Poetry Series

Brian Aji - poems -

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Brian Aji(11/24/1996)

A Christmas Miracle

Just a couple months ago...It was a dream.

A fantasy.

Something that was NOT going to happen.

Well, it happened from time to time when you were sleeping,

But then you woke up for school, and you were enraged that it was over.

Another long, boring day of dreams.

The day is over.

No progress made.

Your life is a cycle of depression and disappointment.

Disappointment and depression. (See, the most exciting thing to do is switch words around.)

You go to bed...and dream.

Dream on. (That reminds me of a song. I'm not sure which one but hey; I've got time. Not like I got anything better to do. Sigh.)

But then came a Christmas Miracle.

You've prayed long into the night for what seems like forever for just one tiny bit of progression to your dream's destination.

This is it!

Finally!

Finally a turning point!

Finally something!

But don't think it's all smiles from here on out.

You've still got a long way to go.

And we all know that fulfilling a dream takes time, effort, and pain.

Blood, Sweat, and Tears.

Patience, Work, and Inspiration.

It's kick-off time!

Are you BRAVE enough?

Are you MAN enough?

Are you READY?

And now you're working on it.

It used to be that over months of time you would make absolutely NO progress.

But now, every day goes a long way.

The days pass by.

Milestones are reached.

A week passes by.

You realize you're not waking up this time. This is real! Steadily you eliminate competition, one-by-one.

You constantly think back to the days when it was all a dream.

Your life has changed from depression and disappointment to excitement and the thought of what's next.

(I've got better things to do now than switch around the words!!!)

Your life is no longer a cycle, but an adventure.

You go to bed...and wonder.

'How could I be this lucky?'

'Will this last? '

'I can't believe this!!!!! (Sorry, that wasn't wondering. Got caught up in the moment.)

So just remember that even when it seems physically impossible, Even when it seems like there's 'like no way', Remember that it could happen! Maybe all you need is a Christmas Miracle!

Alone But Satisfied

You sit on a bench, You look out and see The years that passed, The ones that were happy.

Leaves are fluttering to the ground, The woods seems as naked as can be, Many noises act as one sound, There isn't much color to the trees.

Not a bird in sight On this chilly afternoon, Not a sign of life; It's only you.

You look to your right, You look to your left, You realize the sight, That the cold is a theft.

How long will this go? Will it ever end? The winter is cold. We all need a friend.

The temperature drops.
The sun goes down.
The cold will never stop.
But you still won't frown.

Are You Lonesome Tonight?

This following poem was a spoken part to a song originally recorded by Elvis Presley. I am a huge Elvis fan, and have always felt that this part should be published as a poem.

I wonder, if you're lonesome tonight.

You know someone said that the world's a stage, and each must play a part.

Fate had me playing in love with you as my sweetheart.

Act one was when we met. I loved you at first glance.

You read your line so cleverly and never missed a cue.

Then came act two:

You seemed to change, you acted strange,

And why, I'll never know.

Honey you lied when you said you loved me,

And I had no cause to doubt you.

But I'd rather go on hearing your lies,

Than to go on living without you.

Now the stage is bare and I'm standing there, with emptiness all around.

And if you won't come back to me,

Then they can bring the curtain down.

R.I.P. Elvis Aaron Presley- May your music be re-introduced to the world, and may children today understand how great you really were. Not just your music, but your personality. I will do my best to keep your spirit alive.

Baseball

They call it our national pastime,
The feel of the glove, The smell of the pine,
Heaven knocking on your door,
The great dirt and grass floor,
But why, are the innings limited to nine?

Center Field

Crack!

The ball's hit.

Back!

Flag it down.

Track!

Leap at the wall.

Lack!

You lack the ball.

Champion

You'll work,
You'll sweat,
To get yourself set,
For the glory and fame
That will lie on your name.
Years will pass
Before you relax,
You'll stay out late every night in the rain.

But all your work
And all your sweat,
And all the tears
And all your fears
Will put your mind in debt
For years.

Or as it seems to you, But what it'll really do, Will build your character, I bet.

But when you make that shot
Or hit that home run,
It will feel better than fun.
It will feel like you can do anything,
And make your heart sing.
Your soul will ring and ring.

The road that you take might be a little rough.

There will be times when things get a little tough.

But if you are aware of how you'll feel

Every time you fall...You'll get up.

IF YOU ARE A CHAMPION!

Decisions, Decisions

Decisions, Decisions Haunt you every night.

Decisions, Decisions
Can easily change your life.

Decisions, Decisions Help you grow.

Decisions, Decisions Don't tell me no.

Decisions, Decisions Can feel like hell.

Decisions, Decisions Are like a life bell.

Decisions, Decisions
Take your time. Decide.

Decisions, Decisions
But never lose your pride!

Domination

D-Dedication, Desire

O-Other emotions that move you

M-Motivation

I-Inspiration

N-Never ever ever let up

A-Always do better than your best

T-Take in lots of advice

I-Impersonate ones who have previously DOMINATED

O-Old proven techniques

N-No stopping!

This all adds up to DOMINATION on the basketball court!

Double Play

Here comes the ball, With great pressure on you, The bag to your left, 'Come on, let's TURN TWO! ' The ball rockets into your mitt, Everyone tuned in, You take two steps to the base, 'Let's go! This is for THE WIN! ' The runner barrels in, Just as you release it, The first baseman starts to stretch, 'Come on, don't let him BEAT IT! ' Ball-Mitt, Foot-Base. Out or Safe, the umpire is deciding which one to choose, 'Safe! ' he yelled, And guess what, two batters later, YOU LOSE!

Everlasting Love

I love you more than you could ever imagine, I want you more than you could ever know, I need you more than water and oxygen, I adore you more than I could ever show.

The way you flip your hair so innocently, Your gentle smile that made me fall in love, How precious every time you giggle softly, Puts me at ease just like a peaceful dove.

I feel I must protect and watch over you, To keep my sweet from ever knowing pain, You'll never cry, and weep you'll never have to, My Queen, o Majesty, forever shall you reign.

I honor you now,
Tomorrow be no different.
You captivate me,
Your eyes a radiant set of jewels.
Enticing and inviting is your smooth skin,
The thought of you is my heart's finest fuel.

I admit, there's that something about a first love, But I assure you, babe, it didn't feel like this. There's a certain type of warmth you cannot speak of, It's the kind of love that will never be dismissed.

George M. Duffy

8,

Turn it on the side and you get infinity.

8,

Turn it upside down and you get the same exact number.

8,

Flip it and you get itself.

8,

I think of two Yankee greats and a cousin.

8

God Sent The Rain

Nearly a year to the day
Since this journey began,
God sent the rain to save us.
We've cried and we've prayed,
But never faltered in faith,
In God, we placed our whole trust.
The passion that burned inside our hearts,
The pain we felt so deep,
The restoration that couldn't start,
Until we made that leap.
All of this was just God's plan,
Surely He knows best,
Don't doubt in Him when things go bad,
'Cause maybe it's a test.

God knew how much this meant to me, So He did something so nobly: Without a doubt, to wash away the rust, God sent the rain to save us.

God's World

The comfort of a warm sunny day,
A well - groomed garden of flowers,
The soft white sand and the clear blue water,
The rainbow that follows the showers.

Natural beauties stretch far and wide, Nothing worthy enough to compare, Man-made majesties have their pride, But God's world needs never repair.

Grandmother

This poem is dedicated to Clementina Louise Aji (1922-2007)

Who watched me every day, when my mom had to work late? Grandmother, Grandmother.

Who gave me chocolate candy, and watched 'The Honeymooners' with me? Grandmother, Grandmother.

Who was 'The Chief' for so long, never lead her children wrong? Grandmother, Grandmother.

Who would say the rosary all the time, and never skip a single line? Grandmother, Grandmother.

And who would always be there, with an eternal supply of care? Grandmother, Grandmother.

I know I will see you again, Grandma! It's fate! But for now, I'll just have to wait.

The body of this poem is from a similar poem that appeared on a 1993 'Home Improvement' episode.

Heartbreak

You led me on, You told me lies, You broke my heart And left me to cry.

All alone, You never cared, My heart was torn, Beyond repair.

I once was your life, All you dreamed of, But you have changed, As I remain in love.

But even though you hurt me, Even knowing all you put me through, Still I'm captivated by your smile, I realize I can't stay mad at you.

Baby one day I'll get through this, Seeing your picture I'll no longer weep, But that day hasn't arrived yet, So now I cry myself to sleep.

Heavenly Smile

Her smile is so contagious and so pure, Her smile is so inviting, such allure. She lights up a room when she walks through the door, And I know she's a keeper for sure.

She smiles when I talk about love, She smiles when I give her a hug, She's the girl I can't stop thinking of, She's an angel sent from Heaven above.

Help Me

Help me, Help me Just help me now! Wow, I'm confused! Darn right, Wow! Something inside me, Some funny thing inside me, Some tingly and funny and strange thing inside me, That one thing inside me is telling me how, It tells me how I feel, in some subtle way, But only the inside knows for the outside is clueless The outside doesn't know how to say, For how could you know HOW to say, If you don't know WHAT to say, So I ask you please give me your help, Give me your help, Give me your aid, I don't know what's causing this feeling, I don't know what the heck is peeling, Peeling my mind, Each and every day. Help me please, Help me in some way.

I See You

When we look, we use our eyes, When we see, we use our hearts. I see you.

I see you and become blind to all else.

When I look at you smile, I see love.
When I look in your eyes, I see truth.

I've looked at beautiful things, beautiful faces,
But I see yours.
I don't have to look, to see you.
I see you right now, though my eyes are resting.
I'd seen you before we first met, and I knew you.
Because you're the one I longed for.
In my heart, I knew you,
But now, I've found you.
And I won't lose you.
I love you.
I see you.

I Think Maybe I Love You

The first time I saw you,
I knew you were special,
Had my eye on you from the start.

Then once when I saw you, You looked so beautiful, Your sweet name got etched in my heart.

I've been in love before, Though it's not quite the same, When you're around I'm never blue.

Ya know you're just so sweet, And I can honestly say now, That I think maybe I love you.

I'LI Do Anything

I'll do anything to impress her, I'll do anything to please her, I'll do anything just to make her smile.

I'll do anything she wants me to, Get rid of anything that makes her blue, My love for her: it stretches a mile.

To touch her heart would make my day, Just to make her laugh would take me away, Seeing her in her beauty is all I really need.

I see her in my every dream, She's the cutest girl I've ever seen, I love her, Yes I love her indeed.

If you're reading this,
And think I mean you,
Maybe I don't,
Or maybe I do,
But I'm in love, yes it's true,
And hopefully she loves me too.

I'LI Miss You

I'll miss you.
With all my broken heart.
I'll kiss you.
But then we'll be apart.
I'll love you.
Even though it hurts so much,
I just need you to promise,
That we'll always stay in touch.

I need you.

Though you may not need me. So sad without you.
But as long as you're happy,
I'll go on living,
I'll withstand all the pain,
For you, my true love,
Tears racing down like rain.

This is so hard now,
And although I hide it well,
Look in my eyes,
And you'll see it's just a sell.
I'm truly miserable,
Without you I'm a wreck,
But you can't see that,
You don't see that I'm a mess.

And all I ask of you,
Don't toy with my heart,
I madly love you,
Please feel free to start.

Injury

You're doing great,
Nothing can go wrong,
It seems like fate,
Your life a movie, a song.

You keep it up, Nothing slows you down, People ask, 'What's up?', 'Anything but a frown.'

But then one day, One cold, rainy day, Your doctors say, 'Sorry, you can't play.'

You sit in shock,
Filled with sadness,
A tick and a tock,
Now it becomes madness.

It wasn't your fault
But you still have to pay,
Lock your blessings in a vault,
It might pay off some day.

Weeks before you start the countdown, Until the day when you get the all-clear, Music arouses from what once was a bland sound, Music that you love to hear.

This music of hope, This music of joy, The hope of a pope, The joy of a boy.

The time has now come, Celebration! Go back, do your thing, DOMINATION!

Inside My Head

Baby, you're inside my head
Each and every day.
Baby, you know that thing you said,
That you told me yesterday.
Baby, all the things you do
Dig down deep inside me.
Baby, tell me that it's true,
That you will always find me.
Baby, you know: I love you,
And I love all the things you do.

It Hurts So Much

It hurts so much that you no longer care, I'm miserable 'cause you're no longer there, So many times I've sat alone and cried, I just can't console these feelings inside, Hurts real bad to hold on but I can't let go, Just thought maybe you'd like to know. There's no way out No place to run and hide Nowhere to go No one to hold As I grow old, And die.

It's You, Babe, Or Bust

First time I looked into her eyes,
Just one thing did I fail to realize,
Never knew what would become of this,
How my life would change, and how much I would miss,
Her sweet laughter and her beautiful face,
Long time after but I still can't erase
From my mind her smile, all the words she said,
Only girl I think about as I lay awake in bed,
No one else will do,
Nobody I care for this much
It's you, babe, or bust.

Just Do It

There's something you want.									
You know what it is.									
So just close your eyes and think.									
Think.									
Think some more.									
Questions to ask yourself:									
How would your life change with it?									
In what ways wouldn't your life change?									
Could you live a relatively happy life without it?									
If you don't get it, will you think about what could have been for the rest of your life?									
If #3 is a 'no, ' and #4 is a 'yes, ' then you better at least try for it. Because if you don't try, you'll spend the rest of your life hating yourself AND thinking about what could have been.									
So no matter how hard, embarrassing, painful, or stressful it might be									
GO	FOR	IT	ALL	!	!	!	!	!	!
Brian Aji									

Late-Night Girl

Always there for me, Keeps me company, Everyone can see That she's a late-night girl.

In the black of night, She'll appear in sight, Never gives a fright, She's just a late-night girl.

Look around the bend, 2 A.M.'s only friend, Hard to comprehend, But she's a late night girl.

Don't let down your guard, She'll make you fall hard, Hard in love with her, I'm in love with the late-night girl.

M&M

More than a candy-coated chocolate, More than a favorite afternoon snack, More than something that melts in your mouth, On you never will I turn my back.

Love me, M&M.

Never go out of stock.

Stay forever sweet. You rock!

M&M, M&M, even though you're so little, Remember I'll never settle for a Skittle.

Mid-Summer Nightmare

It all happened so fast, Everytime you turn around, There's a glimpse of the past, When the good was in town. But the present ain't so great, So many lies, So much hate, My mind filled with disgust, Over what is so so unjust. I don't ask for a lot, But I expect what is fair, Want these lies to stop, I'm pulling out my hair. When I see a certain someone, I get ready to puke, He's the start of the lies, Said we treat 'em like Duke. Said we treat 'em like the military, Oh, what a lie! Said we berate and abuse, Man, I wanna die! Said we scare and play favorites, I am just really enraged, All I've ever wanted was a fair trade! Whether out of jealousy or another source, These lies have steered way off course. Now we're paying the price, Though we've done nothing wrong, The accusations aren't precise, Over and over, I'm singing this song. No matter how hard I try, To get this out of my head, It keeps creeping in, The hatred of what this guy said. I can rhyme like the Beatles all I want, But unless I do something, It is I this will taunt.

Night Ball

You lead off.

Grab a bat.

It's cold out

But somehow you're comfortable.

The lit up field is overwhelming.

You step out of the box

And take a deep breath.

You let it all soak in.

The crowd is a silent roar

In which you can't hear,

But you can only feel.

Not an 'I got hit on my hand! ' feel,

But the one only a nightballer can know.

You step back in

And dig out your hole with your back foot,

A nightballer's instinct.

You see a gap in right-center,

So appealing, So.....perfect.

All these thoughts and emotions go through your head in the few seconds before the first pitch has been thrown.

Here it comes.

Take a pitch- I don't think so,

Belt high, straight down the pipe.

You inside out it to the forementioned right-center gap.

It splits the outfielders, bounces its way to the wall.

You don't hesitate.....once the ball is hit you're almost half-way to first.

You round first, next destination- second base.

Your inside foot hits second as the center fielder tracks the ball down.

You round second, eyes set on third.

The ball gets to the cut-off man, you're so close to a triple.

No hesitation deciding to go to third, or to try to regain second- You're going to third.

You slide in head-first, mouth full of dirt.

Your hands rap around the bag, just before the third baseman tags you.

A cloud of dust appears, and out of the dust, you see an umpire.

His arms and mouth in chorus yell, 'Safe!'

And the great thing about baseball is-

That was just pitch number one.

Patiently Waiting

I'm not the same,
I'm different, I've changed,
A part of me's gone,
It's so hard to move on,
Didn't choose to be tamed,
Didn't want to get maimed,
At me life's been pointing a gun.

Unexpected restrictions holding me back, Far too many to keep track, No matter how many times I try to forget, Can't help but notice I'm way out of whack.

I appreciate your sympathy,
But please, don't feel bad for me,
I'll get through it eventually,
And return to my old self permanently.
But for now, I'm waiting patiently.

Pitching

Bases loaded, Clean-up steps in,
Gives you one of those devil grins.
Tie game, Two Out, Bottom nine,
Can't give up a hit this time.
No errors, Can't hit him, No walks,
No stolen bases or balks.
No wild pitches, No pass balls,
Let's just hope I get some calls.
Ball 1, Ball 2, Ball 3, OH NO!
Coach comes out, The bullpen will they go?
He leaves me in to throw some strikes,
Tells me, 'It's just like riding a bike.'
Strike 1, Strike 2, Full count now,
Next pitch- It's gone. 'HOW? HOW? HOW?'

Pop-Up

'There it is! '
'Wait, no, that's the sun! '
'Where'd it go? '
'Hey, this ain't fun! '
'What's with this wind? '
'It's so intense! '
'I think I see it! '
'It's near the fence! '
'Here comes the wind again! '
'I've got it! It's mine! '
It fell in the infield.
Home run time!

Potential

You've got the talent,
You've got the skill,
To be a baller,
It gives you a chill,
But do you have potential?
It could get better. You ask why?
If you had potential,
Right now, you'd be outside.

Promise Of Tomorrow

The sun will still shine, Stars will aluminate the night, And the wind will still blow Tomorrow.

Relationships change, Memories fade, But the birds you'll find chirping Tomorrow.

Yes, friends come and they go, Babies are born and grow old, But the grass will still be green Tomorrow.

But that's just not enough,
Without you the days are rough,
And my life is so tough
With sorrow.

Come back to me,
Think of the memories,
So together we can spend
Tomorrow.

School

School,

Some things you like, Some you hate.

School,

Wake up at six, But you're still always late.

School,

Not talking about college when you can pick your classes,

School,

I'm sick of hearing, 'Where the heck are your glasses?!'

School,

Homework takes up the rest of your time,

School,

I want to be a kid, I don't care whose face's on the dime.

School,

To force me to go, It's a felony, A CRIME!

Shhh

Shhh

I think I heard something.

Shhh

I heard a noise.

Shhh

Make sure everything's alright,

And I'll check on the boys.

Shhh

I heard that sound again.

Shhh

What could it be?

Shhh

It might be an animal

Or the wind against a tree.

Shhh

We must keep quiet.

Shhh

I hear it again.

Shhh

I think I know what it is.

It's the leftover beans, my man! (Oh Heavens! Excuuuse me!)

Surrounded

I'm surrounded and I can't get out, Do you know what I'm talking 'bout? I'm positive, and there's no doubt, I'm surrounded and I can't get out.

I look around, I'm cornered in, Don't give me that evil grin, This has got to be a sin, Look at me, I'm cornered in.

I wish somebody would help me, I am trapped, Don't you see? I wonder what their reason be, Their reason for surrounding me.

The Chair

Never was there such an empty chair that made me remember as I stare. Now that you're gone, I look at that chair, and never before has it looked so bare.

And now so I stare, my eyes fixed on that chair, remembering the memories that occurred there.

Because that chair now is bare, I am aware I now stare in solitaire.

But yet, I'll keep on staring at that chair.

And soon enough...I'll see you there.

Sitting where?

In your chair.

There's Something In My Closet

Look

It was 1 AM when I heard,
A noise coming from my closet.
I didn't know if I should,
If I should go deposit,
Deposit a peek,
And if it would make me shriek,
I'd run to my door,
I'd faint to my floor,
And when I'd awake,
I'd probably take,
One More

Thinking Back

Thinking back to the old days, When worries didn't exist, Seemed like just yesterday, When we hadn't a problem to fix.

Today past loves haunt me,
Some feelings never go away,
I think back to when we were happy,
When I always knew the right thing to say.

There was a time when you were content in my arms, But now you're just a chain around my leg, I never imagined you could cause so much harm, Never expected our love would be dead.

You're not so easy to forget, So thank God we had a great time, That is why I'll never regret, Being able to call you mine.

To Be A Champion

To be a Champion is no simple task,
You gotta be quick, you gotta be fast.
Gotta be able to knock down a big shot,
Gotta try your best to let your opponent not.
Yes, to be a Champion, you gotta be good,
But I wanna make sure it's understood:
The journey you take is no easy one,
It's not quick, and it's not fun.
At many times it can get very lonely,
But you gotta prove that you're no phony.
Everything about it is real humbling,
Often you'll find your mind stumbling.

If you can stick with it,

If you can pull through,

You'll rise above all,

Like the Champions do.

Champions take the ring with pride inside,

Most of them have even cried.

Thoughts of the journey race through a Champion's mind,

Of that big trophy he'd hoped to find.

A Champion thanks God for all He's done,

He gives Him the glory, honors the Blessed Three in One.

Mindful of his recent feats, Does a Champion brag? No, he repeats.

Touch Your Life

Always by my side, Always on my mind, Always in my heart, Always my whole life. You've touched me And changed me forever, So I promise To always remember, The times we've had, So happy together, Because of you, My times here were better. Now as we head out On our separate ways, I'll hold you dear To my heart always. When you have a chance, Please spare me a thought, And smile and laugh At the memories we bought. Non-refundable, Wild and lovable, Perfectly indescribable, Sweet memories. These moments we've shared We'll remember forever, Never something To ever surrender. My sole desire now Is to take every opportunity, To touch your life Forever and for eternity.

Utilize God's Gifts To You

Rock n' Roll, Roll your rock, God gave you a life So live it up!

Laugh n' Love, I love your laugh, God gave you a soul So let it last!

So I tell you Praise the Lord, He gave you everything, With Him you're adored!

What If

What if the world ended tomorrow,
I agree that would be bad.
What if I find out that I had cancer,
Yeah, That'd be sad.
What if my pants fall down in public,
That would be interesting.
What if a gangster knocked on my door,
Learn to say, 'Badabing.'
What if these what ifs continue much longer.
I'd be old before I knew anything.

Where Do I Turn?

Where do I turn,
If you're not there?
How can I live,
Without your flare?
What will I do,
With you not by my side?
Where do I turn,
If you decide to hide?

I can't imagine life without you,
Hopefully I'll never have to,
Quite simply put, you make me soft,
With you as my sweetheart, I'm better off.
I'll be honest, just ask my heart,
With you I just refuse to part.

With Every Step

I come a little closer to my destination
With every step, with every step.
I see more of my eternal dedication
With every step, with every step.
I feel all of my love and devotion,
Even though at times I feel I need some magic potion,
But I'm reminded of my difficult notion
With every step, with every step.

My journey becomes harder and harder
With every step, with every step.
My journey is taken farther and farther
With every step, with every step.
The sweat of my brow resembles so clearly
My every step, my every step.
I continue for the cause that I love so dearly
With every step, with every step.

When I finally take
My final step,
That will be the time
I'll be permitted to have wept.

You Are The Reason

I never thought anybody could

Get into my head the way you would.

Each thing about you makes me a feel a different way,

A feeling words could never say.

Your smile is contagious, Your eyes are so deep, Your hair is so blonde It makes my knees weak.

Whenever I look at a picture of you,
I stare into your photographical eyes,
And every time I stare into them,
I see you staring back, and I know you're a prize.

You are the reason people think my poems rock, 'Cause with you on my mind, how could I have writer's block?