

My Weekly Top 10 (105): (dec 27, 2009 - jan 02, 2010)

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It's TOP! It's 10! It's HOT!



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1. **footballgirl** â *simple agents*
2. **Eternal Night** â *your touch*
3. **AngelofTheNight** â *a broken heartâ s battle*
4. **WhoSpokeSilence** - - *tree* - -
5. **Don Vito Corleone** â *my belgian chocolates*
6. **Willi** â *to-day*
7. **Lupin Black** â *prince of wind*
8. **Dragonfly** â *waiting sucks*
9. **Bilancia** - *popcorn*
10. **Sam Zadgan** - *birds*

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footballgirl â This one is a fast paced crime thriller. We have agents and double crossed actions. **Noel** in her novel â *simple agents*â has partnering agents Jessie and her partner Rick. Soon they are on to a new mission but with different partners. Soon Jessieâ s partner disappears. And she is left alone on her own. Will she be able to deal with it on her own? THRILLING

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Eternal Night â Well, well. Who can forget a loverâ s touch, especially when it leaves a good taste? **Eternal Night** in her poem â *your touch*â talks about his touch. It feels cool as ocean mist. His lips are tasty as strawberry kiss. The shoulder is solid to lean on. He gave her his hand too. He gave her his shoulder and also his kiss. Now she can firmly STAND.

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AngelofTheNight â Most of us may have gone through our moments of loneliness, especially when a lover leaves us forever. It can be hell. **AngelofTheNight** brings alive her hell in her poem â *a broken heartâ s battle*â . In her mind, she is alone. She can hear her own voice. There is only emptiness left behind by her lover. She is silently screaming. Still there is glimmer of HOPE.

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WhoSpokeSilence â Hmm. The one, who guard are themselves left unguarded. Donâ t they need protection and safety? Well, this is something **AndreaSime** talks a bout in her poem â *-- tree* â â . A tree stands tall and brave. There is an allusion to a soldier here. Even though darkness covers it, a stream of light seeps through. Just like the brave soldiers, it is standing firm. DEEP

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Don Vito Corleone â Yummy. I can eat chocolates any time, any place, any amount and still want more. **Don** has increased my hunger with his poem â *my belgian chocolates*â . Don has got his box of Belgian chocolates. They are small but of course tasty. And he is craving to have a go at them. Who wouldnâ t. But he wants to eat them all by himself. Donâ t you wanna SHARE?

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Willi â We live in our present, our today. This moment is ours. Who has seen tomorrow? And yesterday is past. **Willi** stresses this point in her poem â *to-day*â . What have we to fear as today is ours. It is here with us so today is ours. Letâ s forget about being busy. Letâ s forget about sorrow. What belongs to us is today. Tomorrow belongs to Gods. SUBLIME

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Lupin Black â This is an adventure tale, which takes you to Hawaii islands. **Lupin** in his book â *prince of wind*â has Arlo, who builds tall towers to keep away demons. His wife Esmeralda helps him in his work. He is also worried whether his boss wants him to quit the job. Their son is Adolphe, who goes to school. There an old man Ryuu meets him. Read on.

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Dragonfly â We all have waited for different things and waiting is always a pain in the neck. It can seep life out of you. **Dragonfly** in her poem â *waiting sucks*â tells about the times she had waited and waited. It didnâ t do any good to her. How could it when the time was merely being waited. Still she waited for she had nothing else to do. PATIENCE.

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Bilancia â You must have watched the popcorn rotating on the plate as it comes crackling alive. **Bilancia** compares her state in misc â *popcorn*â to the popcorn. As the plate goes around, so does the humanity. With every bite of popcorn, her cholesterol intake increases. Her doctor advises her against butter. But she is not bothered if her arteries are clogged. She nibbles on its saltiness. TASTY

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Sam Zadgan â No matter what we achieve, we will always remain only human. **Sam** makes a strong statement about this in his poem â *birds*â . Seasons change. There are births and deaths. Wars are being fought. Lies are being told. Prayers are being said. Gods of clay are being made. Children starve but flights to moon are being regularly funded. Rich get richer but poor just survive. POIGNANT

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Take care until next week...CHEERS!... and lots of luv and kisses...and...and...(I said SHUT UP!!!)

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Ciao

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