

WINNER OF CLASS 483 - WRITE A POEM 12-18 years

He who remains a mystery – A ballad by Dishaani Mathivathanan

He looked at me and then smiled
My heart racing half a mile
His eyes as green as a virescent spring leaf
Hair waving like a coral reef
Gentle breeze in the air
Tearing eyes full of despair

His smile so sly
As he waves – hi!
Black shirt he wears
Sitting carelessly on a chair
Amongst the noisy shore
He's gone
And no longer here anymore-
The mysterious man

Days, nights and even years pass
And I keep searching
Searching and searching
For this mysterious man
Until one morning
One bright summers morning
The brim of wavy coral like hair
Catches my eye

As I sigh
Thinking about him
There he appears
Walking past me
His smile so sly
But as I wave hi!
he looks me in the eye
And walks away
The mysterious man

So, I sit there
No clue and hopeless
Biting my nails
Like I'm homeless
But something just tells me
that's not right

so, while I gather up the courage and might
I ponder and I wonder
about who he is
but I find no clue
as he disappears into the blue
that's when I gave up on
the mysterious man

Sighed...
and when straight home
In a few seconds, I was dozing away
And suddenly I saw him again
Looking at me
Holding a bouquet of flowers
But
I-
Couldn't hear anything
I-
couldn't speak
I went to bed
And never woke up..again