

Poetry Series

**Gabriella Diane**  
**- poems -**

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# Gabriella Diane()

# Burnout

my friend she weeps for womankind  
the kind of woman she has become  
makes a mockery of a broken soul  
and forbids the allowance of love

my friend knew well what needed to be done  
and she did, righteously  
(for the good of womankind, of course)  
break the heart of one, carelessly

my friend she gets mad when I say love needs patience  
but she is not the virtuous type  
no time no need no more she insists  
and breaks a bond for her hectic life

my friend ignites and inspires me  
upon her time of darkness  
when she tells me her flame for him has died  
I tell her mine's just been lit

Gabriella Diane

# First Poem

the cliché  
the without you, i wouldn't  
the your this your that  
the your everything

the phone calls at 3 in the morning  
the phone calls at 7 am  
the you make me feel beautiful  
bliss without end

the glory of love  
the passion of glory of love  
and the borderline obsession

the what gets me through each day  
the sunshine in the rain  
the you mean more than life

the this is so cliché but  
the i love you is just right

Gabriella Diane

# Hook

please don't tell me there're other fish in the sea  
we have been hooked since that day on the beach  
when I saw only him and he only saw me

he fell into my soul, we fell onto the sand  
without further ado  
took my heart, not my hand

i was warmed by his eyes and caught up in my laughter  
this connection and comfort  
grew deeper thereafter

with me through the ebb and flow  
the harbor for my worried mind and soul  
what an arduous task to see him go

now that was quite some time ago,  
he has turned the tides  
but even so...

one thing i knew that day at the shore  
was that I found what I wanted  
and have wanted nothing more.

Gabriella Diane

# The World Is Filled

the world is filled  
with ideals and disasters  
farmers doctors lawyers  
and laughter  
insanity and a pint size portion of peace  
fashion, material, commercial things  
invasive din and compelling song  
disparity and cell phone rings  
hopeless promising and instant fixes  
drugs and books and ice cream cones  
teachers, preachers, living liars  
leaders, followers, and the dumb  
the world is filled  
with passion, blood and honesty  
words and motion and the beauty of breathing  
expressions of affection and two lover's harmony

Gabriella Diane