I don't know why i keep being nice

Yet I have turned red with anger more than twice

Not because I should have done it otherwise

I feel like my heart is hairy and full of lice

Does it mean kindness has a cheaper price?

Yesterday i had a tearily eye and a broken heart

Yet today morning the sun tore that due apart

I now feel like am hurt

Like a loner no one has my back

Because their role in me plays no part

What if am an overthinker and my ambition is too high

What if the one i chased away was more than a soul tie

What if am just living and I have a soul that will to soon die

What if that smile, I think i show only says goodbye

What if am just like a little bird that can’t fly

Am like a cross word and even myself can't explain why

EXECUTIVE POETRY, [29.04.20 12:06]

I know it will never be easy

I know am the type of causing queasy

And hey am always flimsy

Don't forget my words are always clumsy

Us crossing paths, was never accidentally

You see every time we try to mend

I always bend the mend

How stupid of me

I know you will agree

But please

Please don't be judgmental

Be easy on my mental

How i handle things

How i handle you

How i handle us

The outcome always hurts

Ouch!

It's just having bad perspective towards everything

But hey, not anymore

Be ready for my change

cause everything is changeable

And am so damn ready right to change for what i feel for you

For the happiness of the seeds

Our seed.

Be ready for my overturn

Queen Pen👑🖋

English Poetry, [06.02.20 21:00]

First Love

By John Clare

I ne’er was struck before that hour

With love so sudden and so sweet,

Her face it bloomed like a sweet flower

And stole my heart away complete.

My face turned pale as deadly pale,

My legs refused to walk away,

And when she looked, what could I ail?

My life and all seemed turned to clay.

And then my blood rushed to my face

And took my eyesight quite away,

The trees and bushes around the place

Seemed midnight at noonday.

I could not see a single thing,

Words from my eyes did start—

They spoke as chords do from the string,

And blood burnt round my heart.

Are flowers the winter’s choice?

Is love’s bed always snow?

She seemed to hear my silent voice,

Not love's appeals to know.

I never saw so sweet a face

As that I stood before.

My heart has left its dwelling-place

And can return no more.

How was I this blind

How the hell did I lose my mind

How could I mistake love and play

Demon and Angel gold and clay

U would stab me hundred times

And I sooth myself with ur lies

U would bruise me again and again

And ur kiss would lessen my pain

U would take me to hell

Lock me up in a cold cell

And until u show up again

I would lose control and be driven insane

I know perfectly well who u are

An addiction a hell hole a demon

I know how I got this scar

It's ur lie sharp as talon

I got used so used to being your prisoner

I don't know what freedom is

I got so used to the pain and horror

I don't know how joy feels

A prisoner in a hellish heaven

Sentenced for life

Who will save me from this demon

And show me day light

WHEN WE MEET.

I know not of how to make love,

I am just desperate to acknowledge the curves and pores of your face, and beyond that all of those what you are afraid to shed.

In all those times you get drenched in smoke, when your poetry drips down as hope, and when you sip on your words, and you in your vilest form.

I crave to be close, more than you are to your soul, and even more, such to make all the elements of this plane bound to bow.

To make the time stop, and for the distance to merge, for our love to fill in the air between us.

I seek you, even more, when I realize myself smiling as I dwell in your thoughts.

I want the stars to witness us, I swear we would bring the moon to blush. To the desire of you, I want is as such that my existence to only acknowledge yours and further none.

I know not how to please, but to caress your cheeks and let my palm run over your vulnerabilities, taming them, claiming them over each of the tiny bits of your skin, I want to love you more, a bit more when we meet.

~Pratisrutee Mishra

She walks in beauty

By Lord Byron (George Gordon)

She walks in beauty, like the night

Of cloudless climes and starry skies;

And all that’s best of dark and bright

Meet in her aspect and her eyes;

Thus mellowed to that tender light

Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less,

Had half impaired the nameless grace

Which waves in every raven tress,

Or softly lightens o’er her face;

Where thoughts serenely sweet express,

How pure, how dear their dwelling-place.

And on that cheek, and o’er that brow,

So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,

The smiles that win, the tints that glow,

But tell of days in goodness spent,

A mind at peace with all below,

A heart whose love is innocent!

[ Vulnerable ]

Vulnerability. Temptation.

He could imagine himself nipping her earlobe — as he was having her in his embrace, all he must do was to merely turn his face slightly… What would be her reaction then? How would her face look like, what kind of noise he would get to hear coming out of her lips?

Lust.

That was what he told her — that if he agreed to do it with her, then it wouldn’t be a love making. It would merely be him channeling his lust.

And she said, she wouldn’t mind. Because that was exactly what she was looking for — without strings attached.

But he had to hold himself. He knew that there was something holding him from doing it, as much as the young woman’s vulnerability tempted him… was it because he couldn’t do it without “strings attached”? Or was it because he wasn’t ready to show his raw self -- not after the one that just got away? Or maybe, it was both?

I am getting lost by lust. For power, blood and ecstacy

Church bells resounded like judgment day

As they were making love

In the rainswept graveyard

She fucked him hard, silhouetted by flame

A monsoon Tigress set upon prey

Fall for the love of me

Crawl for the love of me

Drool for the love of my virulent sway

I grow more master the faster the days

Lilith Immaculate

This delectable reaper

Her eyes were profound

Drawing him in deeper

Until he was drowned

Hurled on the shore

Of the world underground

Lilith Immaculate

Mortal kind, a morbid wine

For this dark moon goddess

And freed to stretch her claws

This beautiful whore

Would be brutally honest

Tortuous one, taboos undone

A glittering star on a sea of myriad waves

And a thickening mist, a seductress

Leading lovesick hearts astray

Lilith

In the throes of orgasm, she bucked and he broke

At the height of the storm, the chaos they'd smote

Burning behind her in arabesque smoke

Framed a vision transformed as she sucked from his throat

Victoria smiled, her now golden eyes

Possessed a regal bearing

Of omnipotent power

From wet lips to her smoldering thighs

Her beauty perfected and her will agonized

Fall for the love of me

Crawl for the love of me

Drool for the love of my virulent sway

I grow more the master the faster the days

Lilith Immaculate

With dread single purpose

Her mind told him stay

She strode through the fire

Desire aflame

She murdered the nuns

In such horrible ways

Lilith Immaculate

"That night we lay entwined on hay

Inside a soldier's barn

Her panting breath an opiate

As in her bolder grasp

I caught the scent of desert sands

The Holy lands, the fall of reason

But only when I smelt the blood

Did I fear her colder hand"

"I am darkness, I am sin

The Queen of lust invited in

Reborn at last to cast my

Fecund shadow on this world,

You shall worship me, enslaved

For many lovers shall I crave

And in return, I'll gladly pave

Your psycho path with pearls

For I have been grating

And waiting so long to find

The most perfect hostess close to me

Whose thin-ice troubled mind

Was like a cracked, black ornate mirror

To slip right through in time

When at last I wore Harmonia's necklace

The cursed twin serpents mine"

Tortuous one, debauchery won

The attention of Emperors, Princes and Tsars

For the toll of her kiss, no soul could dismiss

The advance of her throne from afar

This English rose with traits of those

Who graced the harems of the East

Adorned with thorns, she raised the horns

And scarlet hems to wasted priests

Fall for the love of me

Crawl for the love of me

Drool for the love of my virulent sway

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Lilith Immaculate

This delectable reaper

Her eyes were profound

They drew him in deeper

Until he was drowned

Hurled on the shore

Of the world underground

Lilith Immaculate

Fall for the love of me

Crawl for the love of me

Drool for the love of my virulent sway

I grow more master the faster the days

Lilith Immaculate

The flutes and sweet wine

Of her voice anodyne

Her power was growing

Every hour malign

The truth, Lilith's kingdom

Drew closer with time

mmmmmh..!

I say that love is a fairly tale

Whoever holds on ends on the tail

Watch out if you got the trust issues

If not keen it could break your tissues.

Loved you blindly without an influence

But you all laughed at me in your frequence

I leave you to the crowd of your girl friends

Imma need to search for some good friends

Called me the writer but I couldn't write it

Your world so dark lanterns couldn't light it

Blinded by your lust and charming beauty

Am lost in heartache feeling so guilty

Left true love to be taken for granted

And kept the wishes that were never granted

She cried ever time she saw us together

And shed all the tears her eyes could gather

I say love is a fairly tale

I keep trying but will always fail

Looking back at the lessons learnt

I can't settle but always hunt

Ninety minutes

I told her I got great game

She told me she hates players

I told her I only play football

She said footballers are worst

I told her I am not like the rest

She asked what makes me different

I told her I got skills and a strong foot

She asked me wat kind and how strong

I told her none like Messi or Ronaldo

She then told me then am no good

I told her am creative goals are certain

She told me she got a tight defense

I told her creativity has endless possibilities

She told me the goalkeeper has a world record

I asked her what makes him so special

She told me he is patient and jumps when sure

I told her challenges toughen my foot

She told me the post is small and laughed

I told her I love small posts and laughed

She told me I talk too much just like the fans

I told her I am what the fans wish to be

She told me it is strictly ninety minutes

I told her I do not need extra time

\*My Fantasyland\*

I want you, can’t you see

Kissing and hugging you,

showing you the real me.

But also let me be your freak under the sheets.

Let's make love on the couch, in bed or even the backseat.

Kiss me passionately, but don’t undress me just yet.

I want you to tease me, kiss my neck till I’m soaking wet.

Your hands with mine

Seductively put them smoothly on my waistline.

Slowly kiss my stomach and caress my thighs

This is something I’ll never deny.

Go down on me and eat me like never before

Oh baby don't stop and give me more.

The way you look at me is like, “I want to eat you, go crazy ,be an animal”

Now let me turn around so you can hit it from the back.

Wrap your hands around my hair and pull it hard

slide it in nice and slow like a credit card.

I like it slow and I like it rough

Do me all night long,

I can never get enough.

Make me moan, make me scream

Thinking that we're smashing but it’s just a \*FANTASY\*

Your lips are so soft and red,

the thought of kissing you is stuck in my head.

Your beauty is so bright and warm,

shining through the darkest storm.

Your eyes sparkle like stars in the night sky.

When I stare at them, I feel like I am soaring high.

My love for you is pure and true.

I never stop thinking of you.

The sound of your voice saying, “I love you,” makes my heart pound,

because I know my one and only I’ve truly found.

I promise to love you for every moment of forever,

and when everything else crumbles, I will never.

I am your armor to protect you from harm,

like you are to me, a lucky charm.

For you are my heart, my soul.

Baby, you are my whole world.