

Poetry Series

Maya Took
- poems -

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Maya Took(02/10/1984)

My Name is Maya and I began to write when I was 16 years old. I studied poetry in the USA with an inspiring teacher. I started to write in English- an amazing language, and than in other 2 french and hebrew.

I'm willing in the future to be read by many people and maybe even to publish a book...

(shadows Of) Moving

Straight roads were taken
The sea was so near-
Green garden was open-
You had nothing to fear

Your friends were at parties
Close to eye and to heart
Friends from your youth
That now you feel somewhat appart

Count your blessings
My dear friend,
Though road is long-
Your heart, you will mend.

New people to meet
Old friends to greet
Anxiety, curiosity too!

If anything dear
precious one
I'm always there for you!

Maya Took

4 Against 1

She stands alone
Attacked and ambushed by you grownups,
No one hears her voice,
Not a listening soul.

She calls for aid-
But all are deaf.
One blocked minded group
And she is all alone.

I am her (almost) only refuge
But my hands are chained-
Can do nothing, only from afar-
Broken hearted I stand.

She reasons well,
She has her say
Though you don't let her
She's your prey.

If you could only hear
The soft, begging voice (of heart)
You will all rejoice
At a new start.

written: 04.05.20008

Maya Took

A Conversation With Time

Time, Time.

Will you pass?

Can't sit anymore in class,
His voice is quiet, I can't hear,
Can't write, and it's boring here.

'I do pass my child, slow,
Already old am I, exhausted so.
And to me it's boring too,
Circles, and cycles, all my life, is all I do.'

Time, Time,

Sometimes, you pass so quick,
How can you do this,
If you are so weak?

'Well dear, it's in your mind,
Look inside, and you will find
That all year round I move the same,
But you, just now, understand the game.

When you think of me, I give a chance,
Maybe for a fine, long, glance.
And then child, you see?
You do think of me.

However, when you are amused
You don't think of me, I feel unused,
Then I let myself fly
And then you say 'How time goes by' '

Time, Time, I thank thee
For the long answer you answered me
Now I really have to go,
And feel happy that I know.

written on: 21.10.2009

A Fact

I know my self esteem shows,
You don't have to tell me
In fact, you are not renewing anything
Just disturbing my spirit's peace...
I don't even know you
You don't even know me,
I, would have thought it, in my heart.
Would not say this to you.
Even, if I thought it true.

written: 26.6.08

Maya Took

A Friend Or A Foe?

In a world of bright darkness
In a world of awe
How can one tell
A Friend from a Foe?

If one does some good
At the end
Will you consider him
A Friend?

And if one always hunts
Never let's you go
Does it mean
He is a Foe?

In a world of dark brightness
Of shadows that glow
Can one really tell
A Friend from a Foe?

Maya Took

A Peaceful Twilight

The sunset spreads its shade,
Seeing this are a Heart and a Spade,
Silently they talk,
And peacefully, hand in hand, they walk.

written: 02/05/10

Maya Took

After Coffee

The head is dizzy
The body shatters and trembles,
The hand shakes irrationally
Feeling of nausea fills the air
The eyes are rolling in their sockets
The heart beat fast faster fastest!
And Boom! Stops!
Hush...

Maya Took

An Innocent

Just an innocent maiden,
walks around the world,
questioning-
Only in her childhood-
When all is rosy, pink in here eyes.
She sees that good, all over lies.
No one spoke to her about the evil
That might meet her in her journey.
Even than,
She will not accept to see
For her, only beauty is free
She looks the world into the face-
With her naivety, she will only see grace
She bears a message in her heart
'It is better to be naif
Than to see the world's evil and greif'

Maya Took

Ay, My Friend! (A Grief)

One more in front of you my child
Holding out a loving hand for you to hold
But the only feelings of yours
Are cold- cold.

Again I try to bring you back
To touch you as once I did
But you run with your own thoughts,
And what is left for me if I can't bid?
Now you stand upon the edge of life,
you want to put it out. End.
Shall I tell you how I grieve?
Would it matter? Ay,
My FRIEND.

Maya Took

Burning With Love

When I come close,
And talk to you,
My heart leaps.

But the thing is,
you will never know,
and if you will,
I will deny
And I will keep it secret.

But why?

Don't wanna loose you as a friend
Wanna have you the whole life span
Go with you to paradise
To the immortal land.

I want to tell you what I feel.
This time I love you for real.
I will gladly spend my life with you.
But you will never know,
I will try at least to hide,
My feelings for you,
Which will hopefully not show.

Jealousy kills me,
But I will keep strong.
Not to show
Or else things'll go wrong.

Maya Took

Confusion

I am searching,
God knows what
Seeking, looking
But for what?

Trying to figure
What is there?
To hold, to grasp
To throw or share?

To keep close
To back away
What do I want?
To go or stay?

Who am I?
I must ask
To know
Is not an easy task

Am I independent?
Can I stand alone?
Do I need a someone
To keep move on

What do I want?
Still don't know
I want to explore,
Confused more...
And more...

24/1/2014

Maya Took

Cupid's Victim

I am a captive
of my own will who shades

the mystery of life that yields
to the piercing of Cupid's arrow.

Maya Took

Days Of Darkness

Darkness surrounds my spirit
Gloomness is piercing my heart-
My body feels hollow and empty-
My soul is falling apart.

My courage is failing me softly-
My thoughts are held by a thread-
My spirit is already broken-
My self is feeling like dead.

Maya Took

Dearest Father

Almost two years
Since you passed away
Seems like forever,
And yet just a day

It feels you are here
In the house, the rooms
Yet you're far now
Disappeared in the gloom

Where are you now?
Where did you go?
Almost two years-
Time passes so...-

Maya Took

Drifting Slowly

Dozing on a bench
Under the blue cloudless sky
The sun at its peak
Very high,
The moon uncolored but is seen
And thus a journey may begin.

(Written on the 27.2.08)

Maya Took

Excuses

I have a heart attack you guys!
Can't stand to hear all your lies,
Though I beat All, I shall say,
A list of excuses, will never decay:

I broke my knee,
Got stung by a bee,
Can't walk all the way.
I have a headache,
A sore throat,
Can't come with you today.

I ran and tripped,
On Ice I slipped,
I'm now in pain.
Don't know if I will come,
My shirt is filled with stains.

I lost my shoe,
I lost my watch,
I'm an astronaut.
Honestly I want to come,
I'm not as any stout.

I tore my lace,
I scratched my face,
It itches very badly.
Sincerely friends, I would have come,
I'm sorry I say sadly.

I'm washing now laundry,
Some whites and colored too,
Oh! Have to get my homework done!
Can't join you!

My dog ate the paper, Of homework and all
So I have to sit and rewrite,
I'm sorry, you gotta understand!
I love you with all my might!

Listen my friends,
Today I'm busy-
I've got an errand or two-
Honestly my fellow mates
I'd rather be with you.

I gotta go shopping,
Right after I'll come
I make a promise now!
Oh no, I forgot can't go now!

I would have come,
I wanna go,
But wanting now to sleep.
I'm turning into pumpkin
Into a dream state, deep.

I'm on the phone now,
After, I will come,
My friend commits some suicide
Can't meet I am numb.

Fought with mom, fought with dad
I wanna be alone
Would not like to hear the noise!
I'd rather sleep until next dawn!

Oh! Wait I'll get a smoke,
Heavens, no! I cough and choke!
From my lungs I start to bleed
Go without my I bid.

Don't want to moist my shoes and socks
Or else I will have slipped on rocks,
I would have join you my lad,
But I'd rather not be in mud!

Here I am, down in a few!
Oh my gosh, the air filled with dew!
Have hard time breathing...
And I'll catch a flu!

Ho, I have to work all day,
Have many debts to pay
Can't meet you guys, not today,
But I'll be in touch! So don't look grey.

I was in a plane
And heights make me insae
So I don't wanna go
It is for your own benefit
So don't get mad
Just get it! it is so!

There's a list for any cause
You don't have to be the 'wizard of oz'
Just from here you may choose
What will be your next excuse,
But my fellows beware!
Use the excuse with extra care...

written: 15.05.08 ,24.08.08, with a thought of continuation.

Maya Took

Freeing Myself

Every time it rises anew,
The will of freeing myself from you
To runaway, to flee, to rush
But every time, I hush.

You use me every time anew,
Unable to see me, too!
As a person and a friend,
I want to bring it to an end.

To myself I say with Pride,
I shall cast you aside,
This contact with you only harms,
Though still, sometimes you do charm.

In my heart I always say
Without you, I shall be *Gay!
But in practice this is true:
Don't know why,
Still in touch with you.

*Happy
written: 26.6.2008

Maya Took

Hold On To Illusions

I wanna believe that after death the souls are taken to an
immortal land
Which is ever green and always shiny
With flowers that surround every path that is taken by the
souls

I wanna believe that there is not such a thing as death
But rather a long sleep with waking up one day
To find oneself in the midst of an Island
With trees that grow near the ocean's streams
Where the yellow sun always shine upon the living creatures Who move slowly on
the grassy field

Let me not know about those who suffer for life-
But rather stay young forever, with the merry spirit that Reminds
Of young days of children that have not yet seen grief
But run in the fields catching butterflies in all the
rainbow colors
That are shown through the fog with the help of the
immortal sun

Let me imagine about the beautiful world that awaits us
About the beauty that wants us to come and see and invite
all
Our relatives to join the dance of everlasting music that
calls us
By names of it's own

Let me believe that there are infinite worlds of
everlasting air
Where the souls group together and all become One

Maya Took

I Am Gay

I am Gay,
Shall I feel shame?
NO-
This is what I feel!
Only you-there is to blame
Who reject me-
Those who fear-
I'm gay! gay am I
Let all the blocked-minded hear!
Eithe accept-or Begone!
But if you thus choose to do-
My respect for thee is gone!
This is ME! face it, accept!
And if not- you are unworthy of respect!

From Antartica to Alaska-
And through the waist of the earth I say-
Let the whole world know-
I'm Gay, I'm GAY!

*Inspired by Whalt Whitman's ideas

Maya Took

I Fear But Musn'T Confess

I'm afraid to wander alone in the dark,
Afraid of the neighbourhood trees,
Afraid of a non-moon sky,
And of the sting of bees.

I'm afraid of insects,
Afraid of being alone,
Afraid of the stars falling,
Afraid that things go wrong.

Afraid of taking a cub alone,
Afraid of HichHikes too,
Afraid of rapers, theives and drugs,
My fears are not too few.

But cannot speak of those fears,
Not even to me on my own,
For my last little Courage,
Which is held by a thread,
Will be lost and gone.

Maya Took

I Had A Dream (Of Which I Heavily Start To Wake)

I had a dream,
In it, you appeared,
Embraced me in your arms
With tenderness and warmth.

In it, we went on the shore
During sunsets, storms, and tranquility
We went hiking, mounting, descending hills
Kissed peacefully under trees.

I had a dream,
In it, we went to shows, concerts,
We went to the marine,
We saw wonderful sceneries,
Of ships and boats that beamed.

Why it cannot last,
Want it to be real,
To hug you in a room,
Of which the doors are sealed.

Why do I have to wake?
And then, you are gone,
Wake up to a reality,
In which I am alone.

written: 17/01/2010

Miss you R

Maya Took

In The Cotton Field

Ay cotton seeds, cotton weeds.
Grow day and night
Through clouds and rain-
Grow little trees
For you are my pain.

Lo, day and night
Dark and Light
The earth shall produce'
Lest I should be reduced

Health, life food and drink
All depends on cotton seeds wink

Maya Took

Is She Real?

A young soul wanders
Between four walls
She has some friends
She has some flaws
She is a hologram
Here, present- and yet not
Is she real? or just a thought

I look around-
There is nothing to see
But yet her enthusiastic voice- is filling me
She fills the air
She talks and walks

Is she real? or is she not?
She is present
She fills the air
Young and fair,
So young and fair.

Maya Took

Land Of Love

There,
On a white horse

Through the green meadow
Through the ocean and seas

Through mountains and rural roads
You came, embraced me with your softness

Carried me to the immortal Land of Love

Maya Took

Meaning Deletion

Tomorrow, we shall die-
Like poetry which
by mistake is spoken
by teachers-

The narrow mind
Kills the field of pics.
And a different meaning
Always we shall find.

Alas, my fair idea
I want you to keep
Not get what others
Have to say-

But lo, fair image!
They send you to sleep-
The teachers never accept
all, but do not send ya away
Far from your sweet soul.

Maya Took

My Flight (Into The Hug Of Nature)

Let me be surrounded by nothingness;
Only nature, streams that flow.
Let me be nourished by the scent of flowers,
And the sound of seeds that grow.

Far from humanity my peace lies,
Amidst green meadows, where hope never dies,
The sun shines brightly, the soft wind blows,
All drink from the brook that flows.

Water will sprinkle over my soul
There I will be mended and whole,
Just lying in nature-feeling free!
With the river's glance upon me.

*All grooves will be heald,
All scars drift away
All the fears will wane slowly
And sorrow will vanish-
Before comes the new day.

written: 03.07.08

*Last stanza is added on the 09.07.08. was not in the opriginal.

Maya Took

My Friend- A Trouble Maker

A worthy man are you
But your mind has gone away
Each time anew-
You only walk astray

One told me a story
About you, you see
But you have been referred to-
Only as a 'he'.

He walked down the pavement
Saw a car park,
Instead of just ignoring-
He started to bark
The man got out
Do you think he was sweet?
He Scared the 'He'
Out of his wits...

Another incident was in his base
When He had a chat,
She looked at him so pleasantly
Her lover thought, 'twas a flurt
The lover grabbed him by the shirt
But He was with a gun.
After this was ended
He told us he had 'fun'.

A Third occasion was-
At another base
He had to guard a gate
Suddenly came men
And started to debate
The men full with rage
Gave a little threat
The poor guy 'He'
Was starting to sweat

There passed a week or more

Not too sunny, or rain
So Our little Hero-
Boarded on a train!

This story is the worst of all
Would you like to hear?
Hold back your breath, hold tight!
For you will die of fear!

One bright morn
He was in the train
And He was quiet asleep
Sat near a group
That never stopped to beep

He-a person of quality and nice,
Spoke to the Company
Rather with disguise

On his way back home
Full of surprise...
He met the three men
The ones whom He despised,

Three strong men
With muscles, and tall
They seem as if something-
They could break a wall

A small creature-
As thin as He-
I wonder how now,
He would have to flee-
Not to fight with all the three-

They mocked him
They laughed-
He was ill at ease
Went straight to the crew
Saying ' Help! please! ...'

Hung up to his friend

But still was in talk-
He had to runaway!
Only He decided to walk

He fetched the crew
Security guard
Swung behind'em like a dog-
Untill they said' we've arrived-
Now! don't wait!
Jump as a frog! '

Just in the nick of time
With full speed and haste
Went straight to a cab,
Left with a bitter tatse!

That was the story,
About a gentle boy, and humble
But never keeps his nose-
Out of trouble!

Maya Took

My Little Cherry Tomato Plant

You will grow my little ones
You will rise my tiny ones
Into a bush then a tree
And to the sky, you will be free!

You will be ever green and spark
You will be tallest than the sea's shark
Your tomatoes with the green leaves
Like Christmas decorations on Christmas Eve

You will be sweet my little plant
I love you always I shall grant
So rest my fellow, breath fresh air
Sleep now, rest and grow ever Fair!

written: 12.05.08

Maya Took

Our Land (Country) -

A baby that is born into the land
A quay that flourishes from the mids't of the sea
A pure thing wrapped with softness and white
Over which the Spirit of God prevails.

Sensitive and gentle as a newly created offspring
Vulnerable, but yet knows how to defend.
An ever- green Land.

Every pace and step – only forward shall go
Climbs every obstacle, evoking her praise
Over her passed and still pass men,
Months, years, nights and days.

A Land made of glory
Every day yields to something new,
That excites the world.

*A translation of the Hebrew version I wrote previously. I tried to stay as truthful as I can to my original Hebrew poem.

Maya Took

Our Poetry Ruined

C'mon students
Let us see
What is said
In this po-e-try?

No, that's false!
I disagree!
your grades will fall
Tremendously!

No, that's wrong
The teacher says.
Try thinking in other ways!

Po-e-try's not right or wrong
It's just a heart who sing a song!
How can you Teachers
Judge like this?
Have you a heart?
Or it's dismissed...

Maya Took

Passing By

The clouds are passing by
Floating with the wind,
And I, see them,
And my heart begins to cry.

The feeling of separation
Fills and feels me,
Only two papers to hand in,
And- that's it.

Three years have gone by,
Like the clouds in the sky,
That are gone with the wind.

written: 28.11.08

Maya Took

Pierced By Arrows

She keeps floating in the endless sky
Still, swinging her wings
Climbing high and high

The arrows are big
She is small-
Holds tight to the clouds
Will not let her fall-

Sometimes heavy-
A burden, a wound-
Though tries to feel light
To be cheered by the moon

Still swinging her wings
Climbing high and high-
Trying not to look down
Lest she should die.

Maya Took

Poems

Roaring and Pouring
They rumble inside
Waving and storming
Where do they reside?

Rising peacefully
Each by Each
They are voiceless
Called by soundless pitch

Something bigger than Dragon awakes
Beyond countless stars and skies
Something eager, enthusiastic roams
And shares its laughter and joyous cry.

Maya Took

Precious Daddy

Where have you been all those years?
Where have you hid your good soft heart?
Why have you been strict all the time-
Just now we go new start

I want to hug you, feel close-
But sometimes frightened by those-
Days of you cruelty and imposed threats.

I wish it will be ever so-
Green, peaceful spirit no awe!
Being ever happy and only joy
Will fill our hearts!

Dear daddy,
Now is the time to say,
That my days are happy and gay!
You are prince charming and all
I pray our togetherness will rise and never fall!

You became now immortal
In these words and deeds,
I can joyfully cry now-
For the newly born love seeds.

Maya Took

Precious Hours

Sitting at night
Awaiting the dawn
The sky is black bright
Green is the lawn

I sit with myself
So quiet and still
Some whispering clouds
Over whispering hills

Just sitting there
and give a stare
Into the wilderness
An empty full deep glare

Maya Took

Pretend

I want to pretend
In a far away land-
Surrounded by oceans and seas-
All in green flowers-
Warm like snow showers
With playful unarmed bees.

In the middle of the castle stands
Shining, glowing bright
In there, by the window-
Looking through meadows
A face of a fair sweet knight!

He comes down and I come up
All day under the sun-
If just it was real and not a dream
It would get really fun!

Maya Took

Real Or...

Was I dreaming?
Am I not?
Is it cold? or Is it hot?
What land is this?
Far and wide
Full of meadows and beast who stride

Who are they?
My self will ask
Are those my feelings?
Are they real?
Confuse am I
Just standing still-

Are those my thoughts,
going wild?
Of and adult? or of a child?
Or Just of a great muse
That rests upon me
Which I amuse?

Maya Took

Reproach To Litterary Preachers (Teachers, Lecturers And All Succumbed To That Category)

Darkness refers to evil
Night refers to death
Somber refers to fear
Shadow refers to wrath!

Night is never refered to as calm
Or the coming of the spiritual muse
All of those interpretations
Our Preachers will refuse!

One does not talk about stars,
Relaxing, breathing nature's art
But all is doomed in the night
Scary, Dreary, Flight and Fright!

Darkness is never refered to as peace,
Or time that though will rise-
This is wrong those ones will Preach
Rejecting this answers with disguise-

Somber and shadow refer to fear and wrath
Few* who will interpret thus:
Ashadow is a friend with whom you can play
But if you've chosen this to say
Beware! Beware! Away! Away!

Preachers deny Nature's perfect art
Natural Beauty, whatever might be
Is turned to Evil, and mostly** thus they see

*In the original work it was [No one]

**In the Original work it was [Only],

but taking into consideration that some might have my point of few I changed the tone.

Note: If you relate to this poem you might want to take a look at 'Meaning Deletion' and 'Our Poetry Ruined'

Maya Took

Sent Away

He pushes,
He curses,
He beats,
And I, am sent away.

He screams,
He scratches,
He chases,
And I, am sent away.

He makes her suffers
He makes her cry
He makes her sore,
And I am sent away,

He makes her ache
He yells at her
He causes her pain
But I, I am the one sent away.

written: 06.07.08

Maya Took

State Of Mind

I sit in class-
Your words, from clear formation-
Turn into lyrics-
From soft lyrics
They turn into sound-
A humming low tune,
Accompanying a movie of my own creation.

*written on the 25.2.08

Maya Took

Summoned For A Show

Up all you come! Said He,
Long have we been in misery
We need some theater up here!
And a director volunteer!

Look here, look here! Said father than,
"A director there I was,
And can now build you up a show "
And thus the story goes:

He called on some best actors
He called for singers too,
He called for some stage builders
Though one came, and guess who?

Yes, his name Sir Schwarts
And engineer he is,
Works with Sir Zaliuk now
And became good peers.

Than they asked some actors,
Here we have but none,
"Let's make some climb-
From earth- to heaven now."

They thought together loudly
Whom they want to pick
They decided than
Of Sefi and Arik! *

"Wow this is splendid!
Said to them the Lord,
And now we need a singer!
Look now and behold!

I have a good suggestion,
Also said the lord,
There is a pretty Lady
A Blessing she will hold"

“Who is she asked the Sirs,
Coming here so young,
Miss Yaar said the Lord
A singer with special charm”

And thus the set is ready
Almost and nearly done,
The audience will be
The family of Sharaban

So now here on earth
We know where people go
They have been called my major force
To build a splendid show.

To us they seem as dead
But truly we don't know
They came up specially to please the Lord
To put for him a show

09/12/2013

*Arik Einstein and Sefi Rivlin 2 famous Israeli figures who passed away this month.

Maya Took

Sweet Sorrows

Yet I was dreaming
In past weeks
A good dream-filled with joy.
I was dreaming the best dream
About meadows heights and peaks

I had a dream
In which I wrote,
And my heart was singing songs
Dream of returning home to a field that was forlorn
Which Included a mystery
Of returning to forgotten poetry.

I had a dream, from which I awoke
And on which I want to rely
I had a good dream from which I awoke
Leaving peaceful sweet sorrows
Which hopefully-
Never Die.

Maya Took

The Girl From Supported Factory

I hear your voice
So near, yet far
So young, so fair
A shining star

A diamond, a precious ring
And to be distant, such a sting
They say I should keep away
Not talk to you, just back away

I hear your voice
So fair a song
A fountain on a hot day
So young and fair are you
Clear sky, so bright and blue

And yet I need to hide from you
And thus to keep away
Not to sit and contact you
This is what they say

Maya Took

The Girl Who Doesn'T Know Self Defence-1

An Arrow, you.

As an arrow stuck in my heart-
and spins slow, goes deep
Torturing, hunting me, with the Iron's steep.
Turning and tearing every vein
Untill the blood from the body wanes.
I shrink...I Shrink...like a dripping rug,
Becoming small, small like the size of a bug.
The Arrow turns, pins deep-
The last of teh body strings tear-
The soul feels anxiety and screams-
For it is hard to bear-
And than you come along- for another round.
Again you pin me, strongly
Another hole is made-
Only my bones are left to be shed.

*The first poem out of three, a physical one.

Maya Took

The Girl Who Doesn'T Know Self Defence-2

Self-Exile

Smashed into a wall
Tied, with invisible chains of conscience
Glued to the floor with an altruistic heart
Bounded by my own feelings
Drowned by my incourageous self
Haunted by Home made nightmares
Banished from reason and sense
Exiled-
By my fear to put limits
And inability to protect my soul.

Maya Took

The Girl Who Doesn'T Know Self Defence-3

*Salvation Through writing

Those poems I wrote
Gave me courage-
Those poems are a relief-
Not thinking of you now-
Just on the pleasure received-
You may exist for me- you may not-
But those lines said it all.
Thank you my pen for your writing
Thank you for mending my soul

*physical and spiritual. A release from your chains.

Maya Took

The Kettle

Alas I am a kettle how'll I rejoice?
All day I boil water-no other choice!
Those pots there on the stove just smell so good-
Because they hold so many kinds of food!
People always stare with glitt'ring eye-
On the inside, on the build in form-
And all that I can do is burst in foam
Or look on what the people glance's spy.

Maya Took

The Magic Hours

Silence, hush
Peace and calm
Night has fallen on the realm
So quiet and so still
They cover every deep and hill
So I can sit relaxing too
Can think to myself-
Enchanted too*
Until I'll hear the break of day
And joyous stillness will fade away.

Maya Took

The Unmendable Groove

If you created us,
Why do you take us away?
Or at least-go all, together,
With no pain of separation.

In being together,
One gets so attached,
and then?

All the feelings you have;
Love, affection, warmness
Are felt in vain,
Leaving afterwards
The unmendable heart,
Who grieves,
Forever...

written: 06.05.2008

Maya Took

The Waiting Week

Every week I barely wait
Sunday-Thursday morn till late
Till the day that you will come
Bringing on your lovely charm.

Sitting waiting near the shore
My heart beats loudly more and more
Starring at the waves and sea,
The water splashed then on me.

The sand swishes back and forth
The grass soothes me of course,
Untill the hour that you come
And all the stress turns back to charm

written: 27.12.09

Maya Took

Void

Entering a void,
Nothingness awaits at the doorstep.
History is behind,
Far away.
And inside the void,
Only nothingness and stillness.

Maya Took

War

When will you cease to kill people all over the world?
When will blood will not be seen 'round the corners?
When will the sirens take a break, and we'll be safe and sound?
When will rockets cease to fall and shatter million hearts?
When will soldiers come home, be with families they love?

Why another soldier falls dead and all we do is cry?
Why children need to suffer, and see their parents die?
Why the peace had runaway leaving the sit behind?
For a War to take it's place, and occupy our minds.

written: 04.01.09

Maya Took

Was This A Dream?

So beautiful, handsome and fair
full of affection and care,
I met you, and was filled with joy,
But was it real? or you weren't there

The walks in sunset
when the skies were pink,
The stormy sea, and rain and shrink
The hike we took in nature's bare,
Was it a dream, or was it there-

The rides in trains,
The musicals,
The New years eve in the marine
The hugs and kisses that were seen
The amazing feelings I just had
Feels like a long dream, of which I wake.

Recalling memos which bring tears
Waited for you all those years,
You suddenly came, but more suddenly went
Leaving painful bleeding saint

written: 16.01.2010

Maya Took

You Were And Are Still Silent!

When she was born
You were silent

When she grew up
You were silent

When she grew up
You were silent

When she was raped-
You were silent

When she lied in pain, helplessly,
Then and Now
Praying for help and mercy
You were and are silent.

*Dedicated to her parents with a strong will that a justice will be made,
someday and truth will be victorious!

Maya Took

Your Heartbeat

I stand still
Hearing your beating of heart
Over the calmness of nature
Staring accross the sky
To the endless sea
And the sun is setting
Bidding fare-well
To the singing bird and bee.
All is silent
But one noise is lit
For I stand close
To your Heart Beat.

Maya Took