

Poetry Series

**Harriet James**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2013

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Harriet James()

# A Fine Rhyme To Be Penned.....Soon

I've lost me sizzle factor  
I've lost me sizzle factor  
Maybe now I qualify  
For X factor!

Just give me time  
I've lost me rhyme  
Love give me time  
I must read me lines

Harriet James

# A Mist Came Down The Mountain

A mist came down the mountain,  
Aye it did, it did.

We slid into the water,  
Safely hid, safely hid.

We swam to tell the Castle guard.  
We did, aye, we did.

He shone the brightest lights on it  
As he saw fit, saw fit.

And proudly it just stood there  
Well lit, well lit.

Ready for eerie battle  
With returning spirits, returning spirits.

Aye, ready for every battle  
With the spirits that haunted it.

September 20,2012

Harriet James

# A Novel In The Making?

Novelty of masquerade  
Soon wears off

Masked Ball is over  
We are not in Venice

Alone I travel  
With my guide on gondola

Imagining happenings  
Beyond venetian blinds

Harriet James

# A Prayer For Strength

May you feel a supporting hand  
On your shoulder all this day  
Pushing you forward carrying you through  
Whatever you will face

May you feel a purpose easing you  
To honour your every say  
With inspiration from Love's spirit  
Guiding your path with Grace

And from this may the wind of warmest Love  
Breath about your every way  
Encircling your heart and mind  
With a permanent embrace

Harriet James

# A Tale Of Reincarnation

As the sun comes out  
From behind the clouds,  
Cocoon cracks slowly.

Light pours in.

The baby butterfly,  
All dressed  
In blue and white  
For the Ball,  
Takes flight.

A low cower  
At first, then higher  
Until he reaches the tower,  
To land  
On Fairy Princess' hand.

Harriet James

# And So It Is..

And so it is..

Words become home  
A place to call our very own  
Familiar branches of tree  
Deep-rooted eternally

And so it is..

We smile  
We keep on walking  
Mile for mile

'Tis 'tis  
And so it is..

Harriet James



# At Times When All The World Seems Fake

No give, but just more take, take, take  
Go back into yourself a while  
And see you as that little child

Then hold her hand along the way  
And stop to see that golden ray

To listen to earth's sounds, sit still  
And slowly smell the fragrant trill  
Of Life's own beat, its own rhythm  
Bound to the heart of Love, and Him

Harriet James

# Be A Sunflower

Sunflowers just can't help it,  
Turning toward the sun  
Whatever the weather.  
So be a sunflower today,  
Have fun!  
Be better!  
Face the sun!

Harriet James

# Beautiful Love

Beautiful love  
It never leaves  
It just hides  
It likes to tease  
It runs from me  
It plays through trees  
It keeps us laughing  
With ease

Harriet James

# Because I Love You

For how long more  
Shall I whisper to my heart  
And smile

For how long more  
Will I smile to the sky  
And sing

For how long more  
Shall I imagine your face  
In front of mine

For how long more  
Will I write silly rhymes  
For you to find

For as long as it takes  
Because I love you

Harriet James

# Beep Beep Beep

Beep Beep Beep...  
These were the sounds  
Upon waking...  
Tubes everywhere  
My God she was intubated!

What had happened?

She couldn't talk  
She tried to get  
Someone's attention  
With her hands

No use

She tried screaming...  
Get me out of here  
I'm back! ! !

No sound came yet

But her mind  
Was ticking over  
Beep Beep Beep

Harriet James

# Beware The Scam

Beware the scam my friends  
Beware the scam  
The one where you are  
Asked 'support an orphanage'

Even through the medium  
Of poetry beware the scam  
There are ways and means these days  
To ignite a sham

We have to learn to reap  
Reap what we sow  
Not expect handouts  
From anyone although

Temptation prays at  
Heaven's golden page  
Beware the scam my friends  
Hold still your gaze

Harriet James

# Breakfast Tea In Knightsbridge

Good morning Henrietta,  
How do you like your tea  
Dark and strong she said  
And quite lemony

The turning to Marie  
She replied light and mild  
Maybe camomile  
(even though it tastes vile)

Then turning to me  
I said good morning Jack  
I'll have a coffee  
Thanks

Harriet James

# Case Of Butterflies Brought Back To Life

From your case of butterflies,  
Beautifully preserved butterflies,  
You choose which one  
Tonight;

And night by night  
You give them breath,  
You give them flight

Of ideas and words,  
By blowing them out  
Into the atmosphere,  
Like fireflies one by one;

Each one different  
But one source,  
Covertly relieving you  
Of your curse.

Harriet James



# Changeling

From human to avatar,  
From avatar to flower,  
From flower to butterfly,  
Any day, any hour.

Internal reality being  
Tested by game;  
But once a changeling's  
Transformed is it ever the same?

Harriet James

# Changing Faces

You died in 1990  
Yet still live on.

The living spread,  
Disseminate  
In more than one.

Discursive  
Rhyme And Rhythm  
Have taken on

And over  
Reasoned binds  
Seasoned

To smell  
Of wood;  
Just for one.

Now silent recitals  
Pseudonymed  
Bare all

To scatter like rods

Cast in pods  
To fish  
Anon.

Harriet James

# Channel The Love

Channel the love  
Within yourself.

You are in charge  
Of your own happiness,  
Your own light.

After all,  
Isn't that what  
Free will  
Is all about.

I wish you light,  
Happiness,  
And above all,  
Love.

Harriet James

# Choosing Torment?

After all the lies,  
What am I to believe?  
I followed only what  
I wanted to see.  
So now I just see  
With my eyes,  
Not what I read.

Deep inside,  
I know our hearts  
Do not lie.  
Deep inside I know  
He's playing  
With his own mind,  
And mine.

Harriet James

# Daylight Robbery

All that work  
And not anywhere saved  
All those memories  
Just gone  
Deleted  
I've been robbed

Harriet James

# Dear Heart

Dear heart,  
Why is it always when I try to leave,  
You put on the charm and that gentle face  
Looking for one last little embrace?

Dear heart,  
Why can't I ever leave you  
When you tell me to?  
(And usually I'm so obedient!)

Dear heart,  
The truth is, I never left  
And couldn't as such,  
Because....because...

I just love you too much!

Harriet James

# Denial

Denial  
Denial  
Denial

Isn't that it - denial?

But know that I love you  
And know that it's true  
And pure and soulful,  
Just beautiful!

But

It's spilling over,  
Spilling over,  
Spilling over,

Spilling over into desire;  
Desire to touch you,  
Desire to hold you,  
And that just wouldn't do!

Hence I fear

I fear for the purity,  
I fear for the soulfulness;  
So do I choose to  
Live the lonesomeness

Of

Denying  
Denying  
Denying

Your eyes?

Harriet James

# Digging To Feed

Digging coal  
Lifting the shovel  
Pushing it through  
To feed the fire....

The eternal fire  
Of hope and imagination  
Of love and connection  
Again and again....

Harriet James



# Dripping Crystal Chandelier

Dripping crystal chandelier  
dropp by dropp tier to tier  
Follow one and see how slow  
It drips it drops to shapes below

Ice creations such as these  
Clearly imaginations tease  
As each bulbous stretch hangs on  
Before falling splashing to reform

Harriet James

# Easter Egg Draw

Easter Eggs,  
A child's delight  
Drawing baskets and bunnies  
Full of colour and light.

Pinstripe candy and bows;  
Pastel pink, blue, green, yellow;  
Polka dots and tartan,  
No hint of chocolate spartan.

Harriet James

# Enjoy The Day

Take my hand as we walk through the spray,  
Bare feet on sand the best place to think.  
Let's talk here and figure out a way...  
Actually, let's not talk; just breathe  
And enjoy the day.

Harriet James

# Eternal Sunrise

The sky is grey outside  
But I see sunrise

The most beautiful Sun  
Rise and shine

For at some place  
In a part of the world

At any one time  
There is sunrise

Eternal Sunrise

Harriet James

# For Shelley

Dull and boring aye?  
Well I never!  
You must 'ave a migraine  
Wi' yer imagination severed!

Plenty of beetle-juice  
For you my dear!  
And doze goblins and merlins  
Soon will be near!

Gavver around  
Your funniest mates  
To brighten up yer shipwreck;  
Then clear dem decks!

Add sugar and spice  
To all thoughts delish,  
Then you'll find images  
For all to smile and flourish!

Go on now!  
Get on with it!  
Before the curtains change,  
Imagine it!

Harriet James

# Fresh Wet There

Fresh drops of rain  
Circumnavigate the windowpane  
Thrown flung by burly wind  
Like shooting stars' with lines broke in

Out out into this air  
Water dash with whipped up hair  
Run run for shelter  
Or choose fun run get wet there

Harriet James

# Gallery

Oh I have seen your face before  
It is a work of art  
For which you need no badge

Oh I have seen your face before  
It is accessible here  
And easier to manage

Oh I have seen your face before  
Now in this space  
Of historical greats

Oh I have seen your face before  
In this gallery themes change  
But simply walk to navigate

Harriet James

# Hello

I'm just going to sit  
And read here for a while  
If you don't mind

A prior place of sanctuary  
Has become a burden on my soul  
From which I need respite

Can I sit over here  
By the fire please  
It's cold outside

Thank you  
You are very kind

Harriet James



# High Tea In Knightsbridge

Oh Henrietta  
My dear friend,  
Where would we be  
Without your sense  
Of humour?

I must say  
You have the best  
Plastic surgeon,  
He's taken years  
Off you.

Tea?

Harriet James

# Home

I feel like I've come home.  
I feel like I've come home, to all of you,  
To poetry. Yes, I'm home.

Harriet James

# I Am The Internet Zombie

I am the Internet zombie  
I have no heart  
Because no-one  
Talks to me

I have no ears  
My hands are out  
In front of me  
Com Zombie

I do not like sky  
Or fresh air  
Just the bright screen  
In front of me

I am the Internet zombie  
I do not eat  
I do not leave  
My office bedroom

I do not sleep  
Instead I zzz the screen  
Just read me  
I am the Internet zombie

Harriet James

# I Have Lived

I have lived through being  
Neruda's mermaid, feeling  
Every cigarette burn.

I have lived through being  
The African Princess,  
Where the Prince turned  
Back into a Lion.

I have lived through being  
A ballerina, dancing gracefully  
Upon the stage.

I have lived through trying  
To be a poet, but frosted  
Out not knowing rules.

I have travelled places  
So beautiful, I still go  
Back for more, no fool.

But best of all, I can say  
I have lived,  
Because of you.

Harriet James

# I Sit And Watch The Dew Drops Dry

I sit and watch the dew drops dry  
On blades of grass as time goes by  
And as each one evaporates  
A cloud of love hearts dissipate  
Into the waiting thirsty sky  
On waves of air to you they fly

Harriet James

# In Deed

Back in the door  
She 'plonks' the 'messages'  
on the kitchen table.

'Messages',  
Now who coined that term?  
Isn't it the 'shopping',  
The 'groc-er-ies'.

The mind does a playback  
To the days when 'messages'  
Were handwritten notes  
By your grandmother in Ireland  
To get some milk,

Or some bread  
Or something.  
Indeed.

Harriet James

# It Is Death

It is death.  
It is nothing  
More than death,  
The burying of a love,

The burying of a lost love,  
A love that never came to pass,  
A love that never trespassed  
The world.

Harriet James

# It Is Life

It is Life!

It is more than Life!

A happy acceptance

Of selfless Love

To give and give

And share and live

And gain for one's own family

The knowledge of

How to Love

Incessantly!

Harriet James



# Keeping You With Me

I use my  
Inner eyes  
To be near you.

I smile,  
As near you  
I am content.

Even when  
Steam rises  
From your volcano,

Even when  
I flee to the noise  
Of an open space,

I think of  
Your gentle  
Eyes and trace

Your smile  
Upon  
My happy face.

Harriet James

# Know That My Love Surrounds You

Something ails and  
Troubles you tonight my love

Let me stay and  
Hold you like a glove

My mouth keeps whispering  
'I love you' from my heart

At times it's out before I know it  
Which gives me a start

I'd better watch this reflex act  
Or all will think I've gone cracked

A sure sign that love surrounds and spreads  
Beyond the writings from our pens

Harriet James

# Let's

Let's not talk  
About love  
Just accept it

Let's not  
Analyse it  
Or feel bereft of it

It exists  
We exist  
In the here and now

So let's not talk  
About past or future  
Or how it might mature

Let's just talk  
About anything  
While we make time

And enjoy that time  
Our attention  
And affection!

Harriet James

# Moving Trams In Wonderland

Step on water  
Onto magic stones.  
The river gurgles  
Tickling them as it flows,

So they dart and glide  
All over the place,  
Bobbing up and down  
Laughing. Follow them, trace

Their haphazard pattern.  
As a fairy you can  
Sit atop each and jump on;  
Moving trams in wonderland.

Harriet James

# My Soul Tells Off My Playful Spirit

My soul tells off my playful spirit  
Where is thine reverence it asks  
I bow my head and ask forgiveness  
But I know not for which giggling task

This soul has seen and felt deep love  
And has touched great wonder sublime  
It shares this love with its true dearest  
Sending spirit free for playful rhyme

So when soul tells off my playful spirit  
It's hard to take it seriously  
As spirit knows that soul has caused  
My love to spill for you deliriously

Harriet James

# No Longer Adrift

No longer adrift, I have returned;  
Returned to the place of my birth,  
The origin of my love's declaration.

I have returned to the sweetfullness  
Of timelessness, on nature's breast  
Yearned and in mourning, as since scorned.

But I still have my faith, I still have my love,  
For the voices they speak to me, through your words.

Harriet James

# Occupational Therapy

Find me a scissors and some paper,  
So I can start to shape her.

First the feet and legs, all two;  
Up to the knees then a skirt will do.

Then to the middle to angle at the arms,  
Down to the fingers (this is where it gets hard) .

Then once they look presentable,  
Off up to the shoulders, curving up at the neck  
To a face well rounded.

All done now, our paper cut out of you.  
Ready for colouring,  
You can begin with the blue :)

Harriet James

# Ode To The Banished Fairy

Once upon a dream  
Disney plagiarism I know  
But here it goes...(singalong)  
For you

I know you  
I walked with you once upon a dream  
I know you  
The gleam in your eyes  
Is so familiar a gleam  
Yet I know it's true  
That visions are seldom all they seem  
But, if I know you, I know what you'll do  
You'll love me at once  
The way you did once, upon a dream

(keep singing)  
La, la, la, la  
But, if I know you, I know what you'll do  
You'll love me at once  
The way you did once upon a dream

I know you  
I walked with you once upon a dream  
I know you  
The gleam in your eyes  
Is so familiar a gleam  
(yes, keep singing)

And I know it's true  
That visions are seldom all they seem  
But, if I know you, I know what you'll do  
You'll love me at once  
The way you did once, upon a dream

Harriet James



# Oh My Love

Oh my love  
My love  
My secret smiles  
Are for you  
My secret happy  
Tears of love  
Are for you  
And will always be

Harriet James

# Oh Vanity

Oh vanity oh vanity  
You only like to read  
About beauty

Little about pain  
Or hateful disdain  
Am I so vain

Am I so shallow  
To refuse a  
Dark place to go

I'll lend a hand  
To those in need  
I'll give my love

While looking up  
Is this not positivity  
Not vanity

Harriet James

# Olympic Dreams

Dream on Boyo,  
Dream on.

Why are you  
Here writin'

When the Olympics  
Is on?

Harriet James

# On Return

Wearily, she puts down her bags.  
She surveys the scene;  
Another year,  
A new class.

Yet, old friends  
Have been working fervently  
Since she left on sabbatical  
So long ago.

At last, she smiles,  
She surveys the scene;  
Yes, it's going to be  
An interesting year.

Harriet James

# On This Sunday Morn

Lemon yellow clear horizon  
On this Sunday morn  
I think of you in Corazon  
Happy not forlorn  
The lemon yellow is my smile  
That I bestow on you  
The clear horizon are your eyes  
May they shine with love to you

Harriet James

# Options For Children On A Rainy Day

Go to the pool with the slide  
And get wetter  
Make sandcastles on the beach  
(Sticky sand much better)

Go inside to dry by the fire  
Find a coloring book and color  
Play board games until you tire  
Share funny stories at dinner

More available, just add water...

Harriet James

# Percy The Robot

Percy the robot lives in the water  
Percy the robot lies on the floor  
Percy the robot runs on motor  
Percy the robot goes for a walk  
Percy the robot is on a lead  
Percy the robot does not talk  
Percy the robot cleans and cleans  
Percy the robot never leaves....  
The pool

Harriet James

# Percy's Travels

Percy the robot got out of the pool  
Once he warmed dry  
He started reading a book  
Then along came his friend Hector  
And they went on many adventures together

Harriet James



# Phone Conversation On The Tube To Knightsbridge

Well really Henrietta,  
This me, me, me  
Just has to stop.

If you had let me  
Speak to you  
In person,  
We could have really  
Talked.

This type of  
Communication  
For me is difficult,  
And in my mind  
Has not worked.

But if you insist,  
I'll stay on the line  
Until we're cut off.

Harriet James

# Pipette

Pipette of my heart  
Has titrated the pain  
Of loving you

Meniscus line measured  
Each dropp hanging  
For a century

Before I let it fall  
As tear  
I have cried so many

This soul

Could not

Just take

Any more

I look at it now  
Still plenty there

Yet

This holding on  
Is this what  
Has hurt you most?

I am accused  
Of something  
I know not

What

Is this it  
This pipette?



# Praise Be Da Poetry

Me brain suffers badly  
From a lack of stimulation

So I'm going to sail me ship  
For treasured language education

See me heart stops yearning  
When it is happy learning

From a fresh breath of poesies  
Misting o'er da seven seas

Harriet James

# Punctuation In Regulated Worlds

Microblogging user contracts

Is the West to follow?

Deducting eighty to out at zero

Or plus one hundred for promo?

No more escape

By homonym -

The Chinese poet -

Can PH help him?

Harriet James

# Ramblings In A Phone Booth

I'm trying to remember  
When last was I stuck  
In a phone booth on pavement  
Without card or a buck.

'Twas in Chicago Illinois  
When trying to phone home,  
(ET comes to mind)  
That reminds me of Rome -

Frantic calls to the bank  
To send me more money,  
Pickpockets had cleaned mine  
Now that wasn't funny.

And the film, ah yes  
Colin Farrell; never saw it,  
Preferring the red phone booths  
In a typical English village.

Inspector Morse and Miss Marple  
More my cup of tea.  
Is that the time already?  
Enough ramblings from me!

Harriet James

# Reclaiming The Ship

Parrot!

Captain has stolen our ship again!

Find me another so that we can  
Board and clean the all decks  
Free from paper with words  
'sadness', 'sorrow' and 'woe'-  
All to be shown the plank, got that?

Then hide the ale from view,  
Put some magnesium in his soup  
(Not too much, you know what that would do) .  
Kill some chickens in the coup,  
Line the cupboards with the best food.

Then make sure he eats!  
And when we hear that belly laugh again,  
Set course for buried treasure.

Harriet James

# Ribbons For Boys And Girls

Keep writing for the boy  
And I'll keep singing for the girl

Write ribbons and ribbons  
That will turn into beautiful bows  
Multicoloured bows for his kite  
Flying in the cleared air

I'll sing ribbons  
And ribbons too  
While saying goodnight  
Scarlet ribbons for her hair

An air so soothing  
It will quiet them to sleep  
This boy and girl  
Without a care

Harriet James



# Said A Poem To A Poem

Let's be happy in love!  
Let's be happy in this sanctuary.  
Let me see you here!  
Don't hold back my love,  
You've nothing to fear!  
Said a poem to a poem...  
Smiling

Harriet James

# Sailing

Sailing my heart to your shores,  
Not a care, not a cloud in the world,  
Happily free in your arms!  
Smiling, smiling in reverie, can we?  
Can we be once more like this?  
Because I miss, I miss, I miss,  
Your kiss from the mouth of your words.

Harriet James

# Silent Prayer

To the Universe;

In my heart  
I know you are true  
In my soul  
I know you exist  
My God  
My Light  
My Guide  
One Wholeness

When all else fails  
It's just me and You  
So this is just a big  
Thank you  
To the You in me  
From the me in You  
Our Oneness

Harriet James

# Slowly Slowly Like This

Slowly slowly  
The rippling waves hit the boat  
A small fishing boat on the lake  
In which he and I sit  
Softly back and forth

Waves caused by some water ski  
Do not disturb us

My hands stretch out on wood  
Behind me as I look  
At him  
He is telling me a story  
Bashfully looking away  
Each time I try to catch  
His eye

Familiarity warms his body  
To mine  
The distance is now less  
But he still looks away  
I smile  
He is so cute  
When he does this

He has no idea how much  
I love him  
And how happy I am  
Just being with him  
Like this

Looking at him  
Watching him  
And loving him  
Always loving him  
Like this

Harriet James

# So Proud

So proud of you I am my child  
The inner you came out on stage  
Your first recital I was amazed  
And there you were so wonderful so true

The room was moved and so was I  
To see my boy my man  
Stand tall in front of all of them  
So proud of you I am my child

Harriet James

# So Where Are You Now?

So where are you now  
In this cycle of love?  
It's a real pain,  
For sure.

Harriet James

# Staying Outside

Sea, it is sunny now  
And the slides of fun in the pool  
Have worked their magic.  
'Go make some sandcastles,  
Stay outside', the waves keep telling me,  
'They will cure you'.

Harriet James

# Stone Exchange

She knocked and entered  
I have a gift for you  
What he said  
You can't do

In her hand was  
A stone  
Was she going to throw it  
Who knows

She was so unpredictable

With that she smiled  
And said this is it

A stone  
A simple stone  
Purple brown and grey

She placed it on the table

I took it out of my heart  
Our hearts  
For us

And every morning since  
They exchanged stones  
From their hearts

Soon they had  
A little pile  
Of freedom

Harriet James



# Survival

A love so true,  
So vivid,  
So electric -  
They dare  
Not to  
Speak of it -  
The press  
Would go  
Apoplectic.

Oh where  
Would their  
True love  
Survive  
Out of blue?  
In a bottle  
On the ocean  
Roughing wind's  
Commotions?

The one thing  
Garaunteed  
Is the gift of  
Eyes that see,  
And hands  
That hold  
Invisibly.

So if love  
Can survive  
All that -  
Under one hat -  
A strong love  
It is,  
We can assure  
You that!

Harriet James

# Sweet Rain

The Kingdom of Silence  
Rained for twenty years  
But it was no ordinary rain  
No!

For the King of hearts  
Reigned with a kind heart  
And a sweet tooth  
Yes!

Indeed, plenty meters  
Of loveheart sweets  
Fell for us to read and  
Eat!

Harriet James

# The Beauty Of Life

The beauty of life  
Is in the eye  
Of the beholder

The beauty of life  
Is free  
And all around

It is up to us to see  
And read  
The beauty of life

Harriet James

# The Beauty Of...

The beauty of timeless events  
Is that they are already written

Each leaf just turned  
Its vein palpated  
Line of light  
Through window gated

Eyes search and heart smiles  
At memory's repeated miles

Harriet James

# The Grand Canyon

My mind has this  
Subconscious knack  
Of blocking out  
Painful memories  
Not even a flashback  
Lucky me

But look see  
What's this valley  
Of a gaping hole  
The Grand Canyon  
As the helicopter  
Circles about

Harriet James

# The Paradox I Love

Impassioned

Bewildered

Angry

Lost

In love

What love!

So true!

Soulful

Intelligent

Heart

So cute

The paradox

Of you

Harriet James

# The White Rose

The white rose stands so pure this hour of love,  
With hint of blush that blends with velvet skin.  
Its scent follows each step the world you're in;  
As ev'ry hush, the lullaby, you're of  
A singing nightingale that flies as dove.  
The peace that overfloweth as with kin,  
Both hands in friendship held, everlastin',  
Gives smile on heart as if in Heaven's grove.  
Unthorned this phase, your gentle ways embrace,  
My soul encradled, dreams not sleeps this bliss.  
Your healing fingers deaden all the heads,  
New buds emerging forth with falls of grace  
That colour unborn cheeks with nature's kiss.  
The white rose stands out pure in all rose beds.

September 14,2012

Harriet James

# The World Will Never Understand

The world will never understand our love  
So we'll not judge it by their measures.  
We'll just accept it as a gift  
And guard it as our treasure.

I have been fighting with a worldly view.  
Now let me heal those wounds  
I've inflicted on you.  
Keep me mindful of our origin of truth.

Harriet James



# Warm Breeze Whispers

Warm breeze whispers about your face  
You can almost hear the chattering then silence  
Tracing paper whirls to catch them  
Enchanting magical thoughts' wondrous parlance  
Now if I could only trace them for you  
With my blue sparkly marker of stars  
What a cascade of lights would surround you  
Then I'd add pink and red from my heart

August 08,2012

Harriet James

# Warm Inside

The wind howls  
Through windowpanes  
Leaves bristle  
Swish on trees

Sanctuary sought  
Playing jigsaw  
A five thousand piece  
On knees

Fire blazing  
In the hearth  
Adding rose-faced  
Cheek

To banter  
About who'll be first  
To get up  
And make the tea

Harriet James

# We Walk

We walk  
We walk through  
The midnight air  
We stare  
We look  
That's all it took  
One look  
And I'm back there

Harriet James

# When

When he deleted  
Old epics, I knew his love  
Came with conditions.

Harriet James

# When All Is Quiet

When all is quiet  
And not a human in sight  
I think of your precious vase  
Carelessly broken by me  
Again

But then  
You thoughtfully remind  
Me with a smile  
That it was not the last  
Or only one

For that resides  
Within my heart  
Pouring water that flowers  
Each flawed part  
To start anew

Such is the love  
You have for me  
And I for you

Harriet James

# With This Soul

I thought my soul  
Helped me fly as spirit  
Until I felt my soul  
Connected to the soil  
Through my heart

Through my longing  
And through my holding  
Of the branches of a tree  
I felt connected to all things  
Through the ground

My soul is of this earth  
In death  
It is in the ground  
I want to be buried  
No cremation for me

But for now  
I choose life I breathe life  
I touch everything  
With my bare hands  
And give back what I can

With this soul

Harriet James

# Without A Door

hello white  
glorious you

all shiny and new  
until cursor strikes

softening now the blow  
yielder of worded line

feels  
the touch

sees  
the beating blink

connectedness

from key to window  
without a door

Harriet James

# Wonderbar

You continue  
To melt me;  
Snap crackle  
And pop me.

Now I'm a nice  
Crispy bun;  
To melt again  
In your tum.

Harriet James



# You Are

You are....

A breath of fresh air  
A mind full of wonder  
So much hidden in there

A deep haunting sound  
Where love knows no bounds  
You are you are you are

Harriet James