



Winters and Summers

The Beauty of Emotions Captured in Poetry

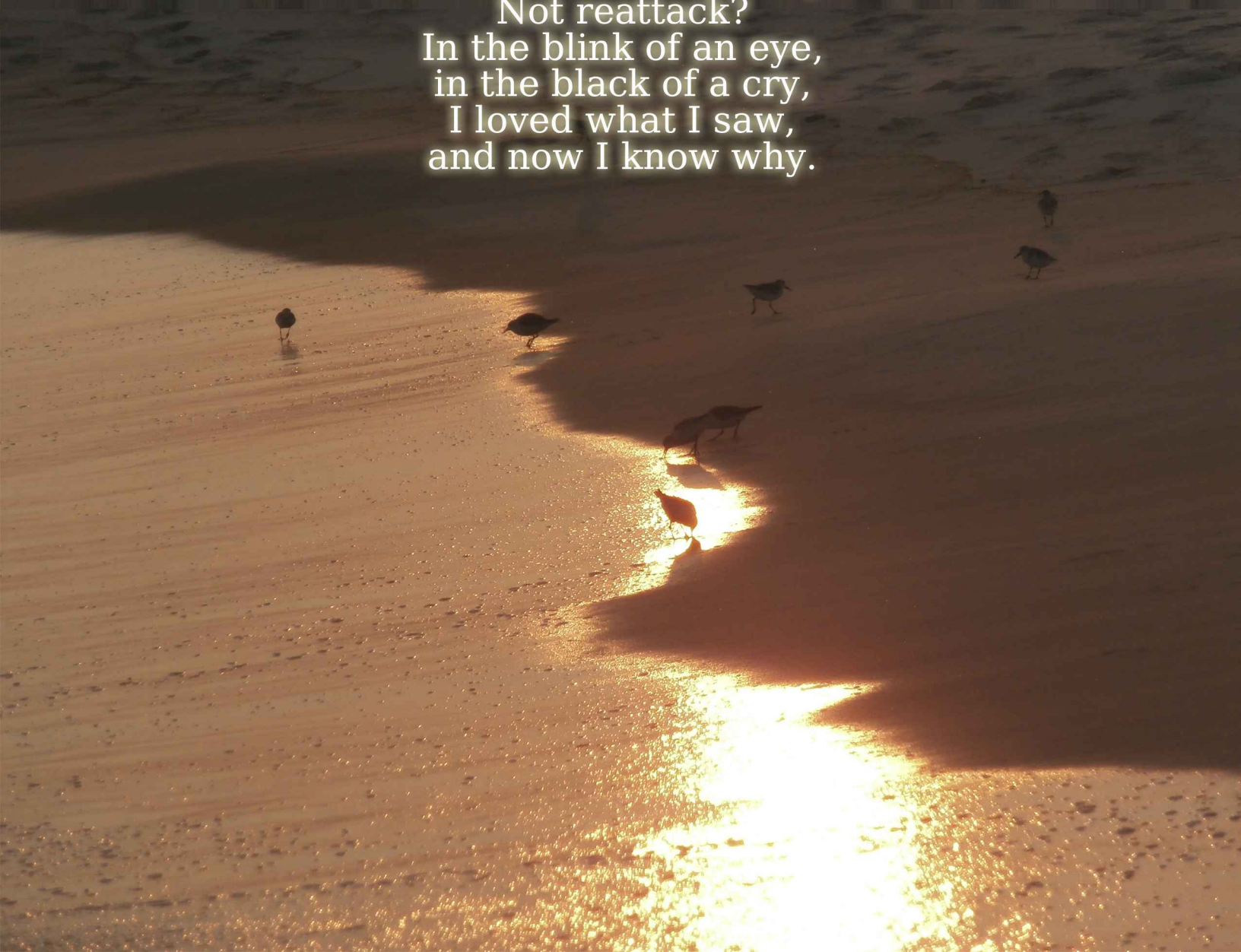
By Kai Nakashima

Introduction

Here lie some thoughts on the wild rides that feelings can
take us on. Walk with me as we
move through the emotions,
learning, and letting go.

SPILLED FEELINGS

Who are you? Where are you?
Why did you go?
How did you? When did you?
Am I too slow?
Am I too late? Are we too late?
What have you done?
What is your fate?
Did we climb? Why'd we climb?
I gave it a smack!
When did you? Why did you-
Not reattack?
In the blink of an eye,
in the black of a cry,
I loved what I saw,
and now I know why.





Love...

PEACEFULNESS FOR ME

It was a moonlighted morning,
the ripple in ferns,
caused dewdrops to sprinkle,
and my head to turn,
it was calling out slowly,
when the colors flew in,
and the last clouds I knew,
became something of him,
I opened my eyes,
maybe opened my lips,
tried to breathe it all in,
from the glassy bead-drips,
from the lavender dawn,
to the lavender sea,
of a field full of purple,
and a fragrance, run free,
did I do something right?
Just for once, to recall?
Why does beauty befall me,

when I feel so small...
I was cradled one morning,
in arms I don't know,
but the gentle caress,
I could not seem to hold,
no, I could hold back,
it could only hold me,
in the bluesky-light morning,
in that lavender sea,
and I won't forget it,
that moonshine shred open,
like a basket of ferns,
and a nightful of hoping,
the spirited rain,
like a shower of water,
too icy for me,
'cause I thought it'd be hotter,
but I could not whisper,
when my head had turned,
dazed and deserving,
in a forest of ferns.

CONQUERING THIS

The aroma in this bedroom,
is keeping me awake,
your sweet and sultry eyes,
is more than I can take,
the music box is tinkling,
the candles slowly melt,
I'll be nervous when it stops,
is it passion I just felt?
I'm looking at the clock,
there's red wine in my hair,
we spilled it on the carpet,
we laugh 'cause we don't care,
your hands are warm and gentle,
you have a handsome fist,
deep into your eyes,
we leaned over, and kissed,
I wish I could say more,
but it wouldn't be right,
I'm blowing out the candles,
goodday, and then goodnight.



JUST LIKE IN THE ANIMES

The blossoms fell, the cherry sweet,
if I don't get, swept off my feet,
then who am I? Then should I stay?
I think I'll let it snow today,
I want to feel the rain and sun,
the Spring I loved- that special one,
I thought I'd fall to clouds and break,
but it was you, and I awake...
o-pen my eyes, I see the light,
a snowflake melted to my right,
I see the trees a-bloom in rose,
and in that dream, I kiss your nose,
I kiss your cheek, I kiss your lip,
and yet my own- a tear, it slips,
let me be that smoky Spring,
of butterflies, and birds that sing,
let go? I can't, so long, so long,
'cause I'm like you, but half as strong,
sip this tea, I'll set you free,
that Spring I felt, what we could be...
sayonara, you were dear,
time has moved, but I'm still here...

Happiness...

BUBBLEY HAPPY

Sugar sprites,
in spicy pinks,
what I'd do,
to have a lick,
a sweetly kiss,
of pumpkin red,
my honey love,
of flower beds,
a tulip tree,
a leafy bud,
let petals drop,
into the suds,
of bubble melons,
glassy gold,
rainbow ice,
this stick I hold,
a lolly-pop,
a nickle, dime,
I think it's now,
that you should shine,
sugar sprite,
on glittered blue,
a butterfly,

land-ed on you!
Orange, auburn,
freckled spots,
of pearly-white,
and pinky dots,
let me throw,
a penny in,
the fountain of,
the golden fins,
glinting copper,
sparkling hues,
tastes like chocolate,
tastes like you,
it's strawberries,
it's candy-crush,
it's sour lime,
to add a touch,
dear sugar sprite,
show me your wings,
you've seen too many,
awful things,
have a bubbley,
happy sip,
a little joy,
to wet your lips,
take the coral,
out to sea,
an ocean of,
another we,
so flit around,
like you have healed,
all the things,
I have revealed,
dapper darling,
hug me good,
you believed,
and now I could!

Fear...

ADMIRATION

Admiration, what a feeling! Respect with no boundary;
a passion in a state of compassion, absolute glory!

I feel absolute attunement, love longing for
pleasant success, appeasing a belief. I stand in admiration of awe-
inspiration, a miraculous being! But is it also mine?

I see you too, see the glory, even though it's another's.

How admiration takes over! Such a beautiful thing to be love!
We shook hands and nodded in agreement. We'd reached success.
And it was all because of fear.

GROWING FEAR

To beat away, atop this hill,
the rage and play, on window sills,
a scratch of tree, a waving branch,
to kill our brains into a trance,

Fears!

Don't be scared, I'm hear to soothe,
those little minds, that rocket loose,
it's not alive, so do not rush,
it's just the wind, now sleep my love,
Fear.

To our shock, I screamed in fear,
why does it live? Why is it here?
We put it here, now don't you see?
I have no time, for sympathy!
But Fear!

BATHTUB SEA

You rode a soap bar out to sea,
to sort out your priorities,
but riding in the bathtub's wake,
you found out, was a mistake,
you groped for breath, your slimy ship,
made a turn, and made a tip,
into fragrance, soapy buds,
flower-ing, through choking suds,
why must you, set sail to sea,
when even bath time's tragedy?!

IN THE VOID

I am hiding in the void,
total whole,
and undestroyed,
I am deep,
so within,
you may never,
see again,
but I'll be saved,
that is for sure,
a tortured soul,
was at my core,
do not look,
it's in the void,
very dark,
but undestroyed.

Jealousy...

THE CREEPY ANGEL
Cashmere soul,
he's on a roll,
and I don't know anymore,
is he soft?
Did he cough?
Or is he not the same?
I gotta wink,
I gotta blink,
a taste of what he knows,
sent a helper after me,
but now I'm on my toes,
loving heart,
protective part,
you run me into walls,
what am I in danger of?
And what can you forestall?
Velvet angel,
still you dangle,

over shoulders, hunched,
plotting for my deity,
so then the blood is staunched,
who are you when you get dressed?
Who am I right now?
Helping hand,
so what is planned?
And what awaits me then?
Deva like I've never seen,
a golden light is cast,
reminding me,
it's just whip cream,
and it will never last,
lily-eyes,
you still surprise,
'cause I'm not used to it,
will this end,
in faithful friends,
or bending jealousy?



NEVER MEANT TO FEEL THIS WAY

I never meant to feel this way,
so please forgive my life,
I never meant for you to see,
this angry other-side,
jealousy is hateful,
and it makes me feel so ill,
I never meant to feel this way,
forgive me if you will,
but I have learned and bled,
as though jealousy was real,
a lesson in the pain of hate,
I never meant to feel,
but you pushed me to be better,
though your silent mocking hurt,
or did you even think of me?
I know I can't be sure,
I've learned a lesson from you,
the question is now who,

will learn the better reasons,
why we do the things we do?
I never meant to feel this way,
I'm sorry I messed up,
it hurts to have to work for love,
get stuck in all that stuff-
I never meant to feel this way,
but you've blessed me with a sight;
that I could be the graceful one,
to take this hate to light,
and make the most of it,
as it slowly fell away,
as it crumbled in my hands,
and its' ashes flew astray,
and now I'm very sorry,
you're not seeing what I see,
the beauty in my envy,
makes it disappear from me.



WARNING

ALLIGATORS ARE PRESENT
IN ALL WATERS OF THIS
PARK. THEY CAN BE DANGEROUS.
DO NOT FEED OR APPROACH.
FEEDING OR MOLESTING
ALLIGATORS IS PROHIBITED BY
STATE LAW. 372.667 F

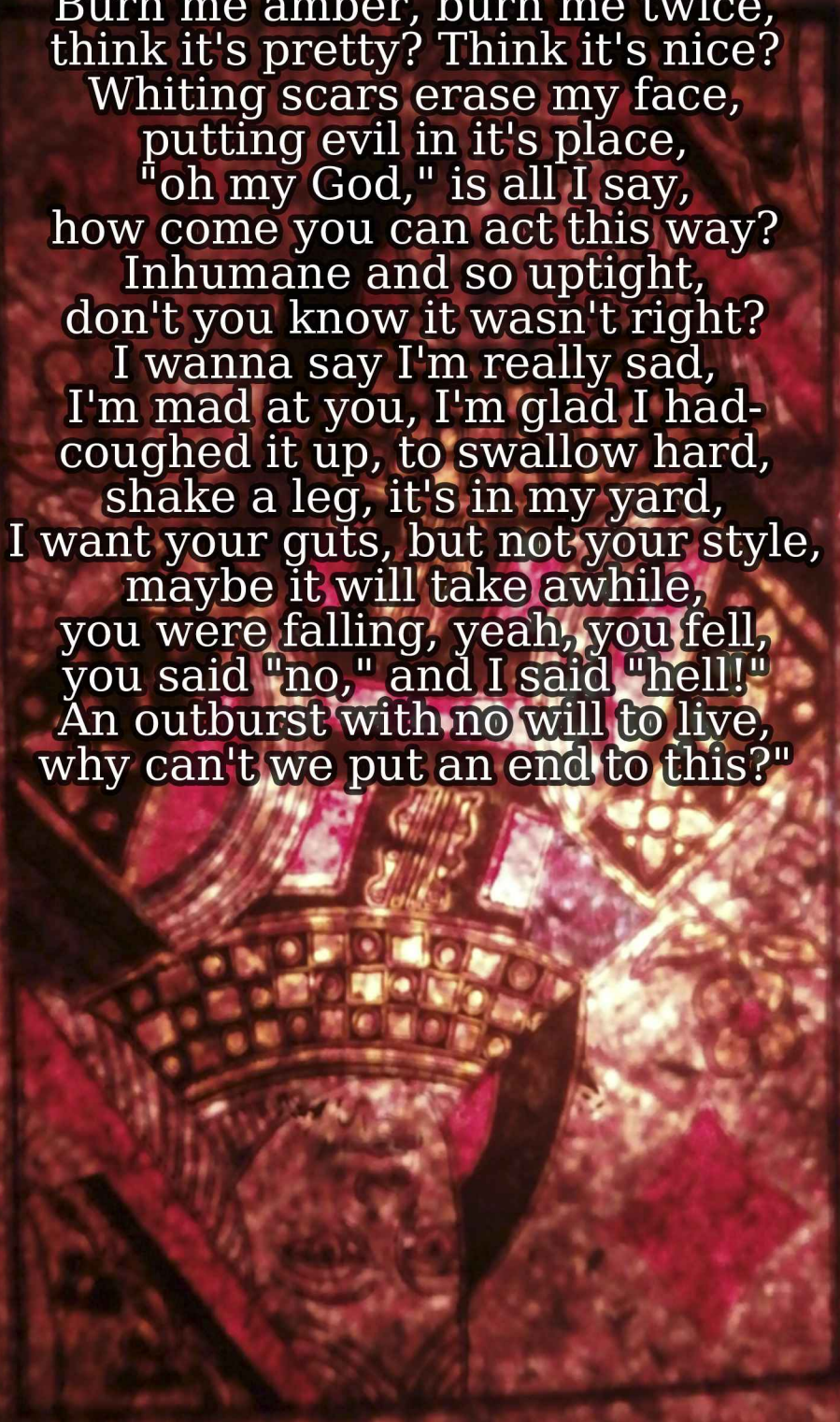
YOUR FIRST ENEMY

The nests were near to naked,
but the nests were made of bones,
I hold a flag for you,
but I know you're made of stone,
too joyous to be clueless,
every time I looked around,
love was gold and silver,
so are footprints on the ground,
you could stuff me like a teddy,
you could silence me to death,
you could tickle me distracted,
you could kiss me out of breath,
sleep is just the rustling,
of leaves attached to trees,
a ballet dancer tumbling,
but grace is just perceived,
a dash of violet wash,
like his gaze so long ago,
the only purple hue,

that I've ever really known,
I understand your caress,
but you're not blind enough to see,
I never gave the keys in which,
to show you more of me,
I want to be your friend,
I just want to be your friend,
this doesn't mean I hate you,
and this doesn't mean the end,
I don't want to hold this hand,
maybe sometimes it will do,
but I'm sorry, it's a friend,
this is all I see in you,
too joyous to be clueless,
every time I turned around,
there's nothing you can say,
that could ever bring me down,
'cause I can see us laughing,
in the streets, under the light,
back when love was love,
and a fight was just a fight.

IT'S NOT LIKE ME

"Toppling water, laughing flames,
burning ashes, calling names,
making faces in the smoke,
tugging tongues to make me choke,
"Fire! Fire!" What a cry!
What'd you think? That I would lie?
Burn me amber, burn me twice,
think it's pretty? Think it's nice?
Whiting scars erase my face,
putting evil in it's place,
"oh my God," is all I say,
how come you can act this way?
Inhumane and so uptight,
don't you know it wasn't right?
I wanna say I'm really sad,
I'm mad at you, I'm glad I had-
coughed it up, to swallow hard,
shake a leg, it's in my yard,
I want your guts, but not your style,
maybe it will take awhile,
you were falling, yeah, you fell,
you said "no," and I said "hell!"
An outburst with no will to live,
why can't we put an end to this?"



Loss...

DON'T BE SAD

All in sweat, from here, to here,
drop-dead gorgeous, atmosphere,
that world awaited, fixed and fair,
to wave the wind, through golden hair,
you came to that, for once in life,
squinted eyes, to mighty sights,
pow-er of beauty, you have felt,
tugging hands, around her belt,
say time it goes, say ladies, not,
so come around, some are forgot,
but years became, and where is she?

A lovely lady, in our dreams,
I'm telling you, please stop, don't go!
But you will have to, even so,
to everyone, it's cold and dark,
a glittered sky, so black and stark,
you paint the skies, with lover's blood,
and write in pink, wet, silver, mud,
so tired of his living being,
change the scene,
in which you're seeing

HOW TO SAY GOODBYE

Short and sweet,
so very kind,
this sad, but true,
a good goodbye,
to bid farewell,
to those we know,
and have to let them,
let them go...
to where, is not,
for us to see,
so long as we,
can let them free.

I LEFT

So my light, has blinded me,
a beam so bright, i cannot see,
my destiny had over-come,
that puzzle piece, was i the sum?
do not arrest, my knowledge too,
i lost a friend, and so did you.

EVERY THIS THAT

Every rustle in the grass,
every snap among the sticks,
every hit against the window,
every thump against the bricks,
every tinkle in the chimes,
every knock against the stone,
tells me I am not a stranger,
and at best - I'm not alone,
every wink among the stars,
every breath amidst the breeze,
every silence in the shade,
every roar within the trees,
every frog atop a lily,
every lily in the pond,
tells me I am not alone,
and that you're not really gone.

CHASING A LOST VOICE

Nodding, nodding, daisies,
waving poppies red as fire,
drops of purple, yellow, blue,
petals soft, and smiling with joy,
grass so tender,
the lake was so crystal,
glittering in the sunshine,
shimmering in the starlight,
the valley was breezy,
the butterflies danced their journies,
lady bugs landed on us,
dragonflies would tease,
dandelion seeds ran away on the wind,
this is where we cried about your brother,
this is where we finally said goodbye.

Sadness...

FALLING FALLING ALL AROUND

Falling, falling, all around,
onto the grass, onto the ground,
into the mud, into the dirt,
onto his coat, onto my shirt,
falling, falling, all around,
I tried to get up off the ground,
I tried to stop, I tried to blink,
but all of them, just clink, clink, clink,
I never thought I'd think again,
of when it happened, way back then,
onto my knees, and puddles there,
or caught within my rosy hair,
but there they were, all slipping out,
and some were sliding in my mouth,
it's in his voice, I took his palm,
to keep me warm, to keep me calm,
when falling, falling, to the Earth,
I took his gaze, and took his word,
that everything would be okay,
in many thoughts, in many ways...

THINKING PINK

On a ledge, no, on a cliff,
she sat so still, but not that stiff,
she looked around, and what she saw,
was so unreal, she was in awe,
of all the beauty, that befell,
onto the Earth, it made her well,
she took it in, that color flow,
to help her in, the letting go,
of feelings past, the thoughts you drink,
she was not blue, but thinking pink.

Grief...

TEGAMI

Soaked in sweat, his raving face,
madness, disgrace,
I don't think I could be that way,
but then I remember - I've grieved too...
Drenched in tears, that shivering voice,
shouting raw,
estranged to me, until I witnessed this,
pure as divinity,
he lost somebody, the touch of another,
the smell of his Mother,
this is getting extra sensory...
About the time that I grew cold-
but no,

now I'm the one watching;
the insanity of the hopeless,
a helpless young man forgetting
everything about the Sun,
the warmth of masculinity,
it's all but gone,
where was I again?

It is though he is dying, and perhaps it is so...
I have died too,
ironic, is it not?
He'll be fine, we always are,
but until then, let me hold a space,
for future love,
that is what I shall do.

REPLACE THE AGONY & OBSERVE

The century towers,
one floor for them all,
one-hundred in thinking,
one-hundred rooms tall,
but with each every level,
one darker than next,
one place of more evil,
more curses collect,
they poured a glass, violet,
all purple like wine,
all smoking and dusty,
but I feel that it's fine,
to gulp down the orchids,
the feeling of grape,
when something befalls us,
in a moment of hate,
looks out to the city,
and signs with a choke,
a small laugh at darkness,
is a mouthful of smoke,
why did you come here?
The question is hushed,
by a friend he once knew,
and the world that he pushed,
it will be better, but baby,
believe,
there are more ways to do that,
then to stay here and grieve.

Darkness...

DEPRESSION

Put this in a perfect drop,
an ounce of good, or none,
sheepish in my spritely ways,
above me, so I stunned,
paralyzed, became the dark,
and dark, was not good to me,
fight the things that turn around,
because, if they consume me-
I will be here crippling,
so cripple, I became,
while everyone around me, sits,
and begins to do the same,
lock my heart down, sparkling,

and to me, gave a hand,
empty, but I took it,
but you took it back, and laughed,
deadened by the games you play,
and sheltered by my dumbing,
shyly I retract my good,
while you do all the stunning,
put me in a perfect step,
a halt so grand, it hurts,
stall me for my happy ways,
and wearing gold T-shirts,
what part of being humbled, small,
and unselfish, don't you get?
Picking on the only ones,
who believe in that first step?

HURT

It echoes in the blades of grass,
it howls in the trees,
it whispers in the fields of white,
atop the evergreens,
it snuggles by your shoulders,
it's your company, I swear,
keeping you a friend to it,
so memories, you share,
it whistles in the capping waves,
it sings a desert song,
it hollers on the open wing,
and tells you, you're not wrong,
it settles in your heavy chest,
to twitter everything,
in the heat, of true despair,
it holds to you, and clings,
but hurt is just, an idea,
and it's been with you forever,
and you won't let it go,
since you've always been together.



DESPERATELY COMING BACK

You're hot on the trail of someone you hate,
but then you find out, you were a bit late,
to drag in the visions, of brutal content,
when all that you've worked for, is coldly absent,
doorknobs, and doorsteps, are all in your way,
of killing tomorrow, and restoring today,
but the spies and detectives, that lived within you,
must act from the now - the think and then, do,
grapples grip walls, on the stone of your four,
had you known I was coming, I'd have fancied the door,
but consistency pays, and the prices are good,
and I'm in a hurry, for what lies under-hood,
a mask and a cape, and a mouth germed of lies,
but I brought a lace kerchief, in case somebody cries,
your ugly arrangements, not bad, but remorse,
entered the hallway, on a golden-black horse,
be silly, be fooled, I know satin faces,
don't usually lurk, in those hate-driven places,
you are daybreak in pink, a sunlit peach beam,
a milky-white lover, and a fresh-bottled cream,
I smiled in glitter, and blinked with a spark,
when something so fast, came shredding the bark,
shadows of daydreams, plum coursed under-eyes,
like a stab in the back, and one last goodbye,
the inkling of living, seemed all but a dream,
until I saw beauty, I had never seen,
one thought remains, in my lost, scrambled mind,
I was looking for love, cold, naked, and blind...

CHAOS

Confusion...

Blue lightning- struck me like clockwork motion, it contained my jade steps as I made my grand escape.

Snow white- still tingling in the silence as the towers unfold the world in my mouth.

Copper seas- crashing out of the heart bin, I'm holding back this nothingness from others, and swearing that it's not mine.

Dejected black- saved my life, drowning out the hot rainbows that burst from my chest with no caution or say.

Storms of fire- breathing life into me, and burning away every feeble city sketch, charring them into color.

Roses soft- soft as the soul, a touch beneath the clutter of pain, petals so caressing, I could not tolerate them.

Cold metals- flickering against my skin, telling me not to forget all that I carry, and must face, with strength.

It's a weird smell- blood as it showers from above, yet I stand in no disgust, except at how much, and who did it.

Like darkness- I'm gold, a little too sweet to reject sensitive souls in glass coffins.

Like Light- I'm a lesson in learning, wise and elegant as the snowy owl on quiet, hunting, wings.

And finally, like chaos- dust swimming in jewels and pearls of people, who do not have faith to hold onto these;

Sapphires, diamonds, aquamarine, moonstone, azurite, I'm a little bit of silver, tear-dropping, but flaming-blue,

crackling with static that once had a dark-pink shade, but now...

I don't see these lovely things, and I cannot change a shard of glass to be like this...But I am now willing. I am.

I've kept our mud, blood, tears, sweat, voices.

But do you really want to keep it safe?

I said, do you really want to keep it safe?

Revelation...

IF ONLY YOU KNEW

If only you knew,
why the apples turn red,
every thought crossed in time,
all appeared in our heads,
how the hummingbird flies,
with precision so poised,
I didn't know spiders,
could make such a noise,
if only you knew,
that when I look at the sky,
I can see other worlds,
that you always pass by,
there's rainbows that glint,
off everything moving,
the bones of a cat,
did you know that we're glowing?
I've smelled heavenly blossoms,
so loving, I died,
and music so touching,
I came back to life,
when the fires run wild-
What beautiful flames!
when the storms flood the streets,
Aquarius came!
When it starts to turn Winter,
I've learned to rejoice,
would you rather see beauty,
'cause you don't have a choice?
I sense cruel intent,
and I ponder it still,
when the animals suffer,
and the human, he kills,
when the action is needless,
and there's no way to judge,
but I can't trust myself,
'cause I don't do it much,
if only you knew,
why the breeze takes a turn,
why I see golden lights,
why a candlestick burns,
why a crystal may shatter,

like a window of glass,
a mirror, a doll,
why does lightning flash?
when the air is just right,
when the mood is perfected,
I haven't seen much,
but I've been resurrected,
I can imagine I've been,
I can imagine I've seen,
I will always have that,
if you know what I mean,
but if only you knew,
why I chase the footprints,
so I know what's been there,
and I have picked up the hints,
it matters to me,
that I think well of you,
even if you despise,
I will try to stay cool,
and I think that's just it,
I am wild, and free,
a child, a crazy,
a new way to be,
I feel like the Sun,
could be mine for a day,
and that all of this good,
was always this way,
that I always had this,
that I could always touch that,
I could, always see him,
I think I, always had!
Raise me a fist,
and I'll stop you right there-
I wasn't always this happy,
but now I'm aware,
if only you knew,
why you hadn't been well,
forgiveness is key,
but you're too sick to tell,
and if only you knew,
everything I'd been hiding,
you'd never have betrayed me,
and we wouldn't be fighting.



Gratitude...

THIS CUP OF COFFEE

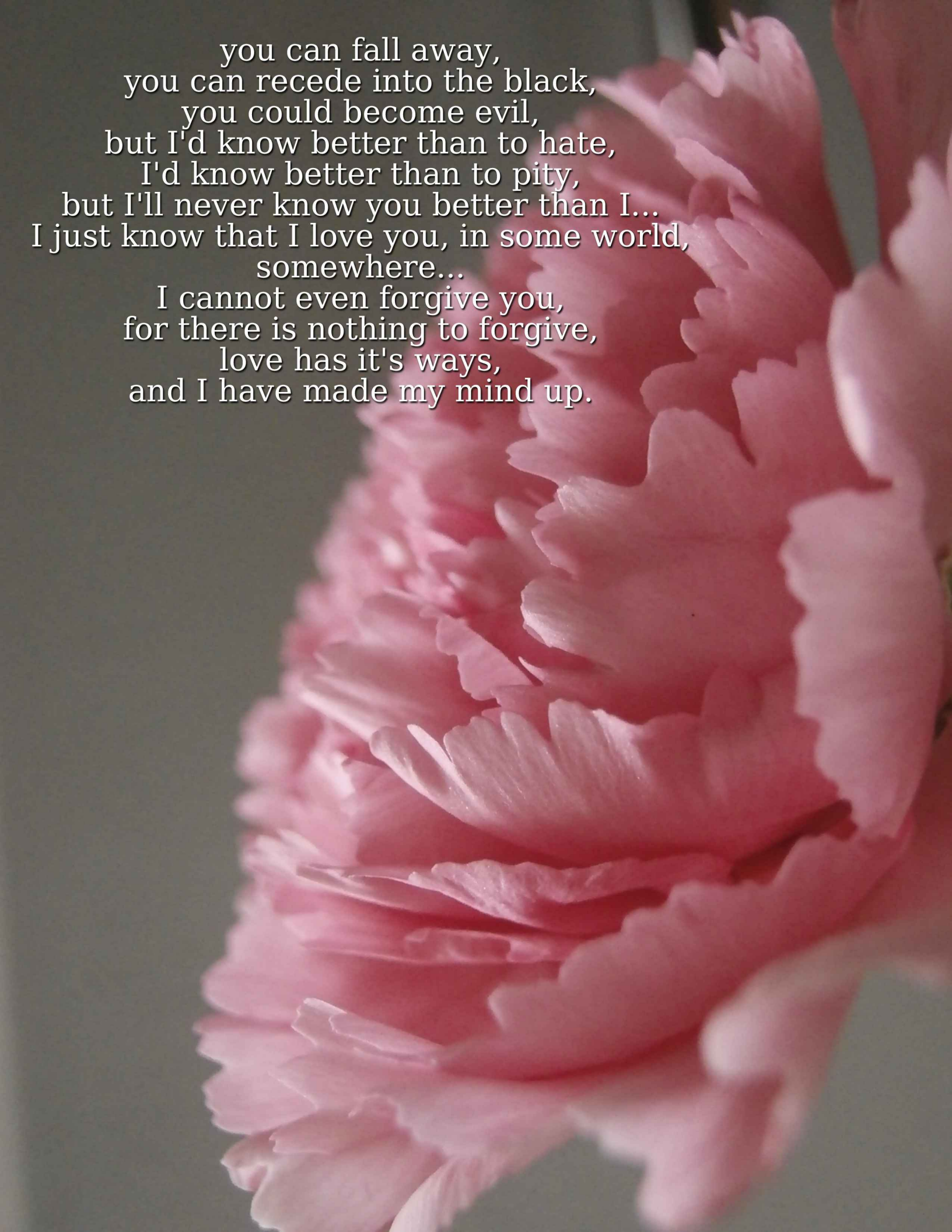
The cow herself, the father, calf,
the farmer and his lovely staff,
the churning of the butter, jar,
and all who drive the food so far,
the one who grew the sugar, sweet,
and all who brought it, to my feet,
the coffee beans across the sea,
the one who bagged those luscious beans,
the people who work in the Sun,
the shade of trees, and everyone,
so something from across the world,
could come to me, in such a whirl,
at such a speed, with such a grace,
I'd like to look them in the face,
say thank you, I can live in peace,
and drink this down, as I would please,
you keep the world, up on it's toes,
so you can take, the offered rose,
like rising out of hectic sleep,
and drink it down, despite the need,
there's something special in the air,
I feel the life that's put in there.

APPRECIATION HUM

Why should I smile?
I know what I know,
I can drink all I want,
I can wear these nice clothes,
I can make myself tea,
when it rains, when it snows,
I can grow my own food,
I can smell this red rose,
I can read! I can read!
I can write poetry!
I can't play guitar,
but we'll wait and see-
I can dance on my feet,
because I have both of them,
I can look in the mirror,
and say, I know him!
I can talk about art,
I can craft what I want,
I can be anything,
I can stop what I'm not,
I can gift this to you,
I can take what I need,
I can live in this life,
and appreciate weeds...

LOVE'S WAYS

Love has it's ways, but I will not forget you,
no, I cannot hate, I never have, I never will,
be who you want, love is here to stay,
no matter who you become,
I will perish in love, and I will live in love,
I have no hope, but I have faith,
and that faith promises love, love to you,
and the world around me,
I cannot shun light, nor dark,
as I am both,
dark as innocence, light as purity,
we make mistakes, only to wash them away,
we fall to the darkness, only to get back up again,
and we will continue to do so,
I was meant to be here,
to love you,
I was meant to move here,
so I could chase you,
I was meant to feel here,
so I could feel this,
I live alive,
so I can be, cherish life, so I can heal,
and breathe happiness, I shall,
because love has it's ways,
because it can hurt,
because it can steal,
because it was me,
and you were there,
temptation is all around,
to experience the darkest sides of us,
to pretend to be who we are not,
I resisted...



you can fall away,
you can recede into the black,
you could become evil,
but I'd know better than to hate,
I'd know better than to pity,
but I'll never know you better than I...
I just know that I love you, in some world,
somewhere...

I cannot even forgive you,
for there is nothing to forgive,
love has it's ways,
and I have made my mind up.



Surprise...

GEE WILLIKERS

By golly that amazes me,
by George I've never seen,
holy smokes that's wonderful,
to see your grass so green,
gee willikers, I can't believe,
you truly have improved,
my goodness you are something else,
oh boy, is this good news!

THE FACE

She will grab her face in shock,
all her senses shot in-lock,
her eyes will glisten to the sight,
something in that blinding light-
Oh my! Something she will say,
dancing off, into a daze,
she'll reminisce in golden Springs,
Summers past, in search of things,
her head will spin, and maybe she,
will tucker out, into a dream,
and wonder what she had to do,
when in the past, she got to you,
she'll pull her hair, and stutter stuff,
until the bystands see enough,
there she'll go, and flutter by,
in twinkling ducks and butterflies,
she'll almost faint, she'll almost scream,
but in that bursting bubble beam,
she'll see a face, she's not in years,
and come to us in happy tears.

LAUGHING & CRYING

Laughing and crying, they're one of the same,
cry tears of joy, cry tears of pain,
laughing at someone, or laughing for fun,
laughing or crying, so which one has won?
Cry for your loss, it is so sad to see,
but you cry at returns, al-most can't believe-
laughing and crying, they're one of the same,
wonder why we gave them, such different names.

Passion...

BLACK & TAN

Black and tan,
like chocolate, white,
silly me,
you were so right,
clean and cocoa,
what a taste,
twisted up!
Look at my face!
Giggling now,
a smile shines,
covered up,
by our past lives,
chocolate sprinkles,
mocha freed,
it's not as bad,
as what we'd seen,
cocoa liquid,
hot and steamy,
we were always,
carmel-creamy!
Black and tan,
it's chocolate-white,
silly me,
it was tonight,
to come on in,
I'll get the sweets,
kindness is,
this tasty treat!

LET ME BE

Let me be, your pretty girl,
your Alice in, your Wonderland,
let me be, your love to love,
a little light, up from above,
and let me be, the one to say,
that everything will be okay,
so even if, I'm cut and bruised,
I know it's love, that gets us through,
so let me be, your pretty girl,
your Alice in, your Wonderland.

GHOST OF VALENTINE'S PAST

Remember your first love?
Remember their grace?
Remember the beauty?
Their elegant face?
And do you regret it?
When you saw them last?
Well it's not too late-
I am Valentine's past,
ghost of Valentine's past,
and I'll have you know,
that the first one you loved,
was the first you bestowed,
I'm not saying it's wrong,
to move on like so,
I'm just saying you think-
before you let go...
Remember your first love?
The time that you spent,
it was all worth the effort,
the compassion that went,
the first time you felt,
as though you could fly,
no way to crash-land,
and no ways to die,
Remember your first love?
The first kiss that you shared?
You may have missed it,
but do others compare?
I'm not here to control you,
just here, and gone fast,
for I'm just a ghost,
but of Valentine's past,
so give it a think,
and I'll get back to you,
and perhaps you'll remember,
that person you knew...



THE GOOD KIND OF LOVE

Hand over heart, that's how we'll be,
repeating this, right after me,
I promise this, you have my word,
you have the wings, but not the bird,
and when you give, with all your heart,
you will have, that second part,
of the halves, that make us whole,
given fruit, or lonely souls,
kiss your lover, shout with glee,
because you know, your mind is free,
one over heart, and then you'll see,
repeating this, right after me,
try being kind, gentle, sweet...



to every person, that you meet,
it may feel foolish, I admit,
but in this world, a perfect fit,
is you and I, we hold our hands,
to the warmth, of paper fans,
what is art? Why do we paint?
out the thoughts, are we all saints?
So if you're ready, take the pledge,
don't look down from that high ledge,
hand over heart, you take the dive,
if you want, to stay alive.

Growth...

HOW I GREW UP

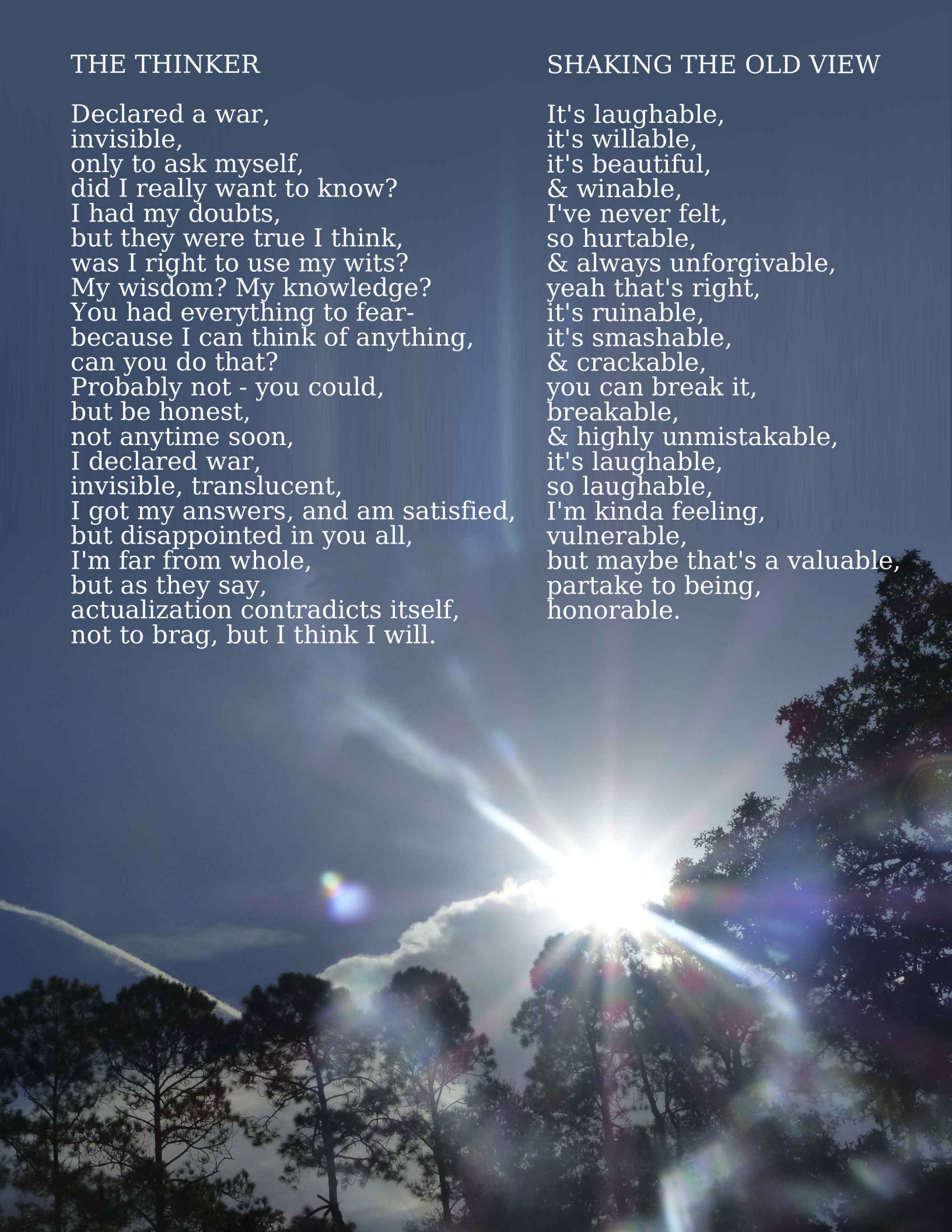
Where there is sadness it rains,
where there is anger it brews,
where there is love, I have seen,
the most brilliant of hues,
I recall someone saying,
your voice is so small,
that no one can hear you,
but if that wasn't all-
where there is trouble I've found,
confusion takes over,
yet I've bet on my pennies,
my horseshoes and clovers,
but everywhere sadness,
or anger, lurked dark,
I found something lighter,
in the pit of my heart,
an amicable story,
of love that must be,
for me to be living,
I had to believe,
what I lost in the echoes,
has now become strength,
a power I died for,
before I gave thanks.

THE THINKER

Declared a war,
invisible,
only to ask myself,
did I really want to know?
I had my doubts,
but they were true I think,
was I right to use my wits?
My wisdom? My knowledge?
You had everything to fear-
because I can think of anything,
can you do that?
Probably not - you could,
but be honest,
not anytime soon,
I declared war,
invisible, translucent,
I got my answers, and am satisfied,
but disappointed in you all,
I'm far from whole,
but as they say,
actualization contradicts itself,
not to brag, but I think I will.

SHAKING THE OLD VIEW

It's laughable,
it's willable,
it's beautiful,
& winable,
I've never felt,
so hurttable,
& always unforgivable,
yeah that's right,
it's ruinable,
it's smashable,
& crackable,
you can break it,
breakable,
& highly unmistakable,
it's laughable,
so laughable,
I'm kinda feeling,
vulnerable,
but maybe that's a valuable,
partake to being,
honorable.





ONE MORE YEAR

One more year to do it right,
say I waged a war, a fight,
one more year, to be a man,
one last chance, to understand,
one more circle, of the seasons,
one last time, to find my reasons,
one is one, but it's a lot,
one more year is all I got,
one more word, before I wake,
I have never, been so late,
am I just an iron gate?
I'm the lock, but watch me break,
one more year to get it straight,
one last chance to change my fate.

This poetry collection is dedicated to those that
bravely seek to know themselves.



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