

Songbird

A silent bird trapped in a cage
Golden feathers shining bright like a star.

A sweet melody pierces the quiet
A feathered head perks up.

Too shy to sing along the
Little bird shies back.

“Sing little bird. Sing.”
The melody coos.

A quiet chirp, and
Fluttering of wings.

The little bird trills back,
Catching on to the melody.

“Sing sweet bird, sing.”
The melody calls.

The golden feathers shine,
A star twinkling.

“Spread your wings little Songbird and fly.”
The melody croons.

The Songbird warbles the melody,
Spreading their wings freely.

Soulmate Connection

A soul who yearns to achieve,
Tries hard to reach the impossible
Yet falls when close at hand.

Another who burns bright as the sun,
Admired by all for being bright
Who just wants it simple.

When they meet their lives collide,
Living opposite to the others want
Seemingly it clicked, like two puzzle pieces.

A twisted fate these two have,
Loving burning so bright it hurts
For one soul thrives while the other falls.

Hands reach for each other in the darkness,
One soul burns, another melts.
Sun and moon, light and darkness.

One soul shines bright,
The other soul dims,
Two souls connected by fate.

To Be Free

Heart racing
Soul fading
Mouth dropping.

Heart racing
Life flashing
Water splashing.

Ship rocking
Flag waving
Smile beaming.

Silent screams

Heart thumping I lean sideways.
Hands clenching and unclenching,
Mouth aching to burst with repressed screams.

A soul deep pain.
Migraine throbbing.
Heart wrenching sobs,
"Somebody hear me!"

Drowning in thoughts,
Mind spiraling,
Why does no one hear me scream?

A smile pastes itself on the mask
"Everything is fine. I am fine."
The mask slides on.

This is not me.

The Seasons

Fall days
Spring days
Summer days
Winter days.

Pumpkin carving
Flowers blossoming
Thunderstorms brewing
Snow falling.

Saying goodbye to Grandpa and Grandma,
Saying hello to Grandpa and Grandma,
Visiting family at Sandy Pines,
Seeing Grandpa and Grandma for Christmas.

A time for scares
A time for celebration
A time for vacations
A time for family.

Patchwork of colors
Fresh green popping
Bright blue skies
A blanket of white.

Halloween
Easter
Fourth of July
Christmas.

To All Those, We Lost Before

Mama stood in the living room
The walls, a patchwork of shadow and light
The floor, a deep golden and warm
The TV turned on to the news
Her heart ached from the pillars of smoke she saw.

Two twin towers,
a brilliant shade of scarlet and black.
The sky didn't look so peaceful anymore.
Nothing looked peaceful to her that day.
Nothing but sadness and sorrow surrounded her.
Mama's eyes took in the devastation and she wept.

Mama wept for those who were there
She wept for those who lived, those who were injured,
Those who were sacrificing their lives for rescue,
And Mama wept for the lost life inside of her.
For the baby, she had lost the day before.
The baby who would never get to see the light of day,
Or breathe the new air with lungs full of hope.

The warm floor wasn't comforting anymore
It was a boiling pot of despair and heartache
She sunk to her knees and prayed,
Asking God why this was allowed.
No one answered Mama though.

I was two and kept giggling in happiness,
Innocence not yet tainted by true horror and pain
A budding light in the dark is what mama said
For we truly did need a budding light in the dark.

Spring

Nature's first green is gold
The leaves, refracting the sunset
The sky, a shade of fire
Stars winking into life.

The leaves, refracting the sunset
My heart is singing
Stars winking into life
My dreams are blossoming.

My heart is singing
My soul is found
My dreams are blossoming
New life is all around.

My soul is found
The petals, so fragile
New life is all around
The buds, push through the frost.

The petals, so fragile
The sky, a shade of fire
The buds, push through the frost.
Nature's first green is gold.

Dance Among The Fairies

Among the fairies, we dance and twirl,
Blood red moon rising high in the sky,
Cicadas are the only music we need to dance.

Dancing until we can no longer feel anything, the
Evening turns into night and summer turns into
Fall. We spin in more circles,

Giggling like there's no tomorrow.
Heads held high with
Interlinking hands grasping each other.

June beetles witness this moment.
Kicking our feet the tempo picks up. We
Love the dance and will continue

Moving to it. There is
No stopping us.
On and on we spin and twirl. We don't feel any

Pain. The pain has left a long time ago. We are the
Queens of the night and no one can take our crowns.
Radiant as the sunset and full moon high over our hearts.

Slowly our dance stills. We will return
Tomorrow. To pick up the dance again.
Until then we will leave and dream. Dream of the

Valiant knights who help light our path and
Walk us out of the forest with the trees towering.
Xanthein drips from within the trees, coloring the path yellow.

Yearning to dance again I turn and spin one last time with a
Zealousness only those who know the dance have. Tomorrow we will return and masquerade
among the fairies.

Heavenly Glow

Dancing in the rain by myself
A ghostly hand reaches out
Feather-light touches upon the skin
Grandpa's warm smile encompasses me.

A ghostly hand reaches out
A twirl of laughter
Grandpa's warm smile encompasses me in warmth
Salty water cascades.

A twirl of laughter starts the crescendo of the dance
Wings sprout from our backs
Tears fall creating a haunting melody
Grandpa shines a heavenly glow.

We lifted into the air, still dancing
A hollow hole in my heart
Grandpa shines a heavenly glow
Our hands separate.

A hollow hole in my heart
Feather-light touches upon the skin
My hand longs for Grandpa's one final time
While dancing in the rain.

Mothers Love

Mama didn't want to believe this was real.
No one knew what was going on.
Mama held her stomach protectively.
Her tears knew no stop.
Mama was breaking inside.
Her heart was shattering.
Mama didn't find it fair.
Why is it always her?
Mama let the tears fall.
She didn't want to wipe them away.
Mama could picture the day the baby was going to be born.
She could see the future of her child.
Mama didn't remember when she got home.
The baby didn't feel like it was moving at all.
Mama remembered the doctors telling her her baby wouldn't live.
She refused to believe it.
Mama fell to the couch and wept.
Why do all the ones I love leave me?
Mama still remembers this day.
She hasn't forgotten.
Mama still loves the lost life.
She blames herself for this loss.
Mama only talks every now and then about it.
I can only watch and hope to comfort her.
Mama is healing.
I watch her slowly piece herself back together.
Mama hides the albums and starts talking about her baby.
I listen as she talks.
Mama loves you and will never forget.

Villains Love

In shadows deep, a love forbidden starts
Two hearts entwined in secrecy's cruel grasp
Their passion blooms beneath the veil of art
But fate's cruel hand will twist their fragile clasp

Betrayal lurks, a poison in disguise
A web of lies entwines their tender souls
Love tainted now with whispers and with cries
As chaos reigns, their destiny unfolds

The bond they shared, once pure and true
Now shattered by deceit and twisted fate
Their shattered hearts cry out in silent rue
As darkened clouds obscure love's light so great

In this tragic tale of love and loss
Forbidden hearts pay dearly for the cost.

Soul Bound

In the velvet canvas of the night,
I find my heart soaring with delight.
For in the vast expanse above,
I see the twinkling stars I love.

Each one a beacon, shining bright,
Guiding me through the darkest night.
Their beauty, a sight to behold,
Their mysteries forever untold.

I bask in their celestial glow,
Feeling a love that continues to grow.
As I gaze up at the starry skies,
I feel a connection that never dies.

The stars whisper secrets to my soul,
Their light making me feel whole.
In their shimmering embrace,
I find a love that leaves me in grace.

So here I stand, under the starlight's gleam,
Lost in this cosmic, celestial dream.
For in the stars above, I see,
A love that sets my spirit free.

Childhood Delight

Amidst the forests where elves roam free
Beneath the moonlit skies, magic weaves its dance
Creatures of wonder, dragons and fairies
Dreams of legends and adventures that enhance
Enchanted realms where heroes take a stance

Fabled lands where wizards cast their spells
Golden quests for treasures unseen
Hear the songs of the sirens' enchanted wells
In the tapestry of fantasy, dreams convene
Journeys through realms of the mythical scene

Knighted warriors wield their swords so true
Luminous castles and kingdoms divine
Mystical creatures of every hue
Noble quests beneath the ancient pine
Onward to the lands where dreams intertwine

Powers of magic that enchant and bewitch
Quintessence of wonder in every tale
Riding on the wings of the mythical hitch
Sailing on ships that brave every gale
Through fantasy's realm, our hearts shall prevail

Unfolding tales of valor and might
Venture forth to the unknown frontier
Wonders of fantasy, a realm so bright
Xanadu's gates open, never to disappear
Yearning hearts forever hold it dear

Zeal for the fantastical, a flame that will burn
A world of magic, with much to learn

Comfort

Oh joyous day, a new light shines so bright
A tiny soul now dances by my side
His wagging tail, his eyes so full of light
Brings happiness and love I cannot hide

With the softest fur and gentle, playful eyes
He fills my days with laughter and cheer
His boundless spirit, a sweet surprise
A loyal friend, always so near

In every bark and every gentle nuzzle
I feel a bond that grows with every day
He brings to me a love so pure and guzzle
To watch him play, my heart does sway

So here's to my dear furry little friend
My puppy's love will never have an end

What's Written

In the dance of time, a mystery unfolds,
Life's tapestry woven in hues untold.
A journey of twists and turns in the grand design,
Where love's essence weaves a spell divine.

Through trials and triumphs, we find our way,
Searching for meaning day by day.
In the depths of the unknown, we explore,
The enigmatic essence we endlessly adore.

Love, a beautiful enigma, a force that binds,
Guiding us through the complexities of our minds.
A puzzle of emotions, both joy and pain,
Leading us through the sunshine and the rain.

In the intricate balance of life's intricate art,
We navigate the labyrinth of the heart.
Embracing the mystery, we walk hand in hand,
Through the cosmic symphony, we understand.

So let us revel in life's enigmatic grace,
Embracing the mysteries we cannot trace.
For in the depths of the unknown and the unseen,
We find the true essence of what love can mean.