

## Poetry Series

# Original Unknown Girl

- poems -

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' ~ **Bees and Bulls (in response to Donall)**

They keep on sending me Bees  
In the keyhole of the new house  
Caught lazily humming on a  
Windowsill... its hard hammock  
Zapping the energy out of  
Our furry friend  
Cute little stripes and fur  
That belies the reality  
It can fly but shouldn't  
Be able to....  
But what about the Torres Bulls?  
When do I see what they are  
Trying to say? ? ? ?

Original Unknown Girl

## " ~ Love Satellite

They were just a series of meetings  
Lay-bys, Libraries, Lawns  
In some opulent stately home  
Or other such safe place  
Languid leisurely loving  
Often only with eyes  
And touching  
A brush of fingertips  
Across a forearm  
Or down a cheekbone  
Just for an instant  
Is all that's required  
And the satellites see it all  
Record forever more  
Thousands of lovers  
Caught on camera  
Loving, always loving

\* Parftially inspired by the video "Outside" – George Michael and also the fact that I often spot cars in out of the way places and just wonder! ! !

(I guess when we're in that mode we are ignorant of the fact that we are all seen somewhere, somehow by someone but whilst we are locked in the moment we are caught in the bubble, safe and blissfully unaware.....)

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' ~ **Moth or Butterfly** ~

She lay there pinned and nestled tightly  
Golden wings shone pale and lightly  
Trapped within the wooden joists  
Left not a hint of blare or noise  
Moved along by shaking hands  
"Go fly pretty one - find new lands"  
So off she flew once wings released  
Blue skies await for her to feast

Original Unknown Girl

' ~ **Velvet Mill** ~

Take me to the Velvet Mill  
I want to feel its size and thrill  
For it would be a chance to be  
A dizzy hedonistic me

Take me to the Cornflower Road  
Its vivid blue is sure to goad  
And tease me with seductive poise  
Lips firmly sealed (I won't make noise)

Take me down to Poppy Lane  
When the moon is full (not on the wane)  
Lay me down in emerald fields  
Your scarlet kisses I would steal

Take me back to Submission Row  
You know its there I want to go  
Take me deeply, lay me down  
Patiently waiting in silken gown

Original Unknown Girl

' ~Take Me In A Taxi ~

Where should we ride, driver?  
I like what you show..  
Intended to please  
Not sure I should go  
(I'm no good at sleaze!)  
But going head-to-head  
That's a different matter  
Get down on your knees  
Yes, that's what I'm after  
So tired of tears  
Am done with being sad  
I'm now choosing laughter  
I want to be had! !

dedicated to a very good friend of mine who shall remain nameless..

Original Unknown Girl

' ~ **Charged** ~

His voice was thick with it  
Each word and pronunciation  
Dripping, oozing that slow  
Drawl; the bedroom voice  
It had to be said  
And hers matched his  
Vowel for vowel  
Consonant for Consonant  
Every "O" was more an "Oooooooh"  
And then there were the "ah's"....  
Those R's implying all that was felt  
Underneath  
And there's the clue  
The underneath of it all  
Concealed. All until the words  
Exchanged and cosied together  
Under the duvets of their minds  
And the skies lit up a path from  
There to here, a trail of words  
Sighs and moans carrying  
Hopes along the way  
Sending their own message  
Silently nestling within  
Their minds to dream

Original Unknown Girl

' ~ **How to Make a Bed!**

She makes her bed  
She'll lie in it  
Isn't it that what they said?  
She doesn't want to cry in it!

She makes her bed  
Imagines him  
Lying in it  
Beckoning her in

She makes her bed  
She takes his hand  
Leads him  
To her promised land

She makes her bed  
Smile creeps up  
Right into her head  
How lovely if they  
Hadn't lied at all!

Original Unknown Girl

**" ~ Its a sleeve thing ~**

She'd worn her heart on her sleeve  
For too long  
The stitching part was the worst  
Needles and skin never quite went together

Yet somehow she couldn't quite  
Break the habit  
So used was she  
To putting it all out there

The slow drag of the point  
Scraping, scratching  
Skin hardened over time  
No point to it!

She intended next time  
To leave the heart  
In its rightful place  
Hopeful for redemption

Original Unknown Girl

' ~ **She loves his imagination (for double D! !)**

She tells him she loves his  
Imagination  
Yes, that's right  
Im'adge'in'nation! ! !  
She likes how he gets the words  
To gang up on him  
Strutting about in leather jackets  
And hobnail boots  
But she just has little fairy words  
All wings and star-tipped metaphors  
She wishes she could be as crazy  
As him, but her romantic side  
Holds her over a barrel  
With a shotgun to her head  
Shrieking.... "Write about love"  
"Write about love! ! !"

Original Unknown Girl

' ~ **The trouble with smiles is....** ~

I guess there'd be no harm in  
Seeing again your smile  
It's just that it's so charming  
Suggesting all the while  
You don't know how disarming  
(It is) - knows just how to beguile  
It starts to become alarming  
When I ponder on your smile

Original Unknown Girl

' ~ **Waiting to be laid**

Polished, bare and naked  
Barring a few gratuitous flowers  
The legs smooth and slender  
Tapering in at the ankles  
It seemed like hours until  
She took her first order  
And true to her purpose  
Welcomed the setting  
Waiting for this moment  
Two places, two vessels  
Two diners, two meals  
Waiting to be laid  
Her raison d'etre

Original Unknown Girl

**" ~ We Are Not Ready Yet**

We are not ready yet,  
You and I,  
So much still to go through  
Before we try

"Impatience is not a virtue"  
I hear you cry  
Yet still I push along so  
Trying to catch your eye

We are not ready yet,  
I hear your sighs  
"Leave me alone now"  
Need first to make it try

Passion is smouldering  
I see it in your eyes  
Don't let us alone yet  
Still wearing my disguise

We are not ready yet,  
You and I,  
Impetuous and childlike  
I'm set on your design

Still playing at the single game  
Need time to get things right  
We are not ready yet,  
But soon..... You and I?

Posted by request and for one very good friend of mine who shall remain nameless....  
Hope you like?

Original Unknown Girl

' ~A Sorry tale of the Noughties...

How macabre that in the event  
Of a murder  
One can be identified  
Not by their teeth or fingerprints  
But by the serial id numbers  
Seemingly printed on the implants  
Of their fake breasts.....

Original Unknown Girl

' ~**Sulky Morning of Joy!**

Sulky little bundle  
Of Joy!  
Yes, you say  
Through gritted teeth  
Blonde mane  
All knotted  
Needs Mummy's touch  
But don't pull Mummy  
Not too much!  
Blue eyes shining  
Cheeky smile grinning  
Sweet voice singing  
One mummy's heart  
Melting...

Original Unknown Girl

' # **MANCHESTER DAILY NEWS (Early Edition)**

Five more giant metal birds fly overhead

Twenty chambermaids make up two hundred (plus) dishevelled beds

Receptionist speaks of daffodils grown but still without heads

Sky – mostly blue, clouds clumping, signals rain (though not actually said)

As car turns in road, lazy cat refusing to move; up-stretched paw cleaning his head

Funeral car goes on its' way – Somebody is Dead

From rear view mirror; a glimpse of "Dad", carnations bedecked in crimson red

Mourners huddle closely, keeping check of tears, so far, unshed

And you, all the while, lying outstretched in stark white hospital bed

Moral support given, hands cupped together, she is yours ('tis the done thing for those that are legally wed)

One lonesome driver navigates her way out using road maps and local A-Z

And you are there; You, You, You..... can't seem to shake you from this head!

Original Unknown Girl

## ' # A Cold North Wind

The cold north wind over the sea  
Blows hard today, against me;  
Parting my hair and breaking through strands  
As if you're there, stroking it;  
Caressing with gentle hands  
Waves crashing cruelly upon the shore  
Lifting and separating shale, changing lineage once more  
I lift a seashell to my ear  
They say you can hear the sea whispering  
Instead it's you I hear; your dulcet tones  
Beckoning me near  
I kick the shingle back into the sea  
It feels as though you kick a stone  
Right back at me  
From somewhere up the shore  
Urging me to come back, come back for more

Original Unknown Girl

## ' # I WILL HAUNT YOU

I want you to remember me like this.....  
Each time you catch a wisp of auburn hair  
Blowing in the wind  
It will take you back to promenades  
Of holding hands in borrowed lands  
Every slender high-heeled limb  
Echos of mine they will bring  
And when your senses guide you  
To my smell.....  
Every last dropp of my Chanel  
Will intoxicate your mind  
Each woman's curves that you admire  
And everything your heart desires  
Each small of back  
Each curve of spine  
Will be an exact blueprint of mine  
Each lash-framed eye of deepest brown  
All lip-glossed mouths  
Will bring you down  
Most slender necks will haunt you still  
All swing of hips and spring of step  
Each peach-skinned sheen  
Or bend of breast  
Every bit of soft-pink flesh  
Will weave your senses and enmesh  
I want that I will fan your flames  
No future woman can take my name  
If I can never have again  
That love of ours which made me sin  
Then forever in your mind am I  
Breathe ghosts of me in every sigh.....

Original Unknown Girl

' ~ **I do not Mind.....**

Love, I do not mind  
That we won't grow old  
Together  
We will have memories  
To keep us warm

Love, I do not mind  
That she sleeps soundly  
By your side  
In sleep  
You're mine

Love, I do not mind  
If you spend your whole life  
Thinking  
That "us"  
Was a dream; in continuum

Love, I do not mind  
That "you and I"  
Are a part  
Of our past, our present  
Our future, love

Original Unknown Girl

## ' ~ **Swimming with Eels**

She doesn't even like eels  
Certainly not electric ones  
But she swims  
Her legs tangling in the reeds  
Nearly pulling her under  
Into the deep, dark green waters  
Not afraid of the eels  
Though she feels them slipping  
Between her thighs  
Screaming; though so low  
No-one can hear her  
Except one – the one she is  
Trying to reach

Original Unknown Girl

## ' ~ Coaxed by Poetry

Her words so softly  
Draped over me  
Subtle wafts of scent  
Their fronds of sweetness  
Intoxicated me  
An invisible hand  
Extended to take mine  
Gently towards safety  
Coaxing me away  
From the ledge

Original Unknown Girl

## ' ~ Obituary ~

She wants her obituary; written in red  
Needs to see it now, before she's dead  
Doesn't want to lie; around all day  
Wasting in her bed  
Someone told her once, it's good to hear  
The things that other people said

She doesn't want to see it; written in black  
Needs to know the things they hear  
And not just behind her back  
Knows she's had a life, though some things  
You just can't take back

Maybe it'd be better in grey?  
Makes more sense when you live your life  
Day to day; Got to be here to guard  
Against a misinterpreted life  
Wants everyone to know  
That once upon a time, she loved  
Being his wife

So come on everyone: help her  
Make her say  
Be it red or black; white or grey  
She wants some truth; obituaries  
deserve to be written in a certain way

Original Unknown Girl

**' ~ On the unfairness of not having VIP tickets to U2!**

Why can you not see that we two are so much better  
For the other? She doesn't even like Bono! ! !  
What's wrong with her? ? ?  
And when I hear Amsterdam  
I know all about the secrets of your heart  
I hear it ticking a hundred miles away  
And the soft beating of the wings of a dove  
Send their signals over the air  
Leaving feathers drifting  
Landing softly on the sill of your office  
So that you know I am near  
In here, where it counts....

Original Unknown Girl

## ' ~ Packs a Punch

She thinks they're best  
When written from a place  
Of turmoil; and unrest  
Love writes well  
When its in flight  
Not sure if its wrong  
Or if its right?  
Her pen wields a power  
All of its own  
When she's in love  
Attached to the skies  
It flies; with feelings  
Undeniably grown  
From inspiration, dictated  
By another, not him  
Per sé, just that feeling  
Beaming down  
Golden shafts of light  
And from them;  
She writes.....

Original Unknown Girl

' ~<>~ **Lest We Forget**

Lest we forget  
How this came to pass  
Let me tell you  
That it has  
And will be; fine  
You and I  
Sure, we'll stop  
Every now and again, then  
Sigh, but our present is  
Unfolded, and I know  
Jackson says it best:  
"It'll never fold back"  
So I try my hardest, look  
Ahead, focus not on  
My now-made bed,  
The sheets are crumpled  
Never warm,  
The heart was mangled  
Healed though worn

Original Unknown Girl

## **! ..... Aegean Dream**

Lay me down  
Lay me down on golden sands  
Wash over me with turquoise seas  
And swim with me  
Amongst the fish and the surf  
Lay your head upon my breast  
Wash salted droplets from my skin  
Allow the heavy sun to soak them in  
Hear beats upon my chest  
Kiss my cheek....  
Enraptured by your caress  
Fingertips so light  
Your touch upon me  
Makes me blessed....

Original Unknown Girl

## **! ....Tinder sticks**

He gives her his tinder stick words  
So slight, so discreet;  
They hardly make a sound  
Tripping from his tongue

And she delights in every noise  
The hiss and crackle they make  
Their only need is to warm  
Just faintly, effortless

It seems, each word chosen  
Carefully, as if he took them  
One by one, and blew on them  
Gently, between his fingers

Stroking and rubbing the sticks  
Enough to cause heat, starting  
A little fire deep within her  
Until, the whole damn thing  
Goes up in flames!

Original Unknown Girl

## **! ...Distance is a great restraint**

Distance maintains we stay apart  
If it wasn't for that you'd rule my heart  
Our conscience keeps us from straying  
Even so, I hear clearly what you're saying  
Knowing evermore our needs  
Keeping check of lust; worse still greed  
The soul keeps yearning to be fused  
Heart stays safe this time, though still confused  
Spirits ever close, silver threads entwining  
When love is strong, two souls combining

Original Unknown Girl

## **! A lesson in learning**

He couldn't give what she needed  
Though he gave another her dream  
And she didn't do what she heeded  
Much later; made another one scream  
Now she has what she wanted  
But to her soul another is chained  
Though he couldn't give what she yearned for  
Obligations need no-one to blame  
Now he's left her there bleeding  
Though she doesn't help herself too  
Should take all advice she's been heeding  
And maybe it'll come back all new  
So she didn't get what she wanted  
Went back to the one that she'd burned  
And he wouldn't let her forget it  
A lesson she takes daily (and learns)  
She doesn't yet know all the answers  
Still trying to work her way through  
Love never brings any respite  
She's starting to learn this one too!

Original Unknown Girl

## **! Burbling**

His words are pressed into my skin  
Just beneath the surface  
Little phrases or mis-pronunciations  
Travel through my veins  
All jumbling round  
Up into the brain and around the heart  
Sometimes rushing through  
Like a high-speed train  
At others; slinkily tracing their way  
Across my lips  
Soft tender touches that yield me to him  
Causing the hairs on the backs of my arms  
To stand up and listen  
As if holding a sea-shell to my ear  
The low mumble of words  
Crashing and breaking

Original Unknown Girl

## **! Dirty Love\* (Hannah Cullwick & Arthur Munby)**

Oh, I would lick your boots sweet Sir!  
Having toiled the whole day through  
Whilst sweat would mingle in my hair  
I know it's this that does for you  
A hundred pairs of boots I've cleaned  
And several chimneys brushed and swept  
But never more than this for you  
As in your heart this secret kept  
I'll wear this collar about my neck  
So you can take me by the chain  
For what is this but enslaved love?  
You'd lead me to you yet again  
I'll black my face and dress like men  
To do it for you yet again  
All passion stoked, ardour aflame  
Your love for me returned, no shame

\* Inspired by the real-life love affair between Hannah Cullwick and Arthur Munby

Original Unknown Girl

**! Find me...**

I'm lost  
Lost without you  
Lost to myself  
To love  
And when I'm lost  
What do I do?  
Go and lose myself  
Some more  
Just so  
When you do come looking  
You'll find me  
Remind me  
Just why it is  
That I allowed myself  
To become  
Lost in you

Original Unknown Girl

## **! For Donall - a plea for exoneration..**

I really don't want for us to labour  
How I gave you a seed instead of a caber  
You know I've had a lot on my mind  
And sometimes those words are so hard to find  
Dee Dee tells me you've got great wood  
At least that's what she implied in her words  
(D'ya think that she should?) I know it's absurd  
I hope you won't mind that I peeked  
Under your kilt (metaphorically speaked)  
And now know that the fault was my own  
For a caper is a seed from a flower that's sown!

Original Unknown Girl

## **! Hankering**

The heart longs to be anchored  
To some deep and solid seabed  
How it once was  
Though love does not come with guarantees  
No hardware store to take it back for repair  
And still it floats and longs itself back home  
Carried by the waters in the mind  
Moved onward by a restless spirit  
Whose soul does not yet have the answers  
To its existence

Original Unknown Girl

## **! Hot to the touch...**

What if words could burn?  
Smouldering on the page...  
The screen giving off a trace of molten plastic  
As the words glisten and glow like hot coals  
You reach out and try to touch them  
The tips of your fingers sting from the heat  
Placing them to your lips you feel their pain  
Sizzling, blazing words that glow aflame!

Original Unknown Girl

## **! Implosion**

It wasn't in the things he said  
It was the things he *didn't* say  
The one thing she needed to hear  
That she *didn't* hear  
And in that short silence  
The one that seemed to last a life-time  
She felt all her love for him crashing  
A thousand tiny bricks of words and touches  
Collapsing to the floor  
Imploding inwards on its own footprint  
Like the controlled demolition of some great building

Original Unknown Girl

## **! Osmosis (reworked)**

You slipped into the rainbow of my heart  
Teasing colours gently tugged and stirred  
Never knowing where it would lead  
Leaving hesitations without a care  
Paying no attentions to their heed  
Knowing now, I really was a fool  
To be courted by the hologram of you  
Realising this I know it's much too late  
Written into history, 'twas our fate  
Soft words of molten wax did leave their trace  
Seductive, beckoning sweet embrace  
Seemingly I know it makes no sense  
You drenched me in your colours, when  
The veil around my heart knew no defense

Many thanks to Susan Jarvis who helped me turn my humble poem into a sonnet!

Original Unknown Girl

## **! The Curve :)**

It's all in the curve, isn't it?  
The way a smile is the arc  
That first undoes us  
The curve of an eyelash that flutters

It's all in the curve, isn't it?  
The curve of the hand  
Caressing the curves  
In an undiscovered land

It's all in the curve, isn't it?  
The dip in the small of their back  
A curve of the smile  
To seduce and beguile

It's all in the curve, isn't it?  
The way a kiss has the strength  
To break down defence  
All magnetic arcs that influence

Original Unknown Girl

## **! War Wounds**

"I don't have many scars to show you", she said  
Then suddenly realised whilst scratching her head  
'I've got the one where I almost cut off a finger  
And one on my arm where injection jab lingered  
But if you care to look right there on my heart  
Not a space uncovered, they ripped it right apart! '

Original Unknown Girl

## **! Where do all the poets go? (for Onelia)**

Where do all the poets go,  
When they've had their fill?  
Do they shut up shop, latch the door  
Cash up on their till?  
Do they tear up sheets of stark white bond?  
And lay down tired quills?  
Or take a stroll beside the sea  
Or climb a tall green hill?  
When cyber-space leaves its embrace  
All feeling cold and lonely,  
Do poets fill their life with grace,  
Forget words? (they're not the one and only!)  
Or do they laze about, not raise a shout?  
Remembering that sleeping  
Can be a tonic to the head  
Allowing words their keeping....

Original Unknown Girl

**! Where does her voice live? \*For Zen\***

It's in the scent of honeysuckle blossoms  
Wafting their delicate fronds of fragrance on a dusky eve

It's in the remembrance of a kiss  
A candle lit, a flame burnt, an unending passion

It's in the walking together, arm in arm  
Whispering sweet nothings in a loved one's ear

It's in the hush of the rain  
A sprinkling of dulcet tones dancing on pavements

It's in the burning of the sun  
The heat of her touch upon his skin

It's in the heart of a soul  
Encapsulated forever; fused within the wings of love

Original Unknown Girl

**(O) Every house holds secrets**

She hears those words ringing in her head  
It's clear to her it's why they don't share beds  
And even if they did there's so much left unsaid  
She sees his fist reign fear when he sees red

So even when the storm has calmed  
And deep inside less raged  
She knows that both can feel the pain  
(In their marriage) : leaves them caged

But neither of them has the courage  
To break free or take charge  
So one of them is pulling  
Whilst the other holds on hard

The house surrounds them  
In it's wholesome shell  
The garden feels the rage within  
The pond inside it swells

But deep inside, the heart of it  
knows families have their hells  
So shuts its ears, covers eyes,  
No stories will it tell

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) His Cross**

I can't help you  
And if I could  
It wouldn't be enough  
Now, would it?

You nail yourself to the cross  
Drag it about, "It's so heavy"  
I hear you say  
And it is: 'I believe you! '

I sit another night  
Watching the contents  
Of the bottle disappear  
Soak into your aura

The energy around you changes  
It seeps out and delivers its message  
You hate me, I've caused this,  
Your misery

I step out of myself and try to observe  
I see how the pain cuts  
I feel that hurt  
I've carried my own cross, remember?

And now, though I've tried to be there  
For you, you're right, it'll never go away  
And the drink holds a comfort  
That I can't

I try to un-pin you from this pain  
The holes in your hands  
Leak it  
It colours every word that spills from you

Original Unknown Girl

**(O) His words...**

He binds his words to me so lightly  
Leaving their trace  
But never a mark  
Upon my throat

I'm parched; I choke (a little)  
I need something to quench my thirst  
"More water please"  
He lifts a little to my mouth  
It runs and trickles down my lips

My hands are tied; I cry,  
Yet secretly, I'm happy  
To be bound, like this;  
To his words

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Instructions from poem to poet!**

"I want to be hit on (a lot) " said the poem to the poet  
I want you to use words like, "sex", "love", "loss"  
I want you to talk about being "alone", "lonely", "lost"  
I want you to talk about me and me only

Remember how I used to lay there languidly stretching  
Out to be touched, to be caressed, consumed by lust?  
To imagine being kissed in Paris, beneath the Eiffel Tower  
To feel a lover's arms round mine, while away the hours..

I want you to recall the time you and I would swim together  
In our own secret whirlpool of desire  
Both of us, our hearts ablaze, souls alight with fire

I want you to mention passion, respect and trust  
And please don't forget to talk about truth  
And how it hurts but also how our happiness  
Depends on it, how it's a "must".....

Please remember to mention the colour of your hair  
Of how the light reflected from it on a summer's day, so fair,  
And how you loved to be with him, happiness declared..

And what about the joy you felt, upon seeing his huge smile?  
The way it lit up his face, sending butterflies along a merry mile  
How summer meant a freedom that you'd not known for years  
Even listening to his Yorkshire twang was music to your ears

What about the book of sonnets written by Shakespeare?  
And the songs he sent by mail, leaving memories seared  
The Cinderella incident, the lover's house they used  
Guitar heaven in post-coital bliss, forever now your muse!

And nature took on a different guise  
Reflected in life's mirror  
Even rain clouds hold a sweet surprise  
When you've become a sinner

No sympathy in this tale of words  
We all decide our fate  
No talk of future, marriage or death  
Yes, those of them can wait

Let's dream a dream, a star, the night  
All diamond like with promise  
And crazy is this note of mine  
It'll never be a sonnet

No angel, baby, crazy, lazy  
I can't work out their feelings  
I think I've used them all up now  
It's losing all its' meaning

"So please", the poet begs the poem  
Make me close this off  
I don't think I can wield another word  
The future's bright because.....

\*Note to readers. I came about this idea because of seeing the 'hot' words used in the search engine on Poemsabout.com - hence I attempted to weave some of those words into this poem - a bit of an experiment, you might say!

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Keeper of Hearts**

He's a keeper of hearts  
So subtle and unaware of his charms  
Beguiles the ladies, they themselves  
Disarmed  
In his presence, though he too  
Is disarmed by them, at least  
A few; his words wrap around  
Their souls, stoking the fires  
Once burnt out, forever now  
Burning inwards; creating sparks  
Heat and warmth

He leans over to them  
Whispers softly  
"Let me heal your heart"  
Open up your soul  
Tear apart your chest  
And let me inspect  
"Yep - it sure is broken  
little lady"  
He reaches in, takes out the heart  
Caresses it, strokes it, makes it glow  
Like new

She; laid there, heart missing  
But still beating; in his palm,  
Her smile broadens to a grin  
She knows she's warmed his soul too  
He pops the heart into his breast pocket  
To be next to his a while  
Life gives life: doesn't it?

Once revived, the heart needs no  
Longer his aura; to keep it going,  
Opening her up at the sternum  
He gently reconnects the ventricles  
The aorta pumping slowly  
The pulse in her neck tensing  
Along with the beat of his heart  
She sits up carefully, realises  
She is mended, she smiles back at  
Him, his dazzling smile flashing  
And reflecting in her eyes  
His job is done.....

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Visit to a spa city part II - an excerpt from a lady's diary circa 1856**

March 5th, 1856 (evening) Met with Lord West today, ensured that I was looking delectable. He was there waiting, as the perfect gentleman should be, so handsome in his breeches and tailcoat. I swear I saw him take a glance at my décolletage as soon as I drew near. (Seems the pulling in of the corset did the trick!) . He took me by the arm and we walked about the pleasure gardens, admiring the trees and the beautiful regency architecture. We eventually came to a folly, quite secluded. Lord West asked me to take a seat next to him to admire the scenery. I swear I could feel my breathing become shorter in his presence, the air seemed so thick with anticipation. I must sleep now, cannot concentrate a minute longer!

March 6th, 1856 – a trip to the Ladies College, my father would like me to attend finishing college if I like the look of the place. I know Lord West is their patron, he speaks highly of its facilities and amenities.  
(I hope to be amenable to him, if he'd let me!)

March 6th, 1856 (evening) - What a beautiful place! : the tutors seemed most enthusiastic! I can tell that I would like it here, not least because I would have to lodge here at the college, far away from my parents. It could be quite the break I am looking for. A chance to spread my wings and finally learn to stand on my own two feet!

March, 7th, 1856. Still no news from Lord West, I really thought he would have sent me a note by now. I so enjoyed our walk. The delicious sensation of our legs touching as we sat side by side on the seat the other day. I could see the outline of his muscular thighs as he sat down, it made my heart race a little! I do hope I hear from him soon.

March, 7th 1856 (pm) . What joy! Lord West has sent a note via his good friend, he's invited me to meet him for drinks at the Spa Hotel. It is said to be the finest in the city. Cannot wait – I must go and find something suitable to ensure his attentions! Ah yes, a divine ruby taffeta number, drawn tightly in again. Smoothing on my stockings  
I cannot help but imagine Lord West's hands skirting the tops of my thighs, feeling the softness and what delights were on offer if he did.....

Original Unknown Girl

**(O) Water always finds water (a slippery tale)**

She asked her a few questions  
Shuffled the cards  
Laid out the deck before her  
"Pick a few won't you? "  
"Ah yes", she said, "was he a water sign? "  
"Yes" was her reply  
"And you? "  
"Yes, water too"

"Ah, now I see...  
When water meets water, you know;  
It just flows,  
Flows into one another  
No seams, no edges, smooth without ridges  
But when water meets fire  
Well that's a whole different desire  
Water gets heated up by fire  
But water can put fire out"  
With that, she could agree and had no doubt

"What you need" she said, "is a good earth sign"  
"Get away from all this water and fire,  
Too much drowning, too much heat  
What you need is some earth for you to meet"

So the mermaid shimmied up onto the rocks  
Flipping her pearlescent tail on the shore  
And twinkled her pretty shells  
But the sea wanted her more.....

Original Unknown Girl

**(O) A Master piece**

Take a length of scarlet ribbon  
Tie it round my neck  
Squeeze the bow and I'm in heaven  
Kiss me hard and deep  
(Don't peck)

Take me on a journey  
Through a wood  
So dense and dark  
Take me thoroughly my friend  
I'm serious (don't lark)

Suspend me in your thought-scape  
And do with me your worst  
Utilise your dark desires  
Translate them into verse

And when I'm done and so are you  
Exhausted in your work  
Take me in your arms  
My sweet and kiss away the hurt

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Folding/Unfolding**

Lying asleep  
Foetus-like  
Awoken by a kiss  
You unfold my limbs  
First, my legs  
Then arms  
You fold your arms  
Around me  
Envelop me  
Naturally  
My arms follow  
Folding around you  
My legs clasp  
Your hips to mine  
We rock  
Slowly  
Almost asleep  
Almost awake  
Folding and Unfolding  
Into each other

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Grey Sky Day**

Everything is still today  
Calm; unmoving, neither here nor there  
Trees standing upright  
Like guards of the Black Watch  
Not a leaf has stirred  
And did I not hear a bird sing?  
Yes, 'tis true! - Nothing! ! ! !  
No ant has busied himself along the way  
The buds have not opened  
Tightly clenched they stay  
Blossoms clung neatly in bunched-up pomanders  
Tulips, Hyacinths, sweet Jacarandas  
Blades of grass, a paleish green  
Squirrels still lazy  
Enjoy nut-rich scene  
Hedgehogs seem prickly-less  
And frogs without croaks  
Not even a chimney it seems will belch smoke  
Yes, someone did stop the earth and it's spin  
A freeze-frame moment that I'm stuck in!

Original Unknown Girl

**(O) Il fatto non si può disfare**

Too far gone

Honesty is not always the best policy

Hearts bleed, left to dry on the pavement

Heavy soles trample them

Flying souls cannot lose their wings

Yet truthfully if time's hands could rewind

How many of us would choose to see

Instead of being blind?

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Poetry is my drug of choice**

Poetry is my drug of choice  
I've tried them all, I need no vice  
Alcohol is fine but taken all the time  
Makes my tummy all funny

(And that's just a sign)  
I've smoked the weed  
Confessed of this  
It made me sick, again

No kiss?  
I can't think why  
You wouldn't try  
To leave out all these vices

Sobriety has its' merits  
Remembering the good times  
Not sloshed about in sick or piss  
Leave the grapes alone, they love their vine!

But poetry now that's a different thing  
Entirely  
It keeps grey matter fine and working  
It doesn't cost you dearly

I don't understand why other folks  
Cannot see that  
Poetry is the drug of choice  
Quite clearly! !

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Rainbow Sweater**

You knitted me a rainbow sweater  
Wrapped me in it  
Made me better  
It started with palms touching palms  
Your warmth permeated  
Right up my arms  
Scarlet red and cashmere wool  
Wrapped me in it  
Spun me round  
Warmed me in this perfect gown  
Sweet as apricot  
Bitter as lemon  
Dark blackcurrant  
Purple heaven  
Quite a lot of blue thrown in  
Par for the course  
When one does sin  
Whirling round  
In lime zest green  
The brightest hue I'd ever seen  
Pink for romance  
A few more rows  
The wool's so soft  
It tickles my nose  
Nothing fancy – no new tricks  
You knitted slowly  
Surreptitious clicks  
Never knew I was wearing it  
So snug and warm I was  
Wrapped up in your wool  
But then you dropped a stitch  
Showed a flaw in your workmanship  
All that was needed for it to slip  
A friend of mine did spy this fault  
She pulled the threads  
And made it fray  
How could I forget that day?  
All that was needed  
Was another  
To pull stitch from stitch  
Lover from lover  
All at once  
The sweater was no more...  
A pile of rainbow colours on the floor  
Instead of warmth and perfect dress  
Humongous pile in tangled mess  
I'm trying to unravel the ends  
Attempting to make amends  
What happened to my rainbow sweater?  
It made me happy  
It made me better!

## Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Slip**

Slip inside my love;  
As I slip over my head  
A satin slip, that slinks  
Across mounds that slip,  
Longing for you, to slip  
Beneath the silk sheets,  
That slide and glide  
Between my thighs,  
As I toss and turn  
In the small hours,  
Slipping in and out  
Of sleep, that evades  
Whilst I dream of you,  
Slipping so softly  
Within, my love

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Visit to a spa city - an excerpt from a lady's diary circa 1856.....**

"Go to the spa", they said "drink its heavenly waters, cleanse your body, purify your soul" – So she went; drank, drank in the city, its richness, savoured its prosperity, laboured in love and in life and emerged: the debutante of society, refreshed and revitalised!

An excerpt from a lady's diary circa 1856.....

March 4th,1856 - Today I've to go and see the wells, to drink and to bathe. I must cleanse myself, try and shake free this heavy suit of longing and yearning which is weighing me down. I must try and think, for once, of myself. (There are many suitors for a girl like me, surely?) . I must get dressed!

"Where is my corset? " "My lady – fetch my corset, would you? " Maria brings to me my finest silk corset, I ask her to lace it tight. She pulls the cords in tighter, so that my ribcage is crushed. I can feel the bruising already (but I must wear my waist just so – it's the fashion!) . The lack of oxygen to my brain is making me feel dizzy. I steady myself, try to breathe what little air there is in the room. Everything seems heightened, my senses are picking up so much these days. I know that this break will do me the world of good. Help me to throw off the shackles of love that have held me back for so long.

March 4th,1856 – evening. I've to meet with some acquaintances tonight. We are dining at a friends, not far from Montpellier Spa, there are sure to be some new faces. I'm apprehensive, a little scared but excited too. I can feel the butterflies in my stomach – dancing about. (I hope that Lord West will be there – he looks so fine in his breaches!) . Oh My! I must stop these thoughts at once, I feel myself blushing a light shade of crimson.

March 5th,1856 (am) What an evening! It certainly didn't disappoint. I was seated opposite Lord West and next to Harriet, she was most kind and introduced me to all the guests one by one. I was quite overwhelmed by the generosity of the hosts. Have not felt so at ease in such a long while. Lord West smiled at me the whole evening. (I saw flashes of intent in his eyes, though he was the perfect gentleman, more's the pity! !)

March 5th,1856 – I cannot believe it. I've just received an invitation to walk with Lord West, this day, this afternoon. We are to meet outside the Pittville Pump Room at 3pm sharp! I must not be late... I must ensure I'm looking my best. I select a silk gown, the brightest shade of Kingfisher blue. It tends to show of the paleness of my skin and I'm sure Lord West will find my décolletage most appealing... (I hope!)

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) A Mademoiselle Fantasy**

Luxuriating  
in Chanel bubbles  
Each in turn  
I stick my legs in the air  
Gazelle-like  
Running the razor  
Along the length of them  
Preparing myself  
For you  
For when you run your fingers  
Ever so slightly  
Across the smoothness  
Circling my ankles  
As you do so.....

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Boy/Girl Boy/Girl**

Boy Meets Girl  
Girl Flashes Eyes at Boy  
Boy Winks at Girl  
Girl becomes Coy

Boy sidles up to girl  
Whispers in her ear  
Girl Blushes  
But moves in ever-near

Girl likes Boy  
Acts silly when he's around  
Boy likes Girl  
Possibilities abound

Boy smiles at Girl  
Girl smiles back  
Invites him for a coffee  
In her very own lurve-shack

Girl struts her stuff  
Has boy caught in a spell  
Girl falls in love  
What more story need I tell?

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Breaking Point**

Feel as if the rope  
Of that bungee of ours  
Is as taut as  
A skin on a drum  
A string on a bow  
Feel like I'm racing on all cylinders  
Waiting for the driver  
To take up his position  
Grip the wheel  
Foot to the metal  
Want to race again.....

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Clandestine Journey (repost)**

I can still see him standing there  
Opaque silhouette of a man  
Against the backdrop of the platform  
Sunlight not yet awoken  
And the anticipation of our lover's trip  
Making my way towards him  
I see a smile from ear to ear

We acknowledge one another  
Then furtively call upon our mobile's  
To cover our tracks  
And spill out velvet sighs  
Whilst staring into one another's eyes

As close as close could be  
We sat huddled and holding hands  
Able to demonstrate our love  
Not worrying or needing care  
For no-one on this trip  
Is bothered or even understands

The rush of the train  
The rhythm of tracks  
Oh-so-sensuous  
To hear the clash of steel...  
Wheels spinning and touching  
Upon miles of open track  
Both of us silently  
Drinking in every delicious moment  
Of what would be our maiden voyage  
Into the city.....

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Colour My Words**

"My words are coloured by you", she said  
When your love shines  
So do my words  
All twinkling bright  
Edged with gilt

But when our love is taken away  
So dull my words appear  
No sense of cheer  
Just words  
Black and white on a page

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Moral Bondage**

How many of us, in our lives, are bound by circumstance or morality?  
Who is it that makes us live our lives this way?  
They say that life is for the living  
And that we are never truly owned by another  
So why is it that we cannot free ourselves  
To live in a way that our heart chooses?  
If we have one stab at life  
Or one chance to play the stage  
Why do we opt to make ourselves  
A prisoner of our own choices?  
Not listening to our heads.....  
Or those voices?  
So instead, we go on taking the safer lane  
Making life's mistakes  
Again and again.....  
And then wondering when we're old and grey  
What could've been  
If we'd had the courage to live life  
A different way....

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) My ruler**

I see the tide swell when she drops her curves  
Each day rising to the occasion  
As if getting closer to the great spectacle  
Her pearlescent brilliance beckons us in

Like the oceans I feel the waters rise inside  
With each phase I'm closer too  
Watching and waiting for her to set me free  
Casting her light on all our seas

And all through the land changes abound  
Everything is restless  
Urgency rises  
Until we can wait no more

As she undresses, in her splendour  
We lose it to the night  
I gape at her in awe  
The moon, this splendid sight

Original Unknown Girl

**(O) POETRY HEALS...**

Poetry soothes  
Poetry heals  
Poetry speaks  
..... what the spirit feels

Original Unknown Girl

## **(O) Pussycat**

Show me the diamond-studded collar

*(And I'll wear it)*

You'd love to have me on a leash

*(I swear it)*

Lay me down; stretching out limbs

*(Search for it - ya know? The fur bit!)*

Show me the song of love

*(And I'll purr it)*

You'd love to have me on a leash

*(I swear it)*

Original Unknown Girl

**(O) Sate me**

Sate me, my love  
Take me  
Kiss me deeply  
With tongues  
Dance with me  
Writhe  
Naked  
Across me  
Beneath me  
Behind me  
Sate me  
As only you can

Original Unknown Girl

**(O) Text Crazy (repost)**

The distance between us ought not to be a problem  
Though it is  
How can we share so much  
Then go onto smaller rations?  
I'm not greedy but I need you  
In a different fashion  
Saucy texts are all very good  
Set pulses racing  
Stoke up passion  
But what good is this  
When I can't taste your kiss?  
I'm a red-blooded woman  
With one thing on her mind  
I need to feel you  
Want you inside  
So don't dropp me a text  
An email  
Or a call  
If you can't follow through  
I don't want it at all! !

Original Unknown Girl

\* **SHADES OF RED (repost)**

I have slipped beneath the sheets of your red hot love  
Witnessed many shades of heat  
From your deepest crimson state to the light, light red of pink  
Varying shades of the same hue, whispered in the lightest of all ink  
I have soared upon the ruby of your love  
I have dipped and swooped  
Sunk so very low from high on up above  
Danced upon the light fantastic of your smile  
Swooned within the searing heat  
Dazzled by your athletic style  
Smouldered in the molten lava of your lust  
Crawled about in white hot ashes left in dust  
Lingered in the scarlet of your lips  
Swirled around beneath your jagged hips  
Yet even now, though we have seen all shades of red  
I think my friend, we'll love each other; even when we're dead

Original Unknown Girl

**\* And weren't the bluebells blue today? ..... (repost)**

All's I can remember now, in my mind's eye  
was the vivid sharpness of their blue reflected in your iris  
The green of the bark as my fingernails dug in  
And the sweet song of the birds as they sang their song of love  
Whilst you swept up the hair in the nape of my neck  
kissing away the pain of separation.....  
And weren't the bluebells blue today my love?

Original Unknown Girl

**\* I ache (reposted after seeing Deanna's little staircase number! ! !)**

I ache.....

I ache.....

I ache to.....

I ache to arch.....

I ache to arch my back.....

I ache to arch my back for.....

I ache to arch my back for you.....

I ache to arch my back for you to.....

I ache to arch my back for you to touch.....

I ache to arch my back for you to touch until.....

I ache to arch my back for you to touch until you.....

I ache to arch my back for you to touch until you ache.....

Original Unknown Girl

**\* I miss you even when I don't miss you... (repost)**

Inside - even when I've managed to erase the very thought of you pressing yourself against my body

I cannot find a place where you do not exist

Laying on a powder soft beach, waves lapping away at my feet

You are still with me (in here)

My heart still leaves the door open a little - ajar

For you to step in, if you wish

The sun licks my skin, white hot, I feel the rays burn into my bones

Just as your soul is burnt into my memory

The blueprint will not change now

It's there, for eternity....

Original Unknown Girl

.....**The Puzzle (repost)**

You fit me  
Like a hand to a glove  
I don't know why it is  
That some lover's bodies  
Are made that way  
That their lips  
Are like a perfect symmetrical half  
Of the others  
That their hands  
Their palms  
Fold over each others  
Like they were made for each other  
That their thighs  
Entwined  
Make one whole soul

Original Unknown Girl

**.....Black Shift Dress (repost for Roger!)**

I'm wearing that shift dress that you like  
Black, high necked  
Audrey Hepburn – eat your heart out!  
Hair Pinned up  
Swan-like neck  
(I bet you'd like to run your lips across the nape)  
Of it  
Just a little  
Go on!  
A little nibble.....

(Remembering how you liked my hair pinned up and how you once complimented me  
on my neck so long ago.....)

Original Unknown Girl

**.....Black Suede Boots (call it an experiment!) \*repost\***

Ok..... so today it's the boots!  
Black suede  
High heeled  
Hugging my calves  
I'm feeling all powerful  
Teetering  
Probably walking with a swagger...

(I wish you were here to unzip them for me.....)  
xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx; -) xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

Original Unknown Girl

## **Acrostically Speaking (repost)**

Moody, irritable and downright pissed off  
I try my hardest to ignore the fact that  
Silence is the worst bit for me  
So sure that he would've rung by now  
I attempt to put him to the back of my mind  
Not realising that he is still at the forefront  
Gradually reconciling this void

He must be feeling as low as me  
I hope so.....  
Men are pigs sometimes!

Trying hard to think of something else  
Every thought retraces back to him  
Really must try and get over this now  
Rightfully he belongs to another  
I, on the other hand, have let my heart fly  
Because love cannot hold us in chains  
Like captives to unworthy causes  
You are only true when to one's self

Original Unknown Girl

**An angel loses her wings (repost - for no reason except I just like it! !)**

This love of ours  
It knows no bounds  
It deepens, broadens  
In high pitched sounds  
Only picked up by the two that feel  
A love too intense  
Too strong.... Too real  
Intensified hits of push and pull  
Sorrow turned in on itself  
Two hearts so full  
Soaked in emotions  
Wringed in tears  
A love not known for many years  
Powerful surges through the grid  
Try keep it covered  
Inside it's hid  
Like a dam it bursts the walls  
And through the phone-lines  
Passion calls  
Down from heaven  
Again.....  
Another angel falls.....

Original Unknown Girl

## **Black Vinyl!**

There's nothing so sensual  
As taking out a 12" LP  
Slowly slipping it out of the cover  
It gleaming silkily in the light  
As you place it upon the deck  
Select the speed  
Upon which it needs  
And carefully lift the stylus  
To meet groove upon groove  
And finally the music spills out  
Then we're able to move.....

(Yeah Baby! Just think what we lost when the CD came along! !)

Original Unknown Girl

### **Body lost behind bookcase.....**

There was a young woman I read of  
Who no-one had heard from or said of  
For at least a fortnight they searched  
From pillar to post, did they lurch  
So it finally came to light  
Of this poor dear youngster's plight  
When her sister was passing her room  
And noticed an odd looking sight  
From the side of her bookcase did show  
A new leg and a foot did it grow  
The mother did say she had wondered  
What the pong was and here she did blunder  
For she blamed it on vermin  
Let's heed from that learning  
As if that was acceptable cause  
For a smell that went under her nose  
One find's it hard to believe  
When a daughter take's leave  
You would not want to  
check out her room  
But instead they did say  
She was little and frail  
So she suffered for reaching a plug  
And behind a tall bookcase  
She ended her days  
Her folks they ought not to be smug  
The moral of this story one might wish to know  
Is don't bother with telly or you'll end up all smelly  
Just stick with a book on a rug.....!! !

Original Unknown Girl

## **Breaking Point**

Feel as if the rope  
Of that bungee of ours  
Is as taut as  
A skin on a drum  
A string on a bow  
Feel like I'm racing on all cylinders  
Waiting for the driver  
To take up his position  
Grip the wheel  
Foot to the metal  
Want to race again.....

Original Unknown Girl

## **Cut Loose**

This wind blows over me like a light breeze  
At first.....  
I try to ignore it  
I try and forget the thirst  
The cold is starting to creep  
Into my bones  
Leaving a chill  
Which is hard to shake  
I don't know how to keep warm  
Without you  
I don't know how to quell the yearning  
This burning  
Deep within my core  
To hear your voice  
Is like droplets of water  
To a dying man  
Struggling across a desert  
To make his journey  
But it's just a mirage....  
For when I arrive there  
You're gone  
Too far away...  
Not close enough  
To administer the dose  
I'm starting to feel as if  
The effects of my fix  
Have worn off  
Are wearing off  
So I ask you.....  
How does an addict  
Ever cut loose?

Original Unknown Girl

## **For One**

One love, one life  
One dream in the night  
One One in this PH world  
One One with her mind unfurled  
One One One for her as she is so sweet  
One One One One to make this verse complete..

For 'One' cause she is so very lovely and deserves a dedication!

Original Unknown Girl

## **Frozen in amber (written by him for me)**

Why do I want to do the right thing?  
When inside I scream for you?

Why do I say you need some space?  
When inside I starve for you?

Why do I wear this mask?  
To hide this face of love from you?

Is it to protect you?  
Or to save me from myself?

Why do I love you so?

Was it simply from a glance where time and I stood still in awe at your beauty  
or the affinity of the stardust that made us both and gave us life?

What brought our souls together?

The randomness of time itself or the certainty of fate?

I have not the answers, nor do I dwell

Whatever it may be my love so long as the sun chases the moon through the sky and  
air breathes life to my body my heart is yours and will be ever so

My love for you is sealed

in our time, our place in this universe

Forever unchanging

Frozen in amber

For only the stars and heavens to see

Created by them

My soul touched and changed forever by thee

Original Unknown Girl

## **Hair!**

Hair.....  
long sleek silky hair  
Floppy dark raven hair  
Vibrant hues of auburn hair  
Mops of golden baby hair  
Softly shaven 'bald-head' hair  
Tennis ball-like to the touch  
All different types of hair  
I like so much  
What is it with hair?  
That makes you double-back  
and just stare?  
But most of all the one  
that steals my attention  
is that dark, shaggy, in-the-eyes  
type of hair! !  
Heaven.....  
I must be mad  
but do you know?  
I just love hair! ! !

Original Unknown Girl

**Is this then? (written for me by him) - repost as PH pulled it! ! !**

Is this then? (written for me by him)

Is this then, the end  
For both you and me

A suitable milestone  
To finish you see

The milks all been spilt  
Our secrets in tatters

Our loves in the past  
It's our future that matters

Protecting what's right  
Looking after the others

We are husband and wife  
But not one anothers

So fnck you and me  
Think of them first

I'll forget what we've had  
I'll forget how I thirst.....

and still yearn for your soul  
this ache lets me not be

cos when I awake  
it's your face that I see

It's you that I hold  
In the arms of my mind

I love you I love you  
It's so bitterly unkind

And a time in the future  
I'll lie there and listen

For death to come  
Release me from prison

Obligations fulfilled  
Close up that file

My last thought of you  
And that beautiful smile

Original Unknown Girl

## Love Storm

Magenta skies  
Scattered with forks of brilliantine silver  
Crashes as loud as our hearts  
Natural demonstration  
Of intensity shared  
Thunderous merging  
Heavens opened that night  
When we crossed the line  
Three hours passed  
And still our souls  
Had not feasted enough  
Insatiable hunger  
Bones moulded  
Into Bones  
Palms pressed  
Nails Dug in  
Lips bitten  
Kisses never enough  
Needed more  
Discovering one another  
For the first time  
Proper  
Like it ought to be  
Skin soaked  
In one another's scent  
Love stolen  
Not borrowed  
Not lent  
And the heavens poured  
For the souls that were now lost  
Forever into each other  
Eventually the storm passed  
But the love that was made that night  
Will forever last and last.....

Original Unknown Girl

## **Love.... a balm**

It's thought that love comes to those that need it most  
That only when the soul is yearning  
And the heart is burning  
From some other disappointment  
Will God find space  
For another appointment  
With Love... bliss,  
Pleasure, sent from up above  
Enabling the heart to heal  
Willing the spirit to feel  
What was always intended  
As a gift  
A warmth  
A wrapping-around of the soul  
Smooth sweet kisses  
Erasing feelings of pain  
Love reaches out  
And soothes the same  
Balm to the wounded  
Nectar to the lips  
Chaining, once more;  
Twinning souls  
Making love the sweetest goal...

Original Unknown Girl

## **My Dad**

My dad is one of those guys that everybody loves  
Always telling really bad jokes  
Never a bad word to say about anyone  
Smiles in the face of adversity  
Brings us all down from that pedestal  
For a reality check  
He's done every job you could think of  
Been there – done it  
Seen it, lost it, won it  
But underneath it all  
There is this tremendous warmth  
Making anyone he meets feel at ease  
Likes nothing better than to see us pleased  
A sillier sense of humour I never did know  
No greater advice or compassion has any man shown  
If I never get chance to tell him this  
He's one in a million  
He tells it like it is!  
I often used to wonder why he saw the world like he did  
But now I just know all his treasures, he just keeps them well hid!

Original Unknown Girl

## **Name Tags**

It's such a simple task with needle and thread  
That makes me all maternal  
Sends signals around my head

And my heart...

That sewing little name tags  
Into school clothes  
Should be a thankless task

And is....

Yet still  
It makes my heart swell  
Just a little

That I have a little one  
Whose name is borne  
And printed into the collars  
Of all her belongings

Such a small thing  
But one that touches my heart  
In a big way!

Original Unknown Girl

## **Prelude to Christmas**

Jack Frost kissed the earth this morning  
All glades and fields are dusted  
Fine icing sugar white ....glistening  
A flock of geese fly onwards  
And over the bridge  
A perfect arrow through December skies  
Trees, once stark, now clung with silver gilt  
Black crow perched amongst the majestic offering  
Observes commuters with beady eyes  
And the sky, it looks like God took a pair of scissors  
Perfect incision revealing blush pink sunrise  
A wondrous morning, a sight to behold all eyes

Merry Christmas to all.....

Original Unknown Girl

## **Souls Touch (written for me by him....)**

Souls touch

A flashbulb memory of a reception encounter  
A car journey and discovered affinity  
Messages on the ether remove the masks  
Car parks and lock in's raise the stress levels  
A quiz, a glance burned in the memory  
Messages hidden in songs  
Hesitancy, fear of falling  
A summers day, glorious touching  
A castle, a lake, a coming together  
A storm, passion awakes, love is declared  
Meditation and love on a Thursday  
A cosy cottage, a cosy arrangement  
Healing for both on the fourth day of the week  
Guitar heaven, love, trust and bath robe ties fuel the passion  
A day in the capital, a kiss in the tate, eat your heart out Turner  
Overwhelming passion the truth pours through  
One's in the balloon, one plummets towards the moth  
An uneasy state, not knowing how to behave  
Still in secret passion burns on  
A Cinderella moment unleashes the moth again  
Bungee rope, both tied, unable to escape  
Room service at 1am, Cordon bleu for both  
A holiday, a new house, a move, two broken hearts  
The moth is out again for all to see, chaos from stability reigns  
Uncertain future, the souls scream in silence except to eachother  
No photo albums just memories and words written, remain for them to remember in  
their solitude  
It's over, the games up, the souls are torn apart by the ones who love them.....  
.....Physically separated is the best they'll ever manage though  
.....the love remains.....the hunger will never abate.....like addicts, never  
cured, just in remission till the next fix

Original Unknown Girl