

Poetry Series

Getasew Shumet

- poems -

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Getasew Shumet(May 24,1992)

Happiness

She walks into the room.
How happy i get.
I say to myself.
Happiness is here.
Don't say a thing.
For it may disappear.
For the life I live is cursed.

Getasew Shumet

Identity

When I wake up in the morning I think to myself.

Who am I?

Getasew I say.

I look in the mirror confused as if I have never seen myself before.

Who are you I say.

The person that I thought was Getasew didn't respond.

Even he didn't know who he was.

Why should a person think that?

How dose a person come up with the idea of "the loss of identity."

Identity is not your name.

But the how you come out of the pains and uncertainties that life throws at you.

Getasew Shumet

Love

What is love?

How should I say it?

who should I say it to?

What dose it mean?

Can it be love of a sport?

Love of music.

Should love be between two people like you and me?

When you know what love means.

Tell me.

For now "I LOVE YOU"

Getasew Shumet

Madness

He yells
you wonder why?
You yell.
To say goodbye
Hush close your eyes and go to sleep for you need rest.
Wake see the day.
Where love rules the world.
And hate begs for forgiveness
Five years go bye
He yells
You say nothing
Sleep dream and wish for love.
Eleven years go bye.
He yells
You yell back
But down low you love him back
Don't know why but you do.

Getasew Shumet

My Jennifer

She smiles my knees go weak.
She laughs and my heart skips a beat.
She talks and I listen.
She looks at me how beautiful she looks.
Her face, brighter than the sun.
Her touch tingles my sense.
Her kiss warm and soft.
How did I get her I ask myself.

Getasew Shumet

Pain

The pain is overwhelming
She cries and cries
The hole gets deeper and deeper
She cries and cries
How to get over it
She tries and tries
Nothing is working she feels like dieing
The pain is overwhelming
She cries and cries
I'm up think how do I help her as I get sleeper and sleeper
She cries and cries
Days go by she almost smiled
She tries and tries
But The pain is overwhelming

Getasew Shumet

Parents

It is my dream,
To see my parents again,
It is my dream to grown.
And live to become the man they want me to be.
My hope that I will not disappoint them.
My dream that I will make them proud.
My accomplishments to change the world for the better.
To grant the wish that kids dream and hope for.
That everyone will know who my parents were.
And how grate of a son they had.

Getasew Shumet

Perception

I see it this way.
you can't see that can you.
How will we see the real thing if we cant see eye to eye.
Look again.
Think of the different views.
What did she say.
What did he say.
What did you get from that.
Nothing of coerce.
You cant listen can you.
You think that you are the only one that matters.
Think again.
Because she matters to me.

Getasew Shumet

Perfect

What is perfect?

That throw and catch for a touchdown.

Or the pitch down the middle for a strike.

Is being perfect an unobtainable dream.

Where is perfect?

Who is perfect?

Is perfect not caring of what people think of you.

Everyone thinks there is no such thing

Perfect to me is you in my arms

Getasew Shumet

Risk

To work is to risk not succeeding.
To hope is to risk disappointment.
risks must be taken
the greatest risk in life is to risk not working for what you want.
The person who risks nothing
does nothing
sees nothing
has nothing
Achieves nothing.

Getasew Shumet

Someone

Soul mates.

Dose everyone have one?

If so do you have one?

She is that someone that makes you smile.

She is the person that would gives you a back rub when the day was bad.

The one person that would touch your feet right after the work boots came off.

She is your life.

Your joy and happiness.

The one person that you will yell at.

The only someone that you will hold.

When you find her hold on to her and ask yourself.

Without her could there be pleasure.

But know this, with her there will be pain.

So love her for she brings both.

Then you will see that pain and pleasure are like fish in water.

One needs the other to survive.

She is the water in which you live.

This will be a painful yet rewording journey.

But it will be worth it.

When you find that someone.

Getasew Shumet

The Greatest Poem

Good poems don't rhyme
Great poems don't have rhythm
The greatest poem is not one on paper but said out loud
Good poems are about flowers and puppies
Great poems are about peace and happiness
The greatest poems are about change
What should change.
how it should change.
And who should change.
Most of all the greatest poem is not one about the life you wanted to live
But the one you are living.

Getasew Shumet

Who Am I?

Who am I?

I look in the mirror to find me in the reflection.

But I am no where to be found.

I have been told that I am a lot like my father.

I have always wondered in which way we were the same.

People say that he is a man on a mission.

Some what of a perfectionist.

If I am like him then who will I to become?

The things that make us different are my favorite qualities

Because the next day I can still look in the mirror

And smile as I search to become my own person.

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