

Poetry Series

Mark Ruiz
- poems -

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Mark Ruiz(10/12/88)

Mark Ruiz was born in San Jose on October 12,1988. After birth, Ruiz was raised his whole life in the small, yet growing town of Gilroy, California.

As a child, Ruiz spent most of his time playing in the local park with his brother where they would let their imaginations run wild. It was there in this park that Ruiz began story writing about frogs and birds he had found. He also began to enjoy time out in nature and enjoyed the night time.

In school, Ruiz made the switch from Glen View Elementary to Rucker Elementary School. It was at his new school where many of his teachers began to encourage his creativity and skill with words. In his elementary years he would write and illustrate his own little books. Sadly however, one of his teachers discouraged him from writing because he would finish writing assignments too fast in her eyes. It was not until the end of his Middle School Experience that he found his inspiration to write once more.

Ruiz puts much thanks to his good friend Isabelle Szucs who encouraged and helped Ruiz become more open with his ideas and ways of expressing himself. She helped him also rekindle his flame for music as well as literature.

In his High School career, Ruiz found much comfort in wrting and analyzing poetry even against taunting from other students. Ruiz continued throughout the rest of his high school year writing.

It was in his final year that his love for writing poetry hit a peak. In his Women/Chicano Studies class, Ruiz would write poetry about what he felt, but it was the different topics that his teacher, Mrs. Margaret Ota, would give that would allow him to write about subjects he had never really embraced. Much of his poetry now is inspire by the things all around him, including friends, whom appear much in his writing. Their inspirations make some of Ruiz's poems more alive.

Currently, Mark Ruiz is finishing his High School Requirements and writing more at Gilroy High School. he plans to attend a local community college and continue his work there, where he is then planning to transfer to a university where he will study in Engineering and Language.

As I Sleep

I walk and walk and walk and walk
Each step harder and harder.
I trudge so long and fall, so cold.
Snowflakes fall ever so quietly,
Each one a tiny crystal guillotine.
A sting on my neck.
Everytime I fall, I only get dirtier.
Snow so white yet I can't stay clean.
Eerily I can see myself, god-like.
The world is a nightmare, but is it a dream?
'I' lookj up and find the stars moving.
I lay in the snow as I watch the stars
Watching me. Aurora Borielis.
I hear the faint cry from the earth.
'I' watch as 'I' 'move' closer.
They grow smaller, or is it I?
The cry whimpers longer, bleeding, like me.
I pile the snow on me. Why?
Soon enough I am gone.
No one knew, no one cared.
You were right Sylvia,
The world itself is a bad dream.

Mark Ruiz

At The Top

From its feet up it stood so strong.
Sturdy, thick, every leaf crisp and green.
Yet the tree stood alone on the top of a hill.
Nothing around it and the tree began to fade.
Day by day the tree began its decay.
And though it was healthy and strong it lost the will.
It would give up its life or so it would seem.
It stood tall and strong, but being alone is so wrong.

Mark Ruiz

Ave

I hail to you, oh sweet Mary.
Blessed are you, and the son, your son.
Keep my loved ones safe and warm.
Let no harm come to those I love.
Protect me in my hour of need
For I am weak, sweet Mary.
Forgive me for my sins and wrongs,
Wonderous Mary, oh forgiving Mary.
Guide me now in my hour of need.

Mark Ruiz

By What Hand

By what hand causes the wind to blow?
The same hand, no doubt, that casuses the sun to shine,
The moon to glow, the rain to fall.
Whoms hand pushes the waves so calmly.
Whoms hand puches the waves so violently.
Who allows us to love and to hate,
Who allows us to live and to die.

Mark Ruiz

Close

At long last my eyes will close,
Unafraid to lessen my grip.
My world itself, grown brighter.
Body weightless, mind cleared.
I now can make my way.
My own path of my dreams.
My dreams, my love.
At long last my eyes will close.

Mark Ruiz

Cover Me

Cover me and protect me.
I shudder at her sight, her touch,
And you shield me through the day.
Open your arms, welcome me.
I embrace you warmly
And hold you close to myself.

Mark Ruiz

Dolor

Te vas, otra vez,
Mi amor, siempre te vas,
y siempre duele

Mark Ruiz

Find Me Soon

Find me soon,
Before I go
Before I forget what flashed before my eyes,
Tell me of the flashing lights,
The glory,
The warmth,
And the undying friendships I made.
Find me, please, before I go,
Before I leave my memory.
Before I leave my troubled mind.
Oh, find me soon beloved friends,
Please, oh, find me soon.

Mark Ruiz

Glory

Feel her on your fingertips,
As she lingers, cold and dry.
Taste her in your mouth,
As she dances, dances the dance of death.
Hear her whisper your name,
Mockingly, like a lover long forgotten,
See her faintly on the horizon,
Shrinking day by day, second by second.
Catch her scent once more as she passes you by,
For who knows how long
'till you hold her in you arms again.

Mark Ruiz

Hali

Like the little lark you are,
Nimble and lovely.
Yet you feel such pains, anguish.
So broken hearted.
Forget him, the little boy.
I will show what true love
Is and comfort you.
Let my voice soothe you, night star.
Let it captivate and set you free.
Let my words build and establish
A beautiful dream in your mind.
Let my touch release the pain.
Let it be the key to feeling.
Let my love remind you
Of what true love should be.
Join us and follow your heart,
Follow your own path.
We'll always back you, love you.
Friendship will love you.
Open your heart once again.
You've earned your wings, little lark,
Learn to love once more.

Mark Ruiz

Happiness Is Here

You clarify the world my darling,
Manifestation of all my dreams.
You clear the clouds looming over me,
And song has meaning.
Your slight smile grows large.
It grows with mine too.
Quite mysterious to wonder.
I know with you in my heart,
Happiness is here.

Mark Ruiz

He Is Born

Cheer, cheer all around.
He is born on this chilly morn.
He who gives us our salvation,
His face brings smiles
And his words will charm.
So cheer and celebrate throughout the town
For he has been born,
On this chilly morn.

Mark Ruiz

Here And Now

I breathe and I get every part of her.
Her hair enticing her small is mine.
Her naked skin on mine excites me.
Her touch is heaven.
I hear her breathe, deep, in pulse with my heart.
Sweating, passionate.
She calls my name,
No one's around.
And I've never been happier.

Mark Ruiz

Here He Lay

Here he lay, the golden man.
What has he for his deeds?
Love, what he always had.
Here he lay surrounded by kin,
Surrounded by friends, old and new.
Here he lay in his weakest point.
Dear friend, there will be rest.
Look to the stars one last night,
And let our voices lead you to the gates.

Mark Ruiz

Here She

Here she lies,
On her floor, gasping for air,
For exsistence.
Here she sighs,
Finding no comfort,
No end.
Here she dies,
Slowly and suddenly at once,
Without even a word.

Mark Ruiz

I Find You

I find you,
Unknowingly, I find you.
Beneath their eyes,
Underneath their lies.
Beyond the skies
Like the wind, cold and disheartening.
Shackled to your world.
I find you.
Unknowingly, I find you.

Mark Ruiz

I'D Love

How I'd love to hold her tight.
How I'd love to make her smile.
How I'd love to kiss her every morn.
I'd love to have her one long night...
I'd love to see her every day,
Even if it were hundreds of miles.
I'd love to hold an umbrella in the rain for her,
Even place my coat over a puddle for her,
Even though I'd be cold and it'd leave a stain.
I'd love to do so much with her,
And still I can't.

Mark Ruiz

If Only She Knew

If only she knew,
How I feel inside.
Feelings inside uncomprehended,
Lost deep in the abyss that is me.
Your smiling face truly is a wonder,
But your smiling is it true?
My smile is there for you,
Is yours?
Never riled, just loving,
My dear friend she is,
I wish I could help her cope,
But what can I do alone?
I wish I could promise serenity,
I wish I was peace of mind,
I wish I gave her every emotion,
That deal with the happy kind.
I wish I could heal her wounds,
I want to explain the world.
Give her her eyes,
And make the world coherent.
As life rolls along,
And I see here time to time,
I only wish she knew,
That I loved her dearly,
Enough to worry.

Mark Ruiz

If You'Re Not Here

If you're not here,
The Sun won't shine.
The Moon won't glow,
And the Rain won't pour.

If you're not here,
The Wind won't blow,
Life would fade,
Trapped forever in snow.

If you're not here,
Seas begin to fade,
Canyons start to fill,
And though I have picture in hand,
Your love, I miss still.

Mark Ruiz

Isabelle

I love you.
Silly isn't it?
How can you love someone you don't know anymore.
It is however true.
Not the love however of an old married couple.
Or the kind of love that friends near get an eyesore.
The Love of Friendship.
The girl who was always there waiting.
And the boy, too proud to remember her.
Now our lives have taken a dip.
The girl who was waiting is not there waiting.
And the boy, too proud, only remembers her.
What happens to friendship turned poor?
If it were as real as the stars,
Then it would never fade, never.
But if it were as real as tall tales,
Then it is just that, a great story, a chapter,
That we can never turn back to.

Mark Ruiz

It Beats

Dive deep and reveal it.
Still it beats, uncontrollably.
I shiver when I hear your voice,
Still I tremble at your touch,
And your eyes cold like the wind.
Still I love you with all of my heart.
Still you question my emotions.

Mark Ruiz

Keeper

Keeper still you are.
Catcher and my protector
Still to me you are.

Mark Ruiz

Last Call

Suddenly I freeze, pathetic, and frozen.
Still I feel it slither down my skin.
Leaving a cool open feel.
Over the phone, I heard the call.
The last call of course for the night.
Still I knew the end was coming.
The light grew dimmer, the path smaller,
And my eyes, well my eyes heavier.
It crawled up and down my arm,
Leaving a trail, long red trail.
I heard that last call,
My last call for my loving life.
Lay me to sleep and pray I wake.

Mark Ruiz

Lil' Lass

Earth-topped beauty,
Star eyed, night smile,
You shine so long,
Your body not equal
To your spirit so grand.
How quick you take
To my friendship,
My love and warmth.
You always make me smile/
For that, dear friend, you are
Something special;
Closely held tight
Like a celestial star.

Mark Ruiz

Loveless

It sickens me looking around,
Arm and arm I see love.
Sickened, yet jealous mainly.
Alone, I am really. Loveless.
I see her and I freeze
As she walks by, avoiding
My presence. I cry inside.
I too need warmth
But I'm so cold. So alone.
Winter's coming in.

Mark Ruiz

Lovely

Entrust and follow,
When I tell you I love you.
Believe my heart, for
If the heart tells truth,
No selfishness held within,
Let lips say no lie.

Mark Ruiz

Lovely Flame

I return to you today,
My flame-topped temptress
Or rather yet, we return
To one another.
My mind, dumbfounded, forgotten,
The sight of you so pleasing.
Your smile, your laugh, your comfort
I'd forgotten until now.
Remind me so well
How beautiful you are.
Outer and inner,
Your beauty shines through on high.
Flame-topped temptress,
Star-lit maiden,
You never left
My heart, so true
I return to you today.
My mind refreshed, revived,
You returned smiling, bright eyed,
The same as when you left,
My flame-topped friend.
Thank you once again,
I love you still.
Lovely flame-topped friend.

Mark Ruiz

Lusting Eyes

Our lusting eyes destroy us all,
Wanting what we don't need.
Love and passion cease to exist.
How can we suppress it though?
Desire. Animal Needs.
Our eyes see our pleasure only.
Others eyes see the fall of a person.

Mark Ruiz

Midnight Kiss

On that longing night we spent,
Our hearts did play one strange minuet.
A game of love and hate, a song of laughter and sorrow.
In my arms you spent so sweetly,
With my hands I pleased discreetly.
As the moon itself began to stall.
As you stumbled off to bed
A thousand things ran through my head.
As I leaned in to ask a thought;
Without such chance to you reached out and brought
Me closer, and with that a Midnight Kiss.
For me to have and you I not miss.

Mark Ruiz

Momma Don'T Worry

Momma don't worry I'll be home safe and sound.
Anyway I go I know I'm homeward bound.
Tonight's another night, another notch in my belt.
And maybe when I get older, Ma, I'll know what you felt,
But trust in me Mom I got an angel watchin' over,
And picture this, any events will move us closer;
But Momma don't cry, lose sleep, or worry to long.
And Mom please don't go thinking you done wrong.
So don't worry, now sleep and Momma you will see,
That after this night, home is where your baby'll be.

Mark Ruiz

Moonlit

Night unfolds.
With it it brings the chill,
So warm, sad
How it brings me such comfort.
The stars, mockingly, watch
As the night sky drapes me.
My eyes wide open
Take what light they can.
My legs weak, arms numb.
The night behind me
Step by step.
Stabbing, jabbing at me.
Celestial visions dance in the sky.
Midnight and the world is still.
Eerily still as it thunders, darkness
Creeping even when still.
What fiend, leave me be...
I awake yet the darkness still around me.
Never did I sleep...
Yet I dream or I am dreamt?
Oh night take me.
I stand no more.

Mark Ruiz

Mother

Sister of mother earth herself,
My Mother.
Works, selflessly for her family.
Busy all day, yet she enjoys
A good story, romance or deceit.
Feels nature at her fingertips.
Tranquility in her flowers.
Discomforted by mess, naturally,
Socially, Politically.
My Mother,
The church yard in my mind,
Holy and pure like a candle.
Sight of brown, color of the earth,
Bring her into my mind.
My Mother.
She who has taught me most.
My Mother.
Taught me to speak, to love,
My Mother.

Mark Ruiz

My Addiction

You sit there, dark-eyed, waiting.
At times I think of you.
My life revolves around you.
My hands hold another now.
One who allows me to be me.
Instead of what you say I should be.
I won't waste my life on you.
I'm glad to be free of you.

Mark Ruiz

My Lament

How does love fade away?
Is it the lust all around you?
Maybe time is to blame.
Can it be when you grow tired?
Is it basic instinct?
Animal Instinct it can be.
No, love begins to fade.
When it's not appreciated.
With lovers finding lust.
Love fades when forget to love,
And why we loved to start.

Mark Ruiz

My Life

My bags are packed, My room seems so strange.
Everything in the house seems so new.
I gathered my books and bags and set them in my car.
I gathered my thoughts really. My memories, my love.
I drove away from my life.
Did I?
In my dorm it feels too strange.
Everything in the dorm seems so new.
I organized my books and bags and set them in my room.
I wrote out my thoughts, my memories, my love.
I drove into my new life today.
Did I?
I looked through my yearbook.
And gathered my old journals.
I thought long and hard.
And thought good and bad.
I reconnected with my life today
After thinking it was gone.
Wherever I'm at, at college or home,
My life will always be mine

Mark Ruiz

My Rose

You are, my love like the lovely red rose,
Your eyes, your heart, your soul so naturally
A dance in the game of life.
For I love you, I know your thorn.
For I love you, I know your beauty.
The world see both and enjoy both parts.
For what would a rose be, without tiny thorns.

Mark Ruiz

My Saving Light

Can I compare you to anything on this earth?
Less I sound childish to compare you to yourself?
Throughout the ages it has been written of your eyes.
Those crystalline pools clearer than the night skies.
The way you move so fluid so free,
Dancing so lightly like the wind runs through trees.
Your hair, it falls and flies like comets out there.
And you're voice, you're laugh, bring me up from despair.
But these outwards are not what true beauty you are.
They're th things deep inside like your soul and your heart.
Forever close your eyes and take down the night skies.
Stop moving so free and cut all of our trees.
Cut all of your hair and may the universe be bare.
Let your voice sing no more and my thoughts dark and wrong.
Let the world fall apart and no longer be bright,
And still I will love you, my bright saving light.

Mark Ruiz

Night Maiden

Night Maiden of mine,
I call you, I see.
Once you see me, bright eyed beauty,
Enough to stun me, and to glorify the night.
And though I see you,
But once a month,
I love you still,
Night Maiden of mine.

Mark Ruiz

Nineteen

Blow out the candles love and hold me close,
Your kiss it keeps me locked up tight,
Taken quick, like the power of the tides.
Your eyes the pierce right through me;
Sharper and quicker than any blade.
This moment sweet beneath the lights,
Beneath the covers of our dreams,
Celestial visions do come true.
The way you look I love to see.
The feeling now I love to hate.
Silky smooth and lovely lace.
Splash of perfume and that angel face.
Passion burning and feeling explosive.
My heart is yearning and my body tingling.
Your touch so soft, bring me satisfaction,
My touch to you bring chills down your spine.
The way you taste dances on my tongue.
Sweeter than candy yet so much better.
Tonight love we're one and I am yours.
Lovely. Passionate. Sexy, or hot.
Let these words describe this night.
A night of love and passion.
Hold me dear as the candle goes out...

Mark Ruiz

Octaikusky

Morning so freezing
Dayshine so meaningless and
Nighttime so pleasing.
Sunrise born anew
Noonsun peaks burning radiant
Moon glows dim cleansing
The rain swept pavement
High tide sky warms body and soul
The bright light night sky
Wind sweeps picks me up.
Clouds swarm round circling above
Shaded in comfort
The sunlit rain day
Bring down refreshing sprinkles
Pieces of heaven
Peaceful starlit night
Serenity in the sky
Inner peace of mine.
Purple, yellow, blue
Orange, pink, red, and white too
Black yet beautiful
I awake to love
Live each day admiring
Close my eyes to it

Mark Ruiz

Oh Angel, Oh Siren

Oh sweet angel, your anguish torments me.
I wish that you so beautiful, would believe.
You feel as if you deserve not much at all.
Forget who put you down, what do they know?
Forget the mere boys in your life who were nothing.
Trust me sweet beauty, trust me.
Oh siren of life, terra goddess of beauty.
Ring forth your voice let us rejoice in yours,
Bring forth your beauty show the world what it is.
I can love you for who you are, why can't you?

Mark Ruiz

Oh, What A Dream

Pinch me please, oh, what a dream.
Never have I felt something so sweet.
So real, so pure.
I don't see how you can love Me.
How can I be blessed?
I try to hold back but
You're love is so strong.
I can't deny it, nor can I lose it.

Mark Ruiz

Old Man Morning

I was stricken in the city morning,
Wondering what this cold old man had.
Who was he to torment me?
Responsible he is for the earth glistening,
And his fault it is for mornings bad,
This old grumpy man is everything we see.
He appears to us at the crack at dawn
And won't dissapear until high tide sun.
He chills and bites,
And his bite stings so hard.
It turns us t'what he be.

Mark Ruiz

Pearls

What are you? Really.
Exterior shows the praised character.
So beautiful, so exotic.
Yet I know you not.
Inside, are you hollow like a dead tree?
Or is the outer your true self?
I admire you.
But I'd care more if I knew who you were.
Even if your inside,
Were like a grain of sand.

Mark Ruiz

R.I.P.M.E.

Pains in mine head stumble my words
And yet the deadly silence soothes me.
Lay back and I fall deep,
Stand still and I fall slowly.
Somehow I feel not fine, absurd
At how I sit where I be.
Here I fall tonight, steep.
Rest in peace me.

Mark Ruiz

Scream

Hear the night sky scream
As we slumber in our dreams.
Hear time itself uncoil, unwind
As we hate mercilessly without reason or mind.
Let the world around us fall
And hinder us not one bit at all.
As bodies hit the floor,
Souls fall and soar.
Sisters lose their brothers,
Husbands lose their wives,
Sons lose their mothers,
And children lose thier lives.
Still, even without a death.
Hear the night sky scream,
Hell, hear the day sky scream.
See the rocks, and the sun, and the trees.
Everything you see.
Everything's crying,
When everyone's dying.

Mark Ruiz

She Free

Her eyes, deep, abyssal
Yet peaceful still and
Her smile like the crescent moon,
So bright and stunning.
Keep me mesmerized 'ermore.
Her skin soft, smooth, and dark,
Like the earth's skin.
Her voice, charming,
Like a waterfall's droplet.
She is that whom hides an inner.
An inner that leaps and withdraws.
A spirit so free, choses what to be.

Mark Ruiz

Shiny

The suns beam fill my body,
Fill me with energy to relax.
A chance, for once, to see
The world and its beauty.
The day is young and hearty.
And I am overcome,
Overcome with joy.
So joyful I should enjoy.
For when is it that the sun
Is so beautiful, so vibrant.
Once, twice, or thrise in a year.

Mark Ruiz

Sick Sad Home

The sky's shot grey, rusting, day by day.
And sunlight seeping through slowly starts to fade.
The roads all around us became an abyssal maze.
The same as my problems spinning me into a haze.
Somehow I find myself through crowds of nothing, nothing
Finds me though when I stand still, it's only when I
Act that's when something finds me cringing, gasping, fighting for existence.
I lay on the streets gazing up at the sky
Who knows if it's morning day, or night. Who cares?
On the street all the cars seem to hover over me.
Even in my self destruction I seem to be obstructin' my fate.
My fate though musn't be death, but it surely isn't life.
I open my eyes, or perhaps they never were.
I open my eyes and there's no one but me.
All the cars empty pods, every person faceless wastes.
I ran, i jogged, sprinted, and skipped.
Useless however because I'm stuck in this hell.
In this grey rusty world with the sunlight fading still,
I'm stuck in this place, my own sick sad home.

Mark Ruiz

Sonnet 1: Suddenly I Find Myself Freezing Here

Suddenly I find myself freezing here.
Chilled, alone, somehow keeping myself warm.
Enigmatically it pours on me,
Unchangingly the rain pours all around.
The clouds amass and blanket the daylight.
The earth below me melts away in rain.
Streets barren, nature withdrawn, and I out,
Fixed forevermore, gawking at the rain.
Reprehensibly I lay in the mud.
It's waxy, impure hand wrapping round me.
Cloaked on me, the earth in its drenched glory,
Relinquishing to the rain pouring down.
The Earth embraces my body, my mind.
My soul free though, like the rain pouring down.

Mark Ruiz

Sonnet 2: A Cool Breeze Runs Past Me Riding Downtown

A cool breeze runs past me riding downtown.
A mondaine sunlight shimmers, glistening.
Housings fly by me, a blur to my eyes.
Homely aroma, tranquilizing sights.
Handfuls of parents, maybe a child.
The automobiles in the street, they too,
Play melodically, honking and rushing.
The wind hastens and lifts me higher up.
Wingless I fly weaving in and out, and
Smiles greet me kindly seeing me pass.
I ride down my city, flying downtown.
The sights though familiar, seem foreign now.
I admired my time, beauty I knew,
While a cool breeze blew, as I rode downtown.

Mark Ruiz

Summer Cooled Day

The sun is perfect and the wind is right,
Still the breeze brings your name,
For another summer, another day.
Memories flood, still, about that day.
Wishingly, I stand, Hoping, I am,
That the year brings you once again,
Again to me, to us, to this, this place.
We celebrate on days long and hot,
Still in our minds, comfort and smooth.
I greet you with a flower in my hand,
And your friendship in my heart., my friend.
Grant me your presence,
For another summer cooled day.

Mark Ruiz

Sun In Your Eyes

You're skin so soft, it shimmers,
In this sun, your eyes
Glow, vibrant, everlasting.
Your smile, wide, bright.
Even your hair dances now,
The wind its partner.
Still you stun me, oh lovely.
Soft skin, eyes a shimmer,
Bright, wide smile, hair that dances,
And still, still you stun me.
The day now weening,
Let the night sky now
Be your beautiful palette.

Mark Ruiz

That Moment

The sky that morning took my breath far from me,
Purple, blue, and yellow as far as the eye could see.
Sun rises after rainfall and left this moment in time,
Fate created this moment for poetry and rhyme.
The rain swept concrete and water drenched grass.
So slippery a nuisance ignored by the mass.
In other sights, ground bright by lights avoids dull.
Grass gleams so perfect as if painted by an angel.
Puddles gather and collect in mass,
Almost as wet as the drenched floor and grass.
In the silence of students how'ver,
The ponds more quietly, silky, loud with power.
In the silence of students, too;
The droplets of water sing melodies so true,
Drip! Drop! Drip! Drop! G...B...A...
Hauntingly beautiful leave me nothing to say.
I walked that morning through my school so cold.
Thought not of poetry, time, or misconceptions of mine,
But I was stunned still at the beauty around.
I thought of you and lost myself,
If even for just that moment.

Mark Ruiz

The Bird

A bird flew by me as I watched,
And it danced so cheerfully as well.
Wings spread even as it descends.
Jumping, pecking, even spinning
Careless in the world,
Catching the worm.
It sings, it flies and all so nimble.
Mere minutes pass and yet he stands there
Watching, waiting.
Still he gets nowhere watching nothing.
With that the bird flew in the distant
Looking back perhaps wondering
Why it wasn't I who danced for joy.
At least I have my catch.

Mark Ruiz

The Edge

There you are on the edge of your time,
Ready to jump, ready to take on what comes by.
But so many not ready to fly.
So many of you seem to sneak on by.
Seem to trick and scheme, plot and lie.
So I let you know I'll have no remorse.
When you leave to fly, and fly only to die.

Mark Ruiz

The Rain

I stood still as the rain came down on me.
The cold I let not wrong me for I see.
My own darkness in my eyes.
Let the cold bite atack me all day.
The rain amplifies my voice, amplifies my pain.
I became so numb, but from what?
The rain or myself.
As the rain pours it floods and I'm drowning.
Deeper and deeper I fall, struggling.
I let go as I focused on reality then.
The hail hit me, untangling me from this web.
The rain though cloudy, wet and cold
Never lasts forever, or so I'm told.
I stood still as the rain came down on me.
The cold I let not wrong me for now I see.
It only bit to wake me from my sleep.

Mark Ruiz

The Road To Salvation

Slowly crawling to salvation.
Head spinning
Eyes weighted heavily.
I find my world twisting, turning.
Thought decays
Body freezes warmly
And somehow still I stay awake
Throughout it;
My road to salvation.

Mark Ruiz

The Twelve Days Of Christmas

On the First Day of Christmas, my true love gave to me;
A present wrapped in Ribbons Bright.
But a present not that screams the blame,
Something worth decorating lush,
Born not of pity, spite, or shame,
But of a feeling not worth of hush.

On the Second Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Two Bottles Filled.
The finest bottles, finest cider,
Never lukewarm, but still a chill.
Serve with friends and pull all nighters,
Stay out all night and stand in the still.

On the Third Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Three Candles.
Not the candles found among the town,
But candles crafted in the heart.
Candles grand, they the tables crown.
Burn so bright when we are not apart.

On the Fourth Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Four Chocolate Gifts.
Baskets, boxes, in little bags too.
Sometimes hidden; we never know.
Sweet sensations in this box too.
Sweet treat for you... 'neath the mistletoe.

On the Fifth Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Five Little Bells.
Little chimes that ring so clearly.
A ding-dong merrily on high.
Chimes I'll hold to me so dearly,
Until the day I do indeed die.

On the Sixth Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Six Cards a Merry.
Cards that flourish with snowflake and tree,
Reds and blues and purples and greens.

Gifts and Chris Cringle that I see,
Christmas spirit in card form it gleams.

On the Seventh Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Seven Simple Small Toys.
Not the latest, greatest new fad thing,
But classic, modern, Christmas toys.
Nutcrackers and Angels that sing.
Simple trinkets that bring joy to boys.

On the Eighth Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Eight Caramel Delights.
Treats with glimmer with sugar sweetness.
Wrapped in foil, tinsel silver.
Treasured treats bring smiles to my miss,
Cover her with gifts 'till forever.

On the Ninth Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Nine Special Minutes.
Nothing boring yet nothing extreme,
Time to hug, to cuddle, to hold.
Nine minutes is not what it means.
Time together be it warm or cold.

On the Tenth Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Ten Christmas Decor.
Trinkets here of the spirit jolly.
Chestnuts roasting, reindeers flying.
Nutcrackers, Jack Frost such folly.
Santa hats, even snowballs trying.

On the Eleventh Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Eleven a hazelnut.
Tiny nutty and 'er so lasting,
Christmas treats and time as it flies.
Leaves plenty shells, time reminding,
Of her smile and color of her eyes.

On the Twelfth Day of Christmas my true love gave to me;
Twelve months remembrance.
A year has passed of our embracing.
Stories of what dreams are made of.

Her I give laughter while I sing,
To me twelve months of the girl I love.

Mark Ruiz

The Unwritten

I find myself at a stalemate.
Between what's locked deep inside,
And the obvious around me.
Eyes shut though,
Senses numb.
My mind is whom I rely on,
Still even he is at a loss
Of words, emotion, expression.
These I can't speak nor write
And yet I find myself here,
Again, lost in this sea.
Sea of words in which I'm floating,
Not swimming or drowning.
I wish the water I would splash
On notebook or ink equally.
To share these thoughts.
Still I find no words
No idea, no punchline.
Another day...
And they will come.

Mark Ruiz

This Morning

The light burns harsh at this moment,
My eyes at war, my body sore.
Everything is spinning and the earth below me tilting.
Words move and disappear,
Sounds distorted, my mind slows.
Slowly I'm losing the battle.

Mark Ruiz

Today, Love

Today I think of you,
and it brings me joy.
Today I think of you,
and I love you more.
Today, Love, I think of you,
and it brings me satisfaction
Knowing you love me today,
and tomorrow the same.
Tonight I will hold you
in my mind and,
Tonight I will hold you
in my dreams and,
Tonight, Love, I will hold you
in my heart because
Tomorrow I hope that
I will hold you in my arms.

Mark Ruiz

Tonight

Look at her, she's so beautiful and smart.
Long blonde hair and a smile bright as day.
President of her class, varsity cheerleader,
Plays in all the sports and always volunteers.
When she goes home her parents yell.
When she goes out, the people front.
When she's by herself, she's in her hell.
No one knows she cries at night.
No one knows she hurts herself.
No one knows she dies tonight.

Mark Ruiz

Up There

With my heart in my hand
I greet you tonight.
The stars guide and
I'll search for you up there.
Where infinity isn't a mere concept,
But a reality in my mind.
Up where I see your smile,
And where my dreams take place.
In the stars I will find you.

Mark Ruiz

What She Is

She is, simply put, that which life requires,
Creative, humorous, and supportive.
Listens to when you talk, understands when you speak.
Rich in beauty, spirit, and heart.
A person, she is, who you live to admire.
The kind of person that gets you when you need to be lifted.
But who is she? The loud one? The joker? The meak?
A sister, a lover, a mother, a friend.
It matters not who she is,
It matters only what she is.

Mark Ruiz

Wind Subsided

Now the sky has darkened,
The wind subsided
And here we are.
Sitting.
These ghastly images fly by
Our eyes, so fast, so sudden,
The images subside.
Now the chill a bit more bite.
We sit and chat and eat
In the night, laughing,
Basking in humor, love, and joy.
In the darkened sky stand and breathe.
We laugh and love.
In the jungle of society we stand.
Still though, still and quiet.
Yet we laugh and love still. We.
Now the sky darkened brightens.
Wind subsided, nature still.
We all part ways yet going down the same path.
The roads different, destination the same.
Home to our loved ones to dream of our loved.

Mark Ruiz

Wonder

At night I wonder,
Is my love sleeping sweetly?
Is she missing me?
She sleeps so sweetly!
I cringe at my own nightmare.
Only she saves me.
Her lips of pleasure,
Tongue so sweet yet so killing
Mind so dangerous.
Indescribable.
I wonder of my angel,
Wonder if she knows
I love her so much,
Even more than myself,
Wonder if she knows.

Mark Ruiz

You

You, bringer of life that is to come.
You, with your kiss, big wet kiss.
You, of all people, visit me today.
I've been seeing you too long.
Day and night I've seen you.
And too long have you been on me.
Leave and take your dark cloud eyes.
Begone from me, let me live my life.
Leave this place, you are not welcome anymore.

Mark Ruiz

Your Eyes

Those eyes of yours,
A window, a dream.
Those eyes,
Inner fire, hope.
Those eyes, they cry,
They cry from lies,
Those eyes must dry,
Dry from the cries of lies,
Those eyes of yours.
A window, a dream.
Your eyes.

Mark Ruiz