

WINTERFEST POETRY

2011 - 2024

by
bat.balien/underthepark

WOFL 2011

ABC Poem “Candles”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Glow into the night

Hope grows

In deep darkness

Just a little glimpse of light

Share the moment, share the spirit of never being alone - carried by the flame of a little candle



Simile “Candles”

by bat.balien/underthepark

The light of candles is like moments of hope - share it and it grows to eternity.



Acronym “Candles”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Cherish

All

Nights -

Delightful

Love

Every

Second



Acronym “Catherine”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Challenges

All

Tunnels -

Her

Energy

Reigns

In

No-time

Everyone



Simile “Catherine”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Catherine is the warm light after a year-long cold night, a glimpse of promise after the darkness without hope.



ABC Poem “Catherine”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Just in time to save him
Kites of hope start to fly
Love grows like flowers in spring
Moments of happiness
How has he lived without Catherine



"Abyss"

by bat.balien/underthepark

In the abyss it is dark and cold
the secrets there are more than old.
There might be hope or just despair
der's weiss, den siehst Du nimmer mehr.
(whoever knows has never been seen again - but I could not do it in English ;-)



ABC Poem "Abyss"

by bat.balien/underthepark

Darkness fills the air
Extincts the last bits of light
Forget your curiosity
Get back to the save ground
don't give up the beauty of your life for the temptation of the Abyss.



Simile "Abyss"

by bat.balien/underthepark

The abyss is the promise of the darkness, but it reveals its secrets of black or white when it is too late to turn around.



"Mouse"

by bat.balien/underthepark

Mouse is a curious thing,
startling both, pauper and king.
He invents - oh my gods -
everything that explodes.

ABC Poem “Mouse”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Born to be left alone
Caught by a caring friend
Doing what he thinks is right
Ends are not always great
But Mouse keeps the head up, fights for his friends - stays ok - ok good - ok fine.



Simile “Mouse”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Mouse is like the unexpected smile on a dark day.



List Poem “Winterfest”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Dwellers
welcome
guests
kids
singing
dancing
Vincent
kisses
Catherine
(almost)
happy
Winterfest
(online)



“Winterfest”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Winterfest moments are cheerful and blessed
sharing the spirit with every wonderful guest
different people and different dreams
are one in that moment of beauty it seems



ABC Poem “Winterfest”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Kids with great expectations
Laughter is all around
Merry singing and dancing
Numerous friends are about
Winterfest spirit is sparkling - loving and kissing and hope



List Poem “Pascal”

by bat.balien/underthepark

reliable
Pascal
hears
friend
Vincent
tap
information



“Pascal”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Pascal is the master of kling-klang
he listens to sounds just like ping-pang
there is not a beep or sigh or kiss
the hearing of this man could possibly miss



ABC Poem „Pascal”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Heartbeat of the tunnels
Information from above and below
Jolly tapping in the dark
Keeper of the pipes
Pascal is the guard of the sounds talking of good and evil



“Library”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Life is more than a book
In which you can read, dream and look
But seeking for real life and love
Remember below and above
Acts need to be made
Recall! Just don't wait
Your lips are to kiss, your touch not to miss



List Poem "Library"

by bat.balien/underthepark

cozy
moments
dusty
books
Vincent
dreams
Shakespeare
love
Dickens
adventures
Thomas
poems
spiral-staircase
silence
chess
quiet
peace
library
moments



"Library"

by bat.balien/underthepark

A library is a wonderful place
it keeps all the secrets of wonders and grace
but Vincent and Catherine - oh, just have a look
are here to seek something, but not just a book



“Father”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Follows his dreams to a world below
Above has died a long time ago
The heart for his friends
His hope for his sons
Earns the faith of his world
Rejects the dreams of above



List Poem “Father”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Father
dreams
ideal
world
below.
Tunnels
shelter
Vincent.



“Father”

by bat.balien/underthepark

There is an old man who's called Father
you can ask him some questions or rather
just think about great things and visions
of fairness and tolerance and missions



Cinquain “Samhain”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Souls
unleashed, free
wandering, searching, hoping
trying to break free
Samhain



Acrostic Poem “Samhain”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Songs of hope for a country
About the dream to be free
Miracles have to happen
Hearts just need to forgive
A new life of peace has to flourish
In more than one place on earth
No day should ever just pass by -
- with suffering, dying and hate



List Poem “Samhain”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Unleashed
souls
wonder
free
spirits
visit
pumpkins
laugh
Vincent
freedom

Cinquante “Beauty”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Beauty
incredibly stubborn
loves patiently - passionate
never gives up on
Vincent



Acrostic Poem “Beauty”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Become part of me
Enjoy to be free
A moment of surrender
Unchained love
Timeless energy explodes
You are part of me



List Poem “Beauty”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Catherine
sparkling
passion
smile
bond
strength
eyes
butt
Vincent

Haiku “Tunnels”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Life in the tunnels
dark freedom - darkest prison
to keep someone safe



Cinquain “Tunnels”

by bat.balien/underthepark

People
friendly, good
caring, sharing, living
together an ideal life
tunnels



Acrostic Poem “Tunnels”

by bat.balien/underthepark

T
h
e
r
e
i
s
a
p
l
a
c
e
i
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t
h
i
s
w
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Haiku “Narcissa”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Deep in the tunnels
where her spirit travels free
through future and past



Cinquain “Narcissa”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Voodoo
mysterious, warm
seeing, helping, warning
for Vincent's love and sake
Narcissa



Acrostic Poem “Narcissa”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Nobody has ever seen
Ancient wisdom that has been
Remembered by the whispering wind
Cloaked by darkness - silently
Instant glimpses of the future
Some to help a trustful friend
Sightless sees what no one notices
Access to another world



Limerick “Rose”

by bat.balien/underthepark

At night the rose was put in a small box
and safe-kept like gold in the Fort Knox
but Mouse had a look
almost dropped down a book
Vincent just mumbled: "Great ox!"



Haiku “Rose”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Have you seen the rose
bloom in the garden of love
love blooms forever



Cinquain “Rose”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Memories
bitter sweet
touching, moving, reminding
dearly kept, cherished forever
a rose



Limerick “Vincent”

by bat.balien/underthepark

There was a man in the tunnels
who walked for his love through all funnels
he dreamed of her touch
though he dared not so much
as to kiss her right by the runnels
(dedicated to Linda S. - thanks for your help)



Haiku „Vincent”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Childhood dreams have left
moments of laughter are rare
Catherine saves his soul



Cinquain “Vincent”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Dreamer
enchanted - disenchanted
caring, loving, hoping
to break free to love Catherine
Vincent



Persona Poem "Cloak"

by bat.balien/underthepark

A new life started
when I was born - it's ages ago
I was just a piece of warm woolen cloth
it seemed that I was born in the wrong age.
Nobody fell in love with my dark elegance
nobody wanted my strong texture.
So I stayed time after time
in the back of the old shop
I saw colors leaving - red, yellow, blue
soft velvet going to places I will never see.
One cold day, an old man passed by
freezing and lonely, just like me
the shop owner was sick of me
wanted to get rid of me
he called the old freezing man
and tugged me from the shelf.
Finally someone seemed to value me
I would have never dared to think
so much as somebody might even like me.
My owner made me into a cloak
a companion for the old man
to keep him warm night and day.

A new life started
we travelled on the street, on trains,
all across the country, north and south.
I saw the beautiful sea, snowy mountains
people of all colors, who share the same hopes.
My friend took care of me and I kept him warm.
One day we came back to the city I was born
my friend and I had to part.
Again, I was alone, carelessly thrown in the street.
But I was stronger than before
grown of the love I have received - full of hope.
A little Chinese girl picked me up
washed me, brushed me, made me whole again.
I was wrapped in silky paper, with a bow on top
presented to a strange looking young man

gentle big hands unwrapped me
touched me softly, lovingly
no words were spoken
but all three of us knew, I am home again.

A new life started
we travelled together not all alone anymore
he took care of me, I kept him warm
I gave him the sun I have felt in the mountains
when we were sitting alone at the pool
I gave him the warmth I have felt at the sea
when we walked to visit his friend deep in the tunnels
I gave him the love and the hope I have felt
in people of all kinds who fought to be happy and free
I gave him a place to hide in the shadows of the night
when we visited the world above
but still, he was alone
sometimes I was his only friend
one day our life changed
we have found a woman, saved her,
he kept her safe, I kept them warm
they were made for each other just like him and me.

A new life started
from now on we visited her almost every night
sat on her balcony, sometimes alone
I kept him warm while we waited
I kept him company
when she joined him after some time
he pulled her closer and I warmed them both
their love filled my threads, filled my soul
they are my family - they are my life.
One day I might have to part from them
when I will have grown old and shabby
I will leave in happiness and a happy life ends.



Limerick “Cloak”

by bat.balien/underthepark

There was a couple of lovers
in giggling mood she discovers
what he wants to hide
right there by her side
was under the cloak and the covers.



Haiku “Cloak”

by bat.balien/underthepark

You, my only friend
in the dark shadowy night
hide me - my dear cloak



Persona Poem „Arthur“

by bat.balien/underthepark

Uaahhhh! Getting up is hard work
only sweetened by great fancy fur-scrub
- have to strrrrrrretch first -
now the scratching can start
first quite soft - then quite hard.
At last they serve nice food
though fruit, it is quite good.
Nobody down here knows what is all clear
mealworms and big bugs just trigger the gear.
Well rested and well fed I start now my job
to run 'round the tunnels and hide from Jakob.
My aim is just nonsense and adventures too,
both are not valued around here - just Winnie the Pooh.
I open all boxes for William the cook,
I take for the cat, down in the library each book.
I make for the children the most beautiful sounds

like pling or pling-plang when something falls down.
I pass by a chamber and see there something
the cat and a woman just wearing a ring...
The cat wears its fur, but the woman has shaved
she really looks funny and not well behaved.
Can't stay and watch them in this busy night
I am getting hungry, need food now, alright.
My servant is somewhere, I am sure of that
he always finds something, that I always get.
He takes it from somewhere and shares it with me.
We both are together, we both are quite free
tonight is not over, I've business to do
but I keep my secrets - I don't give a clou.
The morning breaks sooner, than someone can guess
I have been right here - I do not confess!
I've finished my hard work and have to rest now
so you go to work and don't make a row.



Limerick "Arthur"

by bat.balien/underthepark

When noise is heard in a dark room
it might not be what you assume
not a hot spicy date
or just somebody mate
it just happens to be a racoon



Haiku "Arthur"

by bat.balien/underthepark

Moments of nonsense
make all hearts just jump and cheer
greatest racoon fun

“Crystal”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Catherine's crystal
catches care
composes colorful clatter.



“Crystal”

by bat.balien/underthepark

Born of the heart of the earth
holding magical fire
I was brought to this world
for an endless desire
for the good in the past
for the love of today
for the hope of tomorrow.



“Crystal”

by bat.balien/underthepark

When Vincent rushes through the balcony door
he sees Catherine's Crystal just there on the floor.
He bends down real' quick
and this does the trick
for Catherine to catch him and much more.



-

„Mary“

by bat.balien/underthepark

Mary misses
magic messages
mysterious mates
melting moments,
much more.



“Mary”

by bat.balien/underthepark

I once had wonderful dreams
of sunshine and wonders it seems.
A nice little house in the sun
a husband, a daughter, a son.

But life is not fair or just
some dreams had to shatter or bust.
There was no sun anymore -
my love lost, my heart only sore.

With no light left in my heart
I found here some new hope to start.
In the darkness I keep all my grief
in this place to find strength to live.

So many children to love
nobody cares up above.
The tunnels give shelter and care
I'm nurse, mother and whatever I dare.

A special day was, as you know,
when I met Vincent down below.
So tiny and weak and so small
my heart answered right to his call.

I started to feel my heart beat!
After long time of cold there was heat.
For Vincent of course in the dearest way,
but is my love for Father really ok?



“Mary”

by bat.balien/underthepark

In the tunnels she is the mother
for those who don't have another
helps everyone there
but dreams everywhere
she were in the arms of old Father



WOFL 2012

ABC Poem

by bat.balien

Steamy thoughts
timeless moments
united souls dancing forever
Vincent can you hear -
the call of Catherines heart - and body?



The 5 Ws “Vincent”

by underthepark

Vincent
climbed
in the evening
to Catherines balcony
to give her a good night kiss.



The 5 Ws “Our Tunnel Family”

by bat.balien

Our tunnel family
caring for each other
whenever needed
in the tunnels of the world
to make it a lighter, warmer place.

The 5 Ws “Arthur”

by bat.balien

Arthur
is living for nonsense
all his life
in the tunnels
just for fun.



Limerick “Pipes”

by bat.balien

There were some problems on old Skype
they were of this terrible bad type,
they made me just mad
and all very much sad
so let's just go back to the old pipe(s).



Limerick “Devin”

by bat.balien

dedicated to Cyndi

There was a hot guy named Devin,
to look at his body - a great win,
his smile makes me melt
I'd give a big Kelt
for a moment of lustrous and wild sin.



Persona Poem „Catherine’s dream”

by bat.balien

Born in the middle of the night
I bring shadows of fear
dark strange sounds of a fight
make you shed all your tear
I have your life in my hand.
Born in the middle of the night
I bring colors of hope
a most wonderful knight
funny moments to cope
I have your life in my hand.
Born in the middle of the night
I can give you the worst
or the best of the light
make your heart pound and burst
I have your life in my hand.
Born in the middle of the night
I can give what you search
keep your love just in sight
it's not Elliot Burch
I have your life in my hand.
Born in the middle of the night
Vincent's love is so great
makes your life feel so light
Hurry up - it's so late
I have your life in my hand.
Born in the middle of the night
I can see what you love
can't you see it so bright?
You can't find it above..
I have your life in my hand.
Born in the middle of the night
we shared my life in the dark
almost free like a kite
with roots down the park
I have your life in my hand.
Born in the middle of the night
I leave my shadows in your mind
have to die with the first beam of light

Treat your love so gentle and kind
You had my life in your heart.



Clerihew “Vincent”

by bat.balien

My favorite thing - such wonderful shape
most of the time you hide in a cape
So soft, so strong, so magical great
why do you come so awfully late?



Terse Verse “Winterfest”

by bat.balien

Winterfest - the most beautiful and glamorous moment of the year
Hall ball



List Poem “Not alone”

by bat.balien

Kiss
touch
need
Catherine
want
exploring
Vincent
arousal
desire
more
can't have enough of you.

List Poem “Mouse”

by underthepark

ok good
ok fine
Arthur
genius
friend
finding
taking
not stealing
time easy
early come before
late come after

Mouse



Cinquain « Tunnel family»

by bat.balien

Y'all,
different, equal
dreaming, sharing, helping
there for each other - living a dream
tunnel family



Cinquain “Candlemakers”

by bat.balien

Candlemakers
awesome, passionate
planing, writing, hard-working
taking care of our wishes and dreams.
wonderful people!

WOFL 2013

Cinquain “Winterfest”

by bat.balien

Winterfest
online, fun
inspiring, connecting, challenging
the most wonderful place to explore
we all



Cinquain “Darkness”

by bat.balien

Darkness
quiet, safe
hiding, encouraging, promising
giving room for our love
friend



The 5 Ws “Mouse”

by bat.balien

A hidden genius
learning by explosions
when trying to help
in every place of our world
because of his way to be

The 5 Ws “Vincent”

by bat.balien

My love
conquered my heart
when I started to trust my feelings
in the tunnels
because he is my live.



Haiku “Carousel”

by bat.balien

Spinning like the world
Feel dizzy like to much vine
Carousel of love



Haiku “Carousel”

by underthepark

Around and around
the horses jump up and down
flying through the wind.



Haiku “Bond”

by bat.balien

Dreaming what you dream
Feeling together alive
Nothing to part us.

ABC Poem “Sonnet”

by bat.balien

Ever sweet
Forever true
Gorgeous moments
Hidden love
Leaving to souls united by the music of words.



ABC Poem “Tapestry”

by bat.balien

Practically history
Question where from
Right there in the Great Hall
Swinging when people pass by
When Winterfest joy fills the air.



WOFL 2014

ABC Poem “Snow”

by bat.balien

Cold shivering moments
Dark danger come
Enemies so deadly
Fatal for one
Fighting for mere hope that will not come.



ABC Poem “When the Bluebird sings”

by underthepark

Kristopher’s magic
Lovers sweet sigh
Memories are paintings
Need to be free
When the Bluebird sings



ABC Poem “A Distant Shore”

by bat.balien

A love unbroken
Bound by a magical bond
Connected - never alone
Distances overcome...
You are only free when you can come back.

The 5 Ws “God bless the child”

by bat.balien

a lost woman, almost a child
strandet with no love and no hope
in the wonderful time of Christmas
in the streets of a cold city
to find a someone that cares and reaches out to her.



The 5 Ws “When the blue bird sings”

by underthepark

Kristopher’s imagination
brought to life the love that is
in the future of dreams
in between two worlds
because it is meant to be.



Haiku “The Watcher”

by bat.balien

Frightening moments
of being watched and threatened
dark and dangerous.



Haiku “When the Bluebird sings”

by bat.balien

A bluebirds free dream
of sparkling eyes and lovers
it was meant to be.

Acrostic Poem

by bat.balien

Listen to the sounds of dark stories
Above has broken some wing
Below has offered them glories
Yes, it has made their souls sing

Rest in the shade of the tunnels
I hope you can find here some peace
No fear and no hate is around you
To heal and to make all pain cease

Hear the whispers - our past dies
See the signs - our future arise.



Acrostic Poem “When the Bluebird sings”

by underthepark

When you ever dream a dream
here in this beautiful world
easy to live, easy to love
never held by boundaries

There will be laughter and love
here in this beautiful life
ever free of limits

Boldly explore this beautiful time
love and laugh, sing and play
unlimited by lines
embracing imagination
blind to barricades
intense, challenging, full of hope
ready to fly on Pegasus wings
daring to be just alive.

Spreading the wings
in this beautiful world
never bound by strings
give and take without regrets
see the world as it is ... for you.



Diamante “A Distant Shore”

by bat.balien

absence
cold, empty
missing, loving, doubting
darkness, despair - hope, brightness
rejoicing, thrilling, hugging
safe, warm
presence



Diamante “When the bluebird sings”

by underthepark

Kristopher
alive, dead
sparkling, daring, dreaming
wings, possibilities - responsibilities, boundaries
dreaming, loving, hesitating
dead, alive
Vincent



Free Form “When the Bluebird sings”

by underthepark

Kristopher

Long time ago
in the mid' of a night
the temperature low
was a drama in sight.

Alone in the street
it was cold in this night
not a soul he could meet
he went into the light.

In this moment so dark
just the body had died
very close to a park
lost this world a delight.

Out of ashes he rose
just a spirit, but free
our loss was so close
for the world - you and me.



Cinquain “When the Bluebird sings”

by underthepark

painting
astonishing, beautiful
embracing, loving, accepting
That is our future
picture



Cinquain “Ozymandias”

by bat.balien

dream
heartfelt, daring
promising, powerful, threatening
more important than friendship
tower



Limerick “When the bluebird sings”

by underthepark

She looked for a book for her big love
to bring him as greeting from above
an artist she found
who's always around
in t' picture V's wearing a red glove



List poem “When the Bluebird Sings”

by underthepark

Bookstore
777
Tittwillow
Tennyson
Artist
Kristopher Gentain
Mystery
Reunion
Shadow
Fascination
Outside the lines
Maybe dead
Ignoring all boundaries
Pictures

Present
Painting
Things that should be.



List Poem “The watcher”

by bat.balien

anniversary
watched
observed
unease
flowers
fear
power over her
threat
escape
chloroform
capture
trunk
lake
death
rescue
safe
tighter
kiss
lights of New York
smiling...



WOFL 2016

Fibonacci „Winterfest Memories“

by bat.balien

hot
wild
breathless
full of lust
two bodies - one dream
Vincent alone with his Catherine



Fibonacci “Winterfest Erinnerung“

by bat.balien

heiß
wild
stöhnen
atemlos
zügellose Lust
Vincent alleine mit Catherine



Free Verse “Devin's love“

by bat.balien

love is just limits
breaks both your wings
love is just borders
and narrowing things.

caring for someone
kills often all dreams
cuts back the freedom
with kisses it seems.

hit by a lightning
powerful, bright
just takes a moment
no time for a flight.

Just if you're lucky
it's worth giving up
dreaming alone
and flying high up.

Only the right one
can give back your life
will share all the new dreams
is worth sacrifice.



Diamante “Cloak”

by bat.balien

cloak
reliable, defensive
protecting, hiding, excluding
loneliness, solitude - vulnerability, surrender
feeling, experiencing, flying
pure, hot
skin



Diamante “Devin”

by bat.balien

Devin
venturous, free
daring, demanding, seeking
adventure, brother, friend, darkness
hoping, waiting, dreaming
trapped, reliable
Vincent



Limerick “Catherine & Vincent”

by bat.balien

When Catherine met Vincent that morning
he looked just plainly adoring
he lost his right sock
it was a big shock
she kissed him fiercely - no warning.



Limerick “Catherine & Vincent”

by bat.balien

When Catherine met Vincent that morning
he looked just plainly adoring
he gave her a rose
in a quite yummy pose
her ideas were not really boring.

Persona Poem “Vincent’s Blanket” - adult content!

by bat.balien

Waiting for your touch
needing you so much
When you come at night
just leave on the light
sit down by my side
take off your clothes - all right!
let me feel your bare skin
I don't care where you've been
let me warm your strong body
you are just such a hottie
tonight I want to be on top
take care - don't let me drop
If it's hot you can change
everything can be arrange'
Let's feel each other all night
until above the day is bright
and I dream all day
if I could have my way
I would feel her skin too
united with the skin of you...
minutes and hours go by
if you pass your chamber I sigh
nobody notices my dreams
me, your blanket, is crazy it seems.



Tanka “April 12th”

by bat.balien

Kisses
On my demanding lips
Touch
On my yearning skin
Me, defenseless in your hands.

Tanka “Under the Band Shell”

by bat.balien

Remember
That magic moment
Music
Rain on our skin
Bound to each other forever.



The 5 Ws “Devin”

by bat.balien

a boy born of the tunnels
dreams of conquering the world
not only at night, but day by day
in any place below - in any place above
to spread the wings and fly.



Acrostic Poem “Narcissa”

by bat.balien

no one else
after all that time
reaches her way to see
comes to understanding
insights of the other world
seems to know and understand
sweet sorrow and dark danger
accompanying our souls.



Haiku “Unseen...”

by bat.balien

Your skin on my skin
first exploring you and me
not the last - promise!



Haiku “Kristopher”

by bat.balien

I lived for the dream to be
immortal! mortal?
never gave up to live on.



WOFL 2017

Free Verse "Winterfest"

By underthepark

winterfest is the best
leider aus sagt die maus



WOFL 2018

Limerick "Vincent's Cloak"

by bat.balien

She dreams every sweet little minute
A dream that is really just so sweet
That he might come by
Which makes her just sigh
His cloak barely hiding his strong meat...



Limerick „Vincent's Umhang“

by bat.balien

Sie träumt jeden einsamen Moment
Den Traum, den wirklich nur sie kennt
Dass er mal ganz frei
Kommt bei ihr mal vorbei
Unterm Umhang ganz blank und zu ihr rennt.



Limerick "Bond"

by bat.balien

There was a great moment in history
It was more than a secret or mystery
He felt her heart beat
Every moment of heat
He wished he could act a bit beastly

Haiku “The Stained Glass Window”

by bat.balien

In the light of the stained window

Watching her dreaming
After being so close
In magical shine



Haiku “Stained Glass Window”

by bat.balien

Dream of a glass maker
Transforming harsh colors
To magical glow



Haiku “Father’s Library”

by bat.balien

Letters build to words
Meaning, dreams and knowledge
Books and books and books...



Cinquain “The carousel”

by bat.balien

Happiness
Sparkling magic
Turning, laughing, glowing
Just a moment without reality
Easiness

Cinquain “Samhain”

by bat.balien

United
Unexpectedly, free
Borderless, exploring, dreaming
where borders fall, the world is free
Together



Clerihew “Kristopher”

by bat.balien

Limitless life, limitless dream
Thinks like no man, glows like a beam
Lives in colors, lives in hope
Shimmering magic kaleidoscope



Clerihew “Vincent”

by bat.balien

A bit too shy
No reason why
He waits too long
She thinks that’s wrong



Persona Poem “Catherine’s Apartment”

by bat.balien

You know, some people are pure magic
touching lives and changing tragic
bringing light into the dark
Meeting someone who lives under the park.

I'm part of her world, part of every day
but it's not so easy, I have to say.
Her life is transferring, her world's on the move
this keeps me busy, gives me the groove.

I wake up some mornings, I just have to tell
she lets in the sun, so warm, very well
I try to stretch my windows, my walls and my doors
but nothing is where it was hours before.

My furniture lives a quite active life
even the kitchen moves, with it every knife.
The bathroom appears one day in a place
but changes position in a quite frequent pace.

I've heard that some homes are pretty much bored
and I long some days with each chair, every board
to have a quiet day or two
But my life is much better, because it's every day new.



Acronym “Always...”

by bat.balien

Charming hearts are magically beyond every reason.



Acronym „Always...”

by bat.balien

A Little wish and you, sexy.



ABC Poem “The Carousel”

by bat.balien

A dream of an innocent child
Beyond reason to bring joy
Changing a brother's path
Driving a son away
A colorful magical moment shattering into pieces of a childhood.



ABC Poem “Nameless River”

by underthepark

Forgotten
Ground
Hidden
In caves
a place where he goes to think



The 5 Ws “Catherine's Mother”

by bat.balien

A woman, never forgotten
Lost so early, leaving her child
Present in many moments forever
In her heart, in her thoughts, in her memories
Because a mothers love never dies.

WOFL 2020

Acrostic Poem “Winterfest”

by bat.balien

Beautiful Winterfest Online

Born of the universe of dreams
Enchanted by the wings of time
A kaleidoscope of colors and shapes
Unlike ever imagined by men
Thousands of faces, of races, of hopes
Inspired by stories that might not have been
Free of the boundaries of yesterday's fears
United despite of the hate of politics of today
Led by the ideals of a peaceful tomorrow.

Welcome to infinite friendship
Freedom of all our dreams
Open to meet a future
Lucky to celebrate the family of the world.



Alliteration “Catherine”

by underthepark

Cloak covered Catherine craves cloak covered cat man.



Alliteration “Mary”

by bat.balien

Mary munches marvelous microscopic Mickey Mouse marble muffins.

Alliteration “Catherine”

by bat.balien

Catherine craves cracking crystal clear caramel covered cat-carved cracker. Creating cracking crystal clear caramel covered crumbs covering clover colored couches.



Cinquain “Threshold”

by bat.balien

Threshold
Grey, empty
Senseless, expecting, hoping
Suddenly filled with love and hope
Connection



Cinquain “Threshold”

by underthepark

threshold
hidden, romantic
meeting, hugging, kissing
promising moments between lovers
entrance



WOFL 2021

Synonym Diamante „Winterfest“

by bat.balien

Light
Precious, magical
daring, revealing, promising
Truth, hope, brotherhood, friendship
fighting, dreaming, winning
Powerful, reliable
Friend



Free Form “Love”

by bat.balien

My love

I close my eyes
And you are there
Your hair catching the sun
In a golden shine
High above the clouds.

I close my eyes
And you are there
Your smile making me dream
Of beautiful moment
And growing old together.

I close my eyes
And you are there
Next to me when I awake
Feeling your warmth
I just want to stay.

I open my eyes
And you are there
Filling my life
With love and laughter
Making my life complete.



Tanka “Kanin”

by bat.balien

a moment
changing two lives
forever
no way to escape
no way to find peace



Huitain “Father’s Chamber” – a bit naughty

by bat.balien

Have you ever wondered or rather
believed what was whispered and told
what happened in the dark room of father
the secrets the books and walls hold

a man kissed a woman who felt cold
he pulled her so close to his chest
what happened was just out of pure gold
some moments of touch, feel - the best



List Poem “Central Park”

by bat.balien

Trees
Hiding places
Shade
Kind of freedom
Finding love
Desteny



Clerihew “Pascal”

by bat.balien

Pascal never sleeps
he listen to beeps
that come from the pipes
to trigger his hypes.



Haiku “Samhain”

by bat.balien

Brigit's Samhain

dark ghosts of the past
enter our hidden thoughts
leaving us hoping



Haiku “Catherine’s Balcony” - thanks for sharing minutes and hours

by bat.balien

coming together
save - to escape the madness
of our time and lives



Nonet “Catherine's Threshold”

by bat.balien

Bearing the weight of the world above
Keeping safe all the world below
Stable wall, brick above brick
Built by the two strong hands
Of an honest man
Seperating
Connecting
Their true
Love



WOFL 2023

Huitain “Tunnels”

by bat.balien

Never noticed, hardly ever seen,
Without me there is no you.
Dreams of hope that haven't been,
Ancient ones and others new.
Darkness hides what might be true
Follow me to leave above
Pipes are clinging, always do,
Follow me to find your love.



Tanka “ Valentines dinner”

by bat.balien

Candles
Spreading warm light
Lovers
Hoping for more
Than a shared meal alone.



WOFL 2024

Shardorma “Winterfest”

by bat.balien

Do you wait
Every day and night
For the light
For the dream
Like a candles warmest beam
For Winterfests gleam.

