

Poetry Series

**Rosie Bourget**  
**- poems -**

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# Rosie Bourget()

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Rosie Bourget was born and raised in Port-au-Prince, Haiti. As a child, she disliked writing. Nevertheless, life took a turn and writing unexpectedly became her oasis after her daughter was involved in a deadly car accident on a major US highway. The possibility of her losing her daughter a month before her high school graduation in 2007 caused her a lot of frustration and pain and she looked upon writing as her source of relief.

"A Rose In Full Bloom" is the poet's second release but is far from being a trial run for her poetry. The great-granddaughter of the French writer, poet and novelist Paul Bourget, Nobel Prize for Literature, member of the French Academy and decorated Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor Academy, seems to carry the legacy of her great-grandfather. Paul Bourget was also the author of "Crime of Love", "The Devil at Noon" and other bestselling novels, essays and poetry of high intensity.

Rosie attended grammar and high school in Port-au-Prince, Haiti. She graduated cum laude from Florida Atlantic University (FAU) in 2009, with a bachelor's degree in Social Work. She received her master's with honors in the same field from Barry University. Strong character but deeply sentimental, Rosie is a maniac of principles in the art of doing well. Her poems reflect her penchant for the quest of a better world. Her poems are her melancholy, her cries of bitterness, her tears and also her weaknesses.

After a brief stint as an outpatient therapist at the Chrysalis Mental Health, Rosie became a writer for The Weekly Politico-Cultural "Haiti Observateur", a Haitian Newspaper. She produces her own section called "Personal Development, a kind of commentary that students can use as a reference in preparing their thesis output. She later became a contributing writer for . Additionally, she has written articles for Perspective Magazine and other publications as well.

With "A Rose In Full Bloom", Rosie Bourget enters the main gate of immortality. She gives us through her poems and love songs her "little secrets" with a rare delicacy. The themes presented are simple, but yet controversial since Rosie does not mince words when it comes to describing a scene or telling its reality.

Rosie has two children, Sabine and Sarah. She uses writing not to impress

others, however to express her emotions and feelings. With so many poems dealing with a spicy flavor theme, Rosie Bourget made a dramatic entry into the field of "belles lettres" and claims her place among the nobles. Besides writing, Rosie is fluent in French, English and Haitian Creole, and her future collections in these two languages are in progress. The author of "A Rose In Full Bloom" will indeed prove that the noble French writer Paul Bourget would have shorted the cycle of reincarnation through his great granddaughter, Rosie.

Marilyn Guirand, .

# A Baby On The Way?

Marilyn,  
You should be happy  
That you are having a baby  
Because it's a gift from above  
And a precious son for you to love.

Marilyn,  
You should be glad  
You are having a boy  
Who will shower Mom and Dad  
With so much joy.

Marilyn,  
You name him Ellis Mason  
Because he is your handsome son  
I know you can't wait for him to arrive  
So you can watch him thrive.

Marilyn,  
You thought you wouldn't have another one  
But life with your new little one  
Has just begun  
So, have fun!

Marilyn,  
Chill, the empty space is filled  
You'll be your baby's best friend  
Aren't you thrill  
Your pregnancy is coming to an end?

Congratulations my friend.

Rosie Bourget

# À L'Élu De Mon Coeur

Devrais-je être criminelle  
Pour t'aimer d'un amour sans pareil?  
Avec toutes ces nuits sans sommeil  
Je crois que nous pouvons faire des merveilles!

Laisse derrière toi le pire  
Oublie les mauvais souvenirs  
Pour qu'enfin tu puisses sourire  
Et rêver d'un meilleur avenir!

Je te tiens la main  
Ce n'est pas la fin  
Demain matin  
Tout ira bien!

Quand tu te sens triste  
Sache que j'existe  
Quand tu veux abandonner  
Je suis là pour t'accompagner!

Chasse le doute  
Reprends la route  
Tu as la beauté du coeur  
Je t'aime de tout mon coeur!

Rosie Bourget

# A Mother

A Mother's love starts from conception  
Once in the womb, she has an obligation!

A Mother is there when things go wrong  
Her hugs and kisses help you along!

A mother is the tender smile to guide your way  
The sunshine to light your day!

A Mother has to be in the front row  
For her child to have a better tomorrow!

A Mother is that sweet flower of love  
Nothing can replace a mother's love!

A Mother never puts you down  
Her magic smile wipes away your frown!

A Mother always pushes you to go far  
Tells you to believe in yourself, you are who you are!

A Mother is your best teacher and guide  
She stands right by your side!

A Mother takes care of you in every way  
She listens to what you have to say!

A Mother picks you up when you are down  
She sticks around until you move on!

A Mother is someone who loves you  
Regardless of who you are, she believes in you!  
A Mother is a friend so dear  
Day and night she is always near!

A Mother is the pillow you put your head down on  
The light of the shoulder you rely on!

A Mother's job has no end

Her unconditional love never comes to an end!

May 10,2015

Rosie Bourget

# A New Beginning

Dedicated to my first grandchild Skylar!  
Born in Mc Donough, Georgia

Cute as a button  
Looking at everybody with no frown  
I don't hesitate  
I say, that's great!

That Sunday  
Is not my birthday  
But it's sure Skylar's birthdate  
I have the reason to celebrate!

No need to bake a cake  
No need to have a date  
I just want to salute her arrival  
Before the fall season arrival!

I'll have cookies and chocolate swirl  
To welcome a cute little girl  
Who fills my heart with pride  
Who inspires the joy I feel inside!

September 13,2015  
6: 15 pm

Rosie Bourget



# A Self-Made Woman

By Rosie Bourget

With no family connections  
No inherited fortune  
No privilege  
But with her own hard work  
She achieves great academic success.

This self-made woman  
Is not a super star  
She is a rising star  
Who comes very far  
To make it that far.

This self-made woman  
Is not a hot potato  
She is not a big tomato  
She stands on her big toe  
To take good care of Roberto.

Rosie Bourget

# À Toi

Est-ce une coïncidence  
Je ne suis pas en vacances  
Pourtant, je suis plongée dans le silence  
Je pense à toi en permanence!

Dans mes poèmes je ne parle que de toi  
Je ne vis que pour toi  
Mon coeur ne bat que pour toi!

Il est enfin temps pour moi  
De manifester ma joie  
Quoi qu'il arrive, je serai là!

Quand je ne te vois pas  
J'imagine que tu es là  
Tout près de moi!

Avec toi  
Chaque jour est synonyme de joie  
Tu peux compter sur moi!

Toi mon amour  
Le seul qui m'aime toujours  
Et ceci chaque jour  
Jusqu'à la fin de mes jours!

Par ailleurs  
Je suis à la hauteur  
De te procurer du bonheur  
Pour que tu aies une vie meilleure!

Comme tu l'as toujours souhaité  
Je veux te choyer  
Te dorloter, t'aimer  
Comme personne ne t'a jamais aimé!

Rosie Bourget

# About Judith

J is for Joyful, you always have a smile  
U is for Unique, you're one of a kind  
D is for Delightful, you're just fun to hang out with  
I is for Incredible, you set the bar for strength  
T is for Terrific, you have excellent ideas  
H is for Hopeful, nothing keeps you down

February 7, 2016

Rosie Bourget

# Alcoholism

Feelings of fear  
You grab a beer

You say to Smear  
Don't worry my friend is near

You want Alcohol every day  
That's your way to get away

Whiskey during mid-day  
To drive your blues away

And you think it's okay  
To live your life this way?

No way, tell alcohol to go away  
Don't throw your life away

My friend has died the same way  
So stay away or it'll drive you away

Drinking Bud Light  
Or fine wine all night!

You're too bright  
To depend on Miller Light

After drinking all that beer  
How can you see clear?

If you don't want to die  
Just kiss your bottles goodbye

Alcohol is like a Drug  
That makes you act like a dog

Some nights of the week  
You feel weak

You say my name is Nick  
And I am an alcoholic

01/07/2016

Rosie Bourget

# An Unforgettable Student

I remember her pretty face  
Looking at my face  
When she came to the office  
Last Friday for service.

Sherlanda Lordeus,  
She is the type of student  
Who does not hesitate to ask questions  
Regardless of the situations.

Sherlanda Lordeus  
She is the type of student  
Who plants a seed of curiosity and motivation  
Her curiosity and fairness have helped all of us  
From me she got an A+.

Sherlanda Lordeus  
As all of us come as one  
To say, you are number one  
You may be gone  
But you are not done.

Sherlanda Lordeus  
She is the type of student  
Who I am proud to say will always be,  
A North Side extra special student.

Sherlanda Lordeus  
Know that, our heartfelt admiration  
Is deeply real  
Our pleasant memories of you  
we'll recall and carefully save.

Sherlanda Lordeus  
We wish for your departure  
The best of all your days  
May you discover sweet fulfillment in heaven  
In new and rewarding ways.



# Arrêtez De Vous Faire De Souci

Avez-vous parfois le sentiment que le courant ne passe pas?  
Pensez-vous souvent que l'effort ne vaut pas la peine?  
Etes-vous fatigué d'une litanie de déceptions,  
de la confiance trahie?

La vie nous lance constamment des défis,  
Espoir, courage et persévérance sont vos seuls alliés.  
Si vous avez perdu une bataille,  
cela ne dit pas que vous avez perdu la guerre.

Peu importe ce qui se passe, n'abandonnez jamais.  
Faites preuve de courage face à l'adversité.  
Gardez l'espoir, reculez pour mieux sauter, et foncez de nouveau.  
C'est le courage et l'espoir qui renforcent la victoire.

10/01/2017

Rosie Bourget



# Aviole

Par Rosie Bourget

La petite fille de madame Harold  
Est née à Babiole  
Pour ne pas se sentir molle  
Quand elle va à l'école  
Elle prend un bain d'alcool.

Tout comme Marie La Folle  
Une femme frivole  
Aviole  
A l'air drôle  
Mais elle n'est pas folle.

Pour frère Paul  
Aviole  
Est une idole  
Selon l'avis d'Arnold  
Elle ressemble à Saint Paul.

Aviole  
Ne cautionne pas le viol  
Elle ne boit pas d'alcool  
Elle aime Seranold  
Parce qu'il a beaucoup de bidole  
N'est-ce pas une idée folle?

Que s'est drôle!  
Aviole  
N'est pas une mongole  
Comme une boussole  
Enfermée là sans paroles  
Les horreurs la déboussolent.

11 septembre 2014

Rosie Bourget

# Be Mine

Valentine day  
May be a sad day  
For those who have no lover  
They want this day to finally be over!

Some people are just fine  
Enjoying chocolate tonight  
Having a good time  
With their valentine!

Their relationship is so bright  
More powerful than the sun light  
They seem to be glad  
While others are mad!

My dear imaginary valentine  
To you, I'll never lie  
I'm running out of words to finish my line  
I can't write another line!

Oh no! I'm so shy  
Without someone to call "Mine";  
I guess I'll just say  
Will you please be My Valentine?

Rosie Bourget

# Being A Strong Black Woman

By Rosie Bourget

Most black women know love  
That's why they give love  
When it's their turn  
To receive love  
They get played as a yoyo in return.

A strong black woman  
Doesn't have preferential treatment  
To voice concern is discontentment  
When she is kind, they think it's a weakness  
When she keeps silence, they think she is speechless.

A strong black woman  
Believes in herself  
Takes good care of herself  
Makes it all by herself  
Is proud of herself.

A strong black woman,  
Because she is black  
Her character is constantly under attack  
She is a fake if she assimilates  
She is faced with hate all over the place.

A strong black woman  
Controls her frustrations  
Doesn't believe in division  
Has a dabble of endurance  
Is always willing to take her chance.

When black women ask questions  
People don't pay attention  
Some even say they don't care  
Black women's questions mean, they are unaware  
They advancement is somehow unfair.

A strong black woman

Doesn't act like a fool  
She is never doubtful  
But always hopeful  
Because she is beautiful.

February 4,2015

Rosie Bourget

# Bon Anniversaire Gladys

Ma chère sœur  
Toi qui fais frémir notre cœur  
Toujours d'un immense bonheur  
Pole de notre hémisphère  
Comme le temps est court  
L'année fait son tour  
Voilà de retour  
Le jour de ton anniversaire  
Un jour qui sort de l'ordinaire.

Pour fêter cet an supplémentaire  
En douceur  
Du fond du cœur  
Je t'offre ces fleurs  
Et je te chante en chœur  
Bon anniversaire.

Je te le dis de tout cœur  
Je te considère comme ma sœur  
Une sœur amie, une sœur de cœur  
Une sœur jumelle remplie de bonheur.

Pleine de gentillesse  
Telle est ma duchesse  
Femme charmante  
Toujours plaisante  
Adorable et aimante  
Notre amitié m'est importante.

Très utile à l'humanité  
Pleine de bonté  
Je me sens privilégiée  
De t'avoir rencontré  
Le mois dernier  
Et, j'espère bien t'avoir contaminé.

Avec ce poème, je t'ajoute quelques vers  
Pour te dire bienvenue dans mon univers  
Je te souhaite plein de bonheur

Reste avec ta bonne humeur  
Car c'est comme ça que tu es la meilleure.

Aujourd'hui,  
Avant minuit  
Cette fête t'apportera beaucoup de plaisir  
Et demain,  
Ou bien, un de ces quatre matins  
Elle deviendra un très beau souvenir.

Gladys  
La fleur de lys  
Joyeux anniversaire  
Femme hors pair!

Rosie Bourget

# Bonne Annee

Bonne année  
Aux nouveau-nés  
Que cette nouvelle année  
Apporte de nouvelles opportunités  
D'égalité dans les familles divisées  
De santé et de prospérité  
Que vos rêves deviennent réalité.

Des souhaits de paix  
Pour réaliser vos rêves les plus secrets  
De bons vœux  
Pour tous les malheureux  
Riches et fameux  
Pour tous les citoyens  
Chrétiens comme païens.

Que vous soyez en Espagne  
Quelque part sur les montagnes  
Ou dans la campagne  
À votre sante je lève mon verre de champagne  
Parsemé de pétales de plaisir  
De désir et des souvenirs  
À n'en plus finir.

Bonne année

25 décembre 2015

Rosie Bourget

# Bonne Fête Des Pères À Un Père Hors Pair

Ce n'est pas la fête des pairs  
Mais plutôt la fête des pères  
Rien ne saurait égaler l'amour d'un père

Un homme extraordinaire  
Qui excelle dans son rôle de père.  
Quel bonheur de fêter cette perle hors pair

Dont la valeur est incontestable  
Un papa remarquable  
Dont l'amour est inestimable!

Tendre, modeste et dévoué,  
Affectueux et attentionné,  
Je profite de cette belle journée

Qui t'es destinée  
Pour te rappeler  
Combien tu es apprécié

Et te souhaiter  
Autant de bonheur et de joie  
Que tu répands autour de toi.

Juin 2016

Rosie Bourget



# Celebrating Your Christening

Dedicated To My Grandbaby Skylar

Today is such a special day  
So special in every way  
As a Grandparent standing here today  
I cannot find enough words to say

Skylar,  
You've been a special blessing  
Since the day that you arrived,  
Bringing so much happiness  
Filling our hearts with pride.

Skylar,  
Today is your christening  
Today is also the beginning  
Of a future warm and bright  
Filled with love and joy  
And many years of pure delight.

Skylar,  
You are precious and sweet  
On your baptism day  
May angels guide your feet  
And may the heavenly Father  
Always keep you in his care.

Skylar,  
As your Grandmother,  
I am honored and blessed.  
To be part of your life  
For you, I will never be far away  
I'm only a phone call away.

Sunday June 19,2016

Rosie Bourget

# C'est La Fête Des Peres

C'est la fête des pères  
Tu n'as pas à t'en faire  
Si tu ne sais pas quoi faire  
Ne sois pas en colère.  
Fais un pas en arrière  
Lis avec attention mes doux vers  
Dis-toi que tu es hors pair  
Tu es fier d'être père  
Et ça fera l'affaire.  
A toi très cher  
Je souhaite une bonne fête des pères.

Rosie Bourget

# Cherish Every Moment

Because tomorrow has never promised  
And today can be erased  
Cherish every moment  
For it is a present  
Hug one another  
Show your love ones that you care  
Should something ever happen  
You won't regret you didn't do your part.

Rosie Bourget

# Choublack

Cette fleur  
Exotique  
Porteuse de bonheur  
Qui provient du pacifique  
Symbole de la beauté féminine  
Qui représente l'amour charnel  
La gloire  
Est connue en Haïti  
Sous l'appellation de Choublack.

Par contre  
On ne se rend même pas compte  
La fleur Choublack  
Elle n'est pas black  
Elle est de couleurs rouge  
Mauve au cœur blanc  
Jaune, rose  
Jaune orangé  
Et aussi blanche.

La fleur Choublack  
Est une plante ornementale  
Pour sa haute valeur médicinale  
Pour avoir des résultats sensationnels  
La fleur Choublack  
Elle est 100% naturelle.

Choublack  
Cette fleur nationale  
Dont la dénomination locale  
Est fleur d'éternité  
Lorsqu'on la laisse évoluer  
Continue sa croissance en tiges florale.

D'une manière générale

La fleur Choublack  
Requière un environnement ensoleillé  
Et non exposé aux salubrités.

La fleur Choublack  
Qui constitue un nouvel allié beauté  
Est également bienfaisante pour la santé  
Faisant partie de la famille des malvacées  
Elle est connue depuis la haute Antiquité.

Rosie Bourget

# Coup Bas

M. Débas  
M'a dit tout bas

Ne t'inquiète pas  
Je ne vais pas

Te donner un coup bas  
Mais je vais les debaba

À travers ce débat  
Il y a un concert de manuba

Qui se déroule a Cubas  
Avant d'aller là-bas

Je vais demander à M. Débas  
De m'accorder un débat

Je souhaite qu'il ne me donne pas  
Un coup bas.

Rosie Bourget

# Don't Let Me Down

After turning my life around  
Please don't let me down  
My heart isn't too strong  
I might not last long!

As I told you from the start  
I have a broken heart  
I can't afford being hurt  
Let's have a brand new start!

Love is a great emotion  
That boosts our determination  
That makes us feel a sweet sensation!

Love is like a song  
That helps us stay strong  
When things seem to go wrong!

Rosie Bourget

# Earthquake

When earthquakes strike  
Mother Nature speaks  
It's not what we like  
But we must not freak  
The earth quakes  
And the earth shakes  
But things break  
When earthquakes take lives  
Funeral homes give high-fives!

01/12/2016

Rosie Bourget



# Father

Right from the very start,  
You are a source of love and support

A tower of strength,  
who would go to any length

You mean so many things,  
In a million different ways

And even if you are sick or tired,  
you go to work each day

You don't dress just to impress,  
To me you are the best

You know what's important,  
And your family is put first

When things aren't going right,  
You are my guiding light

In a kind and thoughtful way,  
No matter what comes your way

You work long hours every day,  
To make an average pay

Teaching me wrong from right,  
Now that I'm mindful from left to right

So richly blessed is how I feel,  
For having a father just like you

When I think about you father,  
And the years we've had to share

I'm thankful just to know,  
That love is always there

There's always a place for you,  
Deep in my heart

To others you are a simple man,  
But to me you are the greatest man

I'll treasure your golden heart,  
As long as I shall live

With all you give and all you do,  
My hero will always be you

June 9,2015

Rosie Bourget

# Femme

Par Rosie Bourget

Elle est le soleil qui vivifie notre terre  
Elle est l'étoile qui nous éclaire  
Elle est l'âme qui purifie notre air  
Elle est l'oxygène qui fait battre notre coeur  
Elle est source intarissable de douceur!

FEMME

Elle est la vie à l'état pur  
Elle a l'esprit pur  
Elle est la pluie qui sort de l'air  
Elle est aussi fine que l'air  
Elle est une aile qui s'envole en l'air!

FEMME

Elle est le parfum au petit jour  
Elle est le sillage qui habille l'amour  
Elle est vaillante, incassable, un atout  
Elle résiste à tout  
Elle nous poursuit partout!

FEMME

Elle, la pure beauté noire  
Elle a une chevelure noire  
Elle possède un teint rosé  
Elle illumine notre été  
Elle mérite d'être choyée et aimée!

FEMME

Elle n'est pas frêle  
Elle est une rare perle  
Elle a une beauté naturelle  
Elle s'envole de ses propres ailes  
Elle est femme!  
Donc Elle est belle!

Rosie Bourget

# For Your Handsome Son

Your handsome son  
Had it really been that long?  
My friend, what have you done?  
For your handsome son  
To be so grown?  
Have you fed your handsome son  
With candy made with cotton?

Oh, look what he has become  
In a blink of an eye  
How fast time goes by  
Where had the time gone?

Handsome son  
You are brighter than the sun  
Always remember that your dad and mom  
Are proud of you son  
And of the young man that you've become  
Hat off bright looking son.

September 28, 2014

Rosie Bourget

# Haiti

HAITI

The mountain land  
That resists powerful winds  
The pearl of the Caribbean!

HAITI

The public fountain  
That needs a helping hand  
To maintain its land!

HAITI

The neglected land  
That needs blood in its veins  
To beautify its mountains!

HAITI

Alleviate its pain  
So it can fly with its own wings  
And do its own things!

HAITI

A beautiful woman  
In need of a gentleman  
To understand her pain!

HAITI

My mother land  
In spite of the pain  
You still stand with an empty hand!

HAITI

When I look at you my friend

Blood stops flowing in my brain!  
And I have back pain!

HAITI

I wish I had money to spend  
To help you maintain  
Your highest mountains!

HAITI

What a pain!  
Will you ever stand  
To take control of your land?

HAITI

Oh! What a beautiful land!  
With so many green mountains  
That in 1804 took its freedom in vain!

RB

Rosie Bourget

# Haïti Perle Des Antilles

Haïti Perle Des Antilles  
Terre montagneuse  
Terre malheureuse  
Terre généreuse  
Mais mal chanceuse  
Tel est mon pays.

Haïti perle des Antilles  
Terre prospère  
Abusée par son père  
Exploitée par les colons  
Bafouée par des cons  
Tel est mon pays.

Haïti perle des Antilles  
Tes traces de la liberté  
Reste ta seule et unique identité  
Haïti  
Mon pays  
Jamais, jamais, jamais!  
Un trésor qui ne périra jamais.

Rosie Bourget

# Happy Birthday Angel

Today is the birthday of my shining star  
Yet, another day to show you how special you are  
I always thank God for his blessings  
And the best of all I don't have to keep you guessing  
For your smile drives troubles away  
And has the power to fade everything grey  
My dear daughter's birthday is finally here  
So let's sing, dance and spread the cheer.

As Today  
Is your day  
We celebrate not only your birthday  
But all those moments that made our life special in every way  
Enjoy yourself and have some cheer  
Knowing that you are loved all year  
Life is a beautiful journey  
Make every day  
Just like it's your birthday.

Nothing can keep us far apart  
And it comes from deep within my heart  
Before I depart  
I want you to know  
On my part  
That happiness multiplies for me as I see you grow  
The biggest gift I can give to you  
Is my unconditional love, and that is true.

If I ever forget to remind you what you mean to me  
Remember you are the one who fills my world with glee  
You are one year older  
And you are getting bigger  
I wish you the best birthday ever  
Full of light and laughter  
So happy birthday, dearest daughter  
From your dearest mother.

Rosie Bourget



# Happy World Poetry Day 2016

This year's calendar holds something for everyone,  
from aspiring to established poets,  
and from those who enjoy poetry  
to those who think poetry isn't for them.  
Anyone can get involved in the poetry community,  
discover worldwide poets,  
share their own work or find out what it is all about.  
Happy world poetry day to all the poets in the world.

Rosie Bourget

# Hélas!

Après avoir laisse ta trace  
Quoi que je fasse  
Chaque moment que je passé  
Loin de toi me lasse.

Pensant à toi qui m'enlaces  
Quand tu m'embrasses  
Sur la terrasse  
La solitude m'agace  
Que 'est-ce qui se passe?

Je ne fais pas de préface  
C'est ton absence qui me fait la chasse  
O St. Boniface!  
Où est passée Altagrace?

Ne me tournez pas votre face  
Faites-moi grace  
Avant que je trépasse.

Septembre 2016

Rosie Bourget

# Hurt

Sometimes in life  
Sooner or later  
We can be sad and bitter  
To our surroundings  
That is because  
Our lives are tormented by nightmares  
Nightmares that are our reality  
As the years pass by, they grow bigger  
Being nurtured by our growing sorrow  
Sometimes we look at our lives and wonder  
Is life worth all this pain we have  
been through  
Then we realize our loved ones  
Are the reasons why we become this way  
They are the ones that make our hearts bleed  
All they give us is pain  
That we cannot explain  
When we try to make it  
They go around and break it  
They go all the way  
To block our way  
And then here we are sitting in the dark  
With a broken heart!

Rosie Bourget

# I Care

I think of you every day  
Hoping soon you'll be okay  
Even though now you have no say  
I always mean what I say!

Remember your problems  
Are also my problems  
While thinking about them  
I am writing you this poem!

To tell you that life is not fair  
When sickness is hard to bear  
Know that I care  
And I love how you show me you care!

You had so much to eat  
You were covered all in sweets  
You thought you were in retreat  
You forgot about the tweet!

By looking for a way  
To help you get through the day  
This is my way  
To brighten your day!

Being careless about yourself, at first  
You thought it was nothing  
But if you ever need anything  
Do not hesitate to call me first!

I think of you frequently  
You may be alone, but not lonely  
Get back on your feet quickly  
I am praying for your quick recovery!

Rosie Bourget

# I Hope To Find Joy In Life

Writing a poem about my feelings  
Is a good way to bring to myself healing  
I try to look forward  
But my mind goes back  
My girls are all that mean anything to me

A piece of my life is missing and gone  
My self-esteem is almost gone  
But, there is one thing that I can do  
I will try to be strong  
just for my girls, but I hope to enjoy  
A life full of joy!

Rosie Bourget

# I Wish I Had A Mother

I wish I had a mother  
To enjoy life together  
to look out for my best interest  
To help me celebrate my successes  
To tell me I am the best!  
I wish I had a mother  
Who isn't here and there  
But who is always there,  
When I need her near  
to wipe my eyes, when I shed a tear!  
When I have a fever  
I wish I had a mother  
Who would be with me forever!

This is so hard to bare  
I wish I had a mother  
With a shoulder  
With a warm heart that really care!  
In all the things that a mother should do  
For all that I've been through,  
I've never had a mother's love  
That others speak of  
I've never had a mother's kiss and hug  
To make me feel forever loved!

O wait, mother!  
Did I remember to thank you?  
For all you put me through  
for all of the times  
You were not by my side  
To help me see the sunshine?  
And that even though  
Many things happened long time ago,  
It is so difficult to let go  
Of my pain and my sorrow!  
But I have a heart to follow  
I hope one day I'll be able  
To let God and let go!

I wish I had a mother  
Who I could call mother  
And treasure her forever!  
Whenever there is trouble  
I would like to have a mother  
who can turn to me, to help with my struggle!

I wish I could find on earth  
The mother who gave me birth  
To help me hold on tight,  
To tell me I am too bright  
To give up the fight!  
I wish I had a mother  
Who knows what I'm really worth  
While my life style is tough!  
Oh no, I have enough!

I wish I had a mother  
Who is there when things go wrong  
to give me a hug to help me carry on  
To tell me to stay strong  
Mother!  
I pray every day  
For you to find a way  
To come my way  
To kiss my pain away!  
But how much do I pay?  
To finally hear you say  
You love me so much?  
Am I asking for too much?

Not one day  
Goes by  
When others pass by  
That I don't wish I had a mother  
Who can love me in a special way!  
Mother, if you may  
When my sky is grey  
Can you find a way  
To give me your blessings throughout the day  
To keep the evil away?  
Can you find a way?

To give me the reason to stay  
Instead of chasing me away?  
I have a lot to wish  
For now, that's all I wish

I wish I had a mother!

April 30,2015

Rosie Bourget



# It's Valentine's Day

It's Valentine's Day,  
The day to treasure people who  
Have often crossed your mind  
Family and friends who are in your life  
The treasure chest of your heart  
Wrapped in tissue all above  
And tied with ribbons of love  
That nothing can tear apart!

It's Valentine's Day, The day to show them love too  
That you'll feel special all day through  
A day to hold them close  
Like the petals of a rose  
To tell them they make each day the best  
And each laugh the longest!

It's Valentine's Day,  
A day for you to say  
In your own special way  
They are the most caring person  
That you have ever met  
There is no one like them  
And that you can bet!

It's valentine's Day,  
Meanwhile  
They make your life worthwhile  
It's also a day to let them know  
It's not just today, but always  
That you will love them so!

It's Valentine's Day,  
With your loved ones, a good reason  
To see the sun set on the horizon!

Rosie Bourget

# It's Your Birthday

Dedicated to my daughter Sabine

You came into my life one day  
and since that day  
you make me smile everyday  
for that reason, you deserve a magical day.

Today is your birthday  
celebrate the day  
as if it was your last day.

Whether it's a rainy or a shiny day  
just make it a great day  
with rolls of candles to light up your day.

With many years to celebrate  
you deserve a break  
to put icing on your cake.

May you have the perfect day  
may everything go your way  
Happy birthday!

9/26/17

Rosie Bourget

# Je Me Souviens

Je me souviens de cet inoubliable vendredi soir  
Je me souviens de ce précieux moment  
Dans mon appartement  
Où, sans rester les bras croisés  
L'on a échangé notre premier baiser.

Je me souviens du café noir  
Que je t'ai apporté au lit ce samedi matin  
Je me souviens de ce maïs moulu noir  
Que nous avons dégusté ensemble à belles dents  
Je me souviens de ce jus de papaye au lait  
Je me souviens des câlins du matin  
Pour me réveiller du bon pied  
Je me souviens du petit déjeuner sain  
Pour bien démarrer la journée.

Je me souviens de ce menu de la Carreta  
Qui n'était pas appétissant  
Je me souviens de notre petit tour à Bayside  
À bord du petit bateau rouge.  
Oh la la, que de gâteries!  
Que de bons moments!  
Que de souvenirs!

samedi 9 juillet 2016

Rosie Bourget

# Je Pense À Toi

C'est certain,  
Il n'y a plus de doute mon copain,  
Tu occupes une place dans mon cœur.

Au début j'avais peur  
Mais pour l'heure,  
C'est toi qui fais battre mon cœur.

Je me suis dit hier en buvant une bière,  
Que mon amour pour toi n'a pas de frontières,  
Et il n'y a pas moyen de faire marche arrière.

Tu es le centre de mon univers  
L'eau qui fait fleurir mon parterre  
Le seul homme qui me donne goût à la vie  
Qui fait renaître mes rêves et mes envies.

Tu es l'ombre qui me suit toute la journée  
Depuis que je t'ai déniché,  
Tu obsèdes mes pensées  
Je n'arrête pas d'être émerveillée.

Malgré la distance  
Il n'y a pas de différence  
Entre le jour et la nuit,  
Car même après minuit,  
« À toi je pense »!

14 juillet 2016

Rosie Bourget

# Joyeuses Fêtes De Fin D'année

Un Nouvel an pour un, Nouvel élan pour l'autre  
En espérant que cette année est nôtre

Je souhaite que cette nouvelle aventure qui commence  
T'apporte son lot de joie, d'amour et de chance

Que tous tes rêves et tes espérances  
Se réalisent dans l'abondance

Et que chacune de tes résolutions  
Annonce une nouvelle vie, pleine d'émotions

Avec toutes tes compagnes  
Sous une pluie de champagne

Accueille la nouvelle année  
Elle sera pétillante de joie et de santé.

L'année a pris fin, ce n'est que partie remise  
Mais il faut que la gaité soit de mise

Que 2017 t'apporte beaucoup de surprises  
Comme tu l'aurais souhaité à ta guise!

decembre 2016

décembre 2016

Rosie Bourget

# Judith Did It Again

This afternoon  
In her own living room  
While she was gossiping with Rosie  
A vase full of white roses  
Was about to bloom  
Suddenly I heard a boom  
I thought it was full moon  
Oh no, I was in the moon.

It was Judith  
Whom Maguy  
Was arguing with  
Who broke the vase  
Her husband purchased  
From a guy named Chase.

Judith had no shame  
She had the guts to blame  
A lady full of fame  
For her boo-boo  
Even her boo  
Said to her, what a shame  
On my Winnie the Pooh!

Rosie Bourget

# Kreyòl

Kreyòl pa yon lang sofistike  
Men li ka fè w ri  
Jouk ou bouke.

Ou pa bezwen al lekòl  
Ni pale espanyòl  
Pou w konprann kreyòl.

Lè w pale kreyòl  
Ou pa bezwen pase nan inivèsite  
Pou w kominike.

Na p fè konbit  
Se an kreyòl  
Na p touye kabrit  
Se an kreyòl.

Lè na p kraze w griyo ak pikliz  
Se an kreyòl  
Lè na p di betiz  
Se an kreyòl.

Lè na p bwè alkòl  
Se an kreyòl  
Na p pale pawòl dròl  
Se an kreyòl.

E lè nap danse bal?  
Se an kreyòl  
Na p fè eskandal  
Se an kreyòl.

Na p fè estupid  
Se an kreyòl  
Na p bwè w likid  
Se an kreyòl.

Lè moun n okay  
a p fè tripotay

Sou bòs travay  
Se an kreyòl.

Lè manzè karòl  
Ap manje w bon janjòl  
Se an kreyòl  
Lè Anòl  
Ap koze ak Nikòl  
Se an kreyòl.

Ou te mèt rele Renòl  
Ke w rele Pòl  
An nou kole zepòl  
Ak lang kreyòl.

Kreyòl se yon zo devan  
ou pa bezwen pran devan  
Pou w rive anvan  
Paske ak kreyòl  
Nap toujou devan!

rb

Rosie Bourget



# La Poésie Est Ma Vie

Où que je sois  
Ailleurs ou chez moi  
La poésie est toujours avec moi  
La poésie contrôle mes émotions  
Elle est ma passion!

La poésie n'est pas une plaisanterie  
Elle est comme une idéologie  
L'importance que j'attache à la poésie  
Se révèle dans mes écrits  
Sans fausse modestie!

Pour faire de la poésie  
Il faut qu'on ait un cœur  
Rempli de douceur  
Une entraille profonde  
Qui n'est pas donnée à tout le monde!

Je perds simplement dans mes écrits  
En plein minuit  
La poésie m'aide à surmonter les tourments de la vie  
Mon esprit, mon cœur, mon âme poétique  
Me conduisent doucement dans un monde magique!

Même dans les villages  
La poésie laisse les traces de mon passage  
Et sans ces traces  
Il ne saurait plus y avoir de poésie  
La poésie fera toujours partie de ma vie  
Sans elle, pas de vie!

Rosie Bourget

# La Première Fois

La première fois que je t'ai vu  
Je n'aurais jamais cru  
Que c'était toi  
De toute bonne foi  
Qui saurais me faire renaitre  
Et retrouver mon être.

Sans toi, mes lèvres n'ont plus de saveur  
Tu donnes espoir à ma vie morose  
J'espère vivre avec toi ce bonheur  
Qui pourrait devenir une magnifique chose  
Tes mots entrent en moi doucement  
Je ne peux pas cacher ce que je ressens.

Avec toi, je passe d'agréables moments  
Je te le dis sincèrement  
Dès notre première rencontre  
Je suis tombé amoureux de toi  
Je ne peux aller à l'encontre  
Comment expliquer mes sentiments pour toi?

On se fout des autres  
Nous nous sommes livrés l'un à l'autre  
Avec la plus grande sincérité  
Si nos sentiments sont partagés  
Faisons en sorte que les sentiments  
Que nous avons éprouvés  
L'un pour l'autre  
Soient une réalité.

Rosie Bourget

# La Vie D'une Maman

Que c'est difficile la vie d'une maman!  
Pour être une bonne maman  
Elle doit être forte et aimante  
Dès la naissance de son enfant!

Vivant seule sa douleur  
Elle n'a pas droit à l'erreur  
Il lui faut un grand cœur  
Pour bien prendre soin de ses enfants  
Qu'elle aime tant!

La vie d'une mère  
Qui élève ses enfants sans père  
Est un véritable calvaire  
Elle se tracasse au quotidien  
Pour s'assurer que tout va bien!

Toujours seule pour décider!  
Elle joue le rôle de déesse  
Elle cache ses faiblesses  
Pour ne pas les blesser!

En dépit de tout tourment  
Elle profite de chaque instant  
Elle continue de vivre sa vie au présent  
Pour le bien-être de ses enfants!

Maman!  
Impossible de compter le nombre de fois ce mot prononcé  
Des enfants du monde, c'est le mot préféré!

Maman!  
Qui, de la nuit au matin, se lève pour consoler  
Du matin à la nuit, se donne sans compter!

Maman!  
Si imparfaite soit elle, une maman n'a pas de prix  
Celle qui donne la vie fait un don magnifique  
L'enfant abandonné, le sait et le vit

Une bonne maman est unique!

Maman!

Rien n'est plus émouvant

Rien n'est plus charmant

Que le soutien d'une maman!

À son enfant

Elle fait souvent des compliments!

Maman

Elle n'a aucun mal à dévoiler ses sentiments

Grâce à elle, notre vie est un enchantement,

Même à quatre-vingt ans

Elle garde une allure d'enfant!

Maman

Pas besoin de l'écrire tout un roman

Pour lui dire qu'elle est la plus belle des mamans

Un beau compliment, à tout moment

Ou tout simplement, un combien je t'aime maman!

Maman

Rien n'est plus merveilleux

Qu'une maman attentive et généreuse

Elle est comme une gazelle

Tellement elle est belle!

Maman

Toutes les mères sont belles

Tout le trésor de la vie est en elles

Riches d'espoir et l'amour plein le cœur

Une maman c'est toujours du bonheur!

Maman!

La vie d'une maman n'est pas rose

Mais une maman est semblable à une rose

Qui ne se fane jamais!

Le vrai Amour

C'est celui d'une Mère

Qui sème le bonheur

Qui reste à jamais gravé dans nos cœurs!

Être Maman!  
Que c'est magnifique!

Maman!  
Est un mot magique  
Maman!  
Quand elle nous quitte  
Que c'est tragique!

Maman!  
Tout le poids de ses ans  
Et le corps vieillissant  
Elle les supporte vaillamment  
C'est fou la vie d'une maman!

Rosie Bourget

# L'art Est En Moi

Par l'art,  
mon inspiration coule à flot,  
par écrit, par des mots.

Par l'art,  
ma muse renait de ses cendres,  
chantant comme une offrande.

Par l'art,  
je m'exprime avec le cœur,  
je partage avec vous mon bonheur.

Par l'art,  
l'envie renie ma toile,  
le vent emporte ma voile.

Par l'art,  
j'écris des vers  
pour m'installer dans votre univers.

Rosie Bourget

# Lonely Heart

Lonely heart  
Staying in the dark  
With no one to chart  
Is falling apart!

Lonely heart  
Is in need of love so much  
That it can still feel its ex lover's touch  
Who didn't bother keeping in touch  
He is so busy taking care of his porch!

Lonely heart  
If only you could forget about your past  
You would move forward fast  
You wish your ex was still here  
To pull you there and here!

Lonely heart  
Says, it's in so much pain  
It will never fall in love again  
Nobody really understands  
How lonely heart feels  
And it's suffering for real!

Lonely heart  
Dreams of him as it lays in bed  
And thinks about what he had said  
No matter how hard it tries  
It gets nothing but lies  
Having him here at night would be fine  
But he is hard to find!

Lonely heart cries and cries  
Over each one of these lies  
It hurts so bad  
It makes lonely heart feel so sad  
It doesn't know what it did wrong  
But it's staying strong!

Lonely heart  
Lives life with no regrets  
And it will never forget  
The loneliness and the hurts  
But soon it will get over the hurt  
And be prepared to flirt!

Rosie Bourget



# Lynne Nadia Aime

L es sucettes ayant déjà aperçu cet ange  
Y ont trouvé un être proche de la perfection  
N oble gestes doux et harmonieux  
N ous ne pourrons plus nous passer d'elle  
E t de recevoir le précieux cadeau qu'est son amour!

N adia chevauchant son destin  
A vec tant de charme et d'élégance  
D éambulant dans les chemins  
I neffable grâce dans une douce cadence  
A llégrement elle balance son corps divin!

A ltruiste née, tu es  
I ncassable est ton sérieux  
M aîtresse de tes pensées  
Ê tre dotée d'un grand cœur!

Rb

Rosie Bourget

# Mes Vœux Du Nouvel An

Mieux vaut tôt que jamais  
Permettez que je vous envoie mes vœux  
Quelques instants avant le passage à la nouvelle année.  
Dans peu de temps, l'an 2016 frappera à nos portes  
L'une des rares traditions qui unit les hommes à travers le monde  
C'est celle des vœux du Nouvel An.

Que puis-je vous souhaiter pour la nouvelle année?  
Que puis-je vous offrir pour la nouvelle année?

Un petit message d'amour pour vous remonter le moral  
Une santé de fer pour démarrer le nouveau cycle  
Des sourires, pour chasser la tristesse,  
De délicieux bonheurs quotidiens,  
Entouré de sublimes douceurs,  
D'amitiés, de franches rigolades,  
La fougue et la force d'aller toujours de l'avant  
Deux fois plus de réussite dans vos projets,

De bonnes idées pour toucher en plein cœur  
Les personnes qui vous sont chères  
Du courage, pour continuer à avancer  
Une coupe de champagne et pleine de bulles de joie  
C'est le moindre que vous méritez,  
Santé, bonheur, amour, réussite:  
Voilà des choses que vous méritez  
Et que je vous souhaite pour la nouvelle année!

Que le chemin de l'année 2016  
Soit parsemé d'éclats de joie,  
De pétales de plaisir,  
Qu'il soit éclairé par l'étincelle de l'amour  
Et la lueur de l'amitié.  
Savourez chaque seconde du nouvel an  
Croyez en vos plus beaux rêves  
Et vos vœux seront exaucés!

Bonne et heureuse année!

Rb

27 décembre 2015

Rosie Bourget

# Mon Bel Amour

Mon bel amour  
Toi que j'aimerai toujours  
Chaque jour passé loin de toi  
Est comme une blessure pour moi  
Car c'est dans tes bras mon chéri  
Que j'aimerais connaître le paradis!

Mon petit cœur  
Mon âme sœur  
Que j'aimerais remplir ton âme de bonheur  
Et de douceur  
Que j'aimerais qu'ensemble nous continuions notre chemin  
Sans jamais nous lâcher la main!

Sachant que ça va bon train  
Que j'aimerais me lever tous les matins  
Sans penser au lendemain  
Comme ça on avancerait à petits pas  
Peut-être le sais-tu déjà  
Ou peut-être pas!

Rosie Bourget

# Mon Drapeau

Que c'est beau!  
Pour mon drapeau  
Je laisse ma peau  
Pour la patrie  
Sur ma tête je parie  
ô sublime drapeau  
Suis-moi jusqu'au tombeau.

Pour mon pays  
Que je n'ai pas trahi  
Pour les aïeux  
ô Dieu des preux  
Pour le drapeau  
Mon sublime drapeau  
Mourir est beau.

Pour le drapeau pour les aïeux  
Nos ancêtres ont cessé le feu  
Soyons toujours unis comme eux  
Malgré les vents, malgré l'orage  
Pour protéger cet héritage  
Car Haïti est notre pays.

Pour le drapeau pour le pays  
Nos héros ont combattu l'ennemi  
Intrépides gardiens de notre Haïti prospère,  
Ils ont fait gronder, sans craindre leur colère  
C'étaient des hommes hors pairs.

ô vieille Haïti  
ô ma chère patrie  
sans reproche et sans peur,  
Tu gardes fièrement le drapeau de l'honneur  
Pour les pays pour les ancêtres  
Nous sommes des êtres  
Pas des traitres  
Donnons-nous la main  
Espérons avec orgueil un meilleur lendemain.

Pour le pays et pour nos pères  
Toujours nous serons frères  
Marchons à grands pas vers l'avenir  
Rejetons les mauvais souvenirs  
Ayons l'âme aguerrie  
Pour qu'Haïti soit bénie.

20 avril 2015

Rosie Bourget

# My Best Friend Never Let Me Down

Regardless of my behavior  
He is my faithful friend!

He is my only savior  
My true and loyal friend!

When everyone else lets me down  
My Lord never lets me fall down!

He knows about the troubles that I go through each day  
And he is always pleased to show me the way!

I try my best to do what's best  
But I live it up to him to take care of the rest!

When others protest just to impress  
Me, I confess my weakness and goodness!

For he is the only one who judges me less  
About my carelessness and my faithfulness!

With him everything is so all right  
Lord please don't you ever leave my sight!

His love is always with me  
He never does anything to discourage me!

Whether I am right or wrong  
Having him by my side makes me strong!

To God be the glory  
For he is so heavenly and holy!

Rosie Bourget

# My Christmas Is Never Merry

With no time to rest  
Christmas comes with sadness  
Loneliness gets to me too  
I have nothing to look forward to

A life lived mostly by myself  
I have done it all by myself  
Nothing will fill my empty heart  
That people ripped apart.

After all that happened in the past  
Unless I am free at last  
Joy at Christmas,  
Oh no! I pass.

December 18,2015

Rosie Bourget



# My First Grandchild "skylar"

That Sunday, when I heard you were on the way  
I smiled and wiped a tear away!

Now that my sweet Skylar is here  
I'll do anything for you my dear!

If you can hear me from the rear  
Know that Grandma is always near!

Being grandparent for the first time  
Make me feel rich sometime!

I pause for a while  
And I crack a smile!

Without wasting time  
I cherish you from time to time!

Looking at you for the first time  
I am having a good time!

I hug you so tight  
You fill me with delight!

What a golden day  
What a joy that comes my way!

The first time I hold you in my arms  
Starts the miracle of your charms!

My first grandchild I love and enjoy  
For we already share so much joy!

My little one, we'll have fun  
Because you're my number one!

We'll walk around the block  
While we stroll and talk!

With no doubt in my mind  
We'll be side by side!

From time to time  
For a very long time!

My adorable cute Sky  
You are an angel from the sky!

As time goes by so fast  
I'll leave you memories that will always last!

Your grandmother Rosie Bourget

September 13,2015

4: 30 pm

Rosie Bourget

# My Friend Suzie

Don't be lazy  
Nothing is easy

Just take it easy  
My friend Suzie!

1/29/16

Rosie Bourget

# My Sleeping Grand Baby

My adorable grandbaby girl  
So quietly you lay  
To take a nap for the day  
As I watch you sleep  
You are so small and sweet  
As a little girl  
You have so much to share  
That makes you precious and rare  
At you I can only stare  
I can easily tell  
You have many stories to tell  
You are a special blessing  
Because of the sound of your breathing  
As long as I'm living  
For you I will sing  
My adorable grandbaby girl!

October 17,2015

Rosie Bourget

# My Thanksgiving Is Not Happy

When I think of those who are sleeping in the street,  
how could my Thanksgiving be sweet!

When I look at my brothers and sisters, who have nothing to eat,  
I just take a seat and think about it.

Imagine those who are in hospice today,  
waiting for the D-day!

Imagine those who are incarcerated  
who don't remember Thanksgiving but instead,  
are counting down their release day!

Imagine those who have no love, no family,  
those who can't afford to buy a turkey  
to share with their friends and family!

Imagine those who are depressed and lonely!  
Imagine hearing someone says "I'm hungry";!  
Imagine having family fleeing civil war in Turkey!

Can their Thanksgiving be happy?  
Oh no, it's so not funny.

You may not be one of them,  
you may have a happier life than them,  
but you're not better than them.

For these reasons, you should have many reasons  
to count your blessings this Thanksgiving season  
a perfect way to start your holiday season.

Rb

November 24,2016

Rosie Bourget

# Nancy Got A Whipping

When Nancy is misbehaving  
You take her to the parking  
And give her a good whipping  
To make sure she is listening.

How about advocating  
For effective parenting  
Rather than thinking  
About whipping!

One of the best tools of good parenting  
Is Active listening  
It's important to listen without judging  
Of course, it can be boring

But when you are active listening,  
You care about what your child is saying  
You free him up to focus on his own feelings  
Perhaps, even clarifying his own thinking.

Rosie Bourget

# Nèg A Pari

Nèg a pari  
Se w bann malapri  
Ki pa nan plezantri.

Yo pran premye pri  
Nan kase pari  
E yo pa kon ri.

Anvan anyen yo pran lari  
Ninpòt ti bri  
Yo tonbe kouri.

Yo pale dri  
Et yo fè bri  
Pi mal pase chovsouri.

Yo renmen fi  
Ki gen bèl souri  
Tankou asefi.

Yo renmen fi  
ki kon kwit bon diri ak tritri  
Menm jan ak fifi.

Nou menm jèn fi  
Si nou pa vle leve kouri  
Piga nou pran Nèg a pari.

15 aout 2014

Rosie Bourget

# O-L-I-V-I-E-R T-O-K-A-N-O-U

O ù te conduiront les pas de la vie?  
L e Saint Esprit t'a doté de tant de richesses  
I l ressuscite en toi l'espoir incomparable  
V érifie s'il ne se cache pas derrière ton lit  
I l réchauffe ton cœur  
E t n'espérer pour toi qu'un avenir rayonnant  
R ien ne peut t'empêcher de réaliser tes rêves

T alentueux, oui  
O dacieux, oh non  
K aki, ta couleur préférée  
A dorablement sympathique  
N aturel, tu l'es comme de l'eau de roche  
O uvert d'esprit  
U sant de très peu d'effort.

RB

Rosie Bourget



# On My Birthday

April 18 is my birth date  
As the title states, that's great  
How can I celebrate  
When my heart won't stop vibrate?

I welcome each challenge this year offers me  
through hardship I've traveled  
I've conquered in stride  
Oh, poor me! I've cried inside!

No one is near  
To wipe a single tear  
No one sings happy birthday to me  
But me!

On this very special day  
No one notices today is the day  
Let alone has the courtesy to say  
Enjoy your day!

Today, I get one year older  
But I still feel like a little toddler  
You see, age does not matter  
It's just a greater number!

Thus with no one around  
I sit here alone  
And sing myself a lovely song  
Happy Birthday to me, Happy Birthday to me!

Rosie Bourget

# Personne, Sauf Toi

C'est dimanche,  
Le jour de la romance  
Tu occupes tout mon univers,  
Il n'y a pas une seconde qui passe  
Sans que je ne pense à toi  
Et chaque jour qui passe  
Mon amour pour toi grandi encore  
Je t'aime et je t'aimerai encore plus  
Mon cœur, je t'adore.

Rosie Bourget

# Piece? Or Peace?

We all want a diamond piece  
But very few seek for peace  
With retaliation in mind  
How will we find  
The peace of mind?

Do you want peace?  
There will be peace  
When at least  
All wars cease  
in the Middle East

When there is peace  
Happiness does increase  
When there is peace  
Nightmares decrease  
When there is peace

The dead rest in peace  
Still want a diamond piece?  
First, let's make peace  
Then you will get the diamond piece.

December 25,2015

Rosie Bourget

# Playing With My Sentiment

What a torment!  
I wanted to love you with my soul  
But you chose to play with my sentiment  
As if it was an instrument  
Taking me for a fool  
Thinking you're cool  
Turning me around like a yo-yo  
Lying to me like there is no tomorrow  
Now that I'm through with you  
I have the courage to say to you  
Meeting you  
Of course,  
Was both, a blessing and a curse.

January 30,2017

Rosie Bourget

# Pour Mon Valentin

Pourquoi attendre demain  
Pour chuchoter à l'oreille de mon valentin  
Des mots d'amour quand il tient ma main!  
Comme dit Alain, ce serait vilain!

En ce jour de la Saint Valentin  
Je voudrais te dire combien je t'aime  
Te chanter mon plus beau refrain  
Te faire une déclaration d'amour en poème!

Une histoire d'amour écrite pour toujours  
À celui que j'aime de tout mon cœur  
Pour qui j'ai en moi tant de douceur  
Mon rêve c'est d'être à tes cotés chaque jour!

Ce que j'ai pour toi est plus brillant que le soleil  
Je pense à toi dès mon réveil  
Amour de ma vie, mon étoile brillante  
Tu es la personne la plus charmante!

Notre amour est plus fort que tout  
Souvent, on dit que c'est fou  
Et peu m'importe le coût  
Je suis prête à me faire couper le cou!

Même après ta mort  
On se mariera à titre posthume  
Tu porteras le plus beau des costumes  
Et je ferai de toi le roi des morts!

Rosie Bourget

# Pour Toi Papa

Rien n'est plus précieux  
Qu'un père affectueux

Rien n'est plus super  
Que les câlins d'un père

Rien n'est plus merveilleux  
Qu'un père soucieux

Tu m'as tellement manqué  
Je suis tellement dégoutée

Quand j'y ai pensé  
En maintes fois je me suis demandée

Comment aurait été ma vie  
Si tu étais encore en vie?

Quelle veine  
J'ai éprouvé tant de peine

À force d'être délaissée  
Trop souvent je t'ai pleuré

Et pour bien résumer  
Tu m'as appris à vivre en société

À surmonter les difficultés  
À accepter ce que je ne peux pas changer

Aujourd'hui papa  
Je suis fière d'être ta fille à toi

C'est évident  
Je n'ai pas d'argent

Pour célébrer grandement  
Ce superbe événement

Cependant,  
Je veux dire tout simplement

Benne fête des pères  
À un père hors pair!

8 juin 2015

Rosie Bourget

# Protéger La Terre

Quelle affaire!  
Comme elle est sans frontière  
Notre belle terre!  
Si en promenant au bord de la mer  
Je prends de l'air  
Si dans mon univers  
Je fais de beaux vers  
C'est grâce à la terre.

La terre,  
Quelle affaire!  
Même en hiver  
Je me sens fière!  
Si nous voulons garder notre terre  
Si nous voulons que la terre  
Nous soit légère  
Qu'elle ne soit pas une descente aux enfers  
Il faut faire attention à l'effet de serre  
Qui entoure l'atmosphère.

La terre,  
Ce n'est pas un fait divers  
Ni une petite affaire  
Quand nous jetons des déchets par terre  
Nous polluons la terre  
La terre, hélas  
A cause de ces pervers  
Même les pommes de terre  
S'en lassent.

Rosie Bourget



# Qui Sont Ces Personnes

Il y a des personnes  
Qui ne sont pas sans vergogne  
Des êtres hors du commun  
Qui comprennent les tourments  
Et qui tendent les mains  
Dans les mauvais moments.

Il y a des personnes  
Même à l'autre bout du monde  
Elles savent rendre mieux  
Lorsque la peur inonde  
Leur soutien est précieux  
Alors qui dit mieux.

Il y a des personnes  
Souriantes pour aider autrui  
En sacrifice de leur vie  
Epauler les êtres humains  
Qu'elles croisent sur leur chemin  
Tel est donc leur destin.

Ce sont des personnes  
Qui habitent la zone  
Qui n'ont pas le control  
Ni le monopole  
Mais qui résonnent  
Comme l'apôtre Paul.

Rosie Bourget

# Regardez Nos Frères!

À la mémoire des victimes du séisme du 12 janvier 2010

Regardez ces enfants orphelins  
Qui cherchent un parrain  
Pour prendre leur destin en main  
Regardez ces femmes avec leurs entrailles coupées  
Qui cherchent en vain  
Un samaritain pour leur tendre la main  
Regardez nos frères avec leurs jambes mutilées  
Qui n'ont pas été rescapés!

Regardez ces survivants dispersés  
Regardez ces brebis égarées  
Regardez ces cadavres  
Comme des esclaves!

Entassés l'un sur l'autre  
Enterrés sous leurs toits  
Ramassés à la pelle  
Jetés comme des détritrus  
Empilés comme des débris!

Quelle faute ont commis nos frères  
Pour qu'ils méritent un sort aussi pénible?  
On dit que la vie est belle  
Et que le temps est précieux  
Et pourtant  
Il suffit de soixante seconde  
Pour que cette Ile devienne un nouveau monde!

Un douze janvier dans l'après-midi  
On entendait que du bruit  
Ce n'était ni le tonnerre ni la pluie  
C'était la terre qui poussait des cris  
Énormes, horribles  
Un chaos de malheurs  
Pour augmenter nos douleurs!

En un rien de temps

L'Ile était meurtrie  
Tout était détruit  
Tout avait disparu  
L'odeur de la mort se propageait dans les rues  
Des morts, des blessés par milliers  
Des gens, sous les ruines, entassés!

La vie n'est qu'un passage  
Il faut faire bon ménage  
Nos frères!

Alors que ça fait déjà six ans  
Qu'ils sont partis aux cieux  
Ils n'ont pas eu le temps  
De faire leurs adieux!

Pourquoi la vie est si cruelle?  
Pourquoi n'ont-ils pas survécu?

Rosie Bourget

# Sensation

Quelle sensation de bonheur!  
Ce n'est pas marrant  
J'ai senti mon cœur  
rebattre au fil des jours  
comme auparavant  
Je t'aime pour toujours. □

Rosie Bourget

# Si Je Pourrais Arrêter Le Temps!

Si je pourrais arrêter le temps  
Qui s'en va à plein temps  
Pour savourer ce précieux moment  
Timidement et tendrement  
Pour exprimer mes sentiments  
Juste pour un instant!

À présent  
Pensant à grand maman  
Qui me disait tout bonnement  
Qu'il me faudra du temps  
Pour rattraper le temps  
Pendant qu'il est encore temps!

Vraisemblablement  
Me réveillant  
Tristement  
Le coeur battant  
Et en pleurant  
À causes de ces mots touchants!

Sans pour autant  
Malgré mes tourments  
Raconter aux gens  
Qui s'intéressent tant  
Le contenu de mes sentiments!

L'amour, c'est tout simplement  
Le plus noble des sentiments  
Qu'on doit vivre pleinement  
Et sincèrement  
Sans châtement  
Ni revirement!

Un homme galant  
Même lorsqu'il a du talent  
Ne séduit pas pour autant  
Plusieurs femmes en même temps  
Il prend son temps

Pour les conquérir tendrement!

Et maintenant  
Sans savoir comment  
Mon coeur bat doucement  
Je m'avance lentement  
Pour que soudainement  
Je n'abandonne pas comme avant!

Si tu me comprends  
Tu es pour moi si important  
Te dire autrement  
Que ce que je ressens  
Est extrêmement  
Écoeurant  
Déplaisant et Frustrant!

Suite à l'incident  
Qui s'est produit récemment  
Pansant que j'allais réagir autrement  
Tu m'as donné une bague en diamant  
Qu'on trouve rarement  
Que j'ai aimé énormément!

C'est narrant!  
Heureusement  
Que ta maman  
La belle au bois dormant  
N'était pas au courant  
Elle aurait réagi autrement!

Rosie Bourget

# Soleil De Mon Ombre

Soleil de mon ombre  
Toi qui illumines mon cœur sombre  
Toi qui m'envoies du vent  
Pour chasser mes tourments  
Toi qui m'envoies des mots doux  
Peu importe où  
Reçois mes meilleures pensées  
Et un océan de santé  
Pour cette journée ensoleillée

Rosie Bourget

# Souffrance Intérieure

On croit souvent  
Qu'enfin nous avons trouvé l'âme soeur  
Pour mettre les pendules à l'heure  
Mais par moment  
Il suffit d'un simple tourment  
Ou d'une dispute sans cause  
Pour tout remettre en cause!

Mais que savons-nous  
Du grand amour?  
On a l'impression  
Que le vrai amour  
Se tient devant nous  
Par manque de compréhension  
On fait tout pour le perdre!

Sans limite ni frontières  
Comme si s'était hie  
On a la mémoire  
Les fous rires qu'on a pu avoir,  
Les jeux, les promesses  
Qu'on se souvient avec ivresse!

Par ailleurs  
Quelque chose qu'on tient à coeur  
Nous serre de l'intérieur  
Voulant être sage  
On veut tourner la page  
Mais parfois, on a tant d'amour à se donner  
Que la page refuse de se tourner!

Rosie Bourget



# The Breast Cancer Journey

Cancer is just an obstacle  
Like any other terminal illness  
No one is exempted from it  
It kills men, women, and children  
Rich, poor, upper and lower class  
Living their families  
Confused and desperate  
Cancer hurts those who survived  
Spiritually and psychologically  
Fear is with them all the time  
It haunts them day and night  
Cancer is such a scary illness  
No matter how science is advancing  
Some treatments just are not working  
Cancer makes you realize  
How precious life really is  
For yesterday it was you  
Tomorrow it could be me  
With hope and faith  
With family and friends  
~ ~  
With courage and determination  
Simple words that can bring comfort  
And the hope of healing  
With support from everyone  
Together we will fight this  
So we can start off fresh and new!

Rosie Bourget

# The First Time

Remember the time  
We met for the first time  
We were in our teens,  
Probably nineteen!

Our feelings were divine  
Said my sister Nadine  
Then, a horrid accident happened  
Which cut you open!

Left you dying-to-dead  
And made me sick in my head  
But now after a few years,  
It seems like I'm still in tears!

There is not a second that goes by  
I don't feel you passing by  
That I don't think about you,  
Wish to be close to you!

Whispering sweet words  
These simple but truthful words,  
In your so lovely ears,  
Wrapped them within weary tears!

It's hard for me to forget you  
or I just don't know how to live without you  
Should I pretend that we never met?  
So my eyes can stop getting wet?

If darkness could vanish,  
I would say it's finished  
Because inner and outer

I am still feeling your laugh!

rb

Rosie Bourget

# The Man I Thought Was Mine

Broken heart is painful  
Since it was so cool  
Call me naive, I gave my soul  
I was such a fool  
I paid the price in full!

I guess it was never meant to be  
I miss what we used to be  
I miss you telling me  
I am beautiful  
Wasn't that wonderful?

I miss our sneaking around  
Because you are not around  
Your love has let me down  
Trying to make it on my own  
Thinking about it just brings me down!

How did I let it happen?  
Now that I am in pain  
One thing for certain  
The memories still remain  
It's time to make another plan!

You are crying for undivided attention  
Not knowing the meaning of affection  
You put yourself in detention  
Your lack of passion and motivation  
Has led to all of these frustrations!

I thought it was going to last forever  
I realized later  
My day gets darker  
I will always remember  
What we have shared together!

There is nothing left in my head  
This feeling is dead  
I fell for your lovely words

While you kept moving backwards  
I love you, but you ran like a coward!

It's hard to understand  
Where exactly you stand  
Your lies and games, oh what a shame!  
Being the one to blame  
You will always be the same!

Rosie Bourget

# The Pain Of Slavery

Oppression, castration  
Beating, rape and subjugation  
Slavery is a horrible memory  
An ugly page in our history  
Who are we supposed to blame?

We've been through many things  
We wish they could understand  
And measure our pain  
To make themselves look good in front of their families  
They can make millions of apologies  
That will not solve anything!

Nor that will it alleviate our humiliations  
The inhuman conditions  
And the sufferings and pain  
They have caused for their profit and gain  
Having been tortured for a whole life  
It's hard to overcome this life style  
We would like to have a reason to smile!

In the 21st century mist  
Slavery still exists  
There are more people enslaved today  
Than at any time in history  
The most common form slavery!

Is, human trafficking operations  
Forced into prostitution  
Domestic work in harsh conditions  
Today, with booming populations  
And staggering poverty  
Millions of children and adults are given or stolen!

Each of us can make ethical decisions  
To help stop slavery  
People of conscience need to awaken  
To denounce and act against  
All forms of modern slavery

In a so-called modern society!

Rosie Bourget

# The Repass Of Mrs. Douglas

It's the repas  
Of Mrs. Douglas  
Who just passed  
After having a bypass  
People are making pleasantries  
Eating pastries  
With blueberries  
And drinking cranberries  
As they pass  
Under the trees  
In Las Vegas.

Rosie Bourget



# The Road To Success

Success is the power to suppress  
Just thinking of success  
Makes me restless!

I feel powerless  
My heart is possessed  
What is the journey to success?

I thought I had to be a princess  
To dream of success  
To make progress!

But I must confess  
That I am blessed nevertheless  
For having a little success!

Oh my goodness!  
Success is not just being the best  
Success is not being someone else!

Sometimes a mistress  
Even some stress  
Can set you for failure or success!

The road to success is not straight  
If you keep on going straight  
You will not need air freight!

If you have faith  
You will make it to a place  
Called Success! !

Rosie Bourget

# The Touch

When there is love  
Being touched by someone that I love  
Makes me feel so good  
And puts me in a good mood!

To feel the warmness of your touch  
Means you are not out of touch  
I am glad we keep in touch  
For I love you so much!

To think about you every day  
To hold your hand every step of the way  
Knowing you will never go away  
I am glad you've come my way!

I love you today as I have from the start  
I'll love you forever with all my heart  
For everything you've done  
Know that you are the only one!

Come a little closer  
I have something to whisper  
Into the ears of my lover  
That will make him feel softer!

I love you so much  
And the way we used to touch  
I love your kind and thoughtful ways  
And the joy you bring to my life every day!

Rosie Bourget

# Think Pink

You wear pink?  
Don't worry what people think  
Just tell them what you think

If the page is blank  
Just fill it out in black ink  
Or live it blank

Some people think  
I'm too exhausted to think  
When I'm alone, I think

And even when I think  
About the things that I think  
I hate the way I think

Sometimes I stop and think  
Why stars blink  
Why things sink

Why hearts shrink  
And when I start to think  
I just have another drink

Because I don't want to think  
Someone tops off my drink  
I can't even think

I sit here alone and think  
I lay down to think  
I can't waste more ink

Don't you think  
I Think  
About how you think?

I'm trying to think  
If I can buy you a drink  
I close my eyes, and think

When I see the way you think  
I say there is no time to think  
Please get me a drink.

January 4,2015

Rosie Bourget

# True Beauty

True beauty comes, of course, of character  
Not through how the eyebrows are shaped  
So many people that I'm told are beautiful  
Due to the way they look, like a fool!

True beauty is more than appearance  
When you make your way to the entrance  
True beauty is not about sleek smooth skin  
True beauty is something deep within!

True beauty is not a nice toned body  
At least not to everybody  
It doesn't need heavy makeup  
To show off and up!

As a matter of fact,  
True beauty is how you act  
True beauty is in the heart which touches another  
True beauty is tender hands holding each other!

True beauty has no flaws  
For it is all that matters after all  
True beauty surrounds you days and nights  
Yet, true beauty is so broad, no one knows its heights!

True beauty is not a pretty face  
Like a brand new vase  
True beauty is not having lovely silky hair  
Let alone long blond hair flying in the air!

There is so much beauty in life  
But true beauty is nothing but a way of life  
True beauty is not a superficial form  
True beauty is in the actions you perform!

Rosie Bourget

# Twa Fanm Avèg

Yon dimanch aprè midi  
Vè kat rè nan aprè midi  
Nan lakou Weston  
Ki pa twò lwen ak Boca Raton  
Gen twa jèn fanm  
Twa bèl ti grenn fanm.

Yo gen a pe prè menm laj  
Yo renmen al nan plaj  
Paske yo te pase sou ban lekòl  
Paske yo rele Nikòl  
Ak Kawòl  
Paske yo se ansyen fanm pòl  
Yo konprann yo konn pale kreyòl  
Ya p li liv Istwa Kreyòl.

Yo tèlman avèg  
Ou ta di se twa pòv avèg  
Menm lè yo konn li  
Yon n ladan yo paka li  
San yo pa met linèt  
Mwen menm manzè jinèt  
Mwen panse se te yon devinèt  
Mwen te mete yon ti wòb vèlvèt  
Mwen ri nèt.

Se yon vye kivèt  
Ki tou santi ravèt  
Si sanble ak yon kòvèt  
Ki frèt  
Tankou yon mango vèt  
Ki fè m fè la navèt  
Kòm yon ti zèlvèt  
Ki kòz mwen pa mouri frèt  
Malgre sa, mwen fè yon bèl fèt  
E mwen rete tèt frèt  
Menm jan ak moun fon vèrèt.



# Un Noël Jamais Joyeux

Comme chaque année,  
Même après le 1er janvier  
L'esprit de Noël est encore dans nos cœurs  
Les décorations donnent du baume au cœur!

Dans un monde il fait toujours nuit  
Ô combien cela m'ennui  
Me donner des cadeaux,  
C'est nouveau!

Recevoir de bons vœux,  
Bien sûr j'en veux!  
Quant aux surprises,  
Cela n'est plus de mise!

Pas de grandes réjouissances  
Ni de bonheurs intenses  
On dit que je suis trop prise  
Donc à leur guise!

Noël, porteur de malheur  
Mais dans mon cœur  
Tu y trouveras à l'intérieur  
La joie, l'amour et le bonheur!

Un beau sapin, une cheminée  
Des boules dorées  
Des sucreries et des gâteries  
Nous voilà tous réunis!

A Noël, c'est merveilleux  
Que demander de mieux!  
La paix, la joie, l'amour,  
Que ça dure toujours!

24 décembre 2015





# Un Petit Mot D'amour

Men tendre amour  
Un petit mot d'amour  
Pour te dire bonjour  
Et te rassurer en ce beau jour  
Que je t'aime pour toujours.

Le temps est trop court  
Pour faire de beau discours  
Mais je n'ai pas d'autres recours  
Laisse-moi toucher ta peau de velours  
En te souhaitant une bonne journée mon amour!

Septembre 2016

Rosie Bourget

# Une Autre Bougie S'ajoute!

Lynne, aujourd'hui c'est toi la star  
Avant qu'il ne soit trop tard  
Comme le papillon ouvre ses ailes pour voler  
J'ouvre mon cœur pour te souhaiter  
Un joyeux anniversaire!

C'est chouette  
Que ce jour de fête  
Soit comme un champ de mille fleurs  
Aux riches couleurs  
Qu'il te procure du bonheur!

Le plus important  
C'est la santé  
En priorité  
Du bonheur par poignée  
Des projets tout le temps  
De croquer la vie à pleines dents  
Et de la profiter passionnément!

Un beau ciel bleu  
Un soleil d'or  
Tout ce que tu veux  
Et plus encore  
Pour ce jour merveilleux  
Qui est le tien  
Amuse-toi bien!

Une santé de fer  
Une année extraordinaire  
Joyeux anniversaire  
Tels sont mes vœux sincères  
Pour une femme hors pair!

Rb

8 aout 2014

Rosie Bourget

# Une Pensée Pour Les Morts

Que l'on soit croyant ou pas, la fête des morts, qui a lieu le 2 novembre est pour nous l'occasion d'avoir de belles pensées pour nos morts.

J'ai perdu tellement de personnes chères, tellement de personnes proches... j'ai appris à respecter et aimer les gens qui m'entourent pendant qu'il est encore temps car la mort rend égaux tous les humains.

Je sais que vous aussi, en ce jour de la Toussaint, vous pensez à vos ancêtres, vos parents, amis et amours qui sont partis dans un autre monde inconnu. À tous ceux qui ne sont plus des nôtres, que leur âme repose en paix.

Rosie Bourget

# We Cannot Forget

We cannot forget  
The story of the Alabama bus  
But we need to wipe our tears  
We cannot forget  
The colonialists  
But we can pretend we didn't hear!

We cannot forget  
The inner history lies  
By closing our eyes  
We cannot forget  
The Mississippi burning in a Tennessee town  
And the evil that lingers to bring Black people down  
But we cannot go wrong  
By staying strong!

We cannot forget  
But we must embrace  
All that this world has to offer  
To us my black brother!

We cannot forget  
But we can go beyond our imagination  
Nurture our talents  
And build self-esteem  
Through positive action!

We know our history  
Is too painful to forget  
But we all have a dream today  
To overcome obstacles  
And move forward!

We cannot forget that bad experience  
But we must use it as a reference  
To promote unity and reconciliation  
For one day we will have a celebration  
That will shut down the nation!



# Welcome To My World &quot;Sky&quot;

To My Granddaughter Skylar Stallings  
(Born August 30,2015 at 9: 37 am)

You come to the world  
At a time when everything is out of control  
Still you are the sunshine  
That will brighten our sky!

You come to the world  
At a time when it is totally a new world  
Still you are the beat  
That boosts our heartbeat!

You come to the world  
At a time when we are waiting for the fall  
Still you are so tall  
You make the snow falls before the fall!

You come to the world  
At a time when we are in jail without payroll  
Still you are enough  
To make us realize what life is worth!

August 30,2015  
10: 57 am

Rosie Bourget



# What A Pain

Anyway, what the heck  
Aren't you a pain in the neck?

While you're complaining of a headache  
You make people sick to their stomach!

How can you have arthritis  
When you are a con artist?

You must be blind  
Not to see, to you, all of the above apply!

Rosie Bourget

# What A Way!

Facing all challenges day by day  
You've enriched me in so many ways!

You are my sweetheart  
You enlighten my heart!

And that is why I must say  
I'm really glad you've come my way!

Focus on fun and laughter  
And live happily ever after!

In a committed way  
I celebrate you on this day!

I'm glad someone like you  
Could help me to get through!

You are truly a delight  
You make everything all right!

I appreciate your helpful, giving ways  
Your unselfishness displays!

You are beyond belief kind  
A helpful and carrying guy!

About your generous act  
You're special, and that's a fact!

What a way  
I love you more than I can say!

Thank you for the days you filled with pleasure  
And for feelings I'll always treasure!

Rosie Bourget

# What About God?

Their motor is,  
&quot;In God We Trust&quot;;  
Their money says  
&quot;In God we trust&quot;;  
What trust?

Who trusts whom?  
Who trusts what?  
God, did you hear that?  
They stay in their room  
Praying for whom!

And then  
It's better to say  
&quot;In gun we trust&quot;;  
Rather than  
&quot;In God We Trust&quot;;  
This is just to say!

People believe in guns  
More than they trust God  
While pampering their gun  
They pretend to worship God  
Poor God  
Lucky gun!

Their pledge of allegiance is,  
&quot;One nation under God&quot;;  
Which God?  
Oh my God!  
What a masquerade!

Stop praying in vain  
That's insane  
When you use God's name in vain,  
You don't go to heaven!

The Supreme Court as a damn fool  
Needs to stop playing cool

By putting God back to school  
In order to have safe schools  
In a country full of fools  
With no soul!

Rosie Bourget

# What For Me At Christmas

My little Christmas tree  
It is pretty as can be  
Stands brightly lit for everyone to see  
With no presents underneath for me.

The very best time of the year  
That brings so much cheer is here  
All it brings for me is tears  
It's been this way for years.

For some, Christmas is the best  
Being alone and depressed  
In my universe  
Christmas is the saddest.

With so much anger  
That pushes me in the corner  
And so much to remember  
I am never happy in December!

December 18,2015

Rosie Bourget

# Who Am I Today?

Why should I bother to live another day  
When everything I did is wrong anyway?  
I don't know who I am today  
Or who I was then  
The only thing I can think and say  
I'm a broken woman  
Who never had a real man!

I have been through so much  
I thought I wouldn't do much  
It's amazing I made it through  
Even though my dreams did not come true  
I am surprised I pulled through  
I tried to make it day by day  
Hoping things will get better one day!

To keep myself alive  
I laughed, I smiled  
I cried from the inside  
Since I was seventeen  
My mom told me to be on my own  
While I thought I was a teen  
She said I was grown  
So my whole life has been a dream!

Surrounded by so many  
I always feel so lonely  
Just as the earth goes through seasons  
Life is a lesson  
And I have learned it very well  
While I was facing the world of hell  
That's why today  
With so many things to say  
I can tell it's a tale!

Rosie Bourget

# Who Is Judith

Judith IS

Strong-minded, always up for challenges

Determined, able to stay on task

Illuminated, full of knowledge

Genuine, fair to everyone

Useful, a great helping hand

Imaginative, able to create new things

Right-minded, full of virtue

Bright, attentive to details

Responsible, a very organized person

Decisive, capable of taking actions

Sincere, free from hypocrisy

Happy birthday sis.

February 7,2016

Rosie Bourget

# World Women's Day Barbecue

By Rosie Bourget

Today is World Women's Day  
Although it's not a federal holiday  
Let us have a barbecue our own way  
To get the stress out of the way  
So we can have a wonderful day!

□

We expect nothing at the end of the day  
But it's so much easier to slip away  
For a good get away  
In order to enjoy our day  
Before gusty winds blow our mind away!

Because one day  
Whether or not it's a productive day  
Whether there is way or no way  
Light will come our way anyway  
To make World Women's Day  
A memorable day!

Oh, but who cares by the way?  
On a busy Women's Day  
We make five grand a day  
March 8th, is an interesting day  
To make world Women's Day  
Our own special day!

To every phenomenal woman out there today  
Who finds ways to enlighten our day  
Who wipes our tears away  
When obstacles get in our way  
Have a super World Women's Day!

Rosie Bourget



# You And I

In our hearts, we are no different in color  
Come to me when the sky changes color  
We live for each other  
I'm glad you are my significant other  
Come to me when grief is over!

When life tries to hold me down  
You pull me around  
For being honest  
Your kindness  
Make me the best!

While it seems like love  
Is lighter than air  
Nothing can equal love  
Even though it's difficult to bear  
But it's sweet and sometimes bitter!

Our love is not about the money  
It is as sweet as honey  
It's good for our hearts honey  
Our love is forever  
Because we are so in love with each other!

Rosie Bourget

# You Made It

Dedicated to my daughter Sarah

I'm not surprised of your achievement  
I'm just impressed you made it with contentment  
Unsure of the path you'd go,  
I thought you were going to let go.

You have proven that it was not a lack of interest  
It was a matter of what's in your best interest  
I've been there for you every step of the way  
I've seen the will that you carried all the way.

Bullying, name calling, still you didn't give in  
You've been down, and you've been in  
But I never had a doubt despite all  
You wouldn't make it through it all.

Yes, you made it through it all  
And I salute your effort even if it's small.  
Best wishes for your next adventure  
Blessings and prayers for your future.

June 5,2017

Rosie Bourget

# Your Family

Indeed

With no doubt you agreed  
When you're in need  
Your family is all you need.

Your family is your back bone  
That makes you feel strong  
Whether you're right or wrong  
You are precious to everyone.

Each time you get together  
The family grows stronger  
No time for anger  
It's all about laughter.

Your family is your rolling stone  
When your family is strong  
Nobody left alone  
Everybody gets alone.

Father, mother, daughter, and son  
Granddaughter and grandson  
You're not on your own  
It's all in one.

Your family is forever  
From January to December  
Keep your family in your prayer  
You'll always be together.

December 29,2015

Rosie Bourget