

Poetry Series

Nancy E Alcorn
- poems -

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Nancy E Alcorn()

Caught In My Compact

Terza Rima Sonnet

Caught in my Compact

Wade through the squalor, shaken and straining
Consciously, Head held high, anticipating
Storm breaks overhead and now `tis raining

Movement round me sluggish, on nerves, grating
Breathe deeply now, settling apprehension
Yet my heart is open, anticipating

Mind deliberates on my perception
Rain still gently falls and I absorb it
In this journey here from my conception

Glimpsing a bench, I walk over and sit
Sensations are strong, you come nearer
I close my eyes lean back, snooze for a bit

Open my compact, catch you in mirror
As you approach, your face getting clearer

Nancy E Alcorn

Dark And Deviant Death

I give you myself, in bits and pieces
Drawn out in color some black and white
Teasing, Taunting, derisive releases,
Colorblind rainbows, I give you my sight
On bed of eiderdown laid, so warm
I anticipated what tonight would come
vulnerable, took some 'lucky charms'
Washed them, quickly, down with rum
As unhurriedly I slipped
Into a deep and loathsome coma
Cyclonic words were lisped
Room filled with sweet aroma

You came knocking at my door
Saying: " Death has come to take you "
But your scythe dropped to the floor
As you said "but I want more"

As I lying in deaths arms
My reaction unintended
Sense his lethal manly charms
Death's decree had been suspended
Reaching out with finger tip
Writing death upon my lip
In a groovy shade of blue
Laying claim to all I was
I belonging to him now

And the teasing and temptation
On this serious occasion
Giving way to his persuasion
In ecstatic pain so sweetly cold
Passions rampant, free and bold
I imploring death to take me
Yet, Death tells me I must stay
He will come back here every day
In living hell we'll copulate

I now must simply wait
As the nurses come to turn me
Expressions filled with sorrow
They say "She was so pretty"
"Perhaps she'll go tomorrow....."
They know not what has transpired
My breaths come slow and even
They had hoped that I'd expired
I just vegetative, flesh...

Nancy E Alcorn

Does A Painting Have Life?

Sparkles, amusingly, flash from his eyes
Eyes that twinkle and glisten
Glisten as faceted emeralds
Emeralds so brilliantly bright
Brighten the space he occupies
Occupies everyone's interest
Interest showered on canvas
Canvas seeming to breathe
Breathe in, inhale the air
Air with energy now cogently charged
Charged with the passing of time
Time transcending, entirely intact

Nancy E Alcorn

Empty Shells

Words coming back to me, haunting my brain
Our love by circumstance, tossed, far away
I wish that we could be cleansed by fresh rain
Not sure at all, what caused amour to stray

Our love by circumstance, tossed, far away
Like so much trash or a massive divide
Not sure at all what caused amour to stray
Like complete strangers, pushed roughly aside

Like so much trash or a massive divide
Those token gestures we throw out so well
Like complete strangers pushed roughly aside
Where our hearts were joined, is an empty shell

Those token gestures we throw out so well
Is it partly a matter of our pride?
Where our hearts were joined, is an empty shell
My mixed emotions, I simply can't hide

Is it partly a matter of my pride?
I wish that we could be cleansed by fresh rain
My mixed emotions, I simply can't hide
Words coming back to me, haunting my brain

Nancy E Alcorn

Ice Wines Delirium

The first frost glazed the field of grape
Where they make ice wine every year
The wine that lets your tongue escape
Your Inhibitions disappear

As on the deck I am drinking
Into delirium - am sinking
I lift my glass to one with me
Making a toast, set myself free

Nancy E Alcorn

Less Tangled

If I could go, back to time less tangled
If I could just stop receding in mind
If only I could take back words mangled

If I could just stop receding in mind
Holding to the good memories longer
I simply don't know why life's so unkind

Holding to the good memories longer
They slip through my tremulous fingertips
The intense darkness creeps, getting stronger

They slip through my tremulous fingertips
As my eyes glaze over my brain slides closed
A smile now froze on my pale tender lips

Expression now void, has been Juxtaposed
If I could go, back to time less tangled
As my eyes glaze over my brain slides closed
If I could go, back to time less tangled

Nancy E Alcorn

Maiden Sestina

I lay here, lazily stare at the sky □
As I idly chew on a blade of grass
In the clouds neat pictures above me find
That's what you do when you haven't a friend
At day's end, close my eyes drift off to sleep
Another day spent in daydreams and play

Memories in color, on my minds screen play
As I lie beneath a dimly lit sky
My mind not closing winding far from sleep,
As I lie with my eyes closed on the grass
My dog lies beside me, he is my friend
No better company I'll ever find

If I fall asleep here comfort I find
Music box Dancer in my head will play
In my mind I dance with a handsome friend
Under the moon and the stars in the sky
Light as a fairy we dance through the grass
I could keep dancing, don't care if I sleep

Now what are the dreams you have when you sleep?
A glimpse of my face do you ever find?
Do you ever with me dance in the grass?
Do illicit visions in your head play?
All of this under the watchful night sky
Or do you just think of me as your friend

That's ok; it's cool, just being your friend
And I would not want to cause you lack of sleep
My eyes now wandering up into the sky
Animal formations in the clouds find
I give them names and watch them as they play
Then I roll around and play in the grass

Now you may think I been smoking that grass
But I just don't really smoke it my friend
I only in my mind like these games to play

And I like my thoughts to stop when I sleep
And wake more refreshed in morning I find
Ready to tackle a fresh and new sky

So Ill chew on grass I won't go to sleep
If you are my friend, you will learn to find
How my mind will play, with thoughts in the sky

Nancy E Alcorn

Morning Vapors

Trees Shrouded in morning's vapors
Roof tops appear as frosted cakes
Belching hazy breath like tapers
Earth chills for as long as it takes

Roof tops appear as frosted cakes
Streetlight's eminence seems to vet
Earth chills for as long as it takes
Beneath winter's blanket, cosset

Streetlights eminence seems to vet
Obscurely morning hides her face
Beneath winter's blanket, cosset
Brilliant ambience falls in place

Obscurely morning hides her face
Laughing lightly on her entrance
Brilliant ambience falls in place
We brush aside all petulance...

Laughing lightly on her entrance
Belching hazy breath like tapers
We brush aside all petulance...
Trees Shrouded in mornings vapors

Nancy E Alcorn

Nature Engaged

She lets out a mighty breath
Her waves growing in intensity
Undulating smoothly
She washes the shoreline
Gently receding
Above her
Sky has grown ominous, sinister
Clouds twisting, writhing
Rolling over and spreading
Creating a vacuum
Forcing waves to monstrous proportions
The beauty of the storm
Is lost on the plateau
Below her
As trees are torn
Relentlessly dispatched in flight
Nothing and no one
Is safe
As all the forces of nature
Take over and consume
All that is in their path

Nancy E Alcorn

Pretense

Edged in defiance, surreptitious tears,
Threaten to uncover, secrets, time buys
Eyelashes lower hiding the mirrors

Impervious glimpse protecting her lies
Solitary, her own space creating
Threaten to uncover, secrets, time buys

Walking on eggshells, hesitating
Stepping neatly rising higher, she cries
Solitary, her own space creating

As mirrored reflection exemplifies
Comes into the open wearing a smile
Stepping neatly rising higher, she cries

She carries herself with a flair for style
Expression impassive, eyes hypnotize
Comes into the open wearing a smile

As mirrored reflection exemplifies
Edged in defiance, surreptitious tears,
Behind the cover of pretense truth lies
Edged in defiance, surreptitious tears,

Nancy E Alcorn

Pretense Terma Riza Sonnet

Pretense

Eyelashes lower hiding the mirrors
Impervious glimpse protecting her lies
Edged in defiance, surreptitious tears,
Threaten to uncover, secrets, time buys

Walking on eggshells, hesitating
Stepping neatly rising higher, she cries
Her own solitary space creating
As mirrored reflection exemplifies

Comes into the open wearing a smile
Expression impassive, eyes hypnotize
She carries herself with a flair for style
Behind the cover of pretense truth lies.

As mirrored reflection exemplifies
Pretense of truth, protection - therein - lies

Nancy E Alcorn

Remember This

Remember this; days fade into darkness
Moss growing on old wooden wishing well
The old barn has maintained its quaint starkness

Haunted with memories if tales it could tell
The ancient Oak still stands virulent and strong
Moss growing on old wooden wishing well

The wind through the gully sounds like a song
Dried leaves scurry round as through them I walk
The ancient Oak still stands virulent and strong

Sun rays caress my shoulders, I kick a rock
Subtly I feel as though time had stood still
Dried leaves scurry round as through them I walk

Dressed lightly for autumn, I feel the chill
Magnetism pulsing through my bloodstream,
It subtly feels as though time had stood still

Eyes fly open now, 'twas only a dream
Remember this; days fade into darkness
Magnetism pulsing through my bloodstream,
Remember this; days fade into darkness

Nancy E Alcorn

Smooth Seduction A Pantoum

Robust, Fresh breeze, smooth seduction
All my senses tantalizing
Dew kissed limbs of insurrection
Languid hunger, appetizing

All my senses tantalizing
Moonlight bathing in illusion
Languid hunger, appetizing
Heart beats quiver, mass confusion

Moonlight bathing in illusion
Shooting stars caress the skyline
Heart beats quiver, mass confusion
Growing intuition define

Shooting stars caress the skyline
Mesmerizing, scintillating
Growing intuition define
Introspection, aggravating

Mesmerizing, scintillating
Dew kissed limbs of insurrection
Introspection, aggravating
Robust, Fresh breeze, smooth seduction

Nancy E Alcorn

Sunbursts

Terza Rima Sonnet

'Bursting Emotions'

Nancy E Alcorn

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As sunrise bursts, and spreads across the sky
Lavishing warmth, her shades of color blend
To my surroundings a peaceful sense supply

A new beginning, we must gently tend
Outstretched hand subconscious it is seeking
My censored thoughts, to you will freely lend

Thoughts, clandestine, creep in, slowly sneaking
I, now await, your arcane reaction
While through ten fingers, blue eyes are peaking

How can one explain this mute attraction?
As you approach me, heat intensifies
If we should touch we'll find satisfaction

What my heart feels, my mind soon amplifies.
My heart, now surely, in your control lies

Nancy E Alcorn

Tess

Come over here sit down with me
The weather forecast to address
You look as though you want to flee....
I want you by my side sweet Tess

Why are you so ignoring "us"?
Why must you make such a fuss?
Brown eyes look down, I hear you moan
Ok, here have a doggy bone.

Nancy E Alcorn

The Other Side Of The Moon

On the other side of the moon,
I will be waiting cunningly,
Whistling softly a charming tune.
On the other side of the moon,
I'll be dancing quite stunningly,
Listening to the song of the loon.
On the other side of the moon,
I will be waiting cunningly.

Nancy E Alcorn

Thinking Out Loud

Was thinking out loud and I overheard
Many words tumbled, overflowed quickly
I heard talking quite plainly word for word
With massive congestion; curtly, sickly

Many words tumbled, overflowed quickly
I tried to catch them and bundle them up
With massive congestion; curtly, sickly
But, Alas I had too small of a cup!

I tried to catch them and bundle them up
Have you e'er held tightly, your words too long?
But, Alas I had too small of a cup!
Caused words that were right to soon become wrong?

Have you e'er held tightly, your words too long?
Thoughts become loud and vaguely neurotic
Caused words that were right to soon become wrong?
I stopped listening as they were hypnotic

Thoughts become loud and vaguely neurotic
I heard talking quite plainly word for word
I stopped listening as they were hypnotic
Was thinking out loud and I overheard

Nancy E Alcorn

This Friend

I have this friend; I like him, yes
He makes me think outside the box
Yet he annoys me, I confess

And I'm too old to play with blocks
I think could drive me quite insane
He makes me think outside the box

I sometimes feel, 'though hit by train
And yes, I'm just a little weird
I think could drive me quite insane

It's not like something that I feared
It's more like something that I liked
And yes, I'm just a little weird

If o'er the globe my feet had hiked
His presence I cannot forget
It's more like something that I liked

A better choice would be a pet
I have this friend; I like him yes

Nancy E Alcorn

To End It All

Terma Riza Sonnet
To end it all

That place I've never been, I crave to be
It beckons me, and I approach, intent
It's rumbling coaxing, draws me, to the sea
Feral waves, the deep sea creatures scent
I long to ride upon its surface, smooth
The wasted time that I have over spent

The raging wind has robbed me of my youth
Long nights have lent no passion to my soul
Within her depths shall find eternal truth
Not for my sake this day shall the bell toll
The soothing rocking on the forceful waves
As o'er the edge I peer to see my goal

Find I, peace, beneath in scenic caves
Embracing, plunge to my watery grave

Nancy E Alcorn

You - Mine

You
Are to
Me as a
Cool breeze blowing
On my blushing cheeks
Cool, fresh, tantalizing
Stretching out my arm I seek
Life's extensions cool yet balmy
As starlight bathes and moon seduces
You are to me as a cool breeze blowing
Seduction, bathing, feeling produces
Security in where we're going
Warm dew kisses gently calm me
My two knees now becoming weak
Contentment realizing
On my blushing cheeks
Cool breeze blowing
Feels to me
Love is
Mine

Nancy E Alcorn