

FROM CAC

# Selected Poems

MARIE SHINE

## Selected Poems : Marie Shine



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## Preface

‘Selected Poems : Marie Shine’ is a showcase for the genre of poetry which I ink. It gives the reader a little tempting taste of the poetry which I write.

My poetry caters for every poetic taste. Some poems are funny, some sad, some about love and some are a reference to various issues in life, while others are about nature or life in general.

Living in ‘The Literary Town of Listowel, Ireland’, “it is easier to write than not to write”, so said our world renowned local playwright and author, the late John B. Keane. This small town has given birth to more poets, playwrights and authors than any other town in Ireland. Lovely Listowel itself gives inspiration to all. The wonderful local characters and delightful River Feale never fail to inspire either.

The selected poems in this book are a potpourri of words which will suit each person’s taste in poetry and will appeal to all.

They will give an insight into my mind and life in Ireland which is very easy going and relaxed. The reader will find some poems thought provoking, others will give the reader a laugh, while some may bring a tear or two from the reader, but most will bring a little comfort and joy.

This book of poetry was born due to the kind and generous encouragement of my poet friend Abnish Singh Chauhan and I would like to extend my thanks to him with deep gratitude.

- **Marie Shine**

### **A Different Point of View.**

Get to know me as a person  
before you pass judgment on me.  
Slip on my shoes and walk my way  
through my eyes you will clearly see

that life is seldom how we perceive.  
We do not know the ends and outs,  
the blows in life we all receive or  
the haunting fears and nagging doubts.

But in my shoes soon you will see  
'The Path of Life' I've wrought and  
you may then be surprised to find  
all is not as you once thought



## **A Guest Awaits.**

The door of your heart  
Opens only from the inside  
Outside love is waiting.

## **A Gusty Day.**

A curtain of hair  
blown by the wind on your face  
hides your dark brown eyes

## **A House Without Love.**

Hush! The silence speaks so clear  
of sparring partners and living fear.  
Broken with only a word here and there,  
inflicted without thought or care.  
It grows louder, though unheard.  
Roaming freely, undeterred.  
Hitting doors in every room,  
filling them with laden gloom.  
No spider dwells within these walls  
or web bedecks the entrance halls.  
Love has died inside the home  
where shadows dwell and ever roam.  
There's no remorse for words once said.  
Now love has gone, the house is dead!

## **A Night In March.**

The wind sings a very mournful tune  
His captive audience - the silver moon.  
The trees all dance in frantic sway  
wishing the wind would go away!

They stand naked in the moonlight  
no sign of their spring clothes yet in sight.  
Luna shivers in the night so cold  
as the clouds gather round to her enfold.

The wind soon blows the clouds away  
and whistles a tune as night turns to day.  
As Sol rises and casts his light  
the wind disappears with the remnants of night.

In the warmth of the sun the trees no longer shiver  
they stand tall and proud without even a quiver.  
They see new buds, they are very impressed  
knowing their branches will soon be fully dressed.

The flowers awake unaware of the drama.  
The trees whisper to them of the night time trauma.  
As a visiting bee sips their sweet nectar  
they giggle as the trees tell of their adventure.



## **A Pet Is For Life.**

Feeling abandoned and lonely  
the hungry night air nips my ears  
His bite is hard and gripping  
My eyes fill up with tears  
I haven't ate since yesterday  
when I found a juicy bone  
Nor had a sip of water  
You see... I have no home  
I had a loving family  
They were really kind and nice  
The children loved me very much  
Taught me how to hunt some mice  
But now the children are grown up  
and I am old and grey  
Nobody seems to care for me  
so, I have run away  
If you should see me on the road  
struggling my path to plod  
Perhaps, you might take me in?  
I'll be a good, loving, obedient dog!

## A Series Of Limericks.

There was a girl named Mary  
whose chin had become very hairy  
Embarrassed by this  
she refused to kiss  
her lover so odd and contrary

One time a young girl named Dolly  
went shopping with a big shopping trolley  
Filled to the top  
She cleaned out the shop  
Her favourite item; a parrot named Polly!

There once was a young girl named Gwen  
All thought she was great with a pen  
Her thoughts they were pure  
and she was demure  
as she crafted a beautiful hymn!

There once was a young girl named Fred  
Whose Ego went straight to her head  
She has searched for a man  
everywhere that she can  
but has not yet landed one in her bed!

There once was a young girl named Rose  
whose lover to her did propose  
As he popped the question  
she got indigestion  
and threw up all over his clothes!

## **A Verbal Slap On The Wrist.**

It was a wonderful morning, second day of autumn.  
The golden sun strode playfully across the blue sky.  
Not a cloud to be seen!  
My little boat sailed slowly on 'The Sea of Life'.  
Ripples gently kissed its sides as we passed by.  
I was divinely happy. It felt so good to be alive!  
Without intending to, I unknowingly upset you.  
The sky darkened and thunder rumbled as lightening  
streaked across the now dark gun metal grey sky.  
The golden sun disappeared.  
My little boat was rocked from side to side by a gale force wind  
on the turbulent waves.  
A cloud burst, filling my little boat with water.  
The wind tossed it ashore as though it was made of paper.  
Nobody noticed I was crying,  
they thought my tears was rain which poured down my face  
from the sudden change in the weather!

## **Adoption.**

They took my baby away today  
“Going to a new home”, I heard them say  
Best not to say “Goodbye” at all  
They snatched her as she slept in the warm hall  
Just twelve weeks old and full of fun  
No brother or sister, my only one  
I begged and pleaded for her stay  
They refused to listen, pushed me away  
Alone, I sit now by the fire  
Thinking of ‘Baby’, my heart’s desire  
Life is hard. Would you agree with that?  
It’s not easy being a pussy cat!

## **An Irish Morning.**

Coloured ribbons  
Of pastel shades, weave their way  
Through the morning skies

Thinking of you, my love  
I am with you in spirit  
Oh! How I Love You!

## Autumn Gold.

Autumn in the garden  
what a sight to see!  
Leaves begin to fall  
from almost every tree.  
Straggling flowers linger  
to brighten up the scene.  
The gardener rakes the golden snow  
to keep the pathways clean.  
Pots and tubs replanted  
with winter loving plants.  
The robin treads the naked trees  
and hops from branch to branch.  
Daffodils are planted  
to herald in the spring.  
The swallow gone to warmer climes  
now rests his weary wing.  
The sun is setting tiredly  
in a Technicolour sky.  
Bon fires soon appear and delicious pumpkin pie.  
Little children can be seen  
in pointed hats and costumes  
to honour Halloween.  
Autumn leads us into winter  
and prepares us for the cold.  
Imparting memories to cherish  
and later be retold.

## **Baby Mouse.**

Little black body  
cries out in pain. With a groan  
it shivers and dies.



## **Baby Owl.**

Baby Owl so nice.  
Fluffy feathers, big wide eyes.  
Bathed in moonlight

## **Band of Gold.**

Little ring band of gold  
blessed by God on high above.  
Sparkles and shines,  
worn with pride.  
We share a love  
we cannot hide.

Our little ring made of gold  
tells how much love our pure hearts hold.  
They beat in rhythm with each other.  
Our love is one we share together.

Promises made to our dying day.  
One through life, come what may.  
Me for you and you for me,  
together through eternity.

## **Bank Cards.**

The banks and bank cards  
A necessary nuisance  
- modern day living!

## **Beautiful Moments.**

Priceless gifts you give  
Treasured lovingly in my heart  
Simple joys of life

## **Between Day And Night.**

A swish of the curtains  
and day appears.  
Gone the night,  
the moon and dreams.

Sunshine smiles on everyone  
from morning until night  
when day is done.

In between, there's struggle  
and strife,  
but we continue living.  
It's called "Life!"

## **Bullet Of Words.**

Your bullet of words ripped open my heart.  
It shattered into a million pieces.  
I don't want to talk about it  
but you were cruel to me from the start.

Love is blind  
and I could never see  
that one day in anger  
your hand would speak to me.

There was no "I'm sorry!"  
No words of regret.  
Life simply continued on as usual  
and I wish that I could forget!

I have long forgiven. It is now in the past  
through the scene replays in my mind.  
I wish I'd never met you  
and Fate to me had been kind.

## **Cancer.**

It almost killed me.  
I became like the living dead  
my body invaded by chemotherapy.  
The war raged and I was reduced to  
a shadow of myself.  
I battled on against my will  
preferring death to life.  
Yet, death did not claim me!  
The surgeon's knife restored me.  
He was the God who cured my cancer  
and gave me back my life.  
Thank you, God.  
Thy name is John!



## **Carer of Broken Hearts.**

She gathers them like gold dust  
though splintered in many parts  
She mends them, tends them lovingly  
the carer of broken hearts

Patches them with tender care  
until each looks good as new  
and then, she gives them back again  
to find a new love true

Her heart was broken long ago  
It never was the same  
She could not love another  
or ever change her name

So she decided on a different route  
to help others in their plight  
She's kept busy sewing and patching hearts  
so they heal in love's sweet light

## **Child Of The Rainbow.**

Within a silent world  
you sit alone -  
oblivious.  
They worry about you.  
You are unaware  
You play. Your toys your friends  
they live in your world.  
In silence  
beauty  
shines from within  
pure  
as the white snow  
which clothes  
the naked trees,  
and goes  
unnoticed.  
Solitary  
isolated  
innocent  
a divine child  
of  
rainbow love.  
Unique!  
Still...  
they worry!

## **City Life.**

In the big city

a river of molten noise

runs with the traffic

## **Cobweb.**

Dew bejewelled lace

delicately woven

and suspended

from

a broken branch

## **Creative Void.**

Inspiration gone

to orbit in a timeless zone

Leaving me bereft

## **Cruel.**

How cruel we are to  
furry friends created by God.  
Blessed animals.

## **Daffodils.**

Golden trumpets declare  
the arrival of spring loudly  
O, sweet Daffodils!  
What good news and joy  
you bring!



## **Dance Of Death.**

Snow white tutu trimmed in pink  
dangles from bent green stem.  
O, beautiful flower of spring  
delicate, graceful cyclamen.  
Dancing in the wild wind,  
pirouetting to and fro,  
you give the performance of your life  
before finally letting go.  
Stem broken, without a sound  
your fate is sealed  
as you topple helplessly  
to the ground.

## **Dance To The Music.**

Dance to the beat of your soul  
to music only you can hear.  
Drift away in a cloud of notes  
completely free of fear.

Dance to the music of Angels  
soothing, peaceful, and warm.  
As your energy lifts to meet theirs  
you are protected from all harm.

Dance to the music of the air.  
Celebrate with the gusty wind.  
Dance in the puddles of life  
with a positive, upbeat mind.

Dance to the music of life  
as you think of loved ones far and near.  
Keep them close in your thoughts and prayers  
each day of each wonderful year.

## **Dancing Queen.**

Satin pink, white, cream, black ballet pumps  
Ribbons that twine on dancing feet  
Lending grace to lifts and jumps  
As tip toe measures out each beat

Now, a little faded, scuffed at toe  
They ornament her bedroom door  
Their presence keeps golden memories a flow  
Of a time when she was Queen and ruled the ballet floor

## **Daybreak.**

Dawn Chorus welcomes  
the birth of a new morning  
in rapturous song

## **Dear Admiral.**

You crawled into my palm  
for a brief moment in life  
folded your wings and expired.  
Leaving me bereft.

## **Death Of A Bumble Bee.**

He entered the room  
to die in hot candle wax,  
a victim of fate!

Too late I arrived  
on the scene to save the bee.  
His remains burnt black.

## **Decadently Sinful.**

“I Love You”, I whisper seductively  
as I hold you  
just a breath away from  
my lips and  
trace your outline tenderly with  
gentle strokes from my  
soft finger tips.  
Desire flows, as I inhale the  
sweet scent of  
you,  
satin smooth to my touch.  
You, I so want to devour  
but  
you haven’t a clue.  
Yet!  
I lick you all over and  
savour your flavor.  
Your moist taste on my tongue  
new sensations deliver  
as you melt so sensually.  
No more time to chat  
all my decadently sinful desires  
fulfilled  
as I eat my favourite  
chocolate!



## **Early Morning Silence.**

A car zipped through the early morning silence  
bursting in sound the stillness of sunrise.  
Sol emerged in golden rays cast upon the new day.  
A robin hopped as though dancing in rhythm to 'The Dawn Chorus'  
who woke the sleeping flowers from slumber wet with morning dew.  
Busy bees sipped nectar, smacking their lips  
while butterflies flitted by stopping once in a while to whisper to the early morning breeze  
as they perched on a nearby wall fragrant from the roses which tumbled over.  
Clang! Clang! The milkman popped full bottles on cement door steps  
and whistled a merry tune as he went on his way.  
Just another day! Mother Nature fully alive...

## **Echoes In My Heart.**

Through the silence of night  
your heart echoes.  
I hear it call my name  
and I answer your longings  
with a loving heart.  
My spirit leaves to be with you,  
to love, comfort and console,  
to banish the darkness of night  
and usher you into a new dawn.  
A new day and  
a new beginning.

## **Evening Glory.**

Evening glow warms the sky. Behold!  
Blue, crimson and pink streak through the gold.

The little birds sleep in naked trees  
as the sun casts rays on tranquil seas.

And as the sun begins to sleep  
Luna emerges from night so deep.

Polished stars glitter in silvery light  
as day gives way to the birth of night.

## **February.**

Hearts explode in love.

Birds sing and flowers awake  
from Winter sleep.

Love is everywhere.

Trying to avoid his darts,

Cupid keeps us on our toes.

He never runs out of arrows!

## **Feeling Uninspired.**

I put my pen to paper  
Pray for inspiration to come.  
Help me write some words;  
happy, joyous, fun.

It seems a mighty struggle  
to get words on to the page.  
They seem stuck, refuse to flow,  
as if trapped within a cage.

I turn the paper over and  
use my brand new pen.  
A word, a sentence will not come.  
My efforts are in vain!

Now, it's time to give up!  
Instead music I will play  
and hope for inspiration  
tomorrow, if not today!

## **First Kiss.**

Petals velvet, bathed in gold  
tenderly caress in the sunshine.  
Reaching out, touching.  
How they long to entwine  
face to face. Their friend the breeze  
brings them together with gentle ease.  
Leaves touch in floral bliss  
as the sunflowers share their very first kiss...

## **Fly.**

So very annoying!

Pesky fly buzzes

‘round me.

Tap dancing

in

heels!

## **Frustration.**

I waited all night for you to come home.  
Dinner ready at six, I sat here alone.  
The toil of the day now at an end.  
Time to relax and  
attention to pay to each other.  
So much to talk of.  
So much to say  
to my lover.  
Yet, I am alone  
He is not here.  
I silently wipe  
a falling tear.  
Children in bed  
all sound asleep.  
Happy and content  
Their little hearts beat.  
Shrouded in silence  
I sit and wait  
to hear his footstep  
as he comes through the gate.  
Tired, angry, seeing red!  
Enough is enough  
I am going to bed!



## **Game Widow.**

Missing you, lonely

Hijacked by World Cup fever

Leaving me alone

## **Ghost of Love.**

In the silence of the cold night

I reach for you

Empty space!

## **God Hears Our Prayers, You Know.**

When you feel stressed, down and low  
you want to give up  
let your grip go.  
In prayer reach out to God above.  
He will take your hand tenderly  
with fatherly love.  
He will hold it in His you will feel His care  
as He walks beside you  
and answers your prayer.  
Hope will return and  
colour your life.  
Stress will slink away  
with struggle and strife.  
You will be so happy and  
your story you'll share  
of a time in your life  
when God answered your prayer!

## God.

I see You in the morning glow  
as dawn appears in morning dress.  
You are there beside me as I walk  
and springtime breezes my lips caress.  
I meet You in the garden  
among the colourful flowers  
and in the evening as I stroll  
beneath shady, leafy bowers.  
I find You in a child's smile.  
In innocent faces, souls on fire  
and in the voices of people who  
stop to chat a while.  
You are there too in the midnight sky,  
In lover's eyes, in each tender sigh.  
You are resident in all of creation.  
Filling hearts with joyful elation.  
With us, You take each step on our  
journey along the road.  
Thank You for helping each of us  
to carry our daily load.

## Goodbye.

I felt the sharpness of your tongue last night  
as your words cut into my heart.  
Unchecked tears flowed from my eyes  
and the pain refused to depart,  
but gathered momentum  
like high tide waves rolling towards shore.  
Bringing memories with each passing thought  
of happier days, sadly now no more.  
So, I've put my few possessions in a wee brown bag  
and leave you a note you'll find when I've gone.  
I go on my way, though my feet seem to drag  
as I join the queue by the bus -  
anonymity among the throng.

## **Green Places.**

Green places, fertile, nutrient laden loam.  
Habitat to creatures who make it their home.  
They aerate the soil to help it grow for us.  
Watered by rain, it yields up its produce.  
Trees grow tall and give us shade,  
flowers to cheer, a leafy glade.  
Food to nourish as we feed  
unprejudiced by colour, class, race or creed.  
A space for children safe to play  
Each season of the year, any given day.  
A lawn to sit on in the sun as we  
have drinks to cool our thirsty tongue.  
A park to visit when we walk.  
A bench to sit on as we talk.  
Provides a home for animal life.  
A spot for couples not yet man and wife.  
In the desert a place for caravans to rest.  
Weary travelers it's welcome guest.  
Green places are God's special gift to his children.  
They are only ours on loan.  
Let's take good care of them.

## **Haiku.**

Green elms in the woods  
With branches waving wildly  
Standing tall and proud

The blood red rose droops  
The petals bend to the earth  
Gently kissing it

## **Happy Holi To My Love.**

Let me paint you  
in a rainbow of colour  
as you glow in my love

Wrap me in your body  
in the colour of  
Infinity...



## **Happy Valentine's Day.**

On this very special day  
dedicated to lovers and friends too,  
I send these special greetings  
my dearest friend to you.

This world holds many treasures.  
Some I have yet to see.  
But life's greatest treasure  
is what your friendship means to me.

Highly valued above the rest  
because it simply is the best.  
My love in friendship is yours  
and always will be  
from this moment in time  
to eternity.

A special love which has no end  
for a very dear and special friend.  
Happy Valentine's Day!

## **Harbour Of My Heart.**

Ardent thoughts of you  
safe in the harbour of my  
heart.

Adored and loved.

## **Heart Among The Stones.**

No longer of any use to you,  
here it lies discarded  
among the stones of life.

Once warm and filled with love  
now cold and hardened to protect it  
from further stress and strife.

It shall never be given away again  
to anyone at all.  
No one shall ever touch it

or feel its fullness, hear its beat.  
It's safe among the cold hard stones.  
Protected from all pain!

## **Hold The Hands Of Time.**

Hold the hands of time  
Let them stop, still forever  
Never move from where they're at  
I want to leave you never

Hold the hands of time  
Weave our story into the tapestry of life  
Let us ride on the wings of love  
Away from heartache, trouble and strife

Hold the hands of time  
Let us play on Venus or Mars  
Make love on the Milky Way  
Among the twinkling stars

Hold the hands of time  
So there is no early or late  
You're so precious to me  
Hold my hand for all time, my beloved soulmate

## **I Desire.**

Forever in your arms

is where I desire to be.

Held close to your heart

## **I Love You!**

Carved in letters of  
gold on my adoring heart  
for your eyes only

## I Pretend.

You don't see me cry the silver tears  
I cry when I'm alone.  
They slowly trickle down my cheeks  
when you are not at home.

My heart aches with sadness  
in its deepest inner core.  
But, it refuses to cry  
when you walk through the door.

So, everything appears alright.  
I wear a happy mask  
but, trying not to let it slip  
has become quite a task.

The only person you care for  
is your loving selfish self,  
but, one day I will walk away  
and leave my mask upon your shelf!

## **I Took The Bait.**

Intoxicated

by your love. I fell for you

hook, line and sinker!



## I Want To Be Like Mummy!

I want to be like Mummy  
and put rollers in my hair  
so my curls tumble down like hers.  
I will brush them gently with care.

I want to paint my lips rose red  
so they look like a ruby gem  
and leave a lip print on Daddy's face  
like Mummy, when she kisses him!

I want to smudge blue on my eyes  
so they may look big and shine  
and wear mummy's beads around my neck.  
Goodness! I'll look fine!

Now, where is Mummy's bottle of scent?  
I saw it earlier! Wonder where it went?  
Next, I will paint my nails  
so they look red just like a cherry.

And for the finishing touch  
I will now add  
Mummy's favourite beret.

Her high heels are hard to walk on  
yet, she walks on them so straight!  
I love my dearest Mummy,  
I think she is just great!

## **I'd Be Lost Without You.**

On 'The Sea of Life'

Alone on the darkest night

No North Star shining

## **In Dreams.**

Glide on moonbeams

Silver stars will light your way

Come to me, my love

I am waiting!

## **In The Heat Of The Night.**

In the stillness of night  
the longing for you grips me  
with long steel fingers.  
I breathe in the scent of you  
which in my mind still lingers.  
I feel your loving hand gently touch my hair.  
It feels so real, as if your hand is there.  
Your feather touch upon my skin  
stokes the flames of love in the fire within  
filling my body with sweet desire,  
the flames leap high as in a funeral pyre,  
completely engulfing me,  
but you are with me only in memory.  
Alone I toss and turn in my bed, so blue  
with no words to express how very much I miss you!

## **Internment.**

A solemn moment  
Silence  
whispers loudly  
to  
the breeze.  
A lifetime lived  
now  
in ashes.  
Six feet of clay  
cover  
the memories  
which  
continue to live  
in  
my heart...

## **Invitation.**

Enter the open gate.

Step into the love filled home

my heart is

for you.

“Come, my love,

I am waiting”.

## **Irish Rose.**

As I lie here reminiscing  
Looking back on all the years  
Once more I hear your laughter  
Feel your love and wipe my tears

We met when you were just sixteen  
I loved you there and then  
I had no way of knowing  
We would never meet again

But I never could forget you  
I have loved you all my life  
Still cannot bear to think of you  
Being someone else's wife

I picture you, my Irish Rose  
Though I am far away  
As young and pretty, smiling  
Though I'm now old and grey

You still visit me in dreams  
You will, 'til for good I repose  
We'll be together forever then  
My beautiful Irish Rose

## **Joyless Life.**

The crater left on  
the road of life by your void  
can never be filled!



## **Just One More Time.**

I wish that I could see your smile  
Sit and chat with you awhile  
Hold your hand as you wipe my tears  
Caress my heart, allay my fears

Talk about old times and new  
Elate my feelings, erase the blue  
Remember how things used to be  
Just me and you. Just you and me

Whisper words, lovingly touch  
I miss you... Oh! So very much!  
Life has changed since you went away  
But, I love you more and more each day

## **Kindred Spirits Kiss.**

Lips lovingly caress.  
Sensual feelings flow  
fueling the fevered body,  
elevating the mystic soul.  
Ecstasy!

## **Kitchen Table.**

Little feet shuffle.

Anxiously awaiting food

tummies bellow loud!

## **Knots of Love.**

Celtic knots of love

Entwine our hearts together

Lovers forever

## **Last Rose of Summer.**

Last rose of summer  
Scenting the autumn air,  
with dew on tender petals  
like diamonds glinting there.

Russet leaves fall  
along the beaten paths.  
Children prepare for Halloween  
making masks, brooms and tall hats.

You stand alone this chilly morn  
as fresh as if you'd just been born.  
Leaves so pink, a tender blush  
as the wind whistles by in a melodious gush.

But, you do not bow in adoration.  
His haunting music brings no elation.  
You stand tall, firm and strong  
head held high, you ignore his song.

He tries to impress, one more time  
"Dear Rose", he whispers, "Please, answer my call!"  
By the power of his voice  
one by one, her petals sadly fall.

From sweet words of love to a long, lonely wail.  
The blush disappears, the petals now pale.  
The wind bereft, with no love to tease  
melts into the evening with effortless ease.

## **Let's Catch A Star!**

Come with me, my love!  
Let's chase silver stars  
across the midnight sky.  
It's not difficult to do  
easy as eating apple pie.  
Shall we bring a fishing rod  
or a great big butterfly net?  
I know we could catch a big one.  
Do you want to bet?  
Then, we can slide on moonbeams  
across the galaxy and  
see everything there is to see.  
Please, will you come with me?

## **Life Goes On.**

I whisper your name soft and low  
as the evening gathers in a misty glow.  
Missing you, feelings rise to the fore.  
Wishing you could walk through the door

Remembering times in my memory.  
To my heart you held the key.  
Just being together a beautiful gift,  
but as time marched on we began to drift.

You moved away to start a new life.  
Took another woman as your wife,  
you lived only for your family  
and very soon forgot about me.

Now under six foot of clay you lie.  
Life goes on, sometimes I cry.  
Grief brings heartache and aching pain  
but what is now my loss is heaven's gain.

## **Life's Sacrifices.**

On a cloud free sky in the month of May  
His thoughts begin to drift away  
To another place, another time  
When he was young and in his prime  
A soldier he, in a foreign land  
No one to greet him, shake his hand  
Keeping the peace his only aim  
Not there to kill, injure or maim  
His tour of duty almost done  
Homecoming planned, a party, fun  
Caught off guard by a planted device  
His blown off legs a sacrifice  
At home a girl was waiting  
Unaware of the very sad news  
She'd blown her wages shopping  
For new clothes, new hat, new shoes  
It all seems so long ago  
Lost in the mists of time  
He sits in his wheelchair at work  
In Admin, to earn his dime  
He never saw his girl again  
She moved to another state  
But he still loves and thinks of her  
As he pushes his chair through his front gate



## **Light And Love.**

Sunlight  
flooding my  
inner sanctum.  
Soaking  
my spirit  
in the  
warm richness  
of  
light  
and  
filled with  
your love  
therein.

## **Liquid Words.**

My tears

f

a

l

l

silently

from my eyes

in colourless pools

at your feet.

Words

I cannot voice

out pour in liquid

through the cracks

and crevices

of

my broken heart.

## **Little Shamrock.**

Three leafed shamrock.

Father, Son and Holy Ghost

symbolic of unity.

Little green shamrock,

three hearts that beat as one

Divine with human.

## **Little Snail.**

Silver trail  
like glittering stars  
on cement slabs,  
you leave your calling card.

Among the flowers  
you make your home.  
On tender petals  
you dine sumptuously.

Light, your house  
you take it with you  
where e'er  
you go.

The garden your world,  
you explore and have  
a big  
adventure.

## **Lonely Night.**

The silvery moon shines  
her light on my face  
through the flimsy curtains  
which divide us.

The dark clouds gather  
and scowl  
threatening to rain  
on her parade

This lady of the night  
seeks her lover  
but the sun sinks each evening  
and they never meet.

Rain falls in heavy drops  
as Luna seeks shelter  
behind the dark clouds  
now drifting away.

## **Loss Of Internet.**

Internet has gone,  
unlimited time left.  
Not easily filled.

## **Love Is A Mystery.**

Isn't it funny how love appears  
when we least expect it to?  
It comes from out of empty space.  
Turns up out of the blue.

It may not stay forever.  
It may be just passing through.  
You may not know the story  
but it will unfold for you.

Little by little, step by step  
cherish each perfect day.  
Then one morning you will wake up  
to find that love is here... to stay!

## **Lunar Magic**

Pale misty moonlight.  
Silver moonbeams shine.  
A lad. A miss  
caress and kiss.  
Love flows.  
Magic.



## **Luxurious Poverty.**

“May I not have some please Sir?  
I'm not used to it you know  
Mummy always gives me food  
she feels will help me grow”.  
“For Breakfast I have a piece of bread  
softened in brown tea  
It keeps me going 'til evening time  
You see, I'm only three! “  
“Dinner is brown rice and egg  
Mummy says it's light  
but it has to fill my tummy  
from evening through the night”.  
“Sometimes my tummy aches with pain.  
My tears they fall like lashing rain,  
then, Mummy cuddles and kisses me  
and I feel well again”.  
“So, thank you for your offer!  
Chocolate to me is new  
and it may upset my tummy!”  
“But, please may I have just  
one small piece  
to give to my sweet Mummy”?

## **Migration.**

A balmy air caresses the day  
Though sunless, cloudy, dull and grey

The little birds in silent tone  
Line the wires outside my home

Summer over, warm no more  
They plan to visit a foreign shore

There to spend the winter warm  
They plan their trip in peaceful calm

All planned now, now more to say  
They take flight and soar away

Like little dots in the mid-day sky  
They travel together, without a Goodbye

I don't cry or shed a tear  
I know, they will return again.....

Next year!

## **Mist Of Your Love.**

Let your love come softly like misty rain  
Flooding my body to overflowing  
Let me drift in the essence of your heart  
Your mist all bestowing  
Let your love envelop me in an aura of softness  
Wrapping my soul in a film of pure radiance  
Let your heart speak to mine  
Tender words, loving and true  
Let our souls first entwine  
Followed by our bodies two  
Until the rains of our love merge  
And flow as one sensual river  
Lying enfolded in your arms  
The strength of my love for you  
Causes my whole body to quiver  
No longer two - now one.....

## **Money.**

Money slips through hand.

Fingers can't grasp and hold tight.

It fritters away!

## **Mother Nature Is Pregnant Again.**

Mother Nature smiles as her children are born  
and a myriad of colours shoot through the earth  
A rainbow spans the sky washing her babies  
as she gives birth  
The sun warms their bed with rays of golden light  
while the moon sings them a lullaby  
as they go to sleep each night  
Tenderly loved and nurtured  
they thrive and grow each day  
Filling our world with perfumed scent  
Alas! They cannot stay  
The seasons change and  
Mother Nature pregnant, once more gives birth.  
New colours, scents and varieties  
shoot through the fertile earth  
So the year progresses  
Winter, Spring, Summer and Fall  
and with each new season  
Mother Nature blooms for all

## **Mount Brandon.**

The fog is lifting on the mountain  
Making patterns in the sky  
Drifting off in wispy ribbons  
It melts away from the naked eye  
I can see the mountain now  
Like a patchwork quilt in hues of green  
And here and there on the far horizon  
A snow white cottage can be seen  
There is no sound, there is no whisper  
All is calm with heavenly peace blest  
Like another world one cannot enter  
But watch in wonder  
Mother Nature's guest

## **Love In Nature.**

The gentle breezes caress

my face

and I feel I am in your

warm embrace.

The sun warmly touches

my lips

like soft strokes from

your fingertips.

They wrap me like

your loving arms.

The essence of love

in nature's balms.

## Our Camelot.

In 'Our Camelot', my gallant Knight and I reside.  
When I see him approach, my heart bursts forth with pride  
We have our own castle, a very beautiful home  
and I pray from it, my hero will never wish to roam.

Our days are filled with laughter.  
Our nights are filled with love  
as we sip the wine of togetherness  
beneath the stars above.

Dragon is our baby.  
Him we so adore!  
He makes us smile as we speak of him,  
each day we love him more.

My Knight goes not go on quests  
he is ever by my side.  
He wears my heart on his armour  
and only happy tears are cried.

The sun always shines in Camelot,  
it is never visited by the rain.  
We have our own pear tree orchard  
and make our own Champagne.

It's bubbly, bright and sparkling,  
best quality to ever see the light of day.  
Together we sip it each evening  
and have named it 'Dom Jose!'

I pray there's never an ending to our story.  
that it lives on through the years in love and glory.  
With our love growing hour by hour, no stain can blot  
the beautiful life we live, in our beloved Camelot.



## **Owlet.**

Little owl up in the tree,  
waiting for your prey to see.  
Moon shines brightly at your back  
while clouds gather, thick and black.  
One big swoop and there you go.  
With no escape, you fly down low.  
He is in your claws, his life you douse.  
Your meal is ready in a little field mouse!

## **Pearls Of Love.**

I want to make your life a pearl.  
My love for you the protective shell.  
I want to take great care of you.  
Keep everything in your world safe and well.

I want to be a blessing  
in your life every day.  
I want to be your one and only  
to belong to only you.  
You are my one and only  
my love for you is true.

I am yours, heart, mind, body and soul.  
Your love is the only love  
which can ever make me whole.  
We have a divine, blessed love  
known to just a few.  
You are my precious pearl, my love  
Oh! How I love you!

## **Princess Of Lost Stars.**

She seeks among each cloud  
stars whose light is lost  
Slowly she walks calling each name  
aloud  
When she finds a lost star  
her face lights up like the  
golden sun  
Her light is cast near and far  
as she hugs each little one  
until they shine and  
twinkle again  
Then she hangs them in the sky  
Each evening they greet the moon  
and sprinkle stardust all around  
to greet each passer-by  
beneath...

## **Tiger of Love.**

From nowhere you came.  
Gentle as a lamb,  
to me.

Out of the jungle of life  
you bounded  
straight into my heart.

The empty space  
filled by your presence  
divine.

Where you romp and play  
surrounded by my love and  
grow each day

more loved and dear  
in every way,  
my beloved.

## **Tribute To Nelson Mandela.**

Iron bars did not  
his prison make. Freedom lived  
in his peaceful heart

## **Tsunami.**

A beautiful day lit by the sun  
A cloudless sky in azure hue  
There was no warning, no red alert  
It just happened out of the blue  
Slowly at first, then gathering drive  
Carried in its powerful surging waves  
Heartbeat to heartbeat no will to survive  
Finding everything my heart craves  
It washes over me, all senses reeling  
I float on Cloud 9 above  
Inadequate words to describe the feeling  
Of being with you in a Tsunami of Love

## **Two Little Frogs.**

Just after brunch  
two little frogs climbed up a tree  
onto a leafless branch  
to view what they could see.

They saw the sky in azure blue  
Clouds dotted here and there.  
They saw the river running  
though they didn't know to where.

They heard the sparrows chirping  
while Mummy fed them in their nest  
and saw Mrs. Jones at her clothesline  
as she hung up her vest.

They saw the little dog below  
who ran around and played  
and the cat upon the garage roof  
whose presence his bell betrayed.

They saw so many wonders  
as they sat upon the tree.  
They wanted to stay forever  
but... They got hungry.

So, they came down and had their tea  
and ate so much they could not leap,  
so they cuddled up together beneath the tree  
where they both fell fast asleep

## **Uninvited Guest.**

He may burrow his way  
Through a hole in your wall

Appear out of nowhere  
When your husband you call

Scurry across the floor  
As calm as can be

One evening while you  
Are watching tv

He may tear up your paper  
To make a soft nest

And eat your choice food  
Leaving the rest

Or gnaw through the wiring  
So your electrics won't work

Evading each trap you set  
Treating you like a dork!

One day you may wake  
To find you've no guest

The visiting rodent  
Is no longer a pest

Something will feel missing  
As you go through your house

You never thought you'd think so  
But, you miss the wee mouse!



## **We Are All His Children**

Our Father loves us  
I am His beloved child  
As are you, my dear

## **Weaver Of Words.**

Poet weaves a web  
of words to delight readers.  
They recall his art!

### **About the Poet**

**Marie Shine** (1950) is a poet of Listowel, the literary capital of Ireland. She started her journey as a poet in 1965 with her first poem 'Galway -v- Kerry' published in a national newspaper *The Evening Herald*. After that she wrote a number of poems appeared in various magazines and newspapers across the globe, but her first collection of poetry *My Potpourri of Poetry* could come out very late in 2011. Her second collection of poetry *A Sense of Life* was published in 2018. Moreover, some of her poems have been anthologized in a book produced by *The Just Write Group* of Listowel called *Hearth Song* and also in *The Ballydonoghue Journal* among others. She has also been the editor of *A String of Words*, a collection of poems of five poets. Her poetic talent was recognized in June 2005 when she came 2<sup>nd</sup> in The Dunlavin Arts Festival of Poetry and in July 2007 when she got 2<sup>nd</sup> position with her English poems in 'The Irish Christian Fellowship Association'. She served as the Editor of *Creation and Criticism* from April 2016 to April 2019. She resides at 32, Ballygologue Park, Listowel, County Kerry, Ireland- V31 EC84 and can be contacted at [mariejshine@gmail.com](mailto:mariejshine@gmail.com)