

Poetry Series

**Giselle Joseph**  
**- poems -**

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## Giselle Joseph(December 21st 1975)

Hi, well my name is mentioned above, however i'm also called 'The Empress' or 'African Princess' by some, I can't say why. However I've always enjoyed writing poems, so I decided to join the club. Presently I'm persuing one of my dreams of getting my first book published, so wish me luck! Thanks for all your support thus far. Love to all.

# A Butterflys' World

Transcending images on high  
adorned in the twilights presence  
seeking answers like a spy  
spreading their ingenuous essence.  
Dancing through a field of tranquility  
plying streets of gold  
following in a place of purity  
sidling when time to unfold.  
Marvelling my eyes once more  
before dawn comes nigh  
such beautiful lace curtains I adore  
as they fluttered by.

Giselle Joseph

# A Legend Gone

At five a new star was born  
generations rocked  
as his music prolonged.  
The King of Pop  
he was called  
destroyed by rumors  
causing him to fall  
promised a last come back  
pleasing hearts of fans  
but now  
curtains are drawn  
at fifty  
a legend  
gone.

Giselle Joseph

# A Sight For Soar Eyes

Displaying their many colors  
elegantly they swayed  
gracefully to a sound  
by tall strong towers they shade.

Marching in a band brightly dressed  
like ballerinas their petal possess  
through the green they go  
this is quite a show.

From above tears fell  
drenching their costumed bodies  
disappointment masked their faces  
as bullets pierced the hearts of daisies

A sword of illuminous light cut throug the becloud sky  
as the innocence of wild color  
again became a living soul  
displaying sparks of hope and honor.

Blissfully they stood united  
brave and bold  
sprouting fragrances of all kind  
one body, one heart, one soul.

Giselle Joseph

# A Weeping Heart

Emotions drenched my body  
as you uprooted your tree of love  
trimmed the branches  
and set it ablaze.

You deliberately destroyed me  
my life, my love, my everything  
I entrusted my all with you  
but you spat it out  
like vomit.

I gave you a home, a life, a family  
in return, you belittled me  
like margarine  
you pasted my name recklessly  
filled with untruths and filth.

Am grateful though  
for the path you took  
now am free again to look  
to find that someone  
to call my own  
not leaving me behind  
and all alone.

I've placed my trust  
within myself  
to carry to and fro  
where ever I may go  
knowing that the wings of love  
will soon flutter by  
and refill my heart  
which seldomly cries.

Giselle Joseph

# Adieu

Feel the heart beating fast  
for a challenge may arise  
wish I could know if you're alone  
don't want to cramp your style  
never felt this way  
how do you give me so much pleasure  
loving you make me so confused  
maybe love is a hopeless crime  
giving up what seems your lifetime.  
Is this the end?  
Are you sure?  
How do you know  
when you've never been here before?  
My heart  
don't have the heart  
to say goodbye.

Giselle Joseph

# Admiring Danger

In the reach of her arms  
she swung open the doubled door  
strutting, striding  
awakening sleep stricken eyes in hiding.  
Gracefully poised and  
conservatively dressed  
a brief in her right hand  
she stood out among the rest.  
The ninety-sixth floor  
is where she should be  
waiting to be interviewed  
by a panel of three.  
In less than five minutes  
the blonde beauty departed  
as explosions rang through the building  
quickly the floors came below crashing.  
Everyone's panic button lit red  
trying to escape  
instead turning up dead,  
as few members outside looking in  
cried out in shock and pain like statues they were  
as cries for help echoed through the rubbles  
wondering what had occurred.  
The light grew dim  
their lives grew slim  
looking around  
can't tell who is who  
mankind being plastered from head to toe  
from ashes that fell like flurries covering below.  
There she stood  
bask in her moment  
as tear streamed faces  
looked upon each other  
with blank gazes.

Giselle Joseph



# Anger Dwells Within

Despair brandish me  
Hate envovles me  
Spite provokes me  
Crime erupts me  
Lust surrounds me  
Rumor depises me  
Jealousy robes me  
Deceit kills me.

I can't breathe  
please help me! !

Rape shames me  
Murder detains me  
Incest follows me  
Alcohol hooks me  
Drugs destroys me  
Politics betrays me  
Family defaces me  
Life mocks me.

I can't breathe  
please help me! !

Giselle Joseph

# Another Part Of Me

Passionately I await  
your unveiling moment  
to embrace the mystery endo  
to witness the majestic beauty  
and envelope your warmth  
your comfort.

Your immaculate conception  
breathes upon my pericarp  
as it manifest the imminence  
and illustration of thy percipient.

My perturb senses  
brave the waves  
of your perpetual being  
though enervate  
you enliven my spirit  
engendered and enamour  
for each petal and nosegay  
rising to the empathy  
thus jaunty  
it screams  
je ne sais quoi.

Written by: - Giselle Joseph  
August 15th 2011

Giselle Joseph

# As One

Cascaded  
behind a mass  
of cashmere love  
he seduces my ego  
peeling  
silken sheets  
leaving behind  
only sunken pillows  
perceived  
by beautiful percales  
together  
souls perambulate  
sanguine.

Giselle Joseph

# Bathe Me

Standing in the light  
a nude of caramel  
a perfect portrait  
admired  
slenderly poised  
exposing  
expressing  
\waiting.

Dive into the ocean  
deep  
explore gems of beauty  
feel the warmth  
see the pearl  
glowing  
out of breath  
resurface  
exhale in joy.

Giselle Joseph

# Before And After

Blisters housed many  
disgraced  
scorned  
living within  
their own frame,  
once  
jocund  
graceful  
skin so soft  
glowing  
flowing hair  
cheerful smile  
personality adored  
angelic beauty  
poised perfect  
witty  
conservative -  
realises  
the mirror  
is dark  
on the other side.

Giselle Joseph

## Black And White.

The hazy heavens  
embraces her glory  
adorned with a white fur coat  
and silver accessories,  
a gentleman dressed in  
scissors tail black  
escorts her through  
the gates of entity.

As an entourage  
of sparkling clusters  
enunciates her presence  
and looks upon her enthroning moment,  
far and wide  
all can signify  
her celestial beauty  
claiming her throne,  
then innocently she nestle  
when morn possess  
and resumes control.

Giselle Joseph

# Breaking Free

Turn off the lights  
tonight  
I'm going  
to beat my high score,  
you've cast me  
under your spell  
I ache  
for more.

.....  
From your kisses  
to your  
very last rose  
from the bottom  
of my broken heart  
I ask  
please  
give our love a chance  
for one more day.

You promised yourself  
but to someone else  
and eventhough  
time may find me  
somebody new  
I'm sorry  
I've already made my wish  
my love  
can't be sacrificed  
had to break free  
from all your lies.

Written by: - Giselle Joseph

Giselle Joseph

# Burning Desire

Take me away -  
let the sweat  
from your brow  
drench my thirsting field,  
so many days  
without water  
my parched throat  
aches  
to be refreshed  
quenched  
there's a burning fever  
inside  
turn on the tap  
hose me down.

Giselle Joseph



# Candle Blown

The heavens cry out in pain  
while we fight  
and on each other  
pass blame  
another innocent soul  
violently taken  
for a score  
still weighing uneven  
sacrificed without her will  
raped, strangled and buried  
head only  
what a price to pay  
for anothers wrong  
leaving others to mourn.

Giselle Joseph

# Deadly Kiss

A stranger he was  
A stranger he continues to be  
lerking day and night  
in my twisted dreams.

I hungered for his love, his touch  
never asked for much  
what seemed like honey to my mouth  
turned out to be poison ivy  
venom out to destruct.

Fell in love with him  
thought he was the only one for me  
my heart he took  
and broke into pieces  
now am all alone  
living in guilt  
living with a disease  
dealt by one blow  
of his deadly kiss.

Giselle Joseph

# Death Walks

Unconsciously  
lying upon  
a silver sheet  
siren of voices  
emerges from beneath  
travelling unto a path  
past, present, future  
rapidly flashing  
across the screen  
fading  
f.a.d.i.n.g  
death walks the plank.

Giselle Joseph

# Dejavu

Diversities meshed  
tranquilled  
beneath  
the trees  
as sparks  
of light  
peeks through  
gazes  
becloud  
the eyes  
looking  
at the rain  
seemed somehow  
surreal magical  
as memories  
pass  
on pirouetting pillows.

Giselle Joseph

# Doubtful Heart

Romance begets the heart  
bejewelled by confusion  
hiding behind filigree  
of a figurine structure.

Figure of speech  
filch the day  
and excoriates the pump  
to the milky way  
as words engraved  
told no tale  
when enmeshed by will.

Giselle Joseph

# Dusk To Dawn

The sun raped my body  
emerging tremendous heat  
through every escaping cavity  
disrobing mirages  
seeking comfort on my bossom.

The inflicting pain  
scorched my emotions  
thirsting for a blue bed of succulence  
spread wide  
open for indulgence.

The skies peered through  
igniting swollen truths  
belching freedom  
penetration sinking deep  
karma frictions.

Tye dye orange and red  
surfs the eye  
expiration came  
subtleness escapes.

Giselle Joseph

# Expressing My Thoughts Of You

Your scent  
is  
fresh as a summer's breeze  
clean  
serene.

Your touch  
is  
softlike a newborn  
smooth  
subtle.

Your eyes  
are  
true to my heart  
open  
honest.

Your heart  
is  
beating in tune with mine  
boom-boom  
pure.

My feelings to you  
I just can't deny  
am immuned  
to your butterfly love  
adorning the picturesque sky  
radiantly fluttering by  
though through a stormy weather  
we can survive  
as long as  
we're together.

Giselle Joseph

# Feel Me

A dew drop  
sloooowly  
runs off a curvaceous leaf  
enjoying every moment  
of its sensual touch,  
one kiss  
by the dropp of passion  
ignite spirits in libido  
quavering  
leaving their quasar  
interlaced  
on the wet bed of love.

Giselle Joseph



# Feelings And A Wish

It was so many months ago  
when you stole my cool  
you didn't have to try  
for me to love you  
the perfect equation  
A+B - equals  
boy  
you know  
I love you.  
I hear your voice  
in my head  
everywhere I am  
am inches away  
of losing my mind  
what do you have instore for me?  
am caught up in you  
I want you  
to fulfill  
my fantasies.  
You didn't need  
to buy a diamond key  
to unlock my heart  
you don't have to be perfect  
as long as  
you're willing to learn  
I like what I see  
don't want to be alone  
I just wish  
I can bring you home  
where you belong.

Giselle Joseph

## First Place (A Dedication)

You smiled with me from across the room  
on approaching I shyly returned a wink  
our bodies swept the floor like a broom  
before our eyes can blink.

Your fingers making way up my thighs  
sending sudden chills  
stroking me with your prize  
giving it all our will.

Glistening with perspiration  
you looked into my eyes  
our voices sigh in admiration  
and silently I cried.

'You are some kind of wonderful.'  
'You are everything to me.'

Giselle Joseph

# Flower

Kiss me  
let my body unfold  
as the twilight  
flickers  
through my robe.  
Shelter me  
from the torrent rain  
pouring heavily  
upon my  
sequenced veil.  
Carress me 'hmn'  
as if you're my first  
let your  
gentle hands of wind  
smother my core which thirst.  
Shine upon me  
dry my frills  
suckle  
on my nectar  
at your will.

Giselle Joseph

# Forgotten Life

Mystery hangs like leaves on a tree  
listlessly falling to depart from thee  
who can this fellow be  
your brother, father, uncle maybe?  
Lying on the bustling streets of disgrace  
his body tarnished and covered in filth  
no name to fit his face.  
He speaks to himself  
chanting words one haven't heard before  
only he can translate the root of his core.  
Justifiable you may say  
to see him be, this man whom was once a living tree  
become a stranger to his own  
forgetting by whom he was bred and grown.  
Passersby looks on  
stealing a peak through the dishonest crowd  
another leaf has fallen and soon to be forgotten.

Giselle Joseph

# From My Window`

Mesmerized by its beauty  
a rainbow of colors  
plastered the earthly floor  
spritzing delightful scents  
and splendidly swaying  
their petals clapping  
stems tap dancing  
an anchor - applauds  
nicely rehearsed  
crossing  
their stage of gravity  
through a gentle  
whirling wind  
lifting their  
green leaves of dresses  
they bow and curtsy  
from my window  
this I see.

Giselle Joseph

# Ghost

Sometimes I see your eyes  
gazing back at me  
I feel your touch  
that once caressed my thighs  
ohhh your smile  
always took my breath away  
I'll forever  
cherish our moments.

In the future  
we shall meet  
to talk  
smile  
laugh a while  
to reminisce the past  
dwelling on words  
that didn't last.

Life is a coin  
you spend it any way you wish  
but - you spend it only once  
it's the only race  
no one can win  
for when the clock strikes  
another path you now must take,  
embrace your new life  
Step Into The Light.

Giselle Joseph

# I Ask Only This

Give me a kiss to build a dream on  
as I weave romances of you  
alone in my fancies  
help my imagination feed my hungry heart  
and I will thrive upon your kiss  
I ask only this.

Night breezes seem to whisper I love you  
as the stars shine brightly above  
still craving for your sweet kiss  
just for you to hold me tight  
saying that I've been missed.

So when I'm alone and blue as can be  
please remember and dream of me  
I ask only this  
cause forever you remain  
in my hearts' bliss.

Giselle Joseph

# I Can See Clearly Now

Our roads part  
when we meet  
the 'Y'.  
Living  
in your world  
of fantasies,  
beckoning  
your royal subjects  
yet  
falling  
captive  
of your own  
ruthlessness.  
You speak  
with calmness  
yet  
you  
are the enemy  
disguising your mantel  
winning trophies  
of deserted souls;  
as you debouch  
I saw the lights  
in the shadow  
of the shadows.

Giselle Joseph



# I Need A Guardian Angle

My eyes are filled with tears  
I'm like a leaf  
shaking in the wind  
the joy of my life  
ascended  
nothing can mend  
this broken heart  
this suffering is just too much for me  
I need someone  
to set me free.

My life is just a sad story  
don't know when the pain will end  
feeding on your last heat  
again - until we meet  
my hope is slowly dying  
like chiming bells - fading.

I need a guardian angle  
someone to take the pain away  
I need someone  
to set me free  
every night and day  
I pray.

Giselle Joseph

# Ignorance

Intrigued by your stoical  
your pusillanimous behaviour  
mocks the odyssey  
of parturition.

Maturity doesn't come with age  
it comes with the acceptance  
of responsibility.

REMEMBER THIS! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

One thing you can't change  
is wasted time.

Giselle Joseph

# Imagine This

Gestures are like door mats  
trampled upon.

Suggestions are like waste baskets refuse  
discarded of.

Time is like the wind  
casually passing by.

Love is like the a grenade  
exploding in seconds.

Family are like strangers  
exposed to all dangers.

Friendship blossoms tall  
and withers before fall.

Words spoken in measures  
yet hidden like stolen treasures.

People are here today  
tomorrow their spirits fly away.

Lifes' unforseen kiss  
Can you imagine this?

Giselle Joseph

# Innocence Betrayed

He treaded the pubescence path  
to a securely locked vault  
preserving my heart  
stashed away in a world of it's own  
searching - living all alone  
too many times the key I've turned  
so many lessons still unlearned  
as shattered pieces of glass  
fell to the floor  
the jokes on me  
am hurt once more.

For years he made me his own  
my life controlled and overthrown  
setting my trust ablaze  
I felt lost in a maze  
slithering like a snake at night  
tightly wrapping me  
couldn't put up a fight  
gnashing my teeth  
he drove into my private alley  
sending painful tremors  
of shameful captivity  
a sex slave he made me to be  
consciously exploiting my virgin body  
his miserable desires must be met  
on his own he preys  
I shamefully regret.

Dancing at a suicidal ball  
I decided to end it all.

Giselle Joseph

# Lifes' Cycle

The past reflects through a mirror  
as the sand slowly seeps  
through an hour glass.

On the wall her portrait hangs unfinished  
like an old structure  
being bulldozed.

A smile you once knew  
witty and bright  
becomes a light bulb  
blown.

Her self esteem brutally battered  
travelled places no other has been  
walking in shoes  
without a sole.

A heart so long caged  
tread waters  
like slaves  
bonded by shackles.

Memories being relived  
like recycled objects  
cobwebbed on shelves  
today, tomorrow  
and so it continues.

Giselle Joseph

# Lost

Just like a bird  
out of the snear of the fowler  
I flew away each time soaring higher  
staying stedfast glimpsing below  
my world seemed so shallow.

Like a pin head it appeared to be  
lost forever in the bewildered galaxy  
marooned over by metal objects  
scurrrying past with no directive.

Human Beings they were called once  
with no hearts, on each other now they pounce  
trained to eliminate their target  
fighting their own world war  
door to door and every market.

Hate flood their batteries  
lives purposely erased from their memories  
forward they march on  
trespassing unto enemy battle ground.

Forever lost in space  
I'll continue to sing  
'The Amazing Grace.'

Giselle Joseph

# Lost For A While

Your eyes  
told me a story  
I haven't  
heard for years  
they said  
'I love you.'  
Your embrace  
felt so warm  
so real  
like something new  
then whispering  
softly  
you said  
'don't ever leave me.'  
Teary eyed  
you kissed  
my trembling lips  
as my body  
grew cold  
numb  
lost for a while.

Giselle Joseph

# Lovers' First Chance

As eternity flashed across the sky  
like a shooting star  
we drove fast as we could  
escaping the rod  
of misconception.

Palm to palm  
we kissed  
crossing borders  
we once missed  
with the wind blowing through our hair  
massaging swollen egos  
flabbergasted by the goal  
of lovers' first chance.

Flamboyance teased our souls  
belching freedom  
embarking places  
so deeply hidden.

Hedonistic bodies  
energized once more  
deep into your hazel eyes  
I gripped  
as the dance of essence  
drums the beat  
of pirouette passion  
in lovers' heat.

Giselle Joseph



# Making Out

Like a newborn  
you suckled on my breasts  
lying double chested  
in the still.

A human spider  
you made of me  
climbing walls  
at will,  
with toes bent  
your tongue  
slithers down  
ohh boy....  
you sure took my mind  
for a run  
clasping my hands  
on pillars behind  
when greeted  
with your favorite wine.

Giselle Joseph

# My Quest

You say you love me  
yet  
you shy away  
feeling threatened  
by your emotions  
afraid  
of letting go  
of the past  
the pains  
the complexities  
of reality.  
Why do you constantly  
shun me away  
am I not deserving  
of your love  
anymore?  
may it be  
or not  
I have but one quest  
to lay your treasure  
of love  
back into my arms  
to rest.

Giselle Joseph

# New Truths

In my heart  
flickers a fire of rage  
in my soul  
stands an empty cage;  
undress  
your cloak of pretence  
there's no turning back now -  
now  
that the passion  
is so high.  
For the first time  
our eyes  
have been opened  
to new truths,  
so clothe me  
with love  
life  
wings to fly  
to spread my joy.  
How -  
how could we have  
let our hearts  
drift  
so far  
into the sea of love  
when our hands  
don't behold  
the paddles.  
Mystified  
by the drift of sails  
our hands  
behold  
each others hearts.

Giselle Joseph

# Night Life

Shadow lingers in the hall  
as voices echos through the windy night  
gloom of death soon approaches  
our bodies shivered in fright.

Spirits of the night in search of life  
roaming through the streets  
with their eye sucket empty and tight locked jaw  
seeks to be free once more.

The smell of blood is what they seek  
old and youg they devour in sleep  
feast until filled  
leaving behind pain and horror  
they retire - until next night of the hour.

Giselle Joseph

# Nude Beauty

Sitting on the open deck  
bathing in the evening sun  
being wrapped by the salted air  
I admired the white foam on the sandy shore  
as the waves crashed against the rocks  
the rippling sound of waters made music in my ear  
being drawn to its beauty  
I undraped my body  
and gave myself to the warmth of its touch.

Giselle Joseph

# Our Great Escape

As clouds make love  
to the unassuming skies  
come  
bring your body next to mine  
we'll be fighting  
on the battlefield of love  
for time is placing to our private get away  
while seconds turn selective minutes  
burning hours into play.  
As chances of choice whippers their goodbyes  
you'll be floating on stag with me  
before the hurricane comes to stop us  
spin me like as satellite dish  
as I look upon a star and wish.  
Even if the sky is faling down  
squeeze me tight  
my climax has begun  
cause  
we know tonight  
is the night to let go  
leaving all behind.  
Come on  
fly with me  
as we make our great escape  
ignoring broken spirits that sighs  
through the days and nights  
with rain pouring down  
my heart no longer aches.

Giselle Joseph

# Our Love

I want to wake up and see  
your sweet face every morning.  
In your heart  
I can hear a beat  
for eveytime we kiss,  
cause our love  
floats on hills  
over vales and hills  
fluttering and dancing in the breeze  
as the stars emanate in swarms  
and waltz across the shimmering floor  
while the silver moonlight  
reflects on the sand  
walking along  
the margin of a bay  
jocund hand in hand.

Giselle Joseph

# Patiently I Await

Time unfolds  
like petals' wake  
secretly searching  
the answers  
as questions  
hang from icicled trees  
wiping sleep  
from their pollen eyes.  
Radiance abide  
flourished in awe  
when two hearts  
retrieve loves' splendor  
in the future  
galaxies await  
loves from two  
continents gate.  
Patiently I await  
an entourage they spake  
riding high  
among the moons light  
armored  
in plight of loves' quest  
desiring the maiden  
where love rest.

Giselle Joseph



# Peeping Tom

Standing under  
the oscillating spray  
water clings  
to  
rounded breasts  
cascading  
over erected nipples  
down  
a toned stomach  
while  
crystallizing droplets  
clung  
to her  
black wavy hair  
with deep  
indentations  
to compliment  
her body  
begging  
to be explored  
by  
a man's tongue.  
What  
a monumental view  
out my window.

Giselle Joseph

# People Change

Maybe I try too hard  
for things to work  
between us.

Maybe I stress  
on lingering matters  
waiting to be accomplished.

Maybe I trust you too much  
trust what you say and do  
because of what I feel.

Maybe I push too much  
giving you reason  
to stay away.

Maybe I love you too much  
that's why I've been  
taken for granted.

Maybe I've failed you  
failed to give you space  
failed to grant you freedom  
failed to let you go  
failed to realise that  
you just don't love me no more.

People change  
and so have you.

Giselle Joseph

# Perpetual Being

Sing me a song  
a song  
of you and me  
of how  
we used to be  
a song  
that tingles  
at my feet  
closing my eyes  
swaying to the beat.

Sing me a song  
sweet in taste  
filled with  
feelings of  
holy grace  
a song  
which ignites  
the lonely sticken  
lying peacefully  
as our souls  
escapes  
to heaven.

Written by: - Giselle Joseph

Giselle Joseph

# Putting The Pieces Together

Let's take the sensitivity  
of each word  
and rebuild our broken hearts  
subtle in it's loveliness  
with a connection deeper  
than  
the bare eyes can see.

Let's write a tune  
and sing the melody  
written down  
at our hearts core  
which arouses  
our most inner soul  
as our lips soft and fresh  
tell the truth of our love  
which blossoms into a beauty.

Giselle Joseph

# Remember Me

The black velvet water  
sparkled like diamonds from afar  
drawn like magnet  
to its muscular arms  
aroused by its warm senses  
passionately I took position  
as my mind stretched and  
will never return to its original dimension.

Stroking around in fashion  
wild, erotic sensations flowed like mercury  
through our veins  
as the horizon leans forward  
offering space  
to place new steps of change.

Between two worlds  
life hovers like a star  
twixt night  
hungrily gasping for breath  
in romantics plight  
and though we cannot  
direct the wind  
we can adjust the sails.

Together again roaming  
matching our footprints on the shore  
besotted we stood  
betwixt, betrothed  
to another part of life  
neither understood nor expected.

Giselle Joseph

# Repeated Beats

Phenomenon was she  
bask in errant esque  
free  
like a bird  
perching tits of strawberry  
upon a shaven chest  
and saliva stricken body;  
as springs of purity  
conveying flavored shakes  
excrete over pubes  
the battle of sexes  
gestured and protracted  
arousing  
repeated beats  
then it happens  
boom - explosion.  
sweet defeat

Giselle Joseph

# Romance Fever

Together we lay  
enfold  
extruding  
entrusting each others move  
like amateurs  
we embark  
higher plains  
of the lovers list  
dont's and do's  
like crazy glue  
tightly bound  
gazing into each other  
enjoying the flight  
of romance fever  
then with a sigh  
exuding.

Giselle Joseph

# Secrets

Peering in  
faces of different tones and shades  
surfing turbulent waves  
like a deck of jokers  
playing tricks  
in and out  
throbbing  
silently  
preying on victims  
solitude evolves  
then -  
spoliation erupts  
when the hidden skeletons  
escapes.

Giselle Joseph



# Sexual Desires

Seclusion

Quiet

Peace

Serenity - she seeked.

Marvelled by intelligence

obsessed by the obtrude other gender

a wave of romantic fever

seduces her prime.

Surrounded by spectacular view

visibility stretches far and wide

confined in ecstasy

persimmon permeates

saliva glands.

Like an iceberg

out at sea

melting in raging desire

plunging over

trying to stay afloat

remaining in perpetuity.

Giselle Joseph

# Shhh! ! !

Come to my window  
let me take your order  
we've waited far too long  
so come  
get your blessings tonight.  
Lay you head on my pillow  
I won't tell your secrets  
am trying to change the rules  
don't want to waste our time  
you deserve something  
good in your life.  
So don't have me begging  
the heavens opened a door  
where happy lives  
you don't have to work hard  
to catch my attention,  
got to feel you near me  
It will be  
like one of those nights  
where we don't get any sleep  
you shall have me at hello  
cause we'll be  
at the right place  
at the right time

Giselle Joseph

# Silent Lambs

Silence  
crept between us  
signing  
I don't comprehend  
mute melody  
echoing through  
a transit mind  
searching  
the wilderness  
left behind.

Painful cries  
aches the heart  
which befriends  
the stranger  
whom you now see  
blinded  
by the fact  
that  
you still  
love me.

A tongue  
once so sweet  
grew  
cold  
bitter  
sour  
to behold  
when would  
your essence  
unfold?

Silence  
crept between us  
piercing our love  
as the blood  
flows  
to the bare floor

slowly  
we descend  
our eyes  
shut,  
silence  
has killed  
our love.

Look  
there it goes  
soaring  
into another love  
seeking  
repose.

Giselle Joseph

# T&T The Big Show

Masqueraders chipping to the beat  
covered in mud and oil  
melodiously the rhythm of iron and steelpan  
echos through every street.

Young and old fancy sailors  
colourfully dressed  
gliding with a stick  
with faces painted white  
dancing in morning dew  
afresh and bright.

Masked heads  
frightening to the eyes  
act out a script  
mocking each other  
being beaten by a whip.

Big Truck passing  
crowds excitingly parting  
taking a wine on another behind  
thongs of all variations  
patrolling the streets of our nation  
blissful and charming  
that's not alarming.

United they deploy  
all race, sex and size  
maneuvering with comrade joy  
as our festive activity  
resembling that of Mardi Gras  
in modus vivendi.

Giselle Joseph

# Teary Eyes

Scattered showers  
streamed heavily upon the jowl  
perched  
at the windowsill  
staring out  
witnessing an illusory form,  
such immanence within  
such an idyllic being  
stripped,  
wallow in a mud pool  
bereft  
bellowing a tune  
pitter patter  
the ear lobe gather  
ceasing slowly  
wiping mascara  
off her guile face.

Giselle Joseph

# The Dress Of Deceit

Jealousy breaks down an old wooden door  
snarling and dribbling  
leaving prints of it's claw,  
grasping wildly at what its eyes can see  
blinded by the jackpot  
how stupid can it be!  
Diamonds and pearls of great value  
open in its view  
torments the she devil  
empowered by few,  
such a grave act of cowardness  
to prove what?  
that you are the best,  
a venoms fast life, leads closer to rest.  
An exam, one like you  
I shall profoundly pass  
for when I get my hands on you  
I will definitely disfigure your  
a.....stounding beauty of  
deceit, hate and jealous heart.

Giselle Joseph

# The Power Of Love

Too many tales  
left untold  
too many trials  
left untried  
as beckoning calls  
from a yearning heart  
e-r-u-p-t-s  
immense heated lava  
of love,  
as love awaits  
love from afar  
battling circumstances  
by the minute  
and the hour  
focused on reuniting  
special moments  
shared between two  
breaking down barriers  
that's  
preventing the growth  
of true love.

Giselle Joseph



# Time To Let Go

Many times I smile with you  
only to hide the pain  
wishing on a starry night  
just to feel the touch of your rain  
to wash me clean of all my hurt  
with scars hidden so deep within  
oh..... hear my prayer, lift my spirit  
before I bid goodbye.

Giselle Joseph

# Trust Me

If you trust me  
then take my hand  
you cannot discover new oceans  
unless you have  
the courage  
to loose sight  
of the shore.

Listen  
look into my eyes  
your personality  
have the power  
to open my doors  
but your character  
is the only key  
to keep it open.

Do you believe in love?  
the first duty of love  
is to listen,  
live truthfully  
instead of professing it  
and carve my name  
on your heart  
not on marble.

Believe in yourself  
Believe in us  
no matter what a man's past  
may have been  
his future is spotless.

Giselle Joseph

## Two Face

Threatened by your judgemental take  
I lay in bed and wait  
rejected by your nautious stance  
didn't deserve a second glance  
suffocating in a cacoon  
my life seem doomed  
classified as your future wife  
someone please pass me a knife  
a Berlin wall you built between us  
your eyes often free to lust  
games you like to play  
greatly wasting my day  
feelings runneth deep  
no longer will I lose sleep  
continuous excuses  
frequently blowing my fuses  
specaility - you blew a tyre  
basically you are just another liar.  
PLAYER.....

Giselle Joseph

# Unfolding The Cycle

You can't destroy  
anger by anger  
cruelty by cruelty  
or  
hate by hate.  
As daylight  
can be seen  
through very small holes  
so  
little things  
reveal your character  
thus  
anger- can be overcome by forbearance  
cruelty- can be overcome by non-violence  
and  
hate- can be overcome by charity and compassion.

Giselle Joseph

# Waltz Sensations

Drizzled in perspiration  
our bodies  
danced across the glazed floor  
taking every righteous step  
infatuated by  
his dramatic core.

Manoeuvring side to side  
in and out  
grinding with ease  
his flirtatious eyes  
builds a shivering tease.

Captivated being in his presence  
christening ever corner  
together we learnt  
many lessons  
by the hour.

Hypnotized by his touch  
yearning for him so much  
such an arousing flow  
when the stop light  
says Go.

Giselle Joseph

# When Nature Beckons

Sharp prick flashes of lightening  
shocks the earthly floor  
as howling, ravishing winds like angry dogs  
make way through an open door.  
The spiralling eye overhead  
patiently awaits  
making his part  
ripping and destroying Gods work of art.  
Fallen trees lay lamelessly across the streets  
as waters gather and meet  
No where to run, no where to hide  
No one can beat natures' test of time.  
Like a vaccum she sucks in everything  
the place sits still  
not even a wisk of air you feel  
dropping to their knees they plead  
but - too late, too late shall be the cry  
here comes a Tsunami Wave flying high.  
Terror measures length and breath  
some still argue over wealth  
Over she comes plunging deep  
Ms. Tsunami made a clean sweep.  
Few left behind with nothing to claim  
but the mercy of God for saving their name.

Giselle Joseph

# Where Did It All Go?

Sweet turns into bitter  
Love turns into hate  
friendship turns into enemies  
Life turns into death  
Strength turns into weakness.

Where did it all go?

Laughter turns into sorrow  
Day turns into night  
Sun turns into rain  
Smiles turns into frowns  
Bright eyes turns into tear filled

Where did it all go?

Can't you see  
am drowning  
in my own pain  
for our love  
live no more  
I guess  
it was all in vain.

Giselle Joseph

# Who Are You?

A perfect  
stranger  
you are  
exploiting my virginity  
wearing a face  
drenched  
with expressions  
an actor  
portraying his role  
whinding  
your way in  
like a 'fish'  
caught on a hook.  
Like a wild beast  
roaming it's territory  
in search of his other  
smelling the glands  
of  
it's victim  
to devour.  
Like a vampire  
prowling streets at night  
a wif of blood  
sweet to his taste  
he feasts upon  
a damsel in distress.

Giselle Joseph



# Working Girls

Disciplined disciples  
beckon to commands  
frustrated, exhausted  
trying to meet demands.

Gazed eyes  
lost souls  
frequent corner sides  
bowing to honkers  
on patrol in a line.

Empty stomachs  
paled skin  
compass routes  
another night begins.

Ten by ten rooms  
housing thirty  
depressant bodies  
dropping like flies  
wheeled on a silver platter  
CHILLED.

Giselle Joseph

# You Are So Beautiful To Me

You spring  
in pure eloquence  
spraying  
your sensuous secrets  
at the feet of  
curiosity  
opening a valve  
pressured  
when touched  
seeping  
little sprinkles  
used to allure.

Gloriously smiling  
white cascades  
your focal point  
embracing magic  
saving  
the last dance  
surrendering  
to romance.

Giselle Joseph

# You Left Me For! ! ! ! ! ! ?

Your laughter dwells within my home  
and filled with memories of you,  
you said you loved me  
what have I done? Our love is over due.  
The fragrance on your clothing  
circles the empty room  
lying on bed between silk sheets, capturing a moment  
remembering my defeat.  
I miss your caressing touch  
your bright alluring eyes  
your warm embrace  
and you lying between my thighs.  
We shared a happy home  
well at least that's what I thought,  
not once have I expected  
for our bridges to be neglected and burnt  
all this while I suspected Marcy  
Phillip wasn't my concern.  
Drowning into a sea of depression  
riding the staircase to heaven  
slowly my hand reaches out  
grasping for words without a doubt  
what is this all about?  
Having to save myself  
a bumpy road through I race  
and like a puzzle,  
everything fell into place.  
The blues then - became my best friend,  
but reality of life, I must comprehend.

Giselle Joseph