

Poetry Series

**LILLIAN SAID**  
**- poems -**

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## LILLIAN SAID()

I am the golden brown in your chocolate latte  
I am the choc mint in your favorite sorbet  
I am the twist to your intricate detail  
Can I be your long-awaited e-mail?  
Face it; I am the gentle sunset to your hectic day

# Global Family

Give the boy a gun,  
Let him have some fun  
Expect someone dead by the setting of the sun

Give the girl a contraceptive pill,  
Let her do what she damn well will  
Watch how she's left alone after the chase and the thrill

He is a man, who needs to cope,  
Serve his strength in two lines in the form of dope  
See how the daily dose turns him into a soul with no hope

She is a new mother with constant blues,  
Her relief is found in the different coloured bottled booze  
Her toddler overdoses on sleeping tabs while she is taking a snooze

We are a village in the grip of dangerous global consequences  
A worldwide family falling prey to the same destructive influences  
A circle of strangers so different yet the same in so many instances

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# Knock

Locked up in your treasure chest  
Lies the egg warm and safe in its nest  
Not interested in a trail, tribulation or a test  
The playing fields will now know no contest  
Eyes well acquainted with a friend named rest  
Mind completely wrapped around the concept: best  
Anxiously waiting for time to manifest  
The arrival of Him, the long awaited Guest

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# Mommy

Don't let them take your smile Mommy,  
The smile you showed me I too had  
Don't let them take the smile Mommy,  
The smile you wore even when you were sad  
Don't allow them to hide that smile Mommy,  
The smile, which protects me through all the bad  
Don't let them steal the smile Mommy.  
Your, smile Mommy, drove my daddy mad.

For if they take your smile Mommy,  
What will I have left to hold on to?  
If they take your smile Mommy,  
What will remind me of you?  
When there is no more smile Mommy  
How will I know what to do?  
When I cannot see your smile anymore Mommy  
I will think: What's the use

Save her smile for me Jesus  
So she can be near every time I close my eyes  
Save her smile for me Father  
Here is the only smile that lights up the skies  
Save her smile for me Savior  
The beauty of her smile no one could ever deny  
Save her smile for me Daddy  
Look at me, can you see why?  
If I ever forget her smile my King, a part of me will surely die.

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# No Encore

Some people get one second chance; we got two  
Some people get one last goodbye; we've had a few  
Some people's connecting lines are straight; ours were skew  
Some love many times, but I loved once when I loved you

Should this be the way the love story goes?  
Will this always be the direction our stream flows?

When you moved; I stayed  
When I was serious; you played  
When your storm was still; mine raged  
When I enjoyed freedom; you felt caged

Can there ever be an encore to this tiresome tale?  
Would all attempts of making it work again also fail?

If I decide to stay awake that was when you slept  
You knew all my secrets while yours were secretly kept  
When I was laughing with joy; in sad loneliness you wept  
You were leaping with confidence while fearfully I crept

Can two opposites so opposite truly be destined to be together?  
Could a union like this survive life's ever changing weather?

In the end even hopeful anticipation, failed to sustain  
The bond of emptiness which meant nothing more than pain  
Even from taking a final bow we must therefore refrain  
As long as we are, these divorcing differences will remain

Are you really surprised that it finally ended?  
Face it, our show was over even before the last item was rendered!

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# What About Me

After the beating and the rape  
Why is the intruder still protected by all that red tape?

After the damage had been done  
Why excuse the guilty by pleading that he too is somebody's son?

While the abuse and violence never really stopped  
Why then are you advising me to have the charges dropped?

If not for myself, who then should I fight for  
When it is clear that criminals are being protected by the law?

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# Work Still In Progress

Broken, misused  
Afraid and confused  
Still my life is richly with purpose infused

Crushed, torn  
Sometimes afraid to go on  
Still I believe there's a reason why I was born!

Exploited, depressed  
Often misunderstood or oppressed  
Despite that, I am here whether awkwardly dressed!

Labeled, called names  
Target of some humiliating games  
But look, my dynasty did not go up in flames!

Told I should be seen and not heard  
Reminded that I'll stay a flightless bird  
I'll make my point even if my speech may come across as slurred!

Blinded by fear  
Ridiculed about the wrong gear  
You do see me still standing here?

Pushed aside, forced to hide  
Often the victim of another's foolish pride  
But come tomorrow I will take on challenges in my stride!

I've been gone, but now I am back  
My strategy was never to be a surprise attack  
I will never again make a mistake to backtrack!

Bent over, not broken down  
Still the heiress to the Royal crown  
Right here is exactly where I belong

I am all woman, can't you see,  
I am who I am supposed to be,  
You better get used to seeing me.



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# Your Invite

Can you stand on a stage,  
Freed from your cage,  
Stripped from the rage,  
Yet still enthused enough to turn a new page?

Will you ride into the storm,  
Unperturbed by the norm,  
Still be willing and able to perform,  
Celebrating you, just before you were born?

With no memory stick,  
Can you show me a brand new trick?  
With no sensually seductive lick',  
Can you build my sanctuary without using a brick?

Never again remember whose fault  
Never again relive with regret or revolt  
For the uniquely different smell and taste of salt  
Is better than the catastrophic consequences of unpreserved malt!

Take yea then this minute to observe  
Learn to understand the true meaning of the word: serve  
Never forget to give the deserving exactly what they need and deserve  
Appreciate the sensation at the end of a tiny; life-sustaining nerve

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