Poetry Series

Juan Carlos Abeti - poems -

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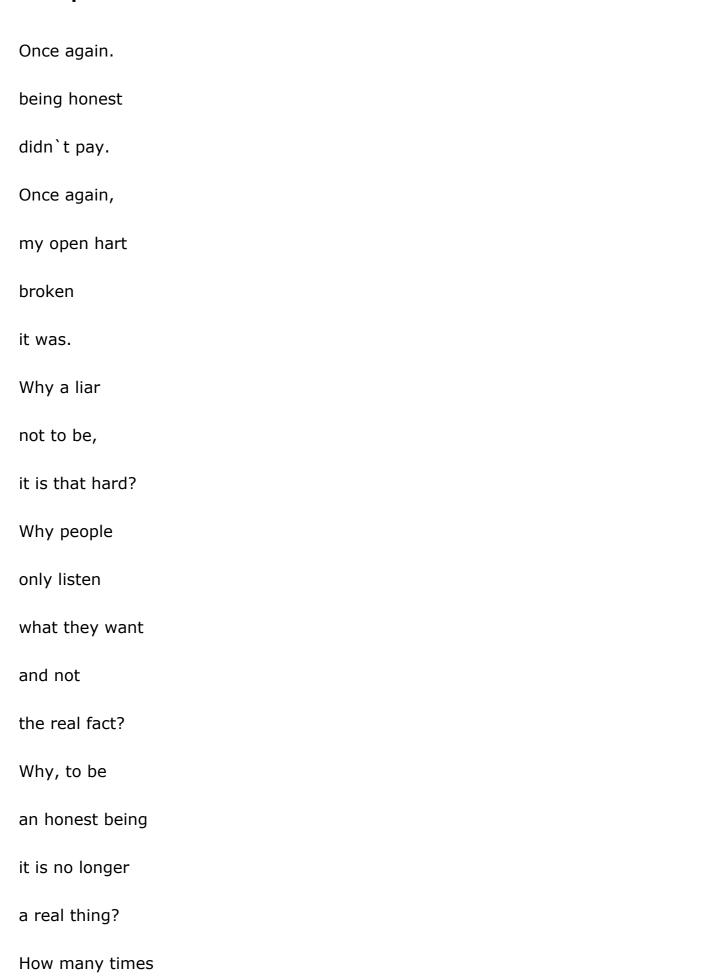
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As Much As...

As much as it hurts me,
time will heal it all,
As long as i remember him,
in my heart and in my soul,
he will forever live....
As much as it hurts me,
a new star in the sky is,
it`s just my baby,
learning how to use his...
new wings.

Disapointment



a broken hart can be mended? Wil i ever learn it? Love is like heaven, love is like hell, different feelings coming out from the same place..... Life, faith, destiny Why did you make us belive that with hope and dreams our goals could be achieved? (sorry, it was not my best day....) Juan Carlos Abeti

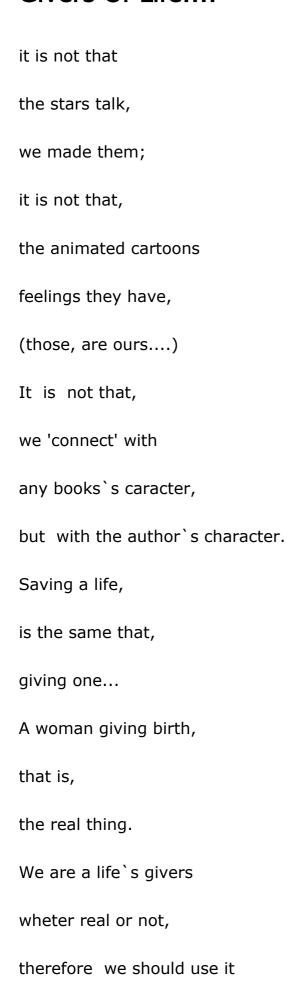
Dream A Smile

Smile,
and the world will be yours.

Dream,
but don't let them become a fantasy,
instead,
work on them to make them real

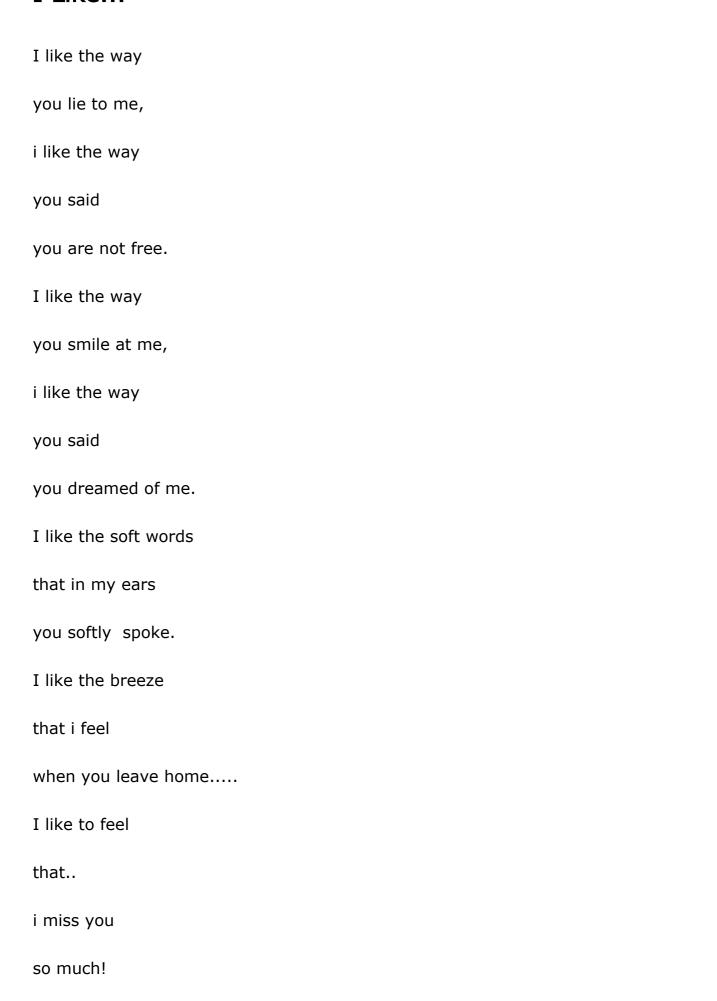
Juan Carlos Abeti

Givers Of Life....

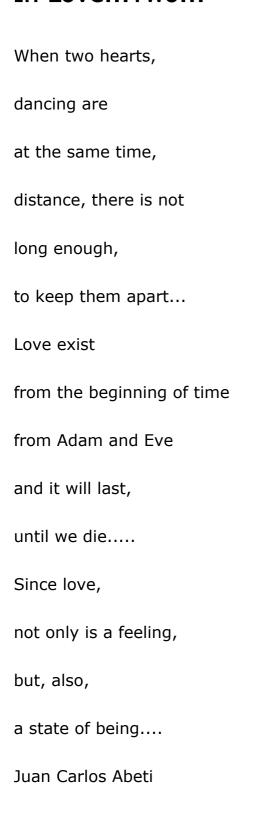


to create a better world.....

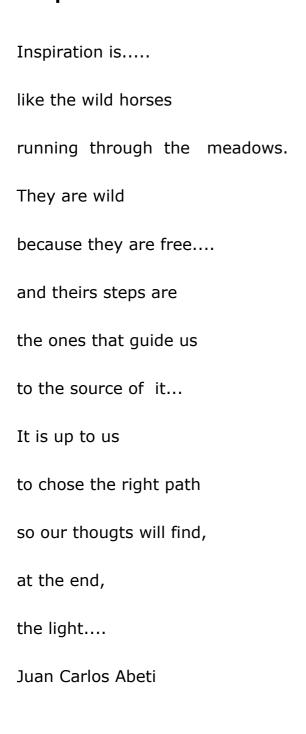
I Like...



In Love...Two...



Inspiration Is.....

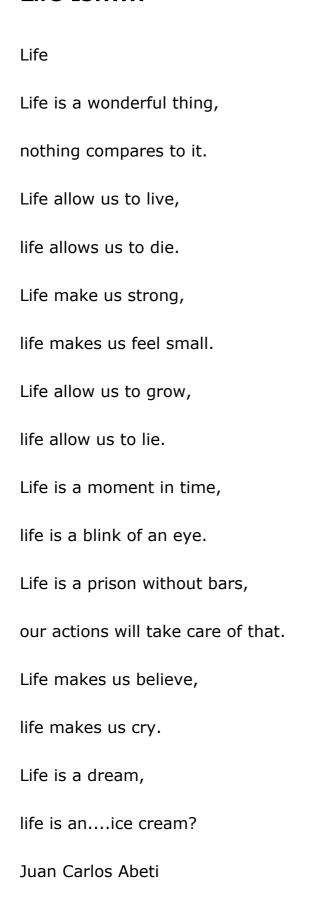


Just Something To Work On....

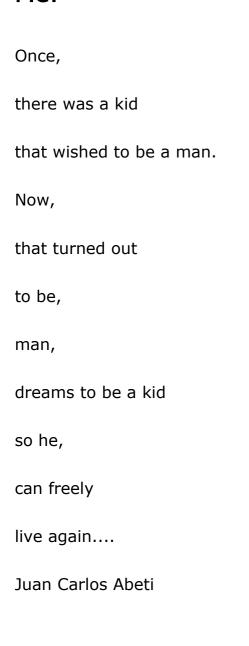
Ι Love is like the wind, sometimes strong sometimes weak, but always, remains unseen..... Η Every road has a destiny, every decision, an obstacle, every detour, an opportunity, taking the right direction, a miracle... IIIWhat is the truth? What is a lie? all depends of the beholders's eyes.. ΙV When our ideals are reached, The reasons for they existance, dissapear..... V Broken dreams

only means, new begins.. Broken harts only means, a new start...... VI We must be diferents, then, we can learn to be equal.... VII An advice from a friend is an advice from God, unfortunately for us, we do not pay attention to any one of them... Juan Carlos Abeti

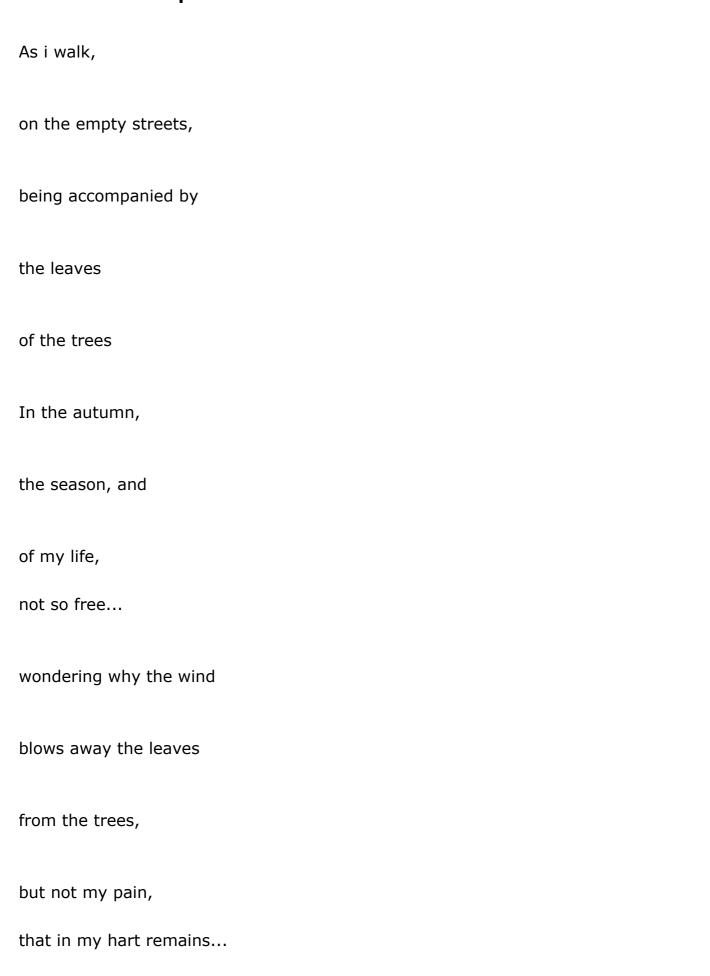
Life Is.....

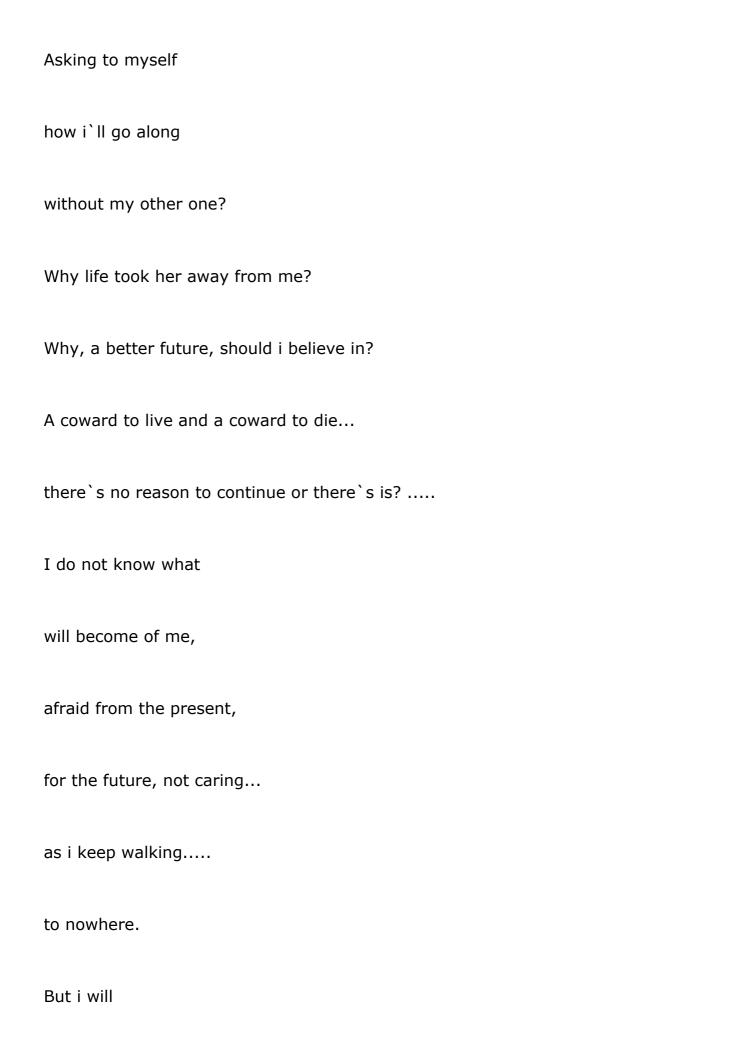


Me!



Never Give Up



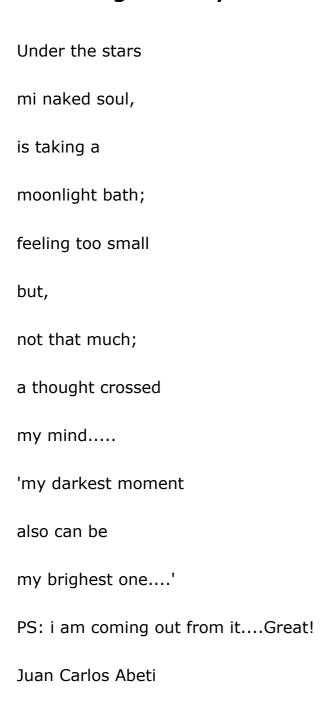


never give up
on life,
even if it seems
too dark,
the sun will
always shine,
after the storm
passes by...

One More...

As I walk, on the empty streets, full of people, empty souls, buying with money what is giving us for free certainly, not a nice place to live.... But I don't mind my heart full of hope is so I rush to my hotel's room to find out that, full of emptiness is, just a note, telling me that, you are gone.... So I stand there, not knowing what to think, my whole world is been torn.... Even in that harrowing moment for me, I wish I had.... One more time to feel your body next to mine. One more time to see myself in your eyes. One more time to share with you, tears of happiness. One more time I could call you, again, mine...

Small Light In My Life



The Painter...In Me

The painter
I
The sea,
the stormy sea.
The storm,
an electric storm.
The wind,
the strong wind.
I do not mind all
of those things.
It is not what I see.
I took my brushing tools
and a new reality is
painted
on a piece of cloth.
A calmed sea
with a boat on it,
two lovers contemplating
its inmensity
under the singing

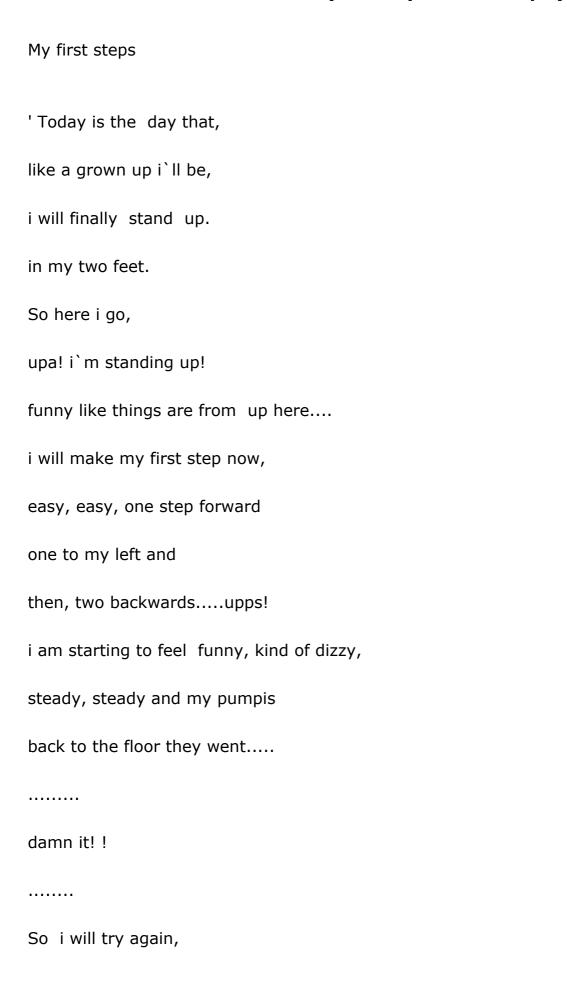
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of the sea gulls...
with a soft,
warm breeze...
II
A tree,
a lonely old tree
close to die
in a middle of a desert....
How can it be?
I do not mind,
it is not what I see.
I see a young tree
full of leaves and singing birds
children playing
in its shadow,
close to two appasonate lovers
close to the students
learning their latest lessons...
of life.
III
A jungle of asphalt,
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a jungle of life insteed that is what I see. I capture my reality in a moment of time, painted wherever i can; free spirit in a free body free to change real thing for another.... That is what I am that is what I share with you..... my own world..... Juan Carlos Abeti

Vanishing...In The Air, We Should Not Wish....

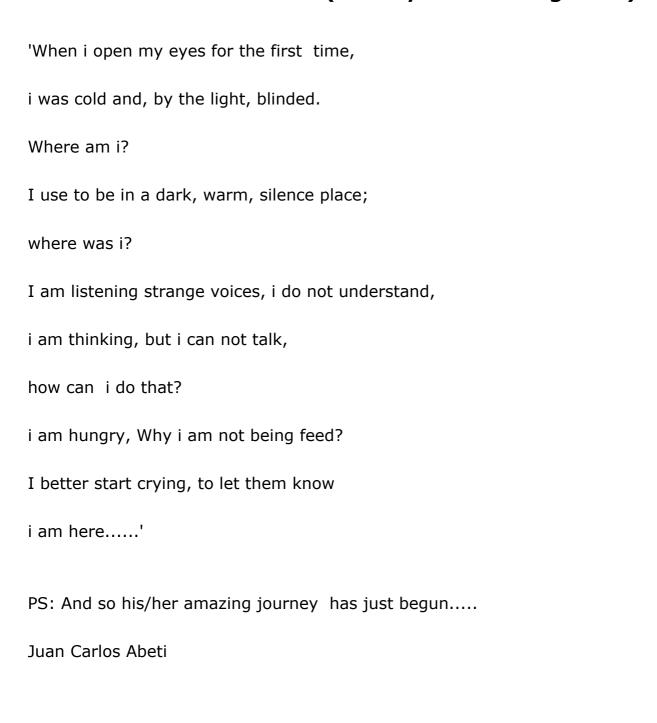
When our love for nature
disappears,
eventually,
we will
too.
Juan Carlos Abeti

Welcome To The World! (A Baby First Steps)

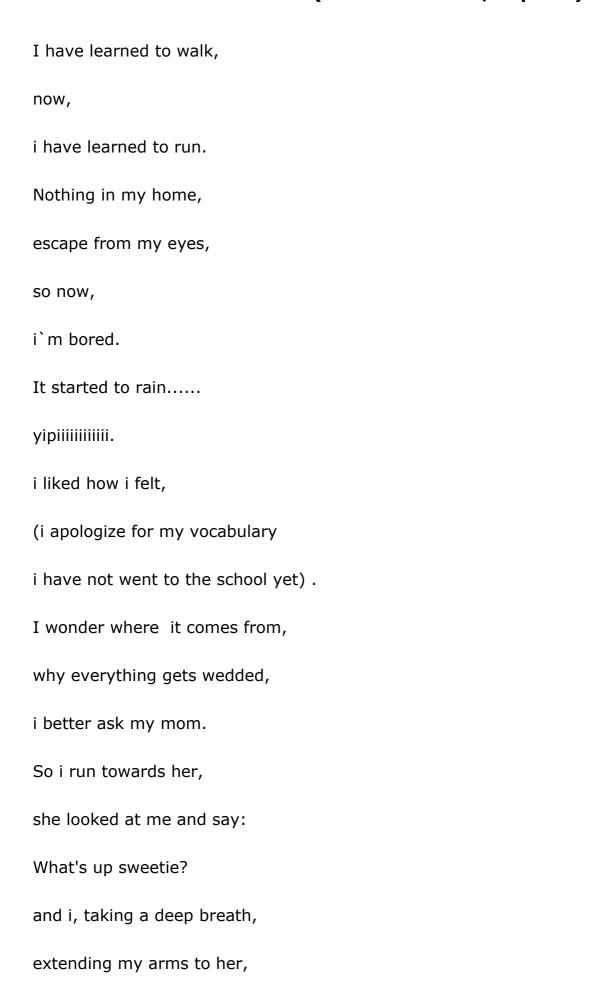


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this time i wil be hold by that big stick
(a table`s wood leg)
so i did and
a wonfderful world stands in front of me...
suddenly by surprise i was taken
when my dad came in
and his hands to his face are
with an amazing and funny look in his eyes....
He started talking, words that i do not understand,
then mom came in
and i wonder
what did i do for them to be like this?
i started to 'run' to them
kind of scared i am. i confess,
suddenly...
the floor was not a problem anymore,
since i was immersed.
in a sea of kisses and hugs....
in their arms, a place where
i belong.....'
Juan Carlos Abeti
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Welcome To The World! (A Baby Firts Thoughts...)



Welcome To The World(Mi Frist Word, Yipiiiiii)



and with all the force i have
in my little lungs,
i did exclaim:
MOM!
Ups!
lifted up in the air,
i was.
again