

Poet's Page

Memories

By: CC

There I lay
Upon the shore
Then Crystal Clear water
That I adore
As I think of you
In the mist of the mind
I remember so
How our love was blind
I honestly miss you
I tell myself
I can't throw our love
Upon an empty 'ol shelf
You were add I cared about
Believing in you
I'll never doubt
Understanding the pain
We went through
Still nobody could love you
Like I do
I cried with tears
For years to come
As I wished we could still
Reunite as one
As I remember the times we spent
I lay upon the shore
Watching the sunset

A Distant Quiet

By: Bobo

SILENCE
Radio blaring tunes
Coffee shop crowd
Eating and drinking
Laughing and crying
Sharing
Warmth
Free from cold
All this silence

SILENCE
Wind whistling through trees
Street corner crowd
Relaxing and holding
Singing and comforting
Kissing
Friendship
Distant from love
All this can I see
But I cannot hear
Through this silence

Cold walls around me
I lie frozen
This bed of nails
Not enough to pierce
The silence of love

Horror

By: GMH

The blood turns black on Feb. 14
The heart breaks
The tears roll full of pain
No one know the horror faced
On this one day
And at that one place

War

By: Garry Lenig

War is many things. According to Webster, "War is a state of hostility, conflict or antagonism." To many politicians it is the answer to problems when they have no answers. To millions of citizens, war is a sign that their government has failed them because their differences could not be solved peacefully. To the crime world it is a chance to make a quick buck on the black market. To dedicated military soldiers, it is a chance to prove themselves to be as great as they are said to be. To many families, it is the loss of loved ones; but to me, it is a horrifying reminder of man's savageness and the destruction of life, culture, and well being. War is simply a reminder of stupidity and death....

A Love Lost

By: CC

Under the golden Moonlight I lay,
The warmness of the fire
Gives my heart away.
As my eyes stare into the blazing fire,
The memories come back
A long lost desire.
You were a lover
And a true friend I'll say.
I lay here alone
While my heart decay.
When we were together,
We had tons of fun
If only you'd come back,
My battle would be won.
I'll never forget you-
As long as I live.
The truth lies in my heart-
I can't take us being apart.
I could've let go,
But... I loved you so.
Now it's over
I must face the facts
I'll love you always
Will you ever come back?

FIRST LOVE

By: SOS

I looked into her eyes so clear
I was hesitant,
All I knew was fear
I held her so close with all my might
I was hesitant,
So sure she saw my fright
I met her lips and all was plain
I was hesitant,
but It was love that I had gained
I prayed the dream would never die
I was confident,
But then you left without saying why
and all my heart could do was cry.

Glimpse of an Angel

By: Bobo

Floating
On wings of gossamer down.
Perfect features
Carved in marble that in flesh.

Gentle Kiss

By: Chris Batcha

It came as soft as marshmallow
With a center of pink ecstasy.
We caressed not with desirous intent
But with the pure stream of affection
Unbounded by flesh fences.
The softest breeze the lightest feather
Cannot match her touch.
Still, much was there
In the way of her relating secrets
Unlocked by my heart.
She differed from any feeling I have
known.
How could I deny the brush of heaven
On a seat of mortal wood?
I was embraced by muse-clouds of
inspiration
Unseen, expect in dreams.
Other lovers thought only of
bed-warmth and that was it,
Candles lit only to die at dawn.
How could they know the light beyond
the curtains,
The sound of a responsive chorus
Unheard, except by her?
She kept me looking with that
sensation
Of a passage from Lawrence.
With mystification I saw, with wonder
I felt,
With passion I loved, with insight I
knew
Understanding, except of how.
O gentleness.
All that meaning I have kissed
Sparkles with the morning dew.
Now I know why love-truths are few.
O gentleness.