It’s jazz

Heavy screen tainted windows, with

Cloudy smokes fumes entangled with jovial laughter

Let the melody surround the place, from

The saxophone within our beating hearts whilst

The moonlight dances with the crowd.

Its jazz baby

The overflow of whiskey, we just

Fixated by these high notes and gentle breeze flow from the trumpet, let

Our feet away from left-to-right

With caressing touch from the flute

The melody just mellowed our stern surroundings

Let’s catch the vibes and leave our vices at bay

Its complete jazz baby

Heavy trumpet

Easy drums, with the touch of

Smooth flow from the flute

Let’s dance baby

Lest tomorrow never come

Its jazzy baby.

Haiku for valentine

Sweet red roses with sweetened scent

Surrounded by smitten hearts

Lovely array of sweet chocolates

For the sweetest of them all

Swimming among the mermaid

With pleasurable serenity

In all perfection

You are perfect

HAPPY MAN

Childlike wonders upon the greyish fibres

Dancing amidst the heavy storms of thunders

Cloud-like descended within the field of gold lilies

Dancing upon amphibians in a half smiled countenance

Heavenly thoughts lost in this imagery, thus

A childlike warrior dancing for his victories

All that childlike wonders has misplaces his vices.