

BlazeVOX 2k9

Fall 2009

Susan Lana Chen

1. Sugar in the Marmalade (Monorhyme)

Where calm waves crash shores, visitors commune
To sit and stand, laugh and hum a gay tune.
Beneath the Summer sun and the crescent moon,
The gust is perfect for tourists platoon.
The same spanking breeze, to soldiers, a boon,
And to farmers, a welcoming monsoon,
Swaggers to become a twilight gale soon.
The sun rising from daybreak till high noon,
Becomes a cascade of gold and maroon.
Lovers kiss and a child holds his balloon.
For me, the ambience is opportune
To lick marmalade sugar from the spoon.

2. Material Girl (Rhyme)

Diamonds you have and a gem you are.
Embroidered in gold and silver--
Glamorous.
You outshine every movie star.

Own a posh car or two, or three, or more.
Take what you see:
Clothes from the priciest store,
Elegance is key.
Sky's the limit; you have what you wish for;
Money falls from a tree.

*Green flows in the bank,
Copper rounds in neighbor grounds:
Their slates clean and blank.*

Strutting along friends, laughing with glee.
For you, Material Girl, life is carefree.
Polished and refined,
With a look so divine.
Among peers, you are the Queen Bee:
The girl on everyone's mind.
In society, ridden with poverty,
Crimes and slimes, a prickly pine,
You can be the Giving Tree.

Open eyes to workers laboring
By day and night, in rain and shine.
Hear the sounds of need neighboring,
Living rough, futures undefined.

Material Girl,
Lucky you.
Lucky in this world
*So blue,
So true.*

3. Like You (Rhyme)

Mom says I look just like you:
Tall, slim, and have dimples too.
Dad says I have your warm smile:
Charming and always in style.
But I glance at the mirror,
And think they made an error.

I do not see you in me,
With your hunchback and torn jeans.
Blacksmith I will never be,
Laboring at the machines.
A pure me is all I see:
A young girl in her mid-teens.

I will never be like you,
Poor and never had TV.
I will never be like you,
Unschoolled and with no degree.
For I have never met you,
And you will never meet me.

You are not in the mirror.
On the wall, I do not see you,
Who worked endless days and nights.
On the wall, I do not see you,
Who served, stripped of human rights.
There must have been an error.

I do not see you but me,
The student who earns straight A's.
I do not see you but me,
The daughter who earns Mom's praise.
I do not see you but me,
The young girl who dreams and plays.

However, I am growing
Into a woman, they say.
So strong yet easy-going,
Who lives her dreams everyday,
Who stands with her pride glowing,
Brushing all worries away.

I have not met this woman,
But I'll greet her once I can.
I believe she's just like you:
Prudent, kind, and older too.

4. Sibling Amour (Rhyme)

With you, I contend.
You stole my cookie before I could say, "Hey!"
You made me cry and pout in so many ways.
I will never forgive you for your childhood craze,
But I will never forget those fun, youthful days.
Through our quibbling,
You're still my sibling,
My friend.

On you, I can depend.
We are a family, and live for one another.
We were raised by the same father and mother.
Although we fight, we'll always be together;
Through all times, we'll stand by each other.
Through our quibbling,
You're still my sibling,
My friend.

You can apprehend.
You know when I'm feeling sick and mad.
Somehow, you understand when I'm sad,
And bring me flowers to make me glad.
But when I'm bad, you'd always tell Dad.
Through our quibbling,
You're still my sibling,
My friend.

But you can offend.
On many occasions, you gave me shames,
Called me "Ugly Ducking" and other names,
Intentionally made me lose in silly games,
And point fingers at me for me to take blames,
So I can be punished for your made-up claims.
Through our quibbling,
You're still my sibling,
My friend.

Oh, the many days we'll spend!
Together we'll laugh and sing, fight and cry,
Go to many places far away and nearby.
I know that you won't always be by my side,
But I think you know too so you never ask why.
Even siblings will one day have to say goodbye.
But for the present, let's simply try
To not let our golden days fly by.
Through our quibbling,
You're still my sibling,
My friend.
My BEST friend.

5. Blue-Eyed Doll (Triolet)

Blue-eyed doll stares peacefully into space.
She smiles and taciturn, says "I love you."
Her golden curls falls neatly into place.
Blue-eyed doll stares peacefully into space.
She stands ever still with amazing grace.
Dressed in a gown with dainty slippers too,
Blue-eyed doll stares peacefully into space.
She smiles and taciturn, says "I love you."

6. Of You And Me (Free Verse)

When I dream, I dream of flying:
Flying, flying,
Flying up to you.
When you dream, you dream of falling:
Falling, Falling,
Falling down to me.

When I dream, I dream of water:
Drowning for the open seas,
And ride the waves of joy.
When you dream, you dream of fire:
Burning for the heat of the sun,
And lie on the sand of warmth.

When I dream, I dream of darkness:
Empty light that fills our hearts with feelings,
The darkness of truth unseen.
When you dream, you dream of light:
Empty shadows that reveal me and you,
For who we are as we are.

When I dream, I dream of sugar:
Sweets that fill our hearts with joy,
The final touch to a happy date.
When you dream, you dream of salt:
The condiments to a filling meal,
To spice up and taste this tryst.

When I dream, I dream of blue:
The hue of your most handsome polo,
The shade of the sky above us.
When you dream, you dream of red:
The color of my cherry lipstick,
And the tone of our shared bliss.

When I dream, I dream of you:
Flying, flying,
Flying up to you.
When you dream, you dream of me:
Falling, Falling,
Falling onto me.

When we dream, we dream to be together,
In a heaven where we can dream forever.