

Poems of Experience

Posted by TheJester - 02 Jun 2011 08:22

Roll over, Blake!

This thread is for anyone looking for a place to share relevant and appropriate poetry. Writing has helped me to frame difficult subjects **to myself**. Post your own here!

This is the first and last time I wrote a sonnet. The style was experimental for me, and as poetry, it stinks. The content, though, is from the first time I realized that I have an addiction, and so I have kept it, unedited. It is about 6-7 years old.

Kitchen Door at Night

I feed him almost every time he comes,
Which is each night, his paws against my door -
He begs and howls, plays garbage cans like drums
So I'll give in, like every night before.
The door I unlatch, without care or thought -
My hand decides all of its own accord
And if I feed him, peace of mind is bought,
Yet if I don't, he'll howl and sow discord.
So now I lay a lavish spread each night
Without a mind for any long-term cost,
For in this way I shall not have to fight -

Rather give in, when either way I've lost.

I'm gracious not from heart or mind, but still

He seems to always manifest his will.

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 02 Jun 2011 16:52

that's great! you write very well

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by ontheedgeman - 02 Jun 2011 17:15

Finally!! A poet who respects rhyming meter!! Shkoach. Beautiful.

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by ur-a-jew - 02 Jun 2011 18:09

I feel left out

With nowhere to turn

For the art of poetry I did not learn

A wonderful medium without doubt

But rhyming meters sonnets and haiku

Of these I have not a clue

So this dribble I do spout

For recovery I do yearn

And if poetry's the answer, it I'll learn

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 02 Jun 2011 18:15

i must tell you

mr.urajew

that even though

you make a show

as if you don't know

that was a swell poem

even if you say you don't know 'em

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 02 Jun 2011 18:22

Although, as a rule,

poetry I hate;

I may be a fool,

but you guys are GREAT!!!!

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by heuni memass - 02 Jun 2011 19:16

oh

no

where do I go?

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 02 Jun 2011 19:21

Here,

there,

anywhere!!

Hashem is ALWAYS near!!

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by heuni memass - 02 Jun 2011 19:38

today has been a hard one in my book

but b"h i pulled away so far with out a look

It was already at the give in stage

when i noticed a video on matzav that got me out of my cage

It was the yidden in Maron dancing on Lag Beomer with a *bren*

I started getting in to it and it told me *i'ch ken*

now -I get out of my seat and do a quick dance

out of happiness to Hashem for helping me keep on my pants

I dont think for this the jester intended

so i will step out before hes offended

My friend

This is the end.

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by TheJester - 02 Jun 2011 20:22

There is a myth that poetry needs meter and rhyme. Whilst those certainly help, they can distract from the content, and the therapy. Poetry offers ways of saying things without the forms of prose; it offers a way to explore the reaches of our minds and hearts, and to see things in a

different light.

So if you want to write, just write. If it helps, so much better!

If it's just messing around and having fun... Why not?! Have fun with words!

TL;DR - poetry might be able to help some people with ideas they want to express, and expressing ideas can sometimes help.

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by ur-a-jew - 02 Jun 2011 20:33

[TheJester wrote on 02 Jun 2011 20:22:](#)

There is a myth that poetry needs meter and rhyme.

Just when I got the rythm

Jester comes with a new algorithm:

Your soul you should speak

Don't matter if it squeak

Cuz expression is what we're after

Serious, joyous, stoic or laughter

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Re: Poems of Experience
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 02 Jun 2011 20:41

Who is Boss?

There was a guy
who thought
that he is his own boss.

After many years
he merited
to be led,
by God,
to a great place.
This site, GYE.

Here he learned
that all along
his boss was
his cravings & urges.
He fulfilled
their every whim.

He was not a boss.

He was a slave.

Here he was shown

by the experiences of others

who lead by example

how one is to recognize

the One who is

Boss over it all!

Is this poetry too?

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by ontheedgeman - 02 Jun 2011 20:56

The Jester hints - it may be true -

That all good poems, through and through,

Need not to rhyme, or have a flow,

But rather inner wisdom show.

And though I can relate, indeed,

For me, I hold a different creed -

That for my words and thoughts to strike,

They need to flow in ways I like.

I shall be writing with a sigh,

I've lost control (my inner eye)

And poems - fun they are to write,

I'll read more GYE tonight.

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by TheJester - 02 Jun 2011 21:18

There is more talent here than I realized...

I'm pretty impressed!

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Re: Poems of Experience

Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 02 Jun 2011 21:29

it is truly a pleasure to see

that people like you and me

can string words together

as birds of like feather

as springs that bubble up from deep below

our feelings and thoughts to ourselves we show

to understand measure and decipher

how we stumble through life here

pushed and pulled hither and thither

until we feel an acute fever

sirens beckon and pleasures call out

to partake of poison in their hideout

bitter experience and painful past

have taught us to lash ourselves to the mast

to take the fight off our hands

and give it up to His commands

so to our esteemed hoster

who goes by the name Jester

we all owe sincere gratitude

for uncoding our attitude

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