

2004-2005
CBC Writing Competition
Grand Prize Winner
CBC Student Entry
Category: Poetry
Author: Arthur Miller

Life Is

Life is the beginning of shaping a young mind.
Life is the joy of a mother giving birth to a newborn at due time.
Life is a nurturing mother that is committed to the dream.
Life is the ability to be resilient and not become extreme.
Life is an open window to another dimension of time.
Life is a state of being in our emotional state of mind.
Life is making choices and changes, while striving to be free.
Life is making a stand for something fruitful and true in the miffs of adversity.
Life is a precious gift that is bestowed to you and me.
Life is also a blessing from 'God' filled with peace and humility.

The True Faces of Arthur

I have a variety of faces that I sometime wear around my neck.
Two faces or silver and two are gold, but the silver faces means more to me than less.
Yet all of my faces are beautiful, in a unique and hilarious way.
My silver faces and I 'withstood the test of time' when my life had gone astray.
So when you look into my many faces that once were torn apart.
Look into the eyes of the soul of the man and you will have felt his heart!

What's in a Valentine

What's in a valentine?
Is it the voice of ones' thoughts made perfectly clear?
What's in a valentine?
Is it simply the 'Love' that one feels whenever you're near?
What's in a valentine?
Is it the melting of two minds that grows as one 'Heart'?
What's in a valentine?
Is it the uncertainty of what tomorrow will bring whenever we're apart?
What's in a valentine?
Is it the compassion that one feels when he or she finds their self alone?
What's in a valentine?
Is it a position one defends with a gesture to keep from admitting he or she was wrong?
What's in a valentine?
Is it the hope and promise of a better tomorrow and a brand new start?

What's in a valentine?

A valentine reflects the 'Love and Passion' that I have for one special human being, because she will always have a part of my Heart?

Addiction

As I walk down this road of life, at times it seems so lonely, because for some strange reason I think that I am walking by myself!

At times being alone gives me such great comfort, but then guilt sits in and continuously wrecks my hazy mind, leaving my nerves shattered and my whole inner being engulfed in shame.

As I gather myself to fight for my sanity, my freedom, and my quality of life back:

I know that I'm in for a dogfight, because I now have to fight and tame that wild beast that hides out within me?

She Is

She is a bright and beautiful woman for so many eyes to behold.

Her wisdom is vast, but her life's story is never told.

She possesses a special gift with many abilities.

She has a zest for life, love, and the sorrow that comes with humility.

She is like a flower that blooms in the coming of each new spring,

She is the warmth on a cloud clear day that only the sunshine can bring.

And regardless of our differences I feel blessed, because she is my sister that knows and understands me the best!

Why Should I Care

I saw a bum yesterday.

He or she could be somebody's mother or father.

Yet due to their appearance we mock and we shun them.

Who need their burdens? Why should I bother?

So I continued down a lonesome path.

My mind filled with rage and troubled.

When out of the blue, I heard a faint cry for help!

I saw shadows of someone engaged in a scuffle.

For I had never been known for lending an ear, and now I stood beside myself with fear, so I ran from the scene on the double!

As I passed a large clearing, small children were playing.

Some children had just finished eating and some of them were saying, "Hey, Mister, look across the street."

Black people were being beaten by 'brainwashed' police.

As I glanced at mankind and this inhumane sight, a river ran deep from my eyes.

What would be gained if I would stand and fight, or would I be another fool who just tried?

I Thought of You before and On Your Birthday

Although this day comes only once a year, this day brings joy and happiness, laughter and good cheer.

For this special day was born out of your arrival into this world, at a time when doctors and parents had no way of knowing whether you would be a boy or a girl.

Yet, throughout the years you have been resilient and weathered many storms.

The hardships that you have endured, reflects your beautiful heart that's warm.

You have received all the blessings that one 'God' could give.

His blessings have saved you, reshaped you, and informed you throughout your years.

I thought of you before and on your birthday, because I think of you each and everyday, so I prayed for 'God' to watch over you in a very special way.

I asked Him to teach you how to love again and to forgive you when you're wrong.

I asked that He shine His light of wisdom into your heart and mind, so that you would never feel alone.

I asked Him to teach you how to live again, so that you might love what you had learned.

I asked that He show you how to walk in faith again, so that you might appreciate what you had earned.

These things that I prayed for were on behalf of you.

I wanted you to begin living in the present with an individual that's nurturing, loving, and true.

In this life, 'all that glitters isn't gold,' and that we know is true.

Yet from the bottom of my heart I would like to extend my very best of Birthday wishes to you.

Love is just a touch away, Happy Birthday.