Poetry Series

Milena Celap - poems -

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Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Milena Celap()

Milena Celap, lawyer, author and poet, practises law and relishes creative expression in the courts and in poetry. Milena enjoys using poetry as a medium for self-expression. Milena's poems are unplanned, unexpected, yet creative explorations of various themes: life, death, reincarnation, spirituality, new love, lost love, unexplored partnerships, broken promises, truth, justice, other virtues, and everything in between. Milena's book, Poems with a Pulse, Self Mentor Publishing Inc., Brampton, Ontario, Canada, 2007, is a creative exploration of the breadth and depth of emotion experienced in relationships — the emotion we feel when faced with new love, lost love, forbidden love, troubled love, and other relationship adventures.

Crystal Clear

It's crystal clear
I should have recognized the clues
the height
the might
the arrogance
the penchance for science
I didn't fly your crystal airship
Over Atlantis
It won't happen
In this lifetime either
It's crystal clear

(Poems with a Pulse, Self-Mentor Publishing Inc., 2007)

Haven't Been Missing You

Since you moved away
It has been terribly noisy
The traffic
The horns
The sirens
I can hear every sound in New York City
Although I live in a forest 10 hours away
But I haven't been missing you

(Poems with a Pulse, Self-Mentor Publishing Inc., 2007)

Hope

Unrealized directions
Unexpressed dreams
Untested wishes
Hope is the future

Undefinable
Unquantifiable
Unpragmatic
Hope is an enigma

Conjuring new reality
Subduing emotion
Distorting thought
Hope is but a magician

(Poems with a Pulse, Self-Mentor Publishing Inc., 2007)

Souls Reunited

Staring intensely
Eyes focused
Gaze unaltered
Complete strangers
Or are we?

We talk, we gaze
We stare some more
We don't speak a word
We embrace
Souls reunited

(Poems with a Pulse, Self-Mentor Publishing Inc., 2007)

Strange As It May Seem

Strange as it may seem I have healed In spite of heartache Emotionally Completely

Strange as it may seem
I am not an emotional captive
Nor is my soul
Really
Truly

Strange as it may seem I command respect And respect responds Readily Eloquently

Strange as it may seem I have learned that Love exists
Sweetly
Unconditionally

Strange as it may seem

(Poems with a Pulse, Self-Mentor Publishing Inc., 2007)

This Poem

This poem, my tribute to the years we spent in each others' hearts

This poem, my eulogy to the hard times that led us to part

This poem, my burial of torturous thoughts not worthy of time

This poem, my hope for a future, for a loving beyond

(Poems with a Pulse, Self-Mentor Publishing Inc., 2007)