

FOR A BIRTHDAY



A COLLECTION OF POEMS

For

A

Birthday

Poets Choice[®]

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Prologue

This book is brought together to offer, primarily, a collection of poems. Our efforts have been to bring creative alternatives to the commonly recited birthday song whenever it is somebody's birthday. However, this collection does not limit itself to that. In this book, you will also find vibrant perspectives with which people look at their birthday and ways in which people celebrate the occasion.

Birthday Poem

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Birthday

1 is so fun

2 there's so much to do

3 is all about me

4 is gifts from the store

5 is for starting school

6 is being in school all day

7 is learning

8 is to appreciate

9 is to be on time

10 is double digit lines

Then 13 is a teen

After that soon will be 16

Drive a car

And 18 you are a graduate star!

Birthdays can be so fun

And aging doesn't stop

You can remember all of the birthdays

With all the presents unwrapped

And to the friends who came to visit.

Kelly Sullivan

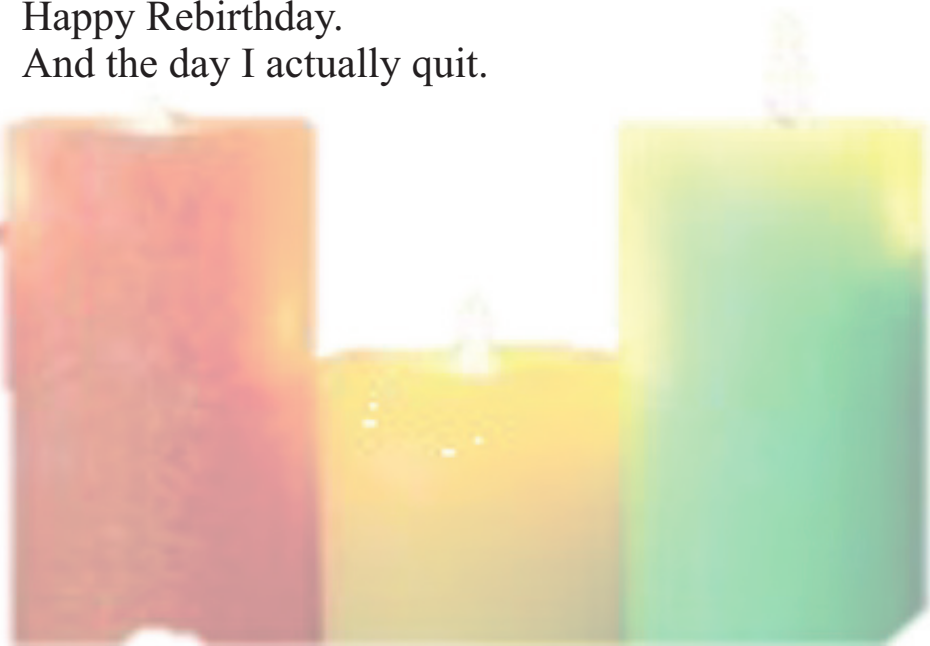
submitted on 16.03.2020

To Me

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I no longer celebrate my birthday.
Instead, I sing and blow out candles for
the days I chose,
and the days I renamed my soul.
The day my car became my home.
Happy Rebirthday.
The day I coerced a mutt into my car, my
home with a hotdog
and called her Bella Bird.
Happy Rebirthday.
The day I quit drinking.
Happy Rebirthday.
And the day I actually quit.

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Happy Rebirthday.
The day I fell in love by accident.
Happy Rebirthday.
The day I stayed in love on purpose.
Happy Rebirthday.
The day my father died.
Happy Rebirthday.
And the day I didn't kill myself.
Happy Rebirthday.
And each day I still haven't.
Happy Rebirthday.
Happy Rebirthday.
Happy Rebirthday.

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Anne Marie

submitted on 17.03.2020

For My Friend

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happy birthday,
to you my bosom buddy.
I know from time to time,
we might be ill at ease,
and for scores of days,
we may not touch shoulders,
but know thatp deep underneath,
in the road house of my heart,
there is always a room for YOU.

Poets Choice

W.S.Prince

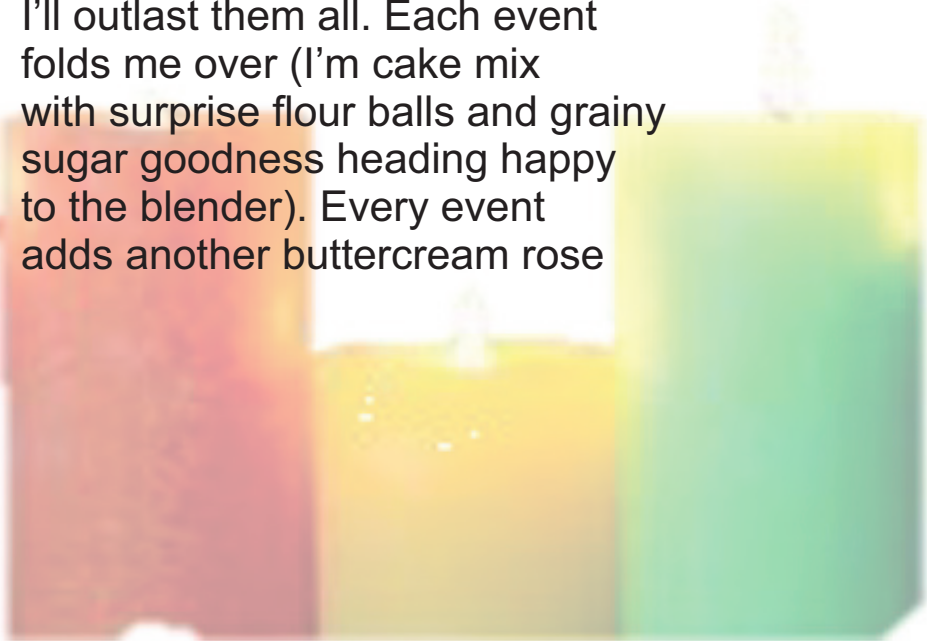
submitted on 18.03.2020



An Event Worth Celebrating

Run hard (like you mean it)
from a life that's uneventful,
for it's events that make a life.
My mother taught me the product
of being afraid. Of staying inside,
of what happens when agoraphobia
snaps you up like wanting pelicans.
It's quite possible

my life is already half over. Is over.
Could end today or maybe
I'll outlast them all. Each event
folds me over (I'm cake mix
with surprise flour balls and grainy
sugar goodness heading happy
to the blender). Every event
adds another buttercream rose



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to my icing, an extra pinch
of salt to my insides. Who cares
how hot the oven gets? How many
hungry mouths wait, milk
cups in hand, on the other side?

Stack me layer-layer high, add
the sprinkles and fondant pieces.
I'm an event that demands celebration,
a party they'll talk about (especially
when the drinks kick in)
for years past my sell-by date.

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Jessica Mehta

submitted on 18.03.2020



Un-Unbirthday

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Un-Unbirthday
A day full of fun!
Your real birthday
Is really the only one
We were all born for a reason
So celebrate this special season
With renaissance rebirth!

...

And remember your own worth!

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Alex Andy Phuong

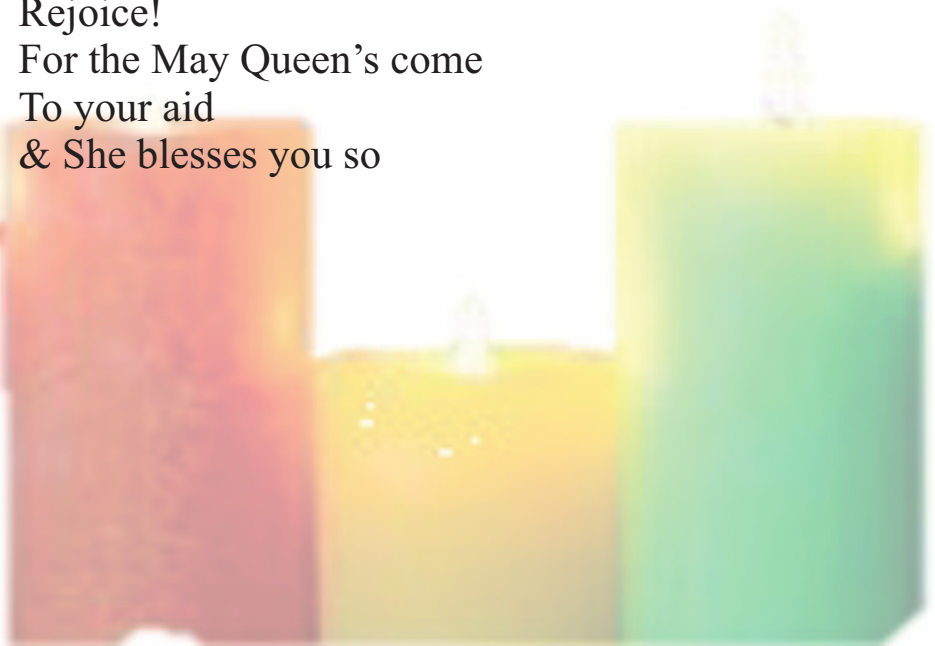
submitted on 19.03.2020



A Birthday In May *Poets Choice*

A Birthday In May
When arrives high-spirited Maia
Singing her vernal lyric
Sweet waver, florid spell
In the annual cirque
Wear anklets of may bells
For this day is your day
Chase the Satyrs away
Let the fire enchant your feet
Dance around the bonfire
& if you've been gloomy of late
Rejoice!
For the May Queen's come
To your aid
& She blesses you so

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That wherever you may step
Lilacs bloom aplenty
Feed the flame dried Laurel
Peppermint, Thyme, your worries
Beloved child of springtime
Let us weave a future
Of hope & prosperity
Colorful ribbons woven
Around the tree of life
The very center of our beings
Replenished, in full leaf & bloom

Poets Choice

Mashaal Sajid

submitted on 20.03.2020



Moments Of Time *Poets Choice*

Moments in time we count and forget each year that is passing without sharp regret, perhaps solar days or lunar months cast a day which is fixed or drifts through in each year. Each flower, white clouds, blue skies, briefly noted, dawn to dusk, moonlight phases the stars that were gazed seems to vanish each moment, each night in a haze.

Melting snow, a mirage, spring zephyrs and life, momentary glimpses at best of the beginnings of life. Silent meadows, stir and wake, these things that we see, soon there are songs from birds in the trees. Warming sun, clouds shadows pass, rays of light touch the skin in a flickering flash. Scents of life, earthen smells, winds and rain soak the land; small things crawl and explore the awakening lands.

Poets Choice

Sounds abound, shrill and small, insects, animals, mating, oblivious all. We see the unseen and fleeting glimpse multitudes of birthdays with each springtime tolled. The sidereal clock the governors us all. With each passing day the world grows in bloom, childhood ends once again for vast multitudes. Each morning the sun occupies the sky, time marches forward, we blink it goes by. The crescendo of life, the apex is near, inside we feel the passing each year.

A deep breath, closed eyes, another moment has passed, the year marches on as we ponder our past. One morning the heat of the summer has gone, replaced by a coolness in the morning, and fog. Each life counts the passing of time its own way, parallel, divergent, convergent, the short, and long. The coolness embraces each now passing day, some life born of spring is fading away. The chill in air, and the smell of decay, reminds us that life in the end fades away.

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The trees and ground yield to the cold, insects and animals, prepare as if told. A silent slumber or the end of a life, reminds us each birthday is a gift and delight. Don't count seconds, minutes or years, embrace every moments with laughter and tears. A birthday is a celebration of life, whether shared or alone, in happiness or strife. Best wished for you, good memories kept, enjoy every birthday, every moment you've spent.

Poets Choice

Donald Guadagni

submitted on 20.03.2020



Metronome

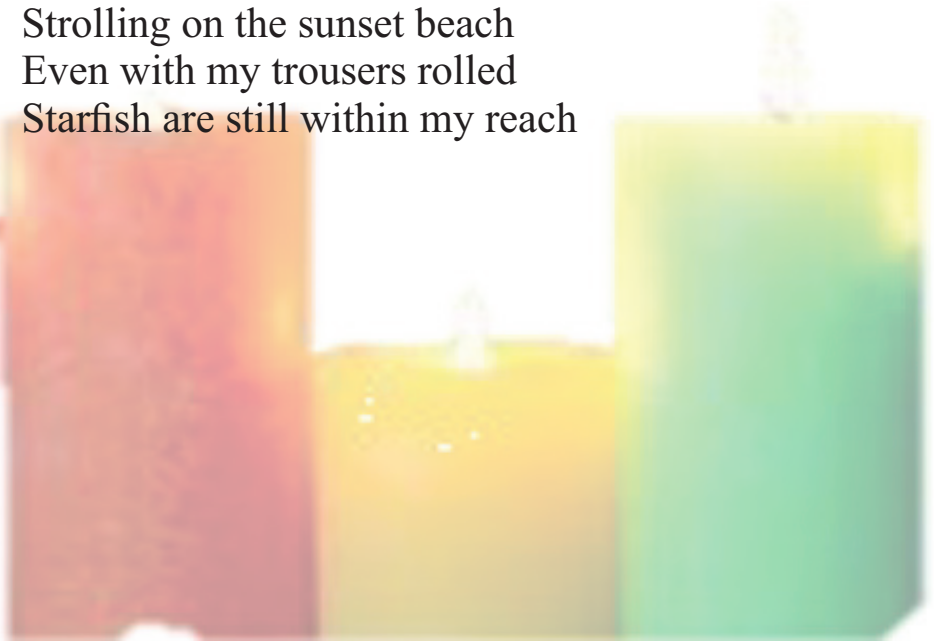
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Well, look what time it is
Eleven forty-five
Pop out the corks on a case of fizz
To celebrate that I'm still alive

I could do another twenty
Although I might run out of cash
And yet somehow, there's always plenty
That burns in a stash and turns into ash

I never thought I'd get this old
Strolling on the sunset beach
Even with my trousers rolled
Starfish are still within my reach

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Running the race, I stay apace
I 'm in the swim, out on a limb
The sun shines down by divine grace
I rise and breathe, I'm full of vim

I'm full of vigor, quick to the trigger,
There's still time to get your bets in
The wheel will spin before the rigor
Mortis sets in.

Well, look how the time goes
Eleven forty-six
Time flies so quick, but time never slows
As the timeless clock just ticks and ticks.

Poets Choice

Stuart Stromin

submitted on 21.03.2020

Celebrating Your Birthday

Today we celebrate your arrival to Earth
For there is nothing more joyous than
the celebration of birth

Today is the day that you were born
The day your light first became
encompassed by human form

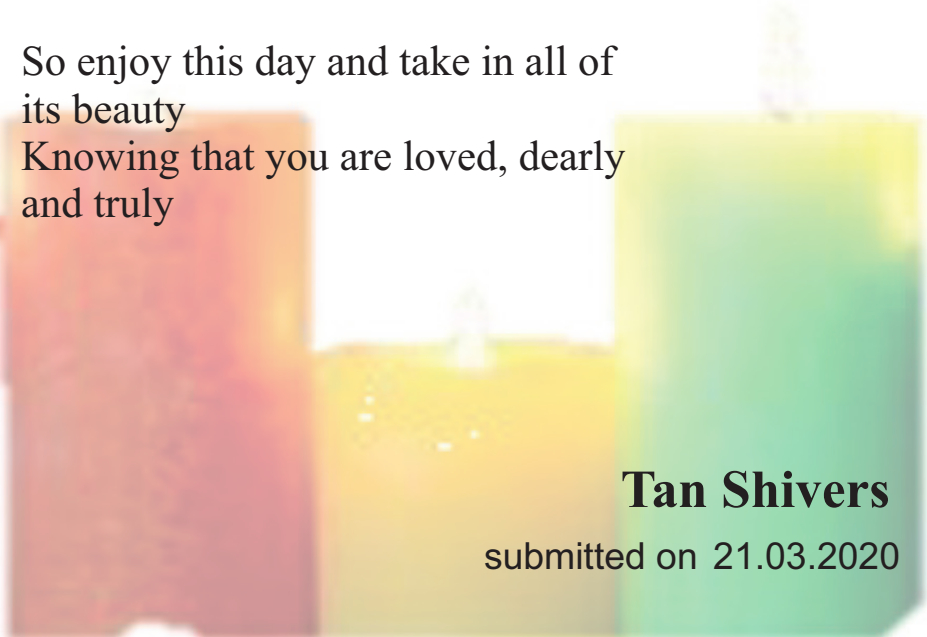
Our lights take on new meaning when
driven with great purpose and passion
Always remember, your light is everlasting

So enjoy this day and take in all of
its beauty
Knowing that you are loved, dearly
and truly

Poets Choice

Tan Shivers

submitted on 21.03.2020



Short But Not Sweet

Haaappppppy Birthday!

You're one year closer to death.

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Brenna Cerniglia

submitted on 21.03.2020



Happy Birthday!!! *Poets Choice*

may your joyous presence be as favorable as your
entrance;
and
be celebrated with blessed
and jubilant occasions.

forever I pray you delight in ecstatic optimism,
for everyday is your unique soiree.

wishing you peaceful and thrilling exuberance,
watching and embracing life.

Poets Choice



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may your curiosity be insatiable in the time you
cherish the gifts bestowed to all:
the sun, moon,
stars, waters, creatures, trees, flowers, plants and
colors -
and all other beauty before you.

i pray you relish in the realm of love, peace,
happiness and tranquility.

and may everyday be as mesmerizing...
as your first!

Poets Choice

Lynn Bryant

submitted on 21.03.2020



Natal Day

Poets Choice

the first breath

naked, screaming breath

10 million breaths a year give or take
hundreds of millions of breaths until now
we celebrate

breath by breath, moment

by moment, the gift of breath, we celebrate
inhale poetry, exhale laughter
we celebrate

the passage of time as the Egyptians did
the ascension of pharaohs to gods

Poets Choice



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breathe in our genius, breathe out our disappointment
we offer moon shaped cakes lit with candles
 gifts to the lunar Greek goddess, Artemis,
 tribute to the radiance of time and her beauty
rejoice in strength, aesthetics and happiness
a cyclical celebration
 with family and friends, and with song
 breath extinguishing another year
we carry this memory like a torch into the darkness

Poets Choice

Victoria Dymt

submitted on 21.03.2020



Birthday Poem

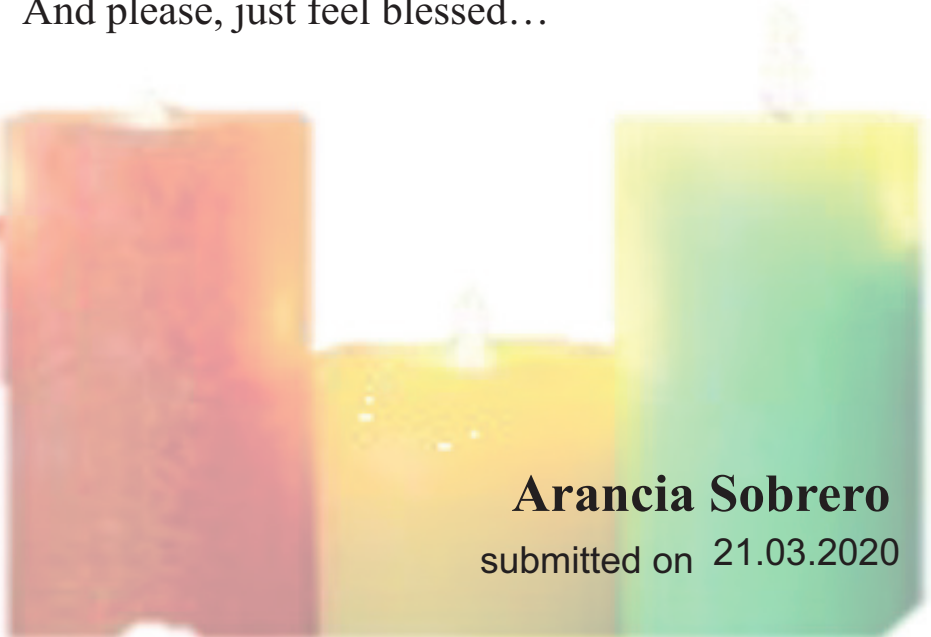
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A year has passed by
But do not cry
Life's still got many treats
And the poem repeats
A year has passed by
But do not cry
many adventures await
like the cake you just ate!
A year has passed by
But do not cry
Live life at its best
And please, just feel blessed...

Poets Choice

Arancia Sobrero

submitted on 21.03.2020



The Day That's Come Again

That day has come along — again
That day that likes this time of year
Welcome or not, it comes — again
Whether met with songs or fear
Serenade it with the sweetest tunes or
Tell it where it can go
Go it will when its done its dull deeds
When the day is done
Its nothing personal, just business
Business that has to be attended to
So attend it
You do not need these weathered words to
Face that day
To see it through
Though if they help, then...
...by all means

Poets Choice

Jack Lines

submitted on 21.03.2020

Birthday Song

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We are celebrating today.
Hey! Hey!
We are celebrating today.
Hey! Hey!
Another year of your life has passed by
And the people you love are by your side.
With each year we celebrate with this cheer.
Another day to live again
Brings a joy that cannot end.
So we are celebrating today.
Hey! Hey!

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Kylee Christopher

submitted on 31.03.2020



Another Year

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Wisdom flows from growth and grit
Long years have proven you never quit
You have weathered storms fierce and wild
And grown beyond the innocent child
Life has not always been easy or kind
But a heartier soul you will never find
Your strength of soul I honor this day
With hopes of nothing in your way
So go and grow, embrace another year
I wish you happiness and good cheer
All now that is left to say
Is with much love, Happy Birthday


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Martha E. Meacham

submitted on 01.04.2020





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