



poems / Kaleidoscope

Beneath the city lights, we took our seat,
At Bondi's edge, where dreams compete,
A feast of moments spread the table,
Her eyes, like stars, bright and stable.

Her words, a canvas painted wide,
With strokes of wisdom, grace, and pride,
As skyscrapers kissed the twilight hue,
Our souls entwined, the view askew.

She was the ocean's gentle roar,
Crashing waves upon the shore,
In her presence, I found my peace,
As city sounds began to cease.

Her laughter, like a melody,
A street performer, wild and free,
Her touch, a breeze through city streets,
Refreshing as the summer's heats.

With every word, a garden grew,
Her thoughts a bloom, vibrant and true,
A greenhouse of ideas, rare and bright,
In her eyes, the world took flight.

She was the muse of art and verse,
A masterpiece, a universe,
With every glance, a novel told,
In her embrace, my heart consoled.

Beneath the city lights, we dined,
A modern fable, intertwined,
Her beauty, a kaleidoscope,
In her soul, I found my hope.

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Tuesday, 8th August 2023

Bonds Unbroken

Tuesday, 1st August 2023

Pain is a Reminder of our Love

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