Poetry Series

Haldun Unal - poems -

Publication Date:

2013

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Anatomy Of A Liar And The Difference Between The Static Weight And The Spinning Weight.

Your foot step-danced when truth was asked
I saw the lie through your eyes forming a new one
So that you can cover the old one
You will not sleep a good night's sleep for some time
Until the weight releases you
So you can spin and move on
Or you are static like a stone
You and God should discuss now
What to do about it and how
Hope you spin again your wheel of life freely
Since you do not want to be left behind
On the way to every soul's desired destiny
As the world is spinning endlessly.

And The Lights

And the lights
We could see now
They were out
They were free
They were everywhere

And they were out; Visitors have wondered Where the people are No voice heard here No hands shook here Hardly said 'hello' people. People were out.

Birdy, Confusions And Hanging On To Life

Last bird flew
The wind blew
Rather it roared
Tall wall had a monster?

Well, I know
She wanted to say goodbye
Through the window
Her looks in my eyes

It was weird
In this city of irony
She was inside
I was outside

Just a peculiarity
Not an abnormality
I left home
She was home

Distraction

You were my distraction You made me fly off the cliff My car missed the ocean Now I know the rocks are stiff

The odds were high
That I would die
Learn to make it through!
After the heart is split into two!

Scoffer eyes watched How I'd be scatterred, Rather than interred; ...and peacefully decayed.

Haldun Unal September 21,2013 (or maybe sometime in OCtober some year) San Antonio, TX.

Draft A Second Story

Five years in San Antonio

First year here

There is no lover

Let's open a beer

No need to open the wine

Because there is no valentine

Second year here

Still no lover

Let's open a beer

Make it two in fact

Let's commerate

With two bottles of beer

No need to open the wine

Save it for next year

Since there is no valentine

I wrote a valentine

Which I could not deliver

Third year here

No, no lover...

Let's open three bottles of beer

No need to open the wine

It is getting older

Older wine is better

If I have a valentine

She will like it better

I am not sure if she will like

An older valentine

Because I am getting older

Fourth year here

God, please send a lover

I am opening four bottles of beer

I dont think it will do any better

The wine is getting older

Waiting in the cellar

It is kind of cold in there

Needs to get warmer

On the lips of a lover

But there is no valentine

So save the bottle of wine

For next year to the day of the valentine Five years here You guessed it right There is no lover I got older The story should end here Still no need to open the wine I heard I can find a lover In the west by the ocean So off I go to find my lover So that I can open the wine It should taste way better After turning and tossing In the cold cellar Maybe I will meet my valentine There by the peer We will watch the waves Bringing us the scent of the ocean And we will sip our wine As we become valentines.

Draft A Story

She asked where I live
I showed her, there on the hill
Those walls are impenetrable
But I will let you in

I asked where she came from She said it is far far away How is it there I wondered, She read my mind; It is really pretty there

We can go there to that pretty place
No doubt a pretty girl is from a pretty place
I built a boat I said
It will get us out of here

This is my pilgrimage I said
The end of it
I found what is meant to
I found you

I was wrong however She left I ran after her I could not say stay

I am in limbo now Question is tangled further What was I looking for? Are you for real?

Did I hear you? Can I be? Did I watch you? Can I see?

Getting Close To Goodbye

Would feel like America now
If I would leave now
You are no where now
I don't see you around now

Would feel like America now When I take off for good

Would be the perfect story
If I would go now
Would feel like America now.

I Won'T Resist

And I will crash
I am way over speed
Thinking you exist
And I wont resist
And I will crash.

It Was For A Week

I looked in your eyes
It was a long distance look
You would not know

It was for a week
I smiled back to you
With a huge one
You would not know

And not ashamed to say What I was thinking Somethings better secret Than known

Its taste should last forever now Not crumble in a few instances I give you my word I will keep it to myself.

Maybe We Could Dance

Maybe we could meet It could be the first It could be the last But we could dance.

Like that night
Like the couples
In front of the cathedral
Dancing around the fountains

It could be our waltz
I would pray
This should not end
God would let is last.

Perfection

They are perfect How they shape Yes, I know Yes, I did

No, I didn't ask you, I know I could have. Maybe I shouldn't have done that But, I did.

They were perfect
The way it should have felt.
Your lips to be kissed
Even if I only dreamed
Yes, I want to go for it

For, maybe, God put you in my heart For, maybe, He wanted me to see you It should be with you.

Possibilities, Dreams And Everything

Yes, it is a possibility
That I will ever find you
And most probably
Not very likely

You look like a Spanish queen maybe And your voice is so soft I can imagine your beauty In this unreality

Soon I will step out
I wont be back unfortunately
Distance will not matter
As it has not until now

I could not get any closer
I wont know your eyes color
Soon after, not far long
I will be forgotten,

As I've been told As everything has been.

Proof Read It Now!

Proof read it now
If you can
Register me
With your department of love
If you have one
Jot down on your black board
Tell me if it is true

Tell my heart It is alright!

Proof read it please
But dont be hard on it
My heart is not bullet proof

No m'am! I can not stereotype Her name is uni - typed Right on my heart!

it

I know even you can do that Check it off, circle it I'm not gonna change it! A letter of it!

Rose Is For Its Thorn

Rose is for its thorn For I shall bleed When I love to death

What is beneath An arrow of stealth For my heart be torn

Chasm not be sewn For I won't swathe What I shall not shield

Sedative is the wine, No other cure I own, The one is the catholicon.

The.....Tion

Bow moved across
Deemed by composer
Directed by conductor
Excelled by the performer

A note keyed
Triad commenced
Infinite moment of rest
Commanded the constellation

Clappings interrupted
The designated sound
What are the cheers for
Perfection in destruction

Haldun Unal

They Are Blurry

I could see Sometimes They are blurry Somewhat

Cant tell really From here especially

Maybe it felt lonely Maybe it was the sun

Maybe it is your eyes
The green of them
And maybe I am wrong

Time Loses Meaning

Cruelness of nature
How they explained
You have to be ready
You can always be tested

They wanted to hear Not what you loved But what you suffered Not a remedy they bear

Love meant nothing
They pushed us
To extract the pain
To serve it back to us

Time loses meaning We ride our bikes To the same house We seal ourselves

Two Days Now

You in my dreams How about that And your kiss No wrong about that

Still just a dream However, like real Therefore I feel Still, it is unreal