

**My Reflections**

**in the**

**Pool of Life**

by L.I.Boundy

293

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# **A Selection of Poems**

**To,**

**Mum and Dad**

# **As I Have Seen Myself**

# Myself

I am a stranger to many,  
Most of all I am a stranger to myself.

7th January 1976



# My Reflection in the Pool of Life

There shall be no peace for me  
I feel I shall always be,  
Bound by the chains of freedom  
A fools paradise, loneliness,  
This is what it means,  
To be free.  
To be a man without a face,  
To be alone.  
To continue a spirit without a place,  
To call home.

7th September 1977

## In Transit

In the wake of my progress  
The drifting flotsam of decay  
Lay prey to the winged rulers  
Of their adopted domain.  
They will be torn to pieces  
And scattered across the waves,  
Endless and relentless,  
Nothing will remain of them.  
Aimless strugglers to fruitless ends  
Not a ripple is left to show.  
My mark will not be as the wake  
That follows behind, fading to nought.  
A place awaits me beyond known horizons  
The force that drives me forward  
Will grow into the distance  
Reaching, grasping, drawing me away.  
Till the faint line that I see  
Becomes clearer, closer to me.  
Those who cannot see my course  
Would believe me lost  
But this is not so.  
There will be a cairn  
That cuts into the sky  
It will be me, upon high ground.

20th June 1978

I am  
I feel  
I search  
You appeared  
We began  
We shared  
We played  
We cried  
We are fruitful  
We are restless  
We are discontent  
We envy  
We are no more  
You depart  
I am  
I think  
I question  
I am disillusioned  
I despair  
We are a dream  
I am.

19th June 1974

I will walk  
Along unseen pathways  
Till I lose myself within  
The creeping mists of silence.  
Their subtle density  
Will give me solitude  
Allow my mind to wander  
Undisturbed.  
Through the multitudes  
Of thought and consciousness  
Rustling leaves are background score  
Tuned by the breeze  
Flowing amid shadowy forms,  
This veil of peace  
Surrounds my soul  
Giving me peace.  
A troubled mind, knows  
No comfort in company of others  
Guiding itself away  
To the embracing,  
Warming mists.

4th June 1978

# Eternity

Time has passed  
Still I am nowhere  
I have continued  
Yet remain at the beginning  
My destination is in sight  
But I am still as far away  
As when I departed  
The rain has fallen  
Even so  
The clouds are still black  
I know where I'm going  
Still I am lost  
There is no end  
Only forever.

23rd October 1974

## Questions and Answers?

What's my name? I'm nobody,  
Just a figment of my own imagination.  
Where did I come from? Within,  
I'm a denizen of my subconscious.  
Where am I going? Nowhere,  
I don't even know myself.  
What's my substance? Thought,  
I do not exist.

28th February 1974

I've found pleasure in being still  
Motionless, watching the world  
Sitting in the stillness and quiet  
Questioning myself deep inside  
Asking and answering  
Feeling strong in decision  
But not content in believing  
Finding faults in the truth  
Striking truth in the faults  
Not seeing the simplicity  
Never knowing what is  
Always searching for myself  
But not finding a thing  
Nothing on which to hold.

21st November 1973

**Love and Kind**



# My Love

My love, forsake me not  
In this world of pain and sorrow,  
Each night be with me,  
And stay through the morrow.  
My love dances through my mind  
In fields of clover,  
Sweet and green,  
She is free.  
My love is graceful  
And pure,  
As the falling dew  
Beneath her feet.  
My love is a spectre  
In the morning mist,  
When chased by the sun,  
She drifts away, silently.  
My love is my happiness  
Every morn' I walk with her  
In shades of green  
And rays of gold.  
My love she is  
Eternally fresh,  
As morning air  
After heavy dew.  
My love she is  
In my memory,  
Dancing in clover,  
Fresh, graceful, clean.

8th May 1976

# So Alone, Lost in Memories

And every time I realise  
I feel the tears well in my eyes,  
I know I'll never feel your warmth  
Or hold you in my arms again.

The years changed many things  
But never moved your love,  
Even from the first time  
With every touch I knew.

I can remember many times  
When we shared our love,  
Even from the first time  
I felt the warmth of your hand.

When I was young and strong  
You made me even more,  
Your love was my strength  
That love never left.

We danced through life  
Hardship only increased our embrace  
Joy was our constant reward  
For what we shared was all.

Many fruits we brought through love  
Our children knew our love  
And grew strong by its influence  
Till they could love their own alike.

continued

continued

You always called me handsome  
Even when my smile was toothless,  
My body weak and my hair grey  
You never showed anything but pride.

I don't know what you saw  
But it never seemed to fade  
Like the happiness in your heart  
That kept me a man.

Our time for sharing is gone  
You made my life full,  
There's no one to take your place  
No one ever could.

Now I walk alone  
Your arm no longer in mine  
But your spirit remains  
Even till my last breath.

I have always been yours alone  
And I never had to doubt you  
You never were far from my side  
Just a glance away, so close.

My life is yours even now  
I cannot repay your life's devotion,  
Only live and remember  
Till I'm at your side again.

And every time I realise  
I feel the tears well in my eyes.

12th November 1974

Reclining under a canopy of green  
My spirit drifts far away  
Not towards the darkness above  
I wonder what my love is doing now  
Separated by miles and time  
Does she know I'm with her  
Even now she's near home  
Mirrored in my silent tears.

24th November 1973

## It Remains, the Same

On your lips  
The sweet dew of love  
Sparkling like your eyes  
Subtle seduction  
You excite me  
Without knowing  
What am I to do  
Only pain will come  
And I will be blame  
I want to hold you  
And draw you close  
But what will become of it  
That we must decide  
There is much at stake  
Much to lose  
And what to gain  
My thoughts are a sin  
But my actions unforgivable  
Only I can stop this  
By simply not beginning  
How difficult it is  
To be true.

12th October 1976

## Jealousy 2

Jealousy you are the cancer of love,  
creeping silently as a thief to do your work  
on the hearts of insecure souls.  
You take all that is good and  
distort it beyond reality, to  
leave only hatred in its place,  
and even greater insecurity.

13th September 1976

## Carolyn 5

I see beauty in your stance,  
I feel magic from your glance,  
You moved me deep within,  
You made my life begin.

31st August 1976

# I Do

Remember the promises love made  
Because the world forbade  
Etched into the heart with tears  
To remain eternity's years  
Yes I remember, now I'm one  
Searching again, for someone.  
When at last I find  
My love of kind  
The vows won't be the same,  
Ones that, only memories remain.

29th July 1978



To, Noddy

You and I shall walk hand in hand,  
You and I shall play in another land,  
You and I shall be free,  
You and I shall be,  
We.

22nd July 1978

## Mood Chasing

A butterfly flutters noisily by  
As a jet glides a silent path through the sky  
The unannounced audience  
In my place of solitude  
Their distraction is short  
As I wander back to my thoughts  
Nothing can break through  
The feelings that belong to you.

6th February 1978

You are in me  
I am yours  
Your love is the key  
That opens all my doors.

December 1972

We made footprints in the sand  
Your hand in my hand  
I need say nothing more  
I found what I've been searching for.

4th June 1974

You can see me as I am  
No one can see you as I do,  
You are near me and I am  
Part of you and born anew.

11th December 1972

# One

Two people sitting opposite  
Not touching  
Not talking  
Not even looking  
Yet they communicate.  
They understand  
They have one spirit  
They are one.  
Words are inadequate  
When thoughts are conversed.  
Touch is obsolete  
When the spirit is complete.  
They sit apart  
Yet nothing is between them  
They are one.

11th September 1974

# **Short Thoughts?**

## Carolyn 2

I am one of many,  
Yet I am alone,  
My thoughts are with you,  
You are home.

8th August 1975



# Precious Memory

The wind and trees,  
Vision of excellence.  
The sunset clouds,  
Frame of beauty.  
Your place,  
Is amongst these things.  
Truly you are,  
Most beautiful.

19th February 1976

Disappointment flies  
on wings of beauty,  
And passes by.

1st December 1976

## T.H. Morn 3

Bright pink upon pale blue,  
Fading to something new.  
Relationships falling away,  
The beginning of a new way.  
Leaves fall in the autumn mist,  
Silently to the ground they drift.

19th September 1978

## **Other Feelings**

Pictures in the clouds  
A movie without the sounds  
I can see a hero within  
Now I can see the heroine  
They are fighting for her life  
Hero with his mighty knife  
The battle rages long and fierce  
No one knows her silent fears  
The hero makes a mighty blow  
The accursed monsters will not go  
Her screams echo in his head  
Destroy the monsters that I dread  
He summons all his might  
The only escape a hasty flight  
The masses start to turn  
He curses, I'll return  
Into the darkness they flee  
The dangers over, they're free  
He lays down his blooded mace  
Then holds her in warm embrace  
Wash the blood away in a stream  
But the ordeal will remain like a dream  
It will be in their mind  
As they live and happiness find.

23rd February 1973

Who said the blind don't see  
In their hearts they see more than you or me  
They can visualise  
A future full of birdless skies  
The wind a mourning song sings  
For he our destruction brings  
He carries the dust  
A product of mankind's lust  
Our end will come very soon  
Floating silently, the clouds of doom.

6th December 1972

Deathly clouds in the sky  
High above where the eagles fly  
Yet still they fall and die  
They are our warning cry.  
Floating without a sound  
Above us all, round and round  
When the dust falls on the ground  
Our death will come without a sound.  
Great minds want to explore  
They break nature's perfect law  
Others with fear implore  
They can see the flaw.  
Fools cannot see ahead  
They only dream instead  
But they soon will dread  
When their friends fall dead.

15th November 1972

Factory noises in front and behind  
Depressing me, forcing me inside  
Picture myself in a dream  
Walking along a cool stream  
Taking in everything that unfolds  
Embracing all my eye beholds  
Leaves, different shades of green  
Coloured flowers I've never seen  
They've been there all the time  
The fault of not seeing was mine  
I neglected what was there  
I realise now I didn't care  
It mattered not when flowers bloom  
In my heart there was no room.

27th September 1973



# Dead Tree

There it stands majestically,  
A spectre, silent and alone  
Contrast is its beauty  
Within its surroundings and yet apart  
This desiccated skeletal form  
With tones of grey and white  
Remains, a reminder  
Overpowering even now  
Though not a shade  
Of the beauty it once was  
Boughs that bent in the wind  
Now only whistle eerily, monotonously  
No longer adorned by leaves  
That fluttered noisily in the breeze  
Branches that reached out for life  
Their supple young strength no more  
They seem to be frozen  
Stiff and brittle with the hardness of age  
The twisted gnarled form  
Clawing desperately for life  
Misshapen, contorted as if in agony,  
Expressing lonely pain  
Defiantly, silently fighting  
Against forces that are irresistible  
Unbeatable in their consistency  
And will smash it to pieces.

24th July 1974

Come to my world  
In shades of green  
Join my life  
Have a dream  
Let your mind wander  
In shades of green  
Travel your imagination  
Find what you need  
Walls are not confining  
Green.

13th February 1977

A world of coloured lights  
And mirror beams  
Of flashing stars  
And colour streams  
Where time passes slowly  
And every colour  
Creates a spectrum in your mind  
Where motions are sensual  
And movements strong  
Where every action  
Does really belong.

25th May 1974

## The Excursion

This thought provoking interlude  
Into a land of false reality  
Where dreams become life  
And a split second thought  
Becomes an eternity of actions  
Movements and motions leading nowhere  
That are obscured by lack of reason.  
Fighting for old awareness and design  
Grasping, clawing for solid normality  
Reeling in a turmoil of inconsistency  
Fearful of the strangeness  
Reach out a hand that falls off  
Pick it up and it disappears  
Stare into a million eyes  
Suspended only by your mind  
Waves of disillusion  
Look at yourself and see nothing.

9th April 1974

Does this evade my perception  
Or can I not see at all  
And relate only to the symptoms  
Is my mind playing tricks  
Tricks that will break my heart  
I know what I feel inside  
But analyse and question  
The answers are my deception  
Do I deceive myself  
All the time knowing the truth.

6th June 1974

## On to Limerick

Of a verse I am to think  
For our arrival at Limerick  
My inspiration got up and sank  
Just left my mind a blank  
All I can think to say  
Is ask me, some other day.

17th June 1978

# Melody of a Beating Heart

The gentle breeze  
Urging me forward  
To hilltops  
And mountain peaks  
My guide,  
My comforter  
During respite  
Transposing my thoughts  
From pain  
To soft sounds  
That drift from afar  
To soothe my stressed,  
Aching mind.  
Onward to peaceful  
Gentle slopes  
Framed by gilt rays  
Breaking blanket mists  
To reveal  
The forgotten haven,  
Valley hideaways  
And welcome  
Restful end.

30th May 1978

# Mirror

In itself there is nothing  
We are brought up to be the same  
Reflections of another's offspring  
The echo of one with fame.  
Be like so and so!  
Now he's somebody.  
They can't be expected to know  
He's not somebody  
He's somebody's echo.  
We are not suns glowing bright  
Within us there is no evening star  
We are just moons reflecting light  
Continually hiding what we are.  
Look beneath that outer shell  
Don't look for someone, look for you  
Throw away the one you sell  
Reform and shape yourself anew.

21st September 1973



## To a Welsh Lady

The intoxicating good feeling  
That sends my senses reeling  
I am embraced by the unity  
Of this diverse community  
The very air is saturated  
With the vibrations of hearts elated  
The sweet tones of the oracle  
Convert a pub to a tabernacle  
We praise the peace as one  
Share in the limitless fun  
Eyes filled with the sparkle of life  
Reflect the peace of this night.

15th June 1978

When the movement around me  
Ceases to astound me  
When boredom has set in  
My mind wanders deep within  
I go places I've been  
And see things I've not seen  
I see myself with you  
And the joy comes back anew  
You can brighten my day  
Even when you're far away  
There's a happiness in your way  
That stays with me all the day  
There is no other spirit like yours  
That easily opens all my doors  
And releases the tensions they confine.

15th June 1973

# Jason

Jason has a mother who will never be  
Jason's little eyes will never see  
He will never know the world  
Nothing beyond his fluid tomb.  
His parents' stupidity caused this to be  
They will take away his life  
Even before his first breath.  
For the good of all it will be done  
It will be better for him also  
Convenience and society are his enemies  
Soon it will be over  
He will only be a memory  
But never forgotten.  
His parents will remember  
Though the world will never know  
They will not forget the joy  
The ecstasy of knowing he is there  
Growing in silence, getting strong  
They will remember finding his name  
And anticipating his characteristics  
They will remember the pain of decision  
And knowing it is their fault  
They will pay for their carelessness  
Many times over.  
Each time they think of him  
Knowing they will never know  
The sound of his laughter  
Or the urgency of his cry  
They will not know  
The tears he may have shed  
Or the fulfilment of just holding him close  
Theirs' is the anguish of not knowing at all.

5th November 1974

## Lover's Haste-Lover's Waste

I pity your tainted feelings  
Hard to understand it must be  
That you are the centre of hostility  
Frowned upon, scorned by society  
Hardly any know the truth  
Yet you feel their thoughts anyway  
Ill at ease is your doubtful heart  
Unable to feel peace.  
A shame it is  
That the joy of motherhood  
Should be spoilt  
By the pangs of uncertainty  
This rounded tummy  
A woeful blemish  
Upon the soul of youth  
If only it were not so  
If only it were different.  
These feelings were far away  
Distant in the heat of passion  
Those fateful moments  
Of misdirected affection  
A curse upon your weakness.  
Now you sit in shame  
Engulfed in self pity  
Your guilt is reflected  
In every move you make  
Shoulders slouched in recognition.  
Like the looks that never meet  
There's no need to speak  
Words of explanation  
Eyes see enough.  
Where is the pride in motherhood  
It is hard to feel  
Amongst the doubt and uncertainty  
If only it were not so  
If only it were different.

24th March 1978

# Those Who Belong

Smiling faces, sad eyes  
Constituents of sincere goodbyes  
Be it a firm handshake  
Or a mother's embrace  
The good wishes go with you  
If only they could too  
There'd be no need for this  
A nervous lover's kiss  
In crowded airport gloom  
Would be better in a cosy room  
One last look and away  
Good feelings always stay.  
Farewells have all been done  
Now welcoming has begun,  
Off to new places to see  
Look forward to friends who will be  
Greet the new sights and sounds  
With anticipation beyond bounds  
The traveller's heart grows  
Beyond the sorrow departure knows  
Becoming part of the alien  
Opening up, letting in  
They leave home safe with friends  
To search out new ones at world's ends.  
Then when it's time to return  
They begin to remember and yearn  
For the familiar things they knew  
Remember little ones, wonder how they grew  
And smiling faces, cheery eyes  
That are greetings, not goodbyes.

18th April 1978

# The Bridge

My your memories of the past  
guide you into the future.  
And may the future bring  
memories that will last forever.

6th May 1978

## Traveller's Blessing

During your travels through life,  
May you be guided along your roads  
By the signposts of good fortune  
And the milestones of peace.

14th April 1978

## Foot Note to this PDF Edition 2008

I have been trying for some years to publish my third book, as yet no opportunity has shown itself.

I have decided to include this copy of my second book on my web site because it has become difficult for me to keep printing draft copies of my third book to give away. The third book has more poems and includes all the poems here.

It is my habit to include all my previous work in each subsequent edition. I have included my email address on the publication details page and would be interested in any comments.

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293

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