

Poetry Slam NASCON23

Round#1 (Theme: Wonder)

“I Wonder”

“I Wonder....”

Well, this is intriguing,

rather Interesting...

If I do say so myself – No Wait!

I ask myself a question.

I wonder, what am I going to do with you today?

Can you figure it out?

Can I? hmmm...

I Wonder....

& I wonder...

& I wonder...

And then I'm left with all this Sonder.

And yet I still Wonder.

Am I just stuck in my head?

Or am I stuck in yours?

Or are you... stuck in mine?

Oh dear....

Here comes the over thinking...

& Thinking...

& Thinking...

& Thinking...

Wait!

I'm still just wondering!
Sigh...
How wonderful it would be,
If all I had to do
Was wonder aimlessly
Wondering about wonder,
Looks like I've found myself an answer
Did you figure it out?
About what, I was,
To do with you?
yes, or no?
Think about it.
Because now I'm curious...
So, I wonder...
& I wonder...
 & I wonder....

...

Round#2 (Theme: Memories)

“An Honest Lie”

I wish it was true

I wish it wasn't true

But it's both you see

That's what you call a memory

I miss the way it felt

The moments so heartfelt

A framed imagination saved

Life's experience's re-lived.

I ran away , ahead of time

But somehow kept that time

Oh how it bleeds without blood

Oh how it heals without love

Like a truth that tells a lie

Dead time made alive.

Don't you ever wish that, somehow

You could go to then from now

And so we journey in our minds

Over landscapes and horizon lines

Where the view is a genuine fake

For that's all you could make.

Experiences made priceless

In place that's timeless

Where pain stays prisoner

As it begs for a healer

The only real thing

One little feeling

So frighteningly convincing

And yet so deceiving

But it has to heal

And I have to feel

Because I remember
A promise made for forever

That I'll take the lies of honesty
And cherish all the memories...

...

Round#3 (Theme: Success)

“A Successful Introduction”

Once to introduce a winner

A preacher & a sinner

A fighter & a lover

And a lover & a fighter

Lost a lot, just to get here

As if courage ran away from fear

A life in ruins, still does so to persevere

If life's always a mess, how does one organize success?

Does one look up to our victor?

Follow shallow footsteps in deep honour?

Or does one pay off achievements by the hour...

Second, to introduce a successful person

Superficial love littered as commemoration

And here I thought, this was a hefty accommodation...

This life is a mess, why would one organize success?

...

One last introduction, a unique one.
A dreamer talking to everyone with no-one
So happy in delusion, yet only
As if reality acted as his illusion

“I chose my own version of success”
He said, smiling as if it was nonsense
For all the people, acting out of adolescence
For once all the nonsense, actually made sense!

If my life's a mess, then I clean up for my success!

Round#4 (Theme: Love)

“Love is...”

I fell so deep, too deep

In the scribbles of my feelings

Where I could've just stayed

I ran away, only to weep

Lost to love, thee lost feelings...

Why I could've just stayed

Like that time I did

Wherever I leaned, never to fall

Till you fell out of my arms

Loved to lose, wasted feelings...

My work, pfft- I gave up

So that I could work harder?

Ugh- the frustration!

I...I... don't understand this feeling...

Loved to love, hated feeling...

This feeling, that is...just is...

Just because... it exists?

Run! No wait, work! No quit!

Drive me crazy, in every single way...

Love is love, stupid feelings...

When I remember, when I move on

When I am, myself & life goes on

So many threads of destiny

Only few, are the many pulling me away...

Love is annoying, persistent feelings...

It is... it is... just that little tug

Of how love is... a little hug

& a bit more with a catch

A healing cut, in that little cwtch

Love is irreplaceable, cozy feelings...

So I fell, I leaned, I ran, I stayed,

Love is, Love was, ... & Love stayed

For all the ways that I detoured

Love is... that one path my heart always...followed.

Love is...just lovely feelings...

Sincerely,

Raggy Gaggy