildly splashed hard against the rocks

The ocean shares our feelings
It hears our shouts and painful cries
Waves are being used as response and
When the ocean is sad, it even sighs.

I really appreciate its presence
For it is always there for us
To let out our pent-up feelings
And there our sorrows pass.

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Thirteenth Hour Of Christmas

Things are taking a turn
The rich has to be unhappy
While the poor gets joy in return
This Christmas was certainly not Merry.

On the thirteenth hour of Christmas
They spoke of divorce
They fought til the police had to be called
They hurled abuses, they exchanged curses.

Leaving us the innocent children
Crying in the deafening silence
Leaving us the helpless children
Suffering a merry xmas.

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Til There Was No More To Cry

A line has to be drawn
Between the virtual and real world
Or it will really mess your life up
And i mean yours, not mine.

My line has been drawn
Yours has not
I advise you and
Insults are what I get in return.

A quarrel breaks out
Between the two of us
Then between more people
And more.

Then things get complicated
I walk away
I do not see anything
I do not hear anything

Thereafter I break down in tears
That day had already been bad enough
Yet you added on
And so did God.

It didn't just end there
Tears did not soften God's heart
But my tears did not stop either
It went on flowing
Streaming
Dripping
Drop by drop

Til there was no more to cry.

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#nobody

Who knows my keynote?
None is keen to.
Put the kibosh on your kick
It's kinky, it's killing me.□

That knave's got a knave at
Knavery
Abusing, though and even mentally, is
Rascality(perhaps only to me)

Knock me about you may, for
I mock at the laws
Mental abuse replies no punishment
Physical abuse is a fraud.

Nothing are my words
Lighter than the feather and the air
Thin air, which happily suppresses my efforts, and
Down the drain is that contests my joy and fruits.

I am just nobody with no say.

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Finding Happiness In Life

Differentiate needs and wants, and
Understand that sufferings are caused
By the desires of Man
That we reflect and realize we actually can do without
And when we learn why unhappiness is caused
We learn how happiness can be formed.

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Musical Me

Trust is major
Love is minor
Character is the melody.

Feelings are the notes
Actions are the bars
The heart is the entire score.

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My Piano

Songs that play by themselves in my head
Playbacks of performances in my mind
Whenever I was upset
They soothed, they calmed

My piano was my pride and glory
The scores were my challenges
To my brain the music were tonic
And the imaginations were balloons that never burst

My piano was my nurse and doctor
One of the best remedy for
All my sorrows, my frustrations and the
Lending ear of all my joy, my thrills.

My piano taught me to listen
Attentively, independently and learn to be
My very own teacher and learn to discern
The pros and cons of me.

I feel for my piano, I feel it deep inside
Everlasting love, undying passion
My piano became part of my life
Without it, happiness is a struggle.

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Our Friendship

Just like riding on waves of the sea
It has its ups and downs
At times the waves get rough and choppy
But eventually they calm and subside

Inevitably there are times when we quarrel
But we both know it will all be over sometime
Its mutual, its within our hearts we know it will
But then, why do the disputes surface, still?

But whatever it is, i'll be your faithful guide
I'll ride on the waves, no matter what, my friend
Along your side, day and night
And our friendship will last- till eternity ends.

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