



# FONDA DUBB'S POEMS

Written between 2022 and 2023



## A DANCE OF HOPE

A dance of hope is all I want  
To spread my wings and travel to other places,  
other lands  
Where people live with  
Different smells  
And different colours  
And different faces  
How I would love to fly above the sky  
And look down at other places.  
I would dance to the heartbeat of a drum  
And dance as my heart beats over other lands  
To explore the universe  
And spread my wings  
To love all other places  
To comfort those that grieve in other places  
And breathe the air of other places  
To give out love and charity  
And embrace all those that live in other places.  
To be united and have no pain  
With all who leave in other places  
As I float above the sky  
Looking down at other places  
And bring peace and love  
To all I see  
To say Amen for God's creation of other places  
And dance lovingly to tunes of love of other lands  
and other places  
I pray for all of us living in this fruitful land  
Which brings us light  
And love  
Mankind has to show and feel the beauty of a  
single word  
Humanity  
The biggest secret of it all  
That's what teaches us how to live with pride  
In this precious land  
That God created for us all  
To show respect and love for one another  
Let us pray together in unison  
For a better us  
To live together  
In peace and harmony and love  
So we can all share God's  
Gifts together  
In this Holy Land  
Where our only wish is for us is to dance  
A DANCE OF HOPE together  
in a deep and troubled land.

## WORDS

Can be powerful  
Or can be weak  
Can give us strength  
And help us fly  
Or pull us down  
Like a violin with a broken string  
If only a gentle word held a light for us  
To help us seek the path of righteousness  
Instead of lunging  
deep down inside our soul  
Wouldn't it be a better world  
To see the beauty of a word  
And listen to the bells that ring inside our head  
That makes us want to smile with glee  
At the dance of every word  
To appreciate the rhythm of a word  
And listen carefully to its sound  
Like a baby gently rocking  
Inside a mother's heart  
And ponder at the gentle flow and sound  
Of a single " word"  
With an acceptance  
Like a gift  
Without a hint  
Of hate and bitterness  
Rather than it should be bittersweet  
Wouldn't it be a better world  
If a word could heal  
Into affinity  
And lift and cleanse  
The soul  
To make each word  
a precious one  
And a lasting one  
To help all mortals  
Understand it all  
Like a touch of hope  
Inside our soul  
Think out loud  
Before you utter a precious word  
So it should not lie idle on the ground  
But treasured  
Like a dear and trusted friend  
And not thrust into the ground  
But remain a word with a " gentle "and a " loving"  
sound.  
And dance  
As we feel the lightness of a word  
And embrace it  
To form a link  
To wear around our necks  
To remind us  
Of the many choices  
That we have  
Before choosing and selecting  
Each and every word!

## MY EILAT

It fills my day with happiness  
Discovering the beauty all around  
A view of Shlomo Mountain tops  
Dressed in all its colours  
Of brown, cream, and grey  
With a sparkling of crimson ,gold and white  
Like a painting on a wall with all its splendour  
shown  
The human spirit melts  
At such a sight  
And suddenly blue birds appear  
Making circles in the sky  
heading home to other lands or coming in to land.  
We are lifted into a " heaven" of sheer delight  
And say Amen for such a gift of life  
Then I go across the hall and see the stretch of sea  
The red sea  
With the Jordanian mountains behind the sea  
As if supporting with their strong curved  
mountains the sea which stretches for many miles  
With sheer delight  
And sees beyond what the eye can't see of other  
lands which are far away  
And yet close by  
My Eilat is full of splendour  
And full of love  
It really is a paradise  
A garden with exotic flowers  
That spreads like a carpet  
Clean and bright  
Oh how I love my Eilat  
With its clean blue skies  
And coloured pebbles in the sea  
And dolphins that abound with life  
Oh my Eilat  
How I love thee.

## DREAMS

Dreams take us out of our subconscious into the  
real world  
OR is it the other way around?  
I am a dreamer  
We dreamers are free to escape into other worlds,  
Like butterflies in flight,  
We travel into another sphere, another orbit,  
another time in space  
Sometimes we spiral within our dreams into a  
deep and ugly world  
Or like wisps of billowing fine chiffon, we dance  
to another tune  
A lighter one where we become more attuned and  
aware of the beautiful life that encircles us,  
To lift us up when we fall down  
As we awaken to a bright new day  
where love encompasses us all  
Oh how lovely it would be to begin the day  
With leaps of jetes in the air, and to twirl like  
dancers in the moving clouds with free  
abandonment,  
And love accompanying them like a lush dessert  
Filling us dreamers with gratitude for yet another  
day  
And leave our dreams behind us  
As if they lived in a far-off land,  
many miles away.

## **THE WATERFALL**

Long long ago in a far and distant land  
We visited a waterfall and sat upon the mountain  
rocks  
So smooth and round  
We sat on coloured blankets  
While watching the waterfall  
We gazed at the highest point  
And saw and heard  
The waterfall  
And heard the crash of water as it came cascading  
down  
Each crash the same  
As if a hand was turning on a clock  
To create the rhythm of a fall  
Which formed a pool  
Where we would swim and play with an  
abundance of fun.  
We sat amongst the rocks and shady trees  
And abandoned All our fears  
We threw pebbles one by one and saw  
the ripple of the water  
form circles  
which seemed to dance without a sound  
while making circles  
round and round  
like dancing without a sound  
And heard the sound of the water falling in a  
constant rhythm till it fell so deeply crashing into  
the circle of the pool  
with its constant rhythm  
Nearly time to go but first we cracked onto the  
rock and peeled our hard-boiled eggs  
and ate them with a roll  
How could I not forget the crispy chicken  
Which made a picnic at a waterfall  
A special day for us all.  
I miss those days so very much  
A colourful memory that so was cherished  
and loved by us all  
It will remain with me forever  
Like a photograph  
the memory will never die  
It's immortal in my soul.

## COUNT TO 10

I have learnt as I've got older  
the value of knowing  
how not to cast judgment as I used to do  
In the split second of a moment  
But a better way is count to 10  
Can we really know what goes on in people's  
hearts and minds  
the trials and tribulations and their pains they  
don't speak about?  
About things we will never know  
What right have we to judge the way they act  
Without even knowing their loss, their pain  
I have learnt to count to 10  
Before we sentence them and judge them  
We are not jurors after all  
But common mortals  
Just like them  
It's not easy to put a mask of laughter on your  
face  
Though I do know a single soul that can  
always paint a happy face  
With her cheerful smile  
She is truly rare  
She must I think  
Have tremendous guts to cast a spell of  
happiness  
No matter the time of day, or weather  
My technique works  
The counting of 10  
No special skill  
Before evaluating a precious life  
And treading on an innocent soul  
Take a deep breath  
Let it out slowly  
Count to 10  
10 is just a number in my head  
An easy one to practice  
Seniors seem more judgmental  
(Not healthy for the soul!!)  
One can sing and dance  
As we bless all those we don't hardly know  
But need to show them comfort and kindness  
As we wait  
To count to 10.

## TWO WORLDS APART

We stayed in the same place but separate  
How could I not know you  
Your talents were endless and pleasing to us  
all  
You kept us calm when others fretted  
Yet we were worlds apart  
  
You cooked our food  
And made life easy  
  
How could we have not known your desires  
Our love for you was always there  
And yet  
Not visible to you  
We were worlds apart  
  
The house we lived in was for us  
The privileged few  
  
The house in which you lived was our  
backyard  
  
You lived another life  
  
We had lights  
You had not  
But growing up together with you in a rural  
place  
Behind the koppies and the hills  
We danced and played together when we were  
young  
What fun we had  
Even though you lived in out backyard  
We shared and discovered many things  
Growing up as kids together  
  
I wish time would have stood still for us  
But happy memories  
Still come back  
Even though we lived  
Two worlds apart