Poetry Series

Sunprincess - poems -

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2013 A Flowing River

The year 2013 was a flowing river of time it flowed swiftly sometimes over beds of rocks sometimes over pebbles it caressed the embankment and kept on flowing occasionally it was a smooth flowing river and other times it was very tumultuous still it kept on flowing and flowing and flowing then all of a sudden it cascaded down into a beautiful waterfall to fill the natural pool below and became the year 2014 enjoying this beautiful pool of time enchanting unicorns run and play with the fairies who come to dance in the warm sunshine

2016 - A Special Star

2016 a special Star glittering and sparkling and shining super brightly, like the most beautiful of diamonds, diamonds possessed by the greatest of royalty

truly 2016 is the most special of Stars ever intriguing and captivating us with beautiful light whereupon enchanting everyone, everyone in the milky way galaxy that is...

2016 Sails Into The Sunset

Did you know 2016 is a pretty sailboat sailing over the painted horizon, with waves of seconds and minutes flowing upon time's enchanted sea?

sailing past the waving palm trees and past the beaches of sand..

Guided by a mermaid's colorful ribbons Tied in her hair and tied in her hand and by her stream of lovely laughter 2016 sails into the sunset beyond infinity

A Beautiful Connection

Sunday afternoon I felt this connection it's so difficult for me to explain, it was like my heart was tied with ribbons; these beautiful, colorful ribbons, seems as with a gentle breeze, they were flowing, waving and rippling throughout time and space

A Beautiful Heart

I've read your heart like an open book, reading every beautiful word therein
It's a masterpiece penned with love's own ink, and divinely stamped with an angel's kiss, so perfectly penned and exquisitely composed, each line, each phrase delights me so, And gives me so much pleasure and joy as sweet love filling my heart and soul!

A Beautiful World

I want to live in a world where angels sing,
And yellow daisies grow in the spring
A place with clear blue skies, and sunny weather
A place where children can all dance together
Children born of all nationalities
A world of love and beauty

A Blue Butterfly

Did you know the poem is a blue butterfly, An elusive and gentle butterfly, uniquely exotic, vibrant and beautiful One to admire, One to behold?

The butterfly always flying to and fro from garden to garden and flower to flower enjoying the warmth of the sun enjoying a pleasant spring day

Sometimes the butterfly comes close, and sometimes flies oh so faraway If only I could capture the butterfly and keep it for my very own someday

A Blue Jewel On Black Velvet

planet earth is my special home, and this home I love the mountains I love, the desert I love, and the sea I love and I especially love, fluffy white clouds above!

altogether, I receive pleasure from my home like if holding sand, in the palm of my hand or walking upon dirt, rocks, clay or even mud!

truly, I feel happiness is enjoying home like a walk on a sunny day, in the month of may seeing flowers and trees, grass and leaves!

and I feel, bliss is the enjoyment of home like whistling a tune, in the month of june feeling cool water, air, and warmth of the sun!

all of these aspects of home, are life's necessity anywhere on earth I roam, I am enjoying home this planet is special, this blue jewel is my home!

A Canyon, Stars And You

excitement and adventure awaits fresh air, sun, moon, and stars a canyon so vast, and beautiful showing millions of years through rock formations of splendid earth colors in tones of sand and beige deep reds, purple, and pink, with shades of brown and tan and mesmerizing sienna surrounded by an azure sky with a tapestry of twinkling stars sparkling in evening blue you and I, let's explore together this beauty beyond belief

A Captured Dove

seconds turn into minutes and minutes flow to the sea alas, a captured dove am I singing of my wish to be free

A Cherokee Rose, World Peace, And Love ? A Dream Come True

When I look upon the beauty of a Cherokee rose; a marvelous creation of silky petals and a Sun, I see something truly magnificent, I see a world of People united, not divided humanity standing together at any cost, where Beauty resides and all is not lost, A peaceful world of no more death and no more war, where love is love and peace is peace, alas, my visions of one love and world peace infuses me with hope whenever I look upon a beautiful flower known as a Cherokee Rose

A Cherry Blossom

Silky soft, pink and fragrant with the morning sunrise I enchant everyone, they say what a pleasant surprise! then I'm captured by the breeze

A Christmas Candy Bowl

Christmas candy overflows in pretty crystal Please take whatever you like and want and leave some for our friends Chocolate kisses, snickers, and Lifesavers with peppermint candy canes Enjoy

A Diamond Heart (Haiku)

Deep into the heart of a diamonds crevices I carved all my love

A Dream Come True ? Sweetheart Friends Forever

what if I said oh' darling friend of mine, come let's be more than just friends, come let's be best friends forever, you and I, sharing, caring and loving

or what if I said oh' sweet darling one, let's be sweetheart friends forever, come hold me tight and love me all day, kissing me every night under the stars

and my heart I would give only to you, and you could give me yours too

A Dream Of A Lifetime

Once upon a time a famous prince says to me could be a dream of a lifetime thinking of a river flowing I smile happily and just us two barefooted like children all alone dipping into cool water, I smile even more thinking of warm sunshine kissing my skin as we jump in

A Dreaming Child

I.

as a golden star blazes a trail across the starry sky a light breeze is blowing on a warm summer's night so many stars are twinkling in a midnight blue sky and the brightest moon ever is sailing so very high so many fireflies are twinkling in the woods nearby alone a watchful owl cries who who on this night listen closely to hear this owl take off in flight! II.

in a peaceful room, window curtains are gently stirring a little boy child sleeps, as the moon is softly glowing of imagination, so many ribbons are nicely flowing above the horizon, the full moon sails over pine trees on the ground nothing is moving, only a gentle breeze from his mom's collection of roses, growing so fair the sweetest fragrance ever is wafting on the air! III.

on this night, the little child is dreaming in soft moon light in his perfect world, with a moon smiling from above in a happy home lives this little boy child, with lots of love he has everything he ever wish for, even his favorite toy in this child's world there is only love, fun, and joy in the colourful imagination of this dreaming child we see things of wonder and we are beguiled! IV.

in his dreams, the same language is spoken by everyone and we see animals have not been caged by anyone everyone has a job, and everyone goes to an a+ school everyone shares with everyone, this is the golden rule and no one needs money, not even a copper penny he will be the superhero, he will save the whole world and yes his love, will be only for one special girl! V.

and when we look inside this sleeping child's dreams we see he plays after the rain, in warm sunbeams and there he chases after, some leaping little frogs together with his new friendly little puppy dogs his best girlfriend ever, shares her sweet lollipops she bought from their favourite of all candy shops

he knows life could be no sweeter than this day!

A Fantasy Night With You

Champagne kisses

Sweet, surrender

A Grain Of Sand

why am I feeling like I'm just another grain of sand a grain of sand am I, a single grain meaning nothing, and so unimportant, just a minute grain of sand, just a single tiny grain of sand on a golden beach pick me up and watch me fall through your hand

am I just like all those other grains of sand around me, all alone a single grain meaning nothing, am I?

A Kaleidoscope Of Glowing Color

behold the goddess of the morning laughs gleefully, as she's painting the sky in swirling color so beautifully all through the mystical night and even past dawn; a kaleidoscope of glowing color flows magically in waves wave upon wave...then swirling into a pretty ribbon;

as sparkling stars in the nearest constellation are all amazed and the lovely moon smiles and is quite astonished

A Kiss For You..

a kiss, a kiss, a kiss so sweet this is my kiss I give to you a promise of love with every kiss a kiss so real, a kiss so true a kiss to capture, a kiss to hold a kiss of passion and of promise this is my kiss I give to you

A Labyrinth

Life is so much like a labyrinth, or a complex maze, and finding the perfect path is always difficult; especially when one's way becomes blurry like a smoky haze, alas, though the path is filled with so many obstacles leaving one disenchanted and so perplexed, and leaving one feeling like they're being chased fear not making a better choice, changing to a better path, then truly, your way shall become clear as a sunny day, and you will find what you've always been searching for

A Love That Is Real

where does one find, a Love that is Real?

where does Love hide? where does one find this pretty shiny gem?

does Love hide in a flower garden? does Love nest in the tallest tree? does Love hide in a cave? does Love hide under some rocks?

perhaps love hides in a floating cloud.. or possibly underneath the sea.. only thing I know for sure, it's a mystery..

A Meeting On The Path

a journey through the wilderness my unicorn and I we were traveling far so far, and far, and far we went, past tall trees, and wildflowers on the path we crossed a great river flowing and there, I was enjoying the sunset evening had fallen across the land and back on the isolated path, I rode until up ahead, a lone rider on a dark horse his horse was dark, as dark as night and even he was like the night he was dressed in deep black, black on black his face I could not see, yet I showed no fear and we met there on the path as he was approaching, I stopped shadows were deepening all around and his horse drew nearer so near was he, and still his face, I see not and there he was, right in front of me and his voice I heard clearly yet his face was not to be seen he says to me, you must be the princess, your flame shines bright and I says, yes I am she, sunprincess and he says, I am searching for darkness those whose flame has been extinguished and he rode on through the night....

A Memory

from limb to limb flies a little songbird, and across the lake fly the geese, down from the rooftop fall the raindrops, and dripping from the faucet- waterdrops, someday, today will only be a memory

A Memory Of My Father

there is none, my mind is totally blank like a school blackboard, zero, zilch boom nothing...

I store my memories in the rooms of my mind there is a room for each, happiness, love and joy even a room for sadness, and that's a fact

sometimes, I go into a special room in my mind to search for my father, the man who took his life

in hopes there will be something there for me a memory of a face, a voice, or anything at all even the way he held me, I feel would suffice

but every single time I go, I fail to find any thing in a room where I should have lots of memories memories like other people are blessed to have

memories of a father being there to protect me a father being there to provide and care for me a father being there to love me, and hold me

I find when I go into this room, there is nothing there is no memories, I have a room in my mind a room so dark, a most lonely and empty place

I never ever visited there when I was a child suppose I thought having a stepfather was okay suppose I thought it was normal, actually no

A Mermaid's Fantasy

a beautiful mermaid was lost in a silken fantasy of love she played and swam in the ocean blue she loved to float and flap her tail creating a big splash floating farther and farther away from land she dreamed of the prince who lives in a bejeweled castle a most gorgeous prince who is in love with a princess she is the princess of the sun who is most beautiful to her dolphin friends the mermaid confessed we are from two different worlds he and I, she cried but still I am in love with him, only him and she went splash, splash with her tail and swam away exuberantly I will swim past the coral reef, she thought I just wish to catch a glimpse of the prince, he is so fine and he was there walking on the shore the mermaid called, come with me love forevermore yet the prince called to her and says no never can I for I am in love with the princess of the sun she is the one, she is the only one and my love is true!

A Million Kisses For Youuu

the moon rises so very high with dreams flying away like a kiss blown in the wind on a warm summer's night

and its so very easy to see stars twinkling so pretty as sweet dreams vanish with early morning's light

i have only one lifetime...
only one life to share with you
if anywhere i could be
i would choose to be with you

if a million wishes i have i would give them all to you and if a million kisses i have i would save them all for you

A Most Beautiful Thing Of Love

Silence speaks louder than words
Silence can say so many things
like the most beautiful of thoughts
such as, come let me love you
and somethings not as beautiful
I think communication is beautiful,
a most beautiful thing of Love

A Night In January

it's one of those rare winter nights when it's not freezing cold but crazy windy weather

rain poured down the whole day long lightning flashed in the sky and there is a sense of danger

yes this weather really scares me I feel my heart beat faster and I long for peace and calm

yet it is winter, it's to be expected the temperature is dropping like crazy and I know winter is purple pink and violet

A Perfect Love

A perfect love, no such thing cries Romeo and Juliet and I agree, I believe this to be true Simply because nothing in this life is perfect A perfect love doesn't commit suicide... And a perfect love doesn't make one shed tears and cry..

Sometimes I have dreams of a perfect love, even though I know there is no perfect love, still I have these fantastic daydreams
Of a guy who has a beautiful heart and soul,
* A guy who thinks of my happiness only,
One guy I feel is worth more than gold

A perfect love is a product of one's overactive imagination like the day I turned into a beautiful wolf and stayed by your side protecting you the whole day A perfect love is a product of one's fantasies and dreams like the day I changed into a butterfly and flew away

A Place Of Perfect Beauty And Light

In the warm southern seas, there is a paradise so beautiful, and untouched by mankind a place of perfect beauty, and light!

and, if you ask me, this paradise is magical it's so beautiful, it's truly unbelievable, and unseen by all mankind!

don't waste your time looking on any map for this lovely place you will never find it's a place unknown to mankind!

where no human being ever has been or seen a place where only gentle dolphins swim with all, of their mermaid friends!

and of this place, of a beautiful enchantment I will share my knowledge, of how I know, so father and I were sailing on our ship..

and, on a normal summer's day late in august the skies were yes, a to die for baby blue! with fluffy clouds here and there..

when the endless sky, and sea disappeared and our ship went through an opening like a doorway, but not a doorway..

and father looked at me, so astonishingly, and I looked at father like amazingly, cause before us was such beauty!

an island, so, so magnificent, and so, so, lovely oh! and such colour, was so pretty to see palm trees everywhere, and oh! oh! oh!

there was the most beautiful rainbow, ever! just above the whole island, believe me truly, I wish you could have seen!

we, father and I decided to go enjoy the isle so when the ship came closer, and closer father and I, we alighted, and there!

amongst some huge, huge rocks, oh beauty! and close to the shore, oh so beautiful! those mermaids had hair like me!

so I smiled, and smiled, and then exclaimed, father, father! look there, over by the rock! those mermaids have hair just like me!

and I said, father! father! father! listen please if I may, can I go speak with them now? and find out their many secrets?

and father says, dear sunprincess, go my child! I shall wait here for thee, and happily I, went to speak with those mermaids...

with only one important question on my mind what kind of conditioner and shampoo do you use! please share with me?

A Poet In Ancient Times

stories were rumored he shared his tales through poetry sold in the marketplace he was of an age, he was ancient deep were lines and wrinkles on his face

he wrote tales of barracudas and banshees his poetry written on numerous scrolls when the ink dried, he inked it again and then penned tales of fairies and trolls

A Rain Song

Please raindrops, please come today Please come and gently fall down, gently fall on my town and sweetly sing me a lullaby, a gentle sweet lullaby

A Red Cardinal

perhaps it is true, and I've heard it said many times there is a purpose to everything under heaven, and a time and a place for everything

and I'm wondering, everything does have a meaning right? like for instance why does the red cardinal come visit, when I'm sitting at the balcony door looking at the forest and why does the bright red cardinal with a red beak come visit three times, is this a significant event? is the little red cardinal just coming to check on me, or is this just another little messenger with a secret message an intriguing and secretive message for me to decode, and will the little red cardinal return tomorrow?

A Silken Dream Of Dreams

O' sweet were the words that made the angels sigh 'come live with me and be my love'

so enchanting, a silken dream of dreams, as beautiful as a shiny star twinkling, poetry of love, divine poetry from long ago

A Sparkling Day In July

Wow! .. today is so gorgeous! it's a beautiful day in July! the sun is shining bright the bird is flying high, and this sparkling day in July, trees have blooms in white!

A Species Born Of Love

All of us, we are family, we are children of the earth, we are super amazing and quite astonishing and we come in a variety of beautiful colors, we sing many different songs with a human voice we are one family- a species born of love

ah, how so are we like my friends the bird family they come in every color of the rainbow and they sing many different tunes even though they live in their own little groups they are still a family, a species born of love

A Sweet Sultry Song Of Love

la, la, come see tomorrow I'm a mermaid, and I sing a sweet sultry song for my Love, la, la, wearing pink pearls and sea shells, the whole day long I shall practice my song and wear my diamonds on my fingernails

come and see before sunrise I shall be on a rock la, la, la, above the waves of the turquoise sea, on a huge monolithic rock, not far from the dock, where many people happy will be admiring me, and listening to my sweet sultry song of Love

A Tragedy

love should never be kept secret cause perchance the one you love may have the same feelings for you if for some reason love were kept secret and never held in a warm embrace then it would be a tragedy

A Treasure

Uniquely divine is the essence of love, as our sun radiates beauty like no other as divine as a most mysterious enchantment, as a glowing pink cloud above the ether Love is worth more than any treasure..

and my father, the king of dreams smiles, and eloquently says, 'my child yes, Love is worth more than any pleasure, love's value is beyond measure, solely love is the one true treasure'

A Tree Fantasy

O' mighty one on high, why wasn't I born a tree? I could just stand by the river and admire thee, and smile when singing birds alight in my hair by day and by night under the sun, moon and stars just standing by the river silently, happy

A Winter's Kiss

when in the midst of the coldest of a winter's night perhaps in January or perhaps in February, and I'm inside snuggled cozily by a fire's light, and then I see from the frosted window intricate flakes falling ever so gently from the sky, and the fire warms my heart, my mind, and toes, I sigh

Achieving The Impossible

Up above lovely clouds, We chase our dreams - - - We Fly!

After Making Some Honey

satisfied is Super Bee of summer after drinking the finest nectar in every flower garden, in all the land He then soars through the air like Super Man after drinking happily he's zipping here making some Honey zipping there making more Honey then saying goodbye to Summer he flies on his merry way..

All Police Officer's Lives Matter More!

Every police officer's life should matter to you
Because they are the ones holding society together,
not you, unless you're an officer
they are the force keeping bad guys from killing you,
your family and your friends
and that's why they get up every morning to protect you,

And police officers, if you haven't noticed come in all colors So keep on writing black lives matter, and all lives matter Because both phrases just keep on feeding the racist!

And I will stand behind what I say All police officer's lives matter more!

Alone With My Thoughts..

why do some children grow up to be down and dirty criminals, and other children grow up to be outstanding citizens?

some people believe no one should rejoice, when a baby is born...simply because one doesn't know if the baby is good or bad and I wonder why is there an evil force trying to take over the world, and where does this force come from? and I wonder why can't everyone work together for the greater good?

American History

why does the white man have no heart? the white men came to this great land, and threw the people out of their homes they demanded them to leave.. traverse across the mighty mountains not caring for the women and children walking in freezing temperatures not caring how far they had to travel, and thousands of people never survived why does the white man have no heart and will they ever make things right?

American History ? Unbelievable, Yet True

Why does the white man have no heart? was this the way of their parents? after coming to this great country, and pushing natives out of their homes they thought to do some more evil deeds they brought the black man from Africa they bought him for a few cotton seeds, they never explained, and bound him in chains then quickly threw them on the ship and when they arrived in America, Oh no! they pulled out their Whip! why does the white man have no heart, and will they ever make things right?

Amidst The Shining Stars

hey guys did you know, when I'm in my dreams I can fly so one night I was sleeping, and fell into a dream so deep a dream so vivid, a dream so real, so unbelievably real away I flew, leaving mother earth far behind and waving goodbye to father moon there in the cosmic universe beyond the galaxies I went to the nursery of newborn stars and watched their shining faces smiling back at me it was then something magical happened instantly I had this feeling, I wanted to be a shining star, too

An Adventure With You? A Dream Come True

Soon I'm going on an Adventure, Would You like to go, too? I'm packing all my belongings I'm going where Skies are endless blue

I'm going where the Sun is always shining and Happiness is all around, where Stars are brighter than bright, and Love is the only thing to be found

An Ancient Xylophone

In an ancient land, an ancient place a xylophone brought joy and happiness the people raising their voice to sing and everyone dancing around in a ring music was born, music a beautiful thing

An Angel

My mother has beautiful angel wings and with an angelic voice she sings on this Christmas Sunday..

'Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, All is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.
Sleep in heavenly peace.'

.....lyrics from 'Silent Night'

An Enchanting Sunrise And Sunset

enchanting sunrises and sunsets capture my heart and soul

Is one more breathtaking than the other? no, I don't think so as both entice and suffice

truly, I feel both are uniquely beautiful and so breathtaking yet, my favorite is a sunrise

Come let's see peeping above the horizon a divine beauty to behold a sunrise so glorious

with heavenly sunrays lighting, touching, and caressing the sky

vanquishes the darkness as only sunrays know how

And I Was Enchanted

come with me my little doves listen to this, it's truly amazing

with some of my closest friends, one sunny day we made plans

away we were going, to experience something new and exciting

so we suited up with our gear and dove into water so clear

a cavern with lots of stalactites and many amazing stalagmites

together we all swam single file enchantingly we were beguiled

cause up ahead was beautiful a bright light so magical

a natural wonder for us to behold directly overhead the sun of gold

came piercing through water bright and threw down a zenith light!

And The Award Goes To...

drumroll please, and the award goes to, cardboard box, the not so ordinary box;

cardboard box is man's greatest of all inventions, when moving and shipping from place to place, cardboard box holds all our favorite possessions, lo and behold, cardboard box is most amazing

cardboard box, thank you so much, dear and congratulations, kiss, kiss

And This Is What He Said

upon a podium stood his highness he declared a new decree we shall kill them with kindnesssays he

and everyone was astonished and princess of the sun smiled when the evil magician vanished

And We Kissed Passionately

doctor, doctor, where are you, it is time, abandoned spaceship magic door, monster clowns, the tardis, let's speak French parlez- vous français, j'taime, embrasee- moi, mi amour!!!

who are you, the doctor says he, a beating heart, no love, two a blasted hole in the universe, time windows, brain scans gold butterflies, cowboy memories, dance with me love!!

I will tolerate a world of demons, for the sake of an angel years into the future, jealousy is a fire, why her my love a ship with a heart, impossible, we just need a brain!!!

he's the doctor, oh, la, la, he knows the name of every star chivalry is not dead, tick tock, tick tock, stopped clock, come with me love, pick a star any star, and time flies!!

sparks in my fireplace, my lonely angel, kisses in the wind time stops, a broken heart, goodbye Versailles, dear doctor if we shall never meet again, paris is beautiful in the spring!!!

Apples And Oranges

one apple, two apples, three apples, four give me an apple, and i'll love you even more!

one orange, two orange, three orange, four give me an orange, and i'll ask you for two more!

apples and oranges, let's have some fun, let's compare and for this contest we gotta make it fair!

red delicious apples are yummy, and so very sweet crispy, or crunchy, they are my favourite treat!

so perfect, and so juicy, delicious oranges are so sweet seeded, or unseeded, oh yes, I love this treat!

apples and oranges, are both a delicious yummy fruit both can quench your thirst, if turned into a juice!

apples and oranges, are a perfect fruit, in a picnic to share especially with your true love, to show you really care!

apples and oranges, which is the winner of the prize eat them both, if you wish to wear a smaller size!

apples and oranges, are both healthy, and full of fiber, experts say, eat them both, so you can be a tiger!

April

april from it's beginning to it's end is a time of year, most lovely all the flowers bloom so prettily and if we listen closely, bluebirds sing so nicely and the sun beams down so warmly

april is a time of year to fall in LOVE!

April Is My Favorite Month

April is always a lovely pleasure welcoming us with pretty flowers and giving us many treasures gentle rain, warm sunshine, love and new life beyond measure

Be Like A River Flowing

Whenever you love someone Like in a serious relationship single or married

you shouldn't tell them a lie make them cry or hit them in the eye

be like a river flowing make your way downstream and keep on going

Bears Can Show Love, Too!

oh cried little crow, save me, save me, save me I am drowning in this pool, I can't swim in the deep water, crow struggled to be free

at the zoo anything can happen, be alert be aware a big friendly bear says crow, I will save you in the afternoon sun, bear lounged without a care

help me, help me, cried crow, bear what's taking you so long bobbing up and down in the water, trying to flap his wings, will I make it out of here alive, will I ever sing another song?

lazily bear sauntered over, and pulled crow from his pool crow laid there for a moment, to catch his breath then stood up, and said bear you're my hero, you're so cool

bear smiled, took a bow, and sauntered over to eat his lunch and crow, he was flapping the water from his wings bear I am forever in your debt, thanks alot, thanks a bunch!

Beautiful You

my love, when thinking of you my heart feels so delighted I become a little butterfly, flying around enjoying spring

yes my love, all because of you I feel thrilled, I feel elated, I feel so happy and pleased and my day is soo beautiful,

with just the thought of you..
my day is so wonderful
and it's so nice to be alive
all because of beautiful you

Being Honest Love Doesn't Refuse...

and love isn't refusing a simple request love isn't denying, and love isn't lying love is being honest and treading carefully cause love doesn't want to fall off the ship into the deep ocean and drown..

Black Dahlia? A Broken Flower

some live in light, some live in darkness and Poe says, 'Is all that we see or seem But a dream within a dream? ' and I contemplate this and think to myself,

Yes dear Poet, for some life is a dream, and for others life is a nightmare

Blossoms On The Dogwood

Yay! soon I will awaken to warm sunshine and little birds singing of springtime there will be lovely clouds in a blue sky o' what a wonderful day it shall be there will be leaves on every tree and pretty blossoms on the dogwood and when a gentle breeze swirls my hair I shall think of you momma, and smile

Blue Skies And Butterflies

If I lived high on top of a mountain so magnificent, I would choose to be a wildflower, maybe blue, a pretty one of a most lovely, lovely scent, or maybe even a dazzling one of gold, so pretty, living high on a mountain, near an aquamarine sea, my favorite days would be with skies of blue, when butterfly friends come visiting me

Brighter Than The Hottest Star

close your eyes, don't look now but chemistry is what we have

our passion burns brighter, than the hottest star

when he looks into my eyes, then with a smile says hi

it's a look, a touch, a moan, a sigh, it's the kiss of a lifetime,

causing my heart to beat faster with every passing second

and like a lovely cloud on a pretty day so blissfully, I float away

Butterflies

when I sit down to write of my dreams, ideas swirl around me like butterflies..

millions of butterflies in the spring, millions, every color of the rainbow, millions of butterflies flying around fascinated with a marigold..

By A Cherry Blossom Tree, He Awaits For Me

by cherry blossom trees he loves to sit with me and sing a lovely song pleasing me all day long

come lover, come lover, come lover happy we be both you and me from now, until forever

even when the moon glows and the coldest wind blows still wish to hear your song when wintry nights are long

come lover, come lover, come lover happy we be both you and me from now, until forever

By The Sea, By The Sand

the princess laughs and says, 'my love is a poet, the best poet ever' oh, says the wizard, 'where you meet this prince, who is so clever? and the princess smiles a dazzling smile, 'by the sea, by the sand he's building a pretty castle for me, with shiny jewels in his hand'

so mesmerized is the wizard, by her enchanting smile and beauty fair, he gives instructions, saying, 'dear princess you must take extra care' 'yes, thank you kindly sir, you are the best wizard ever, you are so fly' 'anything for you your highness, ' says wizard, 'forever your wizard am I'

Cabernet Sauvignon

his every word a cabernet sauvignon playfully teasing me every word a taste of perfection a most romantic wine

his every word a beautiful desire so tantalizing and tempting every word so sweet to my senses so heavenly divine

his every word a lovely sonnet xviii so delightfully inspiring every word penned exquisitely if only they were mine

Captivating Sunrises And Sunsets

captivating sunrises and sunsets capture my heart and soul

Is one more stunning than the other? no, I don't think so

truly, I feel both are uniquely

beautiful
and so breathtaking
yet, my favorite is a sunrise

Come let's see peeping above the horizon a divine beauty to behold a sunrise so glorious

with heavenly sunrays lighting, touching, and caressing the sky

vanquishes the darkness as only sunrays know how

Captured

because I'm feeling as captured as a dove in a cage without any hope of ever being free so I can fly amidst the clouds and above the trees, and above the sea

If only I could come up with a fail-proof plan hmm, a dynamite plan to break away and fly free to a beautiful land where I wish to be then maybe I could make the perfect life for me

Captured By A Raindrop

Once a miniature little fairy was captured a fairy so tiny, when rain began falling a raindrop captured her and held her tight

and inside she was surrounded by magic as fantastic light beams intrigued her so and moonlight sparkles a brilliant show

Carcinogen

If I had the power, and I ruled the world Cancer causing cigarettes would be no more Production would come to a halt,
Before one could blink, like immediately
Only flowers and vegetables planted in our soil
And so refreshing the air...just breathe..

Cashmere Nights

Cashmere nights in November a perfect time to read love poetry a perfect time to hold hands a perfect time to dance and kiss a perfect time to read love poetry and a perfect time to dance and kiss again and again, and again underneath a canopy of stars

Cause We Admire And Love Him So

he's a great and strong leader he commands respect from all through the wilderness at night everyone listens for his call even in grassy fields in daylight he's leading us on the right path north, south, east and west even until the ends of the earth cause we know he's the best he's the leader of our wolf pack and we admire and love him so continuously we follow his track in summer sun and winter snow cause we admire and love him so

Chasing A Dream

Sometimes I wonder should I chase my dream, when my dream has become a cloud floating higher and higher in the sky and farther and farther away, out of my grasp a cloud vanishing into the distance, over the horizon and then behind a mountain

Chasing Butterflies

a sunny day, blue skies, cumulus clouds together you and I

picnic by the lake chasing butterflies hiking mountain trails

camping by waterfalls swimming, la, la, la going fishing, ha ha

chasing butterflies, sleeping under stars and kissing good night

Chasing Dreams

never give up, cause some dreams are worth chasing, some dreams are worth more than silver and gold, the dreams of the heart are worth chasing, cause time is short and it's true, everyone grows old, so grab your dream and hold it, oh so tight, before the day ends and it becomes a lonely night, and never ever forget some dreams are worth chasing

Cheers Strawberry Moon

My Love, Summer has arrived it's a joy, it's a delight and fireflies flash, flash so excitedly in flightStrawberry Moon smiles I wonder who named the moon, Strawberry, sounds like a drink a refreshing beverage to enjoy when admiring the moon, I think

Childhood Dreams 3

remembering one of those warm unforgettable days so nice you know the ones, when you spend a sunny day outside and we're still visiting an only child, a princess age five

where pretty blossoms were blowing way upon the breeze where listening to a chattering brook was entertaining, and very soon we come upon a mob of babbling geese

which were frightening, at least I thought so, and they were yet, to the king's men, mother reported them never

Childhood Dreams I

come with me, my friends, let's travel to the past, to an enchanted realm of mystifying dreams, a time of fairy magic, stars, and make believe

to a special time which vanishes way to fast where imaginary friends, an army of ants, pretty butterflies, honeybees, and bumblebees

were best friends of an only child, a place of lovely pink trees, and childhood dreams

Children Are Beautiful

Why do most adults lose the gift of play? Why do they take everything so seriously? Being super serious isn't attractive..

Being a fun loving person is beautiful, hence children and those in Love

Chris G. Vaillancourt ? A Super Special Poet And One Of The Very Best!

One of Poemhunter's very best writers, a wonderful poet and beautiful soul I always knew he was special, but just how special I didn't know

I loved his special way of writing and those incredible metaphors, I thought they were most amazing from where did his muse come?

and true, wasn't until moments ago I discovered he was born in spring my favorite of all months...April, when flowers bloom and birds sing

and now when spring showers come and I hear 'the sound of rain' I will remember the friend I miss and be happy he's in no more pain

Clouds And Dreams

dreams of california, and blue eyes we hear thou pleas, we hear thy cries, mighty clouds so high, in azure skies; sweet clouds, please give some love, please shower all, rain from above.

dearest clouds, with highest honor, we request of thee, please one favor, we ask of thee, keep from waver, give thou blessings, sweet rain showers; for redwood trees, and pretty flowers;

for thee we shall dance, dance, dance; we kneel, we bow, we take a stance, our many verses, we chant in a trance; please, please, please, come our way, please lovely clouds, please come today!

Co2, Me And You

someone, anyone, please call a doctor quick mother earth has Co2, mother earth is sick does anyone know what this can do? help save mother earth, please everyone not like we can pack our bags and move

Come Fly With Me

here in the musty swamp
I am the prettiest of butterflies
I fly with dragonflies!

once I was living in a flower garden it was purely heaven's ground fragrance floated all around!

so many colourful flowers truly enamoured was i floating on cloud nine!

there was big pretty pink ones little sunny gold ones even my favourite purple ones!

oh my I was intoxicated I inhaled the fragrance capturing the essence!

then one day I came upon a very strange flower with very strange power!

feeling oh so dizzy on a beautiful day everything turned grey!

here comes the gardener he sprays insecticide then I flew away and cried!

Come On A Journey With Me

does anyone actually understand this thing called time? time leaves me astounded just trying to understand time leaves me astonished and even my research still leaves me puzzled we are time travelers on a special journey called life we travel through life 'tis on a one way road called time!

but wait,
i say give me a second
but my second
can actually be minutes
i say give me a minute
maybe i mean half an hour
so let's discuss this in more detail
so please just
give me a second
no, give me a minute
oh no no no
give me an hour
of your precious time!

this is the ultimate question
why can we not go back in time
to the days of the past..
to the days which ran away
to those days which ran so fast
sometimes i wonder is the time
of the past still there
and i wonder
can we go there through the air
are the things in the future
happening now at this precise moment

only in a different dimension i must ask my favourite poet!

sure this is what physicists say time is not universal who would have guessed, time is personal sure physicists say gravity slows time and leaving our gravitational field on earth places you in a different dimension of time with all of these different aspects of time like speed, gravity, location and space can we ever truly go into the future, we as one, or as a human race sure cern has produced an Ihc accelerating protons at the speed of light and smashing them together into a cataclysmic event so bright showing us we need to do the impossible go faster than the speed of light for Time is the captain and he travels alone!

let's consider Einstein, he is nobody's fool he says, every bit of space is here now so every bit of time is here now, too the past the present, and the future are all here, mind blowing stuff so we all know what this means continuum means not a word like puff can make us vanish, time keeps us here under lock and key we are time's prisoner can't everyone see!

so now i am Alice in Wonderland i followed the rabbit down here straight down the rabbit hole and we spiralled down and down then with the Hatter i took a stroll he cried and i consoled him for Hatter had killed Time, oh yes he

was sentenced to death, oh yes he was by the Queen of Hearts, she wasted no time, or did she and now he is continuously serving honey cake and tea, with the march hare at 6: 00 pm oh a special place is set for me with nonsense riddles oh how lovely, how sublime and with nonsense poetry i am continuously lost in time!

Control Me, Control You, Control Us

when alone with my thoughts, I contemplate control and many other things so mysterious

control what exactly is this puzzling aspect of life? an illusion, reality, wait, it's only an idea right? or something else altogether, like a guiding force

control has no substance, control isn't tangible yet this thing, I can see, I can hear, I can feel

control is a beautiful thing when we possess it control is power, control is responsibility control is an ultimate privilege

If we lose it, we become unbalanced no longer harmonious, we feel powerless

and behind this large grey cloud

I see a golden outline

I know the sun is there

yet sometimes I wonder are we puppets on a string? and does anyone actually control anything?

control is defined as:

to have power over something to direct the behavior of a person or animal

when I try to grasp and hold control, I find it's a slippery bar of soap sliding through my fingers

Conversation

so I thought maybe my neighbor would like to chat yet, he only stood and surveyed the horizon and our conversation was one-sided cause Tree had taken a vow of silence

then I thought to have a conversation with my friend yet, when he said, chirp, chirp, chirp he left me at a disadvantage, cause I don't speak the language of a Bird

Copycats And Thieves

Watch your back Copycats and Thieves are on the attack If they can't steal whatever they Like then they copy it!

Counterfeit

How do we know if someone is fake? They're not real, they're counterfeit they're like a fake hundred dollar bill Hold on, close your eyes, don't look now those fake people are all around

Country Stores, So Charming

country stores, so charming?????

I love country stores, especially in summer there's a sense of comfort, of familiarity, with a special charm, a special appeal; a friendly store, like my grandmother's.

So beautiful like a desert oasis, so welcoming a lovely place to enjoy a nice refreshment, an ice cream sundae, a banana split; and favorite cold drink, so refreshing.

08.22.15

* a tribute to my grandmother

Crazy For Blue Eyes

I love blue eyes and blue skies and tropical blue, too so many shades of super blue a color of blue in every hue a blue for me, a blue for you navy blue, sapphire blue and vibrant blue, too I love blue eyes and blue skies and tropical blue, too

Darling Bumblebee

Bumblebee, bumblebee, darling bumblebee

I see thee darling, flying around me and flying amongst the colorful flowers

ahh, in the midst of this pretty garden you seem to be in a mist of intoxication I can only imagine you must be in heaven

sniffing a lovely fragrance so divine and sipping a nectar sweet as paradise

Darling,

Sunlight, moonlight and candlelight, too what is romance for? It's for me and you

Daylight Monsters

Monsters have come out from under beds
And out of closets, they're out in the open
They're everywhere, should I be scared?
A whole herd is blocking major freeways,
and climbing highrises with ak47s
What is happening, Is this an apocalypse?
and I wonder what is there next move?
Will they go back into their mother's basement,
or camp out on the lawn of the white house?

Deception

Come step into my parlor, says a spider to a fly I shall wrap you in silk and satin little one make you as beautiful as I

Didn't You Get The Memo?

America- The place to be, one of a kind, come see! America- where slavery has ended, boom, boom! and like the song says, home of the free, wait! go ask the Working Class Men, boom, boom!

America- And our new foreign policy states all is free welcome friends, come one, come all, just for you free an elite school, Free, taxpayers don't mind really, immigration and deportation ha, boom, boom!

America- A mixed up country of opposition, black and white and white and black boom, boom, interrogation and inquisition, oil and water, water and oil, boom, boom!

America- where we feed you to the gator come see, we live by the golden rule, shoot first, ask questions later! cause we're nobody's fool, boom, boom!

America- a country built on Christian values, come see..

Land of milk and honey, a land of opportunity,

come see, one of a kind, the place to be!

where slavery has ended...wait! ..didn't you get the memo?

Doctor, Where Are You! - Fiction

oh did you know, aliens eat kids for lunch, it's a rip, school bells ring, pencils, books, superfast typing and mr. finch, we're under attack, and away we run..

who are you, you can call me the doctor, says he a mystery, hurry let's go, aliens goodbye, i'm in control come with me baby, it's time to roll, and off we go

hello robot dog, goodbye flying aliens, hey baby says he, building blocks of universe, in my hand time, space and matter, they're all my friend

my batteries are failing, lalalalala, you bad, bad dog affirmative, and I cry, doctor, doctor, where are you? I need you now, give me the blue pill, so I can chill..

oh my lovely doctor, my love, and I laugh happily you can fly me into the future, or fly me, back in time you can make me yours, and I will make you mine!!

oh my love, you can spend the rest of your life with me but sadly, I can't spend the rest of mine, with you it's the curse of the time lords, my baby, my love

Dream Weaver

throughout dreamland stars sparkle, every night and each day of the year, above the castle, around the grounds,

and everywhere in the land of dreams, traveling far from my father's kingdom, to the edge of dreamland, the very edge

I'm going far to collect a new dream, a dream shining like a dreamland star, from the mysterious dream weaver

Dream Weaver 3

says dream weaver, with a smile
I shall spin you a new dream
just for you sweetest one, my lovely

I spin for you a champagne dream then a dream becoming an atmosphere of iridescent colors

I spin for you a poetry dream then a dream becoming so pretty with fluorescent colors

ahh, divine poetry, starry nights and champagne dreams shall be yours to enjoy, my darling

then I gave dream weaver a kiss with both stars and dreams back I went to my dream land

Dreams

On a shore of silken powdery sand
I stand beside him
for he has carried me here
....from our home planet
On this voyage he has brought me
....past the moon
....and beyond the stars
He smiled and said, come love
I will show you a new world
I will make all your dreams come true!

Dreams Of The Heart

yes darling, it's true
all dreams are possible
if one only believes
and dreams of the heart
as beautiful as the sun,
and shining like our moon
and millions of stars,
these dreams so special
can never be forgotten

Each Day, A Special Day

I vow none of my tomorrows shall be carbon copies of my yesterdays, or todays all my days shall be amazing each day, a special day

Escaping

A wish which will never come true, I wish, I wish, I wish I were perfect and never ever made any mistakes So I'm running away, I have to escape I can't live like this another day

Even If I'm Only Dreaming

I wanna be your shining star kissing you, oh so right making you feel, oh so nice I wanna be your shining star kissing you good night kissing you good morning holding you, oh so tight even if I'm only dreaming

Excuse Me Sir, Where Can I Find A Friend?

Certainly someone will know where I can find a friend, puzzled an Arabian Leopard, as she strolled through the Judean Desert Life would be so much better with a friend, she thought

So when she came upon an Ibex from the Negev Highlands She smiled her best smile, and asked inquisitively, 'Excuse me sir, where can I find a friend?'

And the Ibex all alone admiring the day politely replied, 'I'm sorry, I'm just passing through miss, and quite honestly, I'm not even sure what a friend is though If you wish, I can help you search for a friend, And off they went together in search for a friend

Faithful And True

Love which is faithful and True Is like a beautiful sky of Blue

A beautiful sky of September with no clouds congregating obstructing our view

Family

- F Friends forever
- A always there for you
- M mothers are the best
- I immediate attention
- L loving you to the end
- Y your family is the best!

Fantasies And Well-Penned Lies

To my Love flying higher than the skies I feel honesty and truth are always better than fantasies and well penned lies So I thought If I gave you my heart would you stay with me forever? and If I gave you my undying Love would you promise to leave me never

Fantasy

Fantastic daytime thoughts And Nighttime dreams of you Tantalizing And Sweet as sugar Yummy dreams of You

Fiction - Angels And Mortals Can't Fall In Love

He's unforgettable and of this I'm sure he knows He was an extraordinary angel with a broken Heart So I threaded gold sunbeams through the torn seams attaching together both halves which were apart tying the threads tight and I sealed them with love

then he flew away, way up above, back to his abode my emotions ripped like a sail, and my heart broke because he's an angel, I wanted him to stay with me he had came to me, and I adored his beautiful soul his way was the only way, he said, and for the best

drying his eye, he had spoken of mortals, and angels, He spoke of a rule, one he couldn't break or bend I gasped, we can never have a love relationship likely in heaven he is consoled by an angel friend and I'm left wondering, has he forgotten my heart

Forgiveness Is A Path Leading To Heaven

my tribute for all those who know what forgiveness means and for those who know what forgiveness is, and for those who truly forgive others

I admire them greatly, I feel they are most special, and someday I wish I could be more like them..

In my honest opinion they are the most beautiful people, that has ever walked the face of this green earth..

I feel they have a beautiful spirit and a loving heart, and a touch of divine in their consciousness it's a beautiful thing when they forgive someone, so that someone can make a new start

I've noticed they don't choose which acts they should forgive, which acts they feel worthy..

I see they consider all transgressions large or small worthy of forgiveness..

They forgive for this, and they forgive for that..
and I've noticed they don't forgive for only things minor
but they forgive for all things, and that's a fact
In my honest opinion, forgiveness is a true act of Love

and they aren't forgiving for only certain things like someone telling them a little white lie, stealing their pretty diamond rings, and then punching them in the eye

because they know forgiveness is the path leading to Heaven they are forgiving for things unspeakable..

like the murder of their sister, mother, father, and brother and the murder of their husband, wife, and little child and their sweethearts and many other sins and crimes of those stone cold hearts So to everyone of these beautiful people I admire thank you for being a shining light unto the world and showing us there is a path leading to Heaven..

Friends...

Friends help us smile, making our day beautiful Respect is important, if you wish to be friends If you ever need help, friends are great to call Enjoying friends, there's nothing better at all Nice friends are always a pleasure to entertain Does everyone need a friend? , yes certainly Sharing and caring is the essence of friendship

God's The One I Shall Follow

He stays busy creating new souls on our planet earth and many stars in the universe of magnificent worth to my creator, I give my hand a right path he lead darkness disappears with him cause he is the light letting us make our own choice the path that's right I love God with all of my heart with all of my soul and with every cell of my mind cause he's my superhero, the only one I shall follow

Goodnight Firefly

goodnight little firefly goodnight my magical friend I love to see you fly the whole month of June

Grandmother

grandmother, grandmother, I miss you so, I wish you were here with me you know

us together just sitting quietly talking, we could have a cup of iced tea, and you, sharing with me your stories of long ago; so happy I would be, just us two enjoying each other's company

Green Lives Matter

Trees and Plants take in Carbon Dioxide
In exchange they give humans
and animals something they need
A healthy planet and Oxygen
So Love our trees and plant a Seed

And Love the Plants and Flowers, too place them in the Sun, be kind and be nice, give them some Water, and give them some plant Food, because all Green Lives Matter

Growing Old With You ? A Dream Come True

growing old with you would be a dream come true we could walk hand in hand under a starry sky together we could sail across the ocean blue we could walk hand in hand on a sandy beach when autumn arrives we would admire the season and walk hand in hand happily enjoying the color we would be happy and always have the best time and we would never have to say a single word cause by then I would be able to read your mind

Handsome Men In Red Coats

-gambling again poldark? , remind me why you enlistedTo escape the gallows, sir -your crime?brawling sir, free trading, assaulting a customs official

from above sunlight streams through forest green on a red pool below shimmering

-wastefuls and thieves the lot of you, you'll soon have the honor of redeeming yourselves in service of king and country

*Poldark

Virginia America 1781, mighty forest, deepest green a forest untouched by men's ravishing majestic trees, ferns, winding vines

handsome men, matching coats, mighty red brigade and one gorgeous prince, enchanting, oh! dreamy, charismatic, bedroom eyes

-Poldark

July 4th 2015

Happiness Mmxvi

Happiness and Love beautiful as a sunrise fills my heart with Joy

Happiness..

around and around I swirl and twirl cause I found God

the world can fall down around me frightened I will never be

cause Peace is what God has given me an abundance of Happiness too, you see and above all his Love for eternity!

Happy Birthday King Of Poetry!

Happy Birthday Mr. Shakespeare Happy Birthday to you, I'm wishing you were here, I could be your audience of one

I would give you a kiss or two and share with you a cup of tea, and you could write a play for me or even a poem if you Like..

He Is A Diamond (Haiku)

My sweetheart, my love shines bright like stars at midnight He is a diamond

He Is A Dream

my love is a great eagle, he flies higher than the sky in the midnight hour he comes into my dreams,

and shares his stories his delicious stories with me stories of his love for the earth, and every living thing

Hello

Cotton, one of our precious American commodities
True, Growing cotton takes lots and lots of water
Just to grow enough cotton for 1 pair of Jeans
an estimated figure of 1800 gallons maybe a little less,
especially if you like lots and lots of holes in the knees

And then we need water for something very important
Our food, we need to eat everyday right, well maybe
One pound of Food takes hundreds of gallons of h20
O' wait...you do know I'm speaking of vegetables right
Meat, meat is something else, a thousand gallons plus...Hello

Him

his words i savor, like the finest of chocolates slowly i let them melt on my tongue so sensually, they seep into my very soul

His Words Are Honey? Divine To Taste

Some words are most beautiful and wonderful they leave one feeling happy and joyful and other words, please dare not speak them they leave one feeling more than sad making one feel as if they're meeting death

please choose your words wisely beautiful people Words have more power than anyone can imagine

Holding Onto Poetry

Ever since I fell off the cruise ship Only Poetry has been my life saver for more than years numbering four maybe this is a good time to let go, either way I shall make it to shore.. or maybe not, the sharks could eat me

Honestly Pain Scares Me

pain takes us from zero to infinity in a nanosecond, pain the silver streak whizzing down the autobahn, Perfect, physical, psychological, paralyzing pain,

pain has no speed limit and pain has no rules and Oh no! ..pain doesn't care if we lose control pain wants to dance with us, pain wants to rock n' roll

honestly pain scares me, pain terrifies me.. cause pain is the bullet we never saw coming

Honesty

On the road of life Truth and Honesty can take you far

Honesty Is Beautiful

honest men are beautiful to me, they make my heart smile you see cause I feel I could trust them from today until eternity..

Hope

hope is a beautiful word like an intangible something hope is always there we only need to grasp and hang on tight like if we have fallen off a cliff and luckily a little tree just happens to be there on the side of the mountain otherwise a barren cliff yet a little tree has sprang up and it's roots are strong strongly embedded into the soil so we grasp it as we fall and we hold on tight we hope someone hears us so we scream as loud as we can we continue to hope and we pray, we hold on tight to the small tree we hold onto hope then a strong voice calls down from above hold on! I will save you!

I Fell In Love With An Alien - Fiction

once upon a time, and not so long ago around the milky way galaxy I flew I was zooming, like super fast

when quite suddenly, out of the blue I spied a really cute alien, it's true he was stopping, like real fast

bright lights were flashing, food and gas one U-turn for planet mars coming up planet mars is real hip, like so cool

it's where I always go, for really great food and then so suddenly, out of the blue I was hungry, like really starving

oh pizzeria for him, and pizzeria for me this is really fantastic and I smiled so I was happy, just like him

hmm i thought, this is my lucky day, too wait a second, there is no day in space and he was smiling, just like me

I Have Dreamed Of Flying

I've dreamed of flying as an eagle that flies high over trees and valleys soaring high, I would be regal even flying over streets and alleys

feeling the wind caress my wings with my mind solely on flying

when gazing down below I would see animals like, bear, fox, and deer and others too, who cannot fly like me yet for them I shed not a tear

for I realize each of us are special we were born of the celestial

I Love My Friends..

it was my favourite month of april a perfect warm day in early spring father and I, we sat by the fountain and father said, listen- to the wrong person you will mean nothing and to the right person you will mean the world and I said, father I love you, more than life and I love my friends forever and she appeared, my mother the queen, she had a smile and then she faded

I Love Poets

Poet's who write beautiful and wonderful ah, fabulous poets who write of Love their family, their pets, their friends

our lovely sun, moon and stars... and masterpieces to God above

ah, these are the fabulous Poets I Love they give me a smile making Life worth living cause Love and Happiness is what they're giving

I Love To See You Smile

Oh yes this is absolutely true your smile is the most gorgeous and is filled with promises of love and dreams from you I love to see you smile cause I smile when you smile and if you laugh I can't help but laugh too everyday I love to see you smile and if I only get to see you for a little while you have made my day with that gorgeous smile!

I Love You, Too

Last night I hopped on my spaceship and traveled to the moon

and would you have ever guessed, I would find some pretty flowers to place in my room

So I chose the striking blue ones and the little white ones, and vibrant pink ones, too

Then just to say darling thank you, and I love you, too
I painted the moon a happy face

Then hopped back on my spaceship and flew away into space

I Made This Poem For You

my special creation is a beautiful golden poem it's value is priceless made solely with love when the sun came bursting through the clouds early one morning in the springtime of April

painting the sky beautiful with a pretty rainbow so I ask the rainbow to share colours with me and happy the rainbow says, 'yes love anything' now I have lovely colours for my special poem

then I thought the remaining thing I really need is something most special, only thing - real love and beside me a pink blossom mimosa smiles with sparrows chirping, carefree and happy

I say- please, would you share your love with me 'endless is our love, ' they say, 'like the blue sea' with special love and colors in my golden poem now I feel, life is even more beautiful than ever

yet, this special poem was made with love for you so my lovely friends, I offer you my special poem

I Shall Be Dreaming Of You

And tonight you will be in my thoughts, when falling asleep Brightly the moon, and stars will shine down upon me Captivating the atmosphere shall be, and I will be with you Dreaming of you and only you, the one I adore my love Exceptional thus my night will be, and tomorrow will be lovely Father says, be careful with my heart, and choose friends wisely Generously he gives me his love, a love so beautiful and so pure Heavenly all my thoughts, fantasies and dreams embody me Incredibly now, I see with new eyes, and I see my fallacy Juxtaposition was my dream versus reality, and not a fantasy Knowing actions speak louder than words, is most important Loving others more than loving oneself, is life's purpose Marvelous is my friends, father, I say with a smile Noble are your statements my dear child, says father Overwhelmingly sweet you can be at times, my dear, says he Pleasing father has always been my goal, since I was a small child Quietly my mind became more at peace after our talk Reassurances of my father's love always makes me happy Simply put, to one most special, you will mean the world Trustworthiness and loyalty are something I value most highly Understanding with communication, I know is the key to happiness Virtuous qualities and love is better than diamonds, gold or silver Words you speak, finer than gold and silver, both melt in envy Xoxo, still in my heart, my feelings for you, always will be You captured my imagination and haven't set it free Zzzzzzz, tonight I shall dream of you, sleep peacefully, and I smile

If Only, I Could Capture Him

ah, a little songbird flying to and fro, he's confident, stylish and charming, he's enchanting me with his song

> his lovely musical notes, he chirps so beautifully singing of sweet pleasure, singing of divine passion

and honestly, I've fallen in love with him, if only, I could capture him, hold him, and keep him for my very own..

In An Ancient Cathedral

All through the meadows on every single stem of grass, our lovely Sun was alighting upon the morning dew changing each sweet drop into a sparkling diamond alas, I came upon an undiscovered and grand Forest, an ancient forest of a most peaceful and quiet beauty whereupon songbirds were alighting upon leafy trees, as our lovely Sun was warmly streaming sunlight changing the forest into a stunning Cathedral of Light a cathedral so glorious, so majestic, so spiritual, unlike any other and adequately filled with wonder Divine is this path on which I travel leading me to him the great spirit, our creator of all living things, our God and was there in the midst of his divine presence with my heart overflowing with Joy and Happiness, I prayed for his all encompassing Love and Forgiveness, there in the stunning and ancient cathedral of Light I gave all of Me, my heart, body, soul and mind to Him

In Bright Red

there's my other friend alighting on a pine tree he always dresses so beautifully in bright red I always enjoy when he comes visiting me cause he always chirps, chirps, chirps so happily I wish I were a cardinal with no responsibility

In Love's Ecstasy

My love, Carry me in your arms to paradise, there forever let me stay by your side

In love's ecstasy, in love's warm embrace we fly higher than a sweet zephyr wind, in love we are, in love breathlessly, I shall be yours, you shall be mine!

my love, we shall kiss until the end of time, as we taste Heaven in true love's kiss, you give me your heart, I give you mine, and no longer will our lips ever part!

In Memory Of The Victims Of Terrorism

This is true, all around our world men's evil knows no bounds, and yes, if I were the ruling queen with all the power, when gregarious men inflict evil on their brothers,

most certainly, I would order them chased down by hounds, and then once captured, they would be sent to the dungeon

In The Deep Blue Sea

diving into waves splash, splash a pretty mermaid sun is beaming down

In The Garden Of Adonis,

a cloud of love encompasses the whole of the atmosphere, mesmerizing with a calmness as a lovely spring Sunday, and these words beaming from my heart all around, are as many little doves flying upon those clouds of love, and I relax where pretty flowers are strewn upon the ground

In The Light

The truth is Nothing surprises me anymore, until now One exoplanet four times larger than Jupiter orbiting around three suns, Incredible I thought

a 550 year Orbit, three Sunrises, three Sunsets and Constant daylight through half of the Orbit

So amazing, this means if you and I lived there, and if perchance Lady Luck was on our side WE could spend our whole life in the Light!

In The Name Of Religion They Cry

So disturbing seeing grown men acting undignified, So disturbing and so ugly are their actions letting their mouths run afoul, attacking others, and then crying, 'it's in the name of our religion'

shaking my head, I say killing others is no religion at all and if you don't like my condemnation of your actions, then go meditate and find yourself

In The Not So Distant Future..

at last the year 8985 has finally arrived, and like the last minute grains of sand flowing through an hour glass, not so slow alas, the inhabitants of earth are no more. yet cry not, a vast population does live, upon a faraway planet known as indigosadly though mother earth is unrecognizable

Infinitely And Forever

In the early morning sun, I feel dazed when he flashes his dazzling smile
Could this be Love, I feel beguiled
He's gorgeous, and he's an angel, I sigh
Should I ask him to dance Infinitely,
Or should I pen him a Sonnet of Love?
A poem written so beautifully
Adorned with red Roses and a Dove
Maybe he would ask me to dance Forever
If so, Our Love would be Phenomenal
A Dream come true, Like Heaven's Treasure
Special and found on a Paradise Tropical
Wait! do angels fall in love with mortal girls,
and princesses wearing diamonds and pearls?

Integrity And Honor

some men are not pretentious they have integrity and honor

I admire these men most greatly they walk with God by their side

someday I wish to have a friend like these men with character

respectable, honest, impeccable, only thing is they are very rare

like a shiny dazzling diamond so precious, flawless, and valuable

integrity and honor are so beautiful and some men have it absolutely

* dedicated to Perry

......comments received:)

xA huge juxtaposition. At least, that's how I'm reading it. I like this sunprincess. Recommended!

3 Apr by Bryan Grissom 'Grizzo' | Reply

xBeautiful poem! These people are even more rare and precious than diamond. 3 Apr by Jalynne Brough | Reply

xWell said. I'm lucky to know quite a few. Great write. (: 3 Apr by adventure takemeaway | Reply

xYou beautifully outline the traits which are priceless dear Princess - - a meaningful write.

3 Apr by Fay Slimm | Reply

xSo true. Integrity and honor... Getting rarer now but beautiful qualities. Well said dear poetess.

3 Apr by Nishu Mathur | Reply

xA diamond like precious write...women of high morality spot such men easily 3 Apr by Kesav Easwaran | Reply

xWish I could meet one! Tfs 3 Apr by love heart | Reply

xWow! Very deep. Props!

3 Apr by Sean Scribbles | Reply

xIt is saddening to think that these traits are become so rare these days, Sunprincess. Worry not, though, for there are still men around who walk with the Lord and unabashedly live their lives in an honorable way, my friend.

3 Apr by Nígh†mµ†€ | Reply

xThey walk with God by their side. Wonderful poem shared with lovely message. 3 Apr by Pintu Mahakul | Reply

xA meaningful write
7 Apr by Seema Chowdhury | Reply

xWhy people are different. It's amazing to think. I love this poem. Tx princes 8 Apr by mahesh nanayakkara | Reply

xI couldn't agree more. A very interesting and wonderful write, SP. 9 Apr by Queen Trice | Reply

xNice, yet rare words like artists are a rarer breed! Great words! :) 13 Apr by MJG956 | Reply

xHaving integrity and honour is definitely very nice in poem. Thought provoking poem shared really.

15 Apr by Kumarmani Mahakul | Reply

xVery in deed darling...such qualities are so rare.....yet I still have hope...I know they do exist....but men can change...my ex husband had all these qualities yet the ghost of the Opera got in his heart and totally choked me to death....buy I still think that there is some here and around the world...Don t loose hope...hugs

darling XOXOXO XOXOXO XOXOXO BLESSINGS 16 Apr by angel mia pg LOVE | Reply

xYour words make me want to be a better man, princess. 13 May by Good Guy | Reply

- x....I am more than pleased:) ?
- 13 May by sunprincess

xOur world is increasingly less tolerant of those who possess integrity and value honor. Sometimes, so intolerant, it kills them. A lovely poem, S, advocating more upward reach; less settling for mediocrity.

13 May by Frank James Davis | Reply

x....ha ha, ...your avatar is so awesome...and your words are only the truth....thank you so much... I love seeing your comments on my writes :) ? 13 May by sunprincess

xBe not worried, dear Sunprincess, there are more men who are walking with God, more than you might think. Thank you fior your concerns. GBU Abundantly. 31 May by Sylvia Frances Chan | Reply

It Was On A Most Beautiful Day!

when once riding past a castle so grand i thought to stop and say hi but when my unicorn came closer i see no way could I ever cause a mighty dragon flew overhead and one was guarding the gate my thoughts were, the king who lives here owns dragons, how very peculiar so I ride on to meet a beautiful sunset!

I've Dreamed Of Flying

I've dreamed of flying as an eagle that flies high over trees and valleys soaring high, I would be regal even flying over streets and alleys

feeling the wind caress my wings with my mind solely on flying

when gazing down below I would see animals like, bear, fox, and deer and others too, who cannot fly like me yet for them I shed not a tear

for I realize each of us are special we were born of the celestial

June

When spring sings a lovely tune colorful blossoms bloom and honeybees swoon

and the stars admire the moon and the groom asks the bride to marry in June

Just Listening To The Song Of The Night

the song of the night plays on and on, and I listen to the chorus of the frogs, and the crickets, and the cicadas and I wonder how the ducks sleep and where did the woodpecker go then I contemplate chasing my dreams sometimes I chase my dreams for so long and other times my dreams slowly fade away especially when they seem to be only a dream and nothing more..

Keep The Children Safe ? Lock Up Your Weapons

once a police officer says to me, his worst day on his police job was a call to a home he received the mother was uncontrollable

and the father was very distraught he was lead into the bedroom where he found a baby daughter laying on the floor without a face

guns and children do not mix please lock up your firearms

Kidney

- K Kidney's filter our blood
- I interestingly up to fifty times a day
- D drink plenty of fluids
- N nutrition is very important, think fruits and veggies
- E eat healthy, goodbye C foods, chips, cake, cookies, candy, cola
- Y Yay! ...now you should live to be one hundred!

King Of Pirates

across the deep blue sea of love he and I sailed on our ship past small isles with clouds above happily we were together yet happiness doesn't last forever

Kisses

darling, all my kisses I save for you,
Only you I will give them too
one, two, three, four and millions more
just like sunrays on a sky of blue
each sunray coming from heaven's door

Knowledge

answers, answers, answers, O where are the answers? where must they be?

O' seeker of knowledge! answers are everywhere, if one can only see

Lady Justice, Can We Make Her Pay With Blood, Sweat, And Tears?

Who colored on mother earth's masterpieces? Painting their self portrait in the national parks Wait we know her name, and she has no shame She's painted her portraits upon beautiful rocks at Crater Lake, Death Valley, and Yosemite...

Please someone lock up the Nutty Fruit Cake, ASAP...

Land Of The Setting Sun

So with my directions in the GPS and my key in the ignition I placed my foot on the clutch and pushed the gear into first, heading towards the west, to the land of the setting Sun where no one sheds tears to live with the scorpions and all of my fears

Life

sometimes I feel life is a brilliant jewel a ruby of an astonishing red hue, an emerald of enchanting green or a mesmerizing sapphire of blue

sometimes I feel life has a pirates chest full of dazzling gems, an array and other times life is shattered glass with pieces reflecting a sunray

Life Is A Dream

True, Life is a dream for everyone, good or bad, beautiful or not, someday when we're all alone just one with our memories, and memories is all we have, we will realize Life was a dream, good or bad, life was a dream a dream so enchanting, a dream so fascinating, yet, a dream nonetheless, a dream of endless possibilities, to make Life a beautiful memory or simply awaken from our dream after Life has done passed us by

Life,

The road on which we travel this path, this way, I feel was chosen before our birth And sometimes, I feel one has no control, and other times choices, choices throw me for a loop

Life's Intricate Mysteries

And I ponder which would be more wonderful being a pretty butterfly admiring flowers for a Short Time and Flying so wild and free to Many Lovely Gardens..

or I wonder, living for Long Time amidst nature as a lovely tree amongst flowers perhaps a pink blossom mimosa tree so pretty always in the Same Location..

Light

Light of day is beautiful to behold and a pleasure to See Light of day, worth more than Gold And more valuable than a jewel that's rare Light of day an ultimate beauty, And one most fair

Like A Blue Moon

Am I the only one who makes mistakes?

Sometimes I feel I'm the only one..

although occasionally, I notice someone does,

and that's actually like a blue moon..rarely ever

so now I'm wondering, where did this poem come from?

maybe I need some sunshine as soon as possible,

cause my happiness just flew out the window

Like A Mystifying Dream

was not my imagination, even though it could have been seems like a mystifying dream, so splendid and so fine

with the mind, who can say what is real and what isn't cause it's true, who can know the dreams of another

was a summer's night when a glowing moon followed me down an endless path, deep into the forest of evergreen

with an aura of honeysuckle floating on a summer's breeze and stars appearing in an evening sky of deepest blue

the forest began singing a lovely song, like a sweet lullaby and standing alone was a unicorn snowy white before me

standing silently enjoying love's presence in the moon's light so calm and peaceful, so much intriguing, enchanted was I

Like A Needle In A Haystack

True friendship is beautiful, don't you think so, too? and just like true love they're both so hard to find

Like Swinging On A Moonbeam

love is like swinging on a moonbeam, and admiring the stars when in a dream like the feeling of a beating heart when gorgeous smile meets gorgeous smile and you know the wait was all worthwhile

Like That First Kiss We Can't Get Enough

darling, this is when you know you're famous when you receive fan mail everyday, cause some of us are a little obsessive we dream of being wrapped in a lei, and lying on a beach reading in paradise can you imagine what poetry does to us?

Like The Dinosaurs Of Long Ago

wiped out by aliens and meteors two vanishing concepts common courtesy and appreciation have disappeared like ghosts

Like The Stars And The Night

Honesty and Love shine together hand in hand, a special delight complimenting each other like the Stars and the Night

Little Red Riding Hood Enjoying A Summer's Day

Once upon a time, on a lovely summer's day wandering all alone in a mystical forest, and carrying a woven basket, I lost my way suddenly I came upon grandmother's cottage

I go knock on the wooden door, knock, knock 'who's there? ' came a voice from inside 'It's I, little red riding hood, grand ma ma' 'come in dear' - 'you're not grandmother! '...

and so, I ran fast out the door, as fast as I could I was being chased by a hungry, bad wolf I ran, and ran, and ran...I ran into the wildwood where I changed into a butterfly... and flew away

.....

Living In The Moment

Today let's live in the moment, and enjoy life Today let's do something super special I thought of this, let's have fun together As I see a playful breeze swirling the trees, And a golden sun enchanting everyone in the midst of carolina blue, with air so cool I feel this peaceful day is one to remember, a most beautiful day, a wonderful day a day to say I love you to someone special

Location

There's a land faraway
One of starlight dreams
My castle stands there
by a little flowing stream

Lost And Found

O' I searched for a valentine, I searched all around, and to my big surprise, He was at Cupid's lost and found!

Lost In A Dream Of Love

Lost in a dream of You Sunrises, sunsets your smile, your laugh summer skies of blue sunrises, sunsets your smile, your laugh hearts beating in tune your love, my love and waking up to you love growing on a vine round, round my heart winding, winding winding' growing, winding twirling around my heart I'm lost in a dream of You sweet kisses like wine hearts beating in tune your caresses, la la la And sweet kisses divine

Lost Without You

Missing you, I'm missing you so more than you could ever know I feel Lost, I'm feeling all alone and this isn't just another sad song

I'm missing you, without you near, I don't even want to be here, sometimes I just want to give up, lay down and forget about life

Love Always

happy valentine's day sending love and kisses from far, far away

Love And Family

Blessed are those with a father's guidance and those with a mother's hand to hold at Christmas time and all through the year Many blessings, love, and good cheer

Love And Goodness

Once upon a time, and long, long, long ago The smallest little fairy dressed in lavender sprinkled the world with love and goodness and sweet sparkling sprinkles of happiness

sprinkling love covering the whole world And from every mountain to the seven seas like sweetest honey from the honeycomb she sprinkled love on everyone she pleased

Love And Honesty

honesty and loyalty are most beautiful when one hides something that isn't love and it isn't being completely honest..

when one asks a simple request, it isn't polite to say.. yeah, when you do this or when you do that..

love is like the sun shining on a beautiful day love is meeting someone half way

Love And Kisses

and the wizard in dream land created a new magic potion to give poets with the silly notion - friendship is a bad, bad thing

his verse of abracadabra he sing negativity, be gone, be gone Poof! disappears a heart of stone, goodbye dark cloud of hatred

hello baby blue skies, hello sun hello friends, hello true love and again happiness was found with much love and kisses

.....

Love And Marriage

a marriage of real love is pure contentment marriage is the ultimate commitment and perhaps for many marriage is the goal

so listen darling, there's plenty of fish in the sea so why go fishing for one, unavailable to thee?

Love And Sunshine

A flower needs love and sunshine to grow, doesn't it?

Love Can Run Depression Away

Sometimes life can feel depressing whenever i feel this way
I think of positive thoughts and envision the future as brighter than today and sometimes communicating with a friend can help one feel so much better

Love Is A Red Rose

Love,
a gift from the divine, so pleasing to feel
born of light, born of fire
soft and silken, a gift to admire
as his masterpiece, one he compose
I imagine love is his prettiest red rose

Love Is All About Happiness

'How does one know when they are loved?' asked little butterfly to the honeybee,

well, says the brilliant professor honeybee, 'that's easy as pie, little miss butterfly, Love is all about happiness.. when one places your happiness above their own, then you are Loved'..

Love Is Beautiful

I've said time and time again Love is beautiful Love is divine True Love comes from the heart

so how could someone break it up, tear it apart, and throw it on the ground?

Love Is Forever

Love is never making one Cry and coloring them Blue
Love is saying and meaning
You're the only one for me, I love You through Good times and Bad when the Sun Shines and the Rain Pours
Love is never making one feel Sad
Love is two hearts together forever
Love is saying and meaning
Sweetheart I shall leave you never
You're the only One, I give you all my Love until death do we part and even then my darling, my love you shall forever be in my Heart

Love Is Happiness

With kings of Old, of ancient times, wise men have pondered and I agree, all things upon earth are unfulfilling, everything you hear, taste, and see, seasons come in haste and seasons go, like falling rain, like falling snow, things give happiness not for long cause under the sun there is nothing new, with our naked eye not anything we see; Not the mountains, oceans, desert sands, Nor the birds, bees, flowers, or trees,

- - - -not even you or Me

Love Is Wonderful

Love is the best feeling in the world On wings love can carry me away cause Love feels wonderful anytime morning, noon, night or day

Love Is..

love is beautiful, at least I think so don't you think so, too the beauty of love is most amazing cause love can run deeper than the ocean and wider than the bluest sky love can make us laugh and love can make us cry

sometimes love makes us happy and sometimes love makes us sad

Love,

In the whole world, in the whole of creation there's nothing better than love love's a joyous feeling, a sweet sensation and love is so much more...

love makes us weak, love makes us strong love makes us feel like singing a song just loving someone can make you happy and most of all love can make you smile

Love, Answers Please..

Love, just a few questions, what of the future? what of the past? today where are we going? Cause Time runs away so fast...

Lovely

A wizard so wise, wears his robe of moon and stars and on Halloween night performs for all to see Spinning circles around an ancient elm tree then waves his magic wand, and calls times three

hocus pocus.. hocus pocus.. hocus pocus, says he

In two weeks time, so surprised everyone will be A super moon brighter, than any you've ever seen and all who looks upon this moon shall be lovely then the wise wizard vanished into the starry night

Love's Magic

Love has a way of placing a smile on my face Am I unique, or does this happen to you, too? It's only a smile right? ...a smile is a smile

No I don't think so, and here's what's true, A real genuine smile comes from the Heart and that's something only Love can do..

Loyalty Is A Beautiful Thing

Love and loyalty together are beautiful and the most perfect thing I know two people who love each other always say this is worth more than gold

Magical Is The Sunlight

magical is the sunlight, each and every day showing us things of beauty and wonder like the prettiest blue sky ever, so lovely, after a stormy night of lightning and thunder like a small bunny hopping across a green lawn following a yellow butterfly with the gentle breeze and prancing into a forest of evergreen, a new fawn like going scuba diving, it's a joy, it's a delight, to see a school of striped golden fish in the Caribbean or even the brightly shining stars on a clear night seeing any of these is magical and brings a smile totally filling my heart with happiness:)

magical is the sunlight showing us truth and reality like leaving animals homeless, oh it's terribly lame seeing huge swathes of land, now treeless, oh my, can someone tell me where lies the blame? like seeing miles of ocean contaminated with oil as fish are floating lifeless, for the world to see and solid waste disposal sites contaminating the soil or in major cities smog is polluting the air as birds drop dead from the sky, in air once fresh as spring can someone tell me, does anyone care? and when I see these things my heart is saddened to see our home polluted gives me tears!

Manipulation

some are so well versed in manipulation they lie to get whatever they want.. and they don't care who they hurt, or what lives they destroy, and.. they laugh when they break your toy, best to avoid these people if possible

Maybe Our Poetry Love,

Why do I love thee so, I know you must wonder Honestly something has me and won't let go, I just feel as if I've known you before It's this crazy feeling, I just don't know beyond the veil, in another time, another place

And there's this crazy feeling we had to leave, Yet, after all this time you're still in my heart And I feel as if a lucky star has smiled on us And yes my love, I never want us to ever part Maybe our poetry love brought us back together

Maybe Our Poetry Love..

Why do I love thee so, I know you must wonder Honestly something has me and won't let go, I just feel as if I've known you before It's this crazy feeling, I just don't know beyond the veil, in another time, another place

And there's this crazy feeling I had to leave you, Yet, even after this time you're still in my heart Now I feel as if a lucky star has smiled on us And yes my love, I never want us to ever part Maybe our poetry love brought us back together

Maybe Poetry Isn't My Cup Of Tea

Perhaps I should take up photography I could take photos of leaves and trees flowers and bees, and cute little puppies I could take photos of all my adventures capturing magical moments in time and if you gave me a beautiful smile I could capture it too:)

Memories

some of my favorite memories, are beautiful as a dream like visiting a country spring or a little running stream

and just being with my mother and listening to her stories, those were the best days ever those were my favorite memories

Metamorphosis

what should I be today, I wonder, should I be a tiger most beautiful roaming the countryside wild and free, or should I be a little chickadee flying from tree to tree, gaily chirping of my love for thee?

Metamorphosis? A Beautiful Butterfly

Today I morphed into a beautiful butterfly And I'm dressed in black and deepest Blue, though my metamorphosis is complete Still I can't fly around anytime soon

cause the rain is singing a song of Spring So I must hide beneath this mushroom

Metamorphosis? A Poet

With just one touch of Love everyone becomes a poet at least that's what they say

I find this quite astonishing and more than puzzling especially with some themes

Metamorphosis? A Beautiful Wolf

What should I be today, I wonder? should I be a tiger most beautiful roaming the countryside wild and free or should I be a little chickadee flying from tree to tree, gaily chirping of my love for thee

Today a beautiful wolf, I feel I shall be the most beautiful of wolves guarding your path, being your guide and always running by your side and our time we can abide allaying all fears and never we hide

Metamorphosis? A Red Rose

Today darling, I shall be a red, red Rose my fragrance will tickle your nose, I'm going to wear a soft and silky dress, my favorite One that will really impress

Cause I've dreamed of being a red Rose, chosen by You, for a very long time..

Metamorphosis? A Super Hero

Today I'm going to be a superhero when those mad men monsters come With their shiny new machine guns, automatic rifles, and torpedos

before they can ruin anyone's day, I'm going to shoot them with a Sunray and watch them turn into Silly Putty then introduce them to the dumpster

Mockingbirds

O' quite feisty are these birds in my neighborhood sometimes I see them sitting on an electrical wire, swishing their tails up and down, up and down, and I'm quite amazed, cause they never catch on fire

then they turn their heads right to left, and left to right, and quickly fly here and there, and around the town, leaving everyone astonished as they sing their song, serenading with a chirp, chirp, the whole day long

Monsters

Once upon a time they were only in a Book
But now monsters are everywhere I look
All day they blow flames like a dragon and roar
like an angry dinosaur, and they have this habit
of multiplying just like rabbits!

Morals

Was a bright and sunny morning a little bluejay sing a joyful tune Of her love for pretty Sunshine and all those rainy days in June

Mountains

If love were the highest mountains with you, I would hike up and up all the way up into the clouds

together you and I, we would see all the beauty hidden above and below the clouds so white

magical sunsets painting skies so lovely beautiful breathtaking colours of pink and blue, with eagles soaring majestically

Mr. Palmer, How Do You Plead?

...... Mr. Palmer how do you plead??????

It's a beautiful day in August and we're live in the courtroom we are here today for the conclusion of a riveting trial....

Mr. Palmer you have been charged with first degree murder how do you plead, quilty or not quilty?

- -I plead not guilty your honor, I'm not guilty, not guilty I say! I wasn't aware this lion was a local favorite!

Say it isn't so, say you didn't maliciously kill this beautiful animal say this wasn't premeditated murder!

- -No it isn't so your honor, I had no idea this animal was collared and part of a study, until the end of the hunt!

Mr. Palmer explain to the court, how you did not pay \$50,000 to lure this beloved animal to his death!

- -Yes, to my knowledge everything about the hunt was legal I deeply regret taking this animal's life!

Mr. Palmer we have in our possession evidence of a similar incident In 2006, did you or did you not, illegally kill a black bear 'outside an authorized protected zone'?!

Then Mr. Palmer did you, or did you not lie about where you shot the Bear? Our records show you were given a one-year probation and fined \$3000!!

So now, explain to the court how you did not intentionally or maliciously killthis beautiful animal, tell the court you didn't pay to murder this lion!!

- -your honor!!

Have a seat Mr. Palmer, bailiff please bring me the verdict... will the Jury please stand, Jury foreman will you please read the verdict...

Yes your honor, we the jury find Mr. Palmer guilty of first degree murder

in the c	leath of	Cecil the	beloved Lie	on of Hwan	ige national	park!!!	

this is true, so many animals are on the endangered species list sadly because of many different reasons....mostly from losing their natural habitats and from poachers...someday in the distant future, I feel there's a huge possibility we could lose all animals on earth...anything is possible, never assume a mass extinction can't happen.

..truly I feel life is like a puzzle, and each life form makes up the big picture, when we lose a piece of the puzzle, then we fail to complete the picture, meaning we need each other, and animals if we are to survive on this planet?

Mr. President,

come see, way down south in Louisiana the summer's are hot and humid, and the tea is the best you ever had

sometimes the weather, well it's unpredictable with storm clouds gathering overhead so angry, dark, and threatening

sometimes those angry threats are promises raining for hours on end, Days even flooding the land, the streets, the homes

leaving one to ponder, will the rain ever stop, and how exactly do clouds hold this much water a frightening sight if ever you saw

Mr. Shakespeare, A Few Questions If I May..

true enough Mr. Shakespeare I agree, all the world's a stage, and we're merely players, still for what audience do we play?

and what of the performance? and what of the characters? when the whole play is a Drama, and the Chemistry is just not there..

My Ancestors

sometimes I try to imagine way back when, and the people who were my ancestors then, wondering what kind of people were they and wondering of the life they led like when morning came, did they arise early, or did they stay long in bed

My Blue Jeans And I

my favorite blue jeans love me they're worn, and torn they have a rip in the knee

my blue jeans, my best friend so soft, and so perfect they love me, and hug me

we're best friends forever, my blue jeans and I

My Darling, My Love

my love, this is true, my darling when I think of you happiness fills my soul

I want to stand on a mountain high and through the valley below listen to these words from my heart echo

I love you you you you!!

My Dream Poet

pens

desires, gives, inspires, dreams, joy, bliss, love verse

My Dream So Enchanting

Last night I had this lovely dream
Of a splendid castle, like I've never seen
beside a little clear running stream
and a splashing crystal waterfall
and the most handsome prince ever
my dream so enchanting and wonderful
so perfect, the life I always wanted
everything in my dream so beautiful
like an elegant and famous painting
yet, it was only another night dream
simply a dream, one I must dismiss
cause I can't leave my father ever
since my life would never be purely bliss
Not if I left father in this castle all alone

My Favorite Things

Shiny sparkling stars, jimmy choos champagne

pretty pink roses silk and lace strawberries

dazzling stars diamond rings and you ?

My Friends Are More Valuable Than Gold

my friends are more valuable than gold they're most special and precious, too they shouldn't be bought and sold they should be allowed to live in the Sea

My Heart Cries? Hiroshima And Nagasaki

A beautiful day in a most beautiful place Little children play as the river flows and a lovely blue sky smiles to see

as sky admires her beautiful reflection little does blue sky know of pure evil and soon her tears will fall so black

O' evil rides across her distant horizon an atrocious evil fast coming to destroy all the children, the river and blue sky

knowing such evil exists in this world and knowing what evil has done in 1945 tears are falling, I tear my clothes

I wrap myself in sackcloth, I lay on ashes as my heart cries endless tears of sorrow I mourn the children, river and blue sky

My Only Wish

...... my only wish is sailing across the ocean bluewith you

every day in the warm sunshine every night under sparkling stars

....my only wish is to be in your arms

looking into your dreamy eyes tasting your lips of honey

and truly, my love, my love that's all I ever wish

My True Love

True friends and a true love are precious even more so than sparkling diamonds
So rare and so very hard to find they're priceless and worth holding onto would both give up their life for you? believe this most people have no answer according to the statistics for divorce oh yea, that's another one of those scary words these people haven't found their true love neither have I, so I've taken a clue from them I search for my True Love in the skies above

Mystical Migration Of The Monarch Butterflies

Buttercups and blue skies, butterflies love these
Up, up and away they fly above pretty wildflowers
The monarch butterfly migrates for miles and miles
To cross the whole entire continent of north America
Escaping the northern winter every fourth generation
Returns to southern Mexico a place it has never been
Flying there where great, great grandparents once live
Look darling, lovely fairies are celebrating, also
You should see the tree laden of so many butterflies

Mysterious and mystical is this migration to see
I would love to visit the magical forest of Mexico
Great is this mystery of life and another to ponder
Reality is it real or could it be only a magical dream?
A butterfly migration and they all travel as one.
The beautiful monarch butterflies another of life's
Intelligent life forms, and with our creator they
Obviously have a most uniquely special relationship,
Now we know why they always return to the same trees

- - - - There is no place like home - - - -

November 10,2013

Night Dreams

every night I dream dreams unreal dreams surreal forever I'm Lost in my Dreams

O' Golden Muses

O' golden muses, O' heavenly daughters, daughters of Zeus and Mnemosyne, enchanting hearts with songs of beauty songs of love, lust, and passion

as Sappho on cliffs playing her lyre, and zephyr wind plays with her hair; O' golden muses, a song please bring and I shall praise thee with thy song

O' Silvery Moon

o' silvery moon, from where did you come you shine your light upon us a reflection of the sun!

o' silvery moon, so serene and so bright you're warm sweet smile is lighting up our night!

o' silvery moon, until life's golden end you visit us every night you are a loyal friend!

o' silvery moon, you twirling we love to see the sky is your ballroom and you dance so gracefully!

o' silvery moon, always looking for romance I know where love is it's found in paris, france!

Oberon

past door, past the window across leaf, across the frond by forest, by meadow around the lake, around the pond swiftly I go everywhere on moonbeams in the atmosphere cause I serve the fairy king only for him I dance and sing for his enjoyment, a muse I've brought and twinkles of shining stars I've caught a basket full of love's sweet inspiration and tales of lore for his imagination those be his wishes, and desires you see then he smiles, and rewards me beautifully

Ocean Of Fantasy

In my world everythings a sweet dream Blue skies and fluffy white clouds Sandy beaches and palm trees

and sailing across the ocean of fantasy The most handsome prince and I the very handsome guy of anime

with our friends on our sailboat we sail feeling the sun on my skin so bare wow a sensation so heavenly

when he's by my side everythings perfect we go out walking in the moonlight and we kiss so passionately

October

October is an unforgettable month with thirty one days
October is very special in so many different ways
October is when autumn color decorates every leaf
and mother earth breaths a sigh of relief
October is pumpkins everywhere, even laying at our feet
a harvest moon, and children going trick or treat
October is chrysanthemum's singing a happy song
because they come in every color of the rainbow
October 18th is my cousins happy birthday, they're twins
but not identical, one has black hair and the other blonde
and yes it's true, Libra's are very special, too
So now everyone knows April, May and June aren't alone
October is an unforgettable month, with thirty one days of Cool

Of His Love

his magic, so sublime so beautiful, so divine

of his magic alone I desire, I long with him to vanish to lose the world

and float on a cloud laugh with stars dance with the sun

to be enveloped with him to vanish to be enrobed, I long

of his love alone; I desire, I long

On The Mountain High

Some memories leave one feeling so very sad, so sad, so very sad, I know my uncle feels so sad he still goes there and cuts the grass, even though the old homestead isn't there any longer yet, the peacefulness on the mountain high still remains

On The Ocean Waves

from a most enchanting island a ship of luxury sails away goodbye, all the natives wave

upon the ocean blue, a mermaid swims with her friends in sunrays where happiness fills all her days

Once Again

evening has arrived Little birds have gone to nest today disappears

Once Upon A Time, Chicago Was A Dream

Chicago, Chicago, once was a lovely dream, a place with many possibilities, a place where everything was possible it seems, sadly though now overtaken by monsters, monsters shooting and killing others, their neighbors and their brothers, alas, Chicago was once a lovely dream

One Dance With You, A Dream Come True

dancing are all the stars in the midnight sky as the shining moon looks upon with a smile and I'm lost in a dream of you darling, a dream of dancing one dance on a summer's night with the shining moon and the dancing stars and the magical essence of summer beguiling the fireflies blinking and floating, creating an atmosphere so dreamy, so surreal these are the kinds of dreams most dangerous perhaps it's best to never dream like this because in the end, and we all know this is true these dreams lead down one road only where all roads eventually lead..

One Of My Favorite Poets

through a portal in the sands of time, we travel back to the year eighteen forty nine;

swizzle...there we find a man, who can pen a nice line,

and you ask, who is this man?

everyone knows..Edgar Allan Poe, he was no craven, he flew with a raven!

when we find POE dressed in clothes not his own, in severe distress on the streets of Baltimore; astonished are we, so deathly sick was he, and not misbehavin', only unshaven

swiftly we carry him to Washington College Hospital whereupon the grim reaper meets him four days later, O' POET!

Orchids Are Blooming

let's travel to an enchanted garden; where fairies joyfully are singing amongst silken petals- where poets and muses are composing lines of exquisite masterpieces as lovely orchids are blooming

Otherside

Life isn't beautiful and life isn't wonderful when you search all around and the one person you love the most Is nowhere to be found

Our Choices, Our Destiny

we make our own choices in life, and this every poet knows

every choice we make defines our ultimateDESTINY

Our Kisses - Fiction

He and I, when we are together like the most dangerous chemical our kisses are starry light sparkles so beautiful and so sensual

when the evening comes on the scene we gaze into each others eyes and the moon glows happily love's essence, and we are hypnotized

he's the man faster than a speeding bullet he's superman, and I'm wonder woman together we have chemistry lalalalala, pop, pop, zap, zap, zing, zing

Our Love

Our love, was silver currents sparkling and dazzling charismatically between us enchantingly was sunlight flowing and Cascading through Cypress filigree so beautifully whereupon mist was Diminishing whereas shadows were Vanquishing was liken to silken scarves flowing softly on a gentle breeze blowing through a Ravine, waters were falling reflecting on a cool pool shimmering onto our heart's Mezzanine stunningly was a Cadenza of stars shining brightly glittering, twinkling, mesmerizing was a morning's dream disappearing as sweet as splendor, a starburst, a succulence so divine so captivating was our bodies entwining delightfully was floating, lost in Rapture, our love

Our Super Special Planet...Muaahhh I Love You

Sweet! everyday our planet provides us food and drink; ah, something delicious to eat, even for you and me oh, for billions of people, so much food and drink! our planet is so amazing, does everyone agree?

hmm, actually my friends, I think our planet loves us, and quite possibly our planet thinks we're very special, too

Owl

In a forest of rustling November He sits admiring a glowing moon sailing over the far horizon and he hopes it will come back soon

occasionally he hears someone call and he replies, who? ...who?

Party Animals

A group of Party animals consists of; Lions, tigers, elephants and hippos, Baby giraffes, gorillas, Zebras and goats Why are these Party animals at the Zoo? Some of their names I haven't a clue

Why are they locked up like Criminals? Why are all the Party animals locked up? Did they trash someone's pickup truck? If so, were there any witnesses?

Mother Earth says, they're Citizens.. And citizens have rights too...

Pecking

there's my friend climbing up the side of a tree a little woodpecker with a bright red head sometimes he comes visiting early in the morning and other times he comes late in the evening I always enjoy listening to him pecking

Penning A Dream For You

I'm falling asleep in five minutes, and when I awaken I'm penning my dream for you, and before my dream vanishes like a disappearing ghost, I'm posting my poem quickly like superfast in ten minutes

Phobia

oh, there's so many zombies, what shall i do? zombies watch me, chase me, and stalk me, too so many zombies, zombies everywhere I look, sometimes I'm really scared to go anywhere, so I hide in the closet and read a book..

Priceless

some lovely things, I feel are priceless;

my love, my time, our mighty oceans, my poetry, my rhyme, twinkling stars, and glowing moon

a newborn's birth, our darling sun, and our lovely earth;

these gifts, I feel are priceless, irreplaceable, and most beautiful

Princess Mermaids Fantasy Of Neptune - Fiction

Last night a full moon cast a spell over me a Mermaid I became, laughing happily alone I undress, and jump in the sea sea of turquoise, feels so heavenly

My love for Neptune is so great, my heart melts for him 'til the dusk of day. at night I swim while he's away, riding waves, 'til dawning of day

His beauty is great, his smile Divine my dreams of him, my Wondering Mind swimming is all I do, 'til him I sees, while waiting for the moment, for our first Kiss.

I await for Neptune, his Physique oh my he gives me a Smile, then says, 'Hi' he gives me Pearls and Shells, oh I sigh strokes my hair gently, never saying 'Goodbye'

Protégé

hmm, he's the poet of my dreams so I shall follow him to his dying day cause I wish to write poemsjust like him!

and truly, he's a shining star when I read his poems
I can feel my heart beatI feel alive!

I'm going to be his protégé he will teach me to write perfectly my work will be eloquent expressive, exquisite, exciting

I shall produce a masterpieceyou just wait and see!

Purely Divine Is Warm Sunshine

A wonderful day so picture perfect An enchanting sky so pretty and blue, and lovely clouds With nothing to do and purely divine is warm Sunshine Sprinkling Love

Questions

Why do you not like questions? This leaves me wondering, do you have something to hide? So I ask, Why do you not like simple non-invasive questions?

Respect For The Earth

Hail citizens of planet earth Congratulations!

There's no denying your success you've successfully managed to destroy our home planet, our sweet mother earth

You've decorated the land with billions of highways, slayed almost every animal, and all the beautiful trees

Oh mother nature requests, everyone please stand by, She's planning a big surprise, a big, big surprise for thee

Russo-Japanese War ? February 8th 1904,

sadly, men of Japanese and Russian descent were seeing Red, unhappy with each other, they became mortal enemies boom, bam, boom, until they all fell down Dead

laying amidst blood all round, a hundred and sixty thousand and rejoicing at the round table in a state of delirium, was their Leader, the one and only Grim Reaper, counting each Soul who came to join him for dinner

Sacred ? Trail Of Tears

heart tears flow continuously for our sacred land on which I stand once before sacred was so much more, was beautiful and new yet now it's ripped and torn, like a pair of denim jeans worn

was once a virgin land where only green grass and many tall trees with clear running streams, lakes and rivers flowing to the sea where majestic mountains were kissing a vibrant blue sky

and magical were the nights with millions of twinkling stars shining upon this land, like sparkling four carat diamonds and the song of the night was the sweetest of lullabies

her voice was not only heard on land, but also in air so sweet as nature was singing cheerfully every day and every night anytime of year, autumn, winter, spring or summer

and playing in the fields, meadows and forests of this sacred land were bears and cubs, deer and fawn, grey wolves and red fox so pleased was the great spirit with his creation, he smiles

and bestows an abundance of blessings upon this most sacred land blessing the people, animals, and land, even sun, moon and stars here happiness was found, and brilliantly the sun would shine

then years later..

tears flowed..

and the angels of heaven cried

.....

••••

^{*} in memory of the thousands of victims who lost their lives in the great tragedy known as the Trail of Tears in the years between 1830 and 1850, ...of which many were little children hungry and starving without shoes, and not dressed for changing weather conditions of a 2000 mile, Six Month Walk...may their souls find peace ?

Sailing Away

Sailing away, I'm sailing away do you want to sail away, too? We can sail this boat of dreams Past the sunset into the blue we can chart our destination by the starry constellations raise the sails, hoist the anchor, and we sail away to paradise

Saturday Morning

another Saturday morning has arrived and I'm listening to a little songbird joyfully singing at the window and some ducks singing, too this must mean something.. cause everything has a meaning

Sea Of Silence

I'm floating in a Sea of Silence and I wonder how did I get here, it feels kind of like peaceful, and yet, feels frightening also

then I feel something grab my leg, and hold on tightly, so tight and it's trying to pull me down, down, down, down to the bottom

Seaworld The Orcas Wish To Go Home!

companies profit from capturing animals and holding them for years!

does anyone know, is this imprisonment?

in a concrete box with no place to swim orcas are held in captivity!

have these animals committed a crime?

their diet consists of dead fish and in circles, they must swim!

is this treatment unethical?

I wonder do they wish to be free or do they truly feel at home?

we must know, have they done their time?

somehow i feel they would love to do more than the act of insanity!

is insanity doing the same thing continuously and expecting a different result?

truly, i feel they are keeping hope alive to someday return to their home

isn't this what prisoners do?

i imagine they would love to explore the vast open ocean, chase live fish and be with their friends!

or is this only a figment of my imagination?

Secret Of Mona Lisa's Smile

it's her smile, so intriguing, so mysterious it's her enigmatic smile when I look upon her face wow!I see a smile most beautiful yet!when I look directly at her smile, it disappears...

Seeds Of Life

Our God is a wondrous God he is the creator there isn't anyone greater he's created the earth and the constellations he produced everything original no imitation anything and everything we need with only a handful of seed he held in the palm of his hand seeds of other planets and seeds of a distant star everything we see and everything we are he marveled at the seeds of life he held in his palm and when the winds were calm he blew the seeds upon the land into the seas and across the sand he's created everything we see and everything we are from our home planet to the distant star!

Seize The Day

O' lover mine, where are thou going?
O' stay hun! listen to love singing
melodies of joyous tune;
go no further, my sweet darling,
buzzing ends in bees succumbingto fragrances all through June.

what's love? a smile forevermore; a joyous feeling of laughter; who's to say what's our ending with waiting lies no ecstasy, let us kiss, my love, my honey, for life's games just beginning.

September

So sweet is September cause sometimes it's like the beginning of autumn and other times it's like the middle of summer so sweet is September so delightful, I sigh

Sex, Race, And Religion

1941 for millions of people was a most terrifying time was a period of time before my mother was born even police were a controlling elite capturing jewish people they take them by force, young, old, everyone jewish everyone jewish locked away like they were animals

goodbye jewish was the agenda, families were divided everyone was crying, everyone struggling to no avail momma, momma cry the little children, help momma tears fall like rain from heaven, down, down they fall and the world's greatest of sorrows was just beginning

and greyest of grey were the skies with a broken heart, every day the sun wore a scowl and a deepening frown, and by night the moon cried tears of deepest sorrow for peace and happiness had fled all the mighty land and even in the forest tears were falling for family lost

eleven million deaths, of which six million were Jews sometimes I wonder what happened to men's sanity; wasn't just one insane man, but a whole entire country what were they thinking, this was more than wrong killing millions of people cause of sex, race and religion

She Gathers Her Pearls

O' she was a little mermaid bright and fair she was beautiful with long wavy hair close to seashore on a huge rock she lay she was always happy, she love to play

upon her rock she counts her shiny pearls she is one of the most prettiest of girls the whole month long, all through june she listens to a poet sing a lovely tune

when upon the beach, her friend falls asleep she gathers her pearls from the ocean deep black, white and pink ones too, in her hand and scatters them on the warm soft sand

Show Me Your Dazzling Smile

oh yes, yes, yes, darling yes, I would love to dance dance me amongst the stars, and show me your dazzling smile and dance me to the moon

and twirl me, whirl me, spin me as your dancing me to the moon

Show Some Respect And Live To See Another Day

An important memo for people of all nationalities it doesn't really matter what color you are, or what language you speak or don't speak, or even which country you come from and even which horse you rode in on..

some lessons learned in grade school still apply like be courteous say yes sir, no sir and thank you show some respect in order to be respected it's only common courtesy and definitely a must anyone with half a brain knows to respect the law

and it's true, if you don't respect officers of the Law, men and women placed in positions of authority then you will be treated disrespectfully just touching an officer is the same as an assault and they have every right to defend themselves

So if you don't wish to be thrown on the ground tazered, handcuffed, and maybe shot to Death, or carried off to Jail and locked in a cage then common sense says, you should respect the Law, do as you're told, and stop being uncivilized..

Silken Dreams

Sometimes when I go into the forest searching for food, seeds and a berry, I find there sleeping a little fairy sound asleep upon a pink rose petal

Silently just like a warm gentle breeze on a bright and beautiful spring day, I silently go on my merry way careful, disturbing not her silken dreams

Silky Carefree Abandon

wild nights on the sea of Love wild nights, gentle waves sailing along, sailing along so many stars shining bright starlight, starlight and a Silky Carefree Abandon

Sir, Why Do I Love Thee So?

From where does love come and where does love go? why does the earth love the rain and the falling snow? Sir, why do I love thee so?

Sleep

Sometimes sleep is a butterfly flying on a long journey to lands unknown

Sleep a wild and carefree butterfly flying 2000 miles to a new home

Sleeping Beauty

once upon a time, I wandered alone in a magical forest, one adorned with roses, and lovely trees blossoming, and with little songbirds chirping, and sunlight dancing, so enchanted was I, amidst a summer's breeze blowing

then with a fragrance of honeysuckle floating all around, and as pretty butterflies were alighting here and there, I fell into a deep, deep sleep, there upon the ground, under sun, moon, and stars shining, I was sleeping there

and for many, many a year, alone I slept there most silently, not making a sound, in a trance was I, under a spell was I, in a peaceful golden forest, sleeping there most quietly, then a handsome prince arrives, and kisses me delightfully

So Confusing

So I thought to spend some time enjoying poems on Poemhunter reading, commenting, finding a poem to give me a laugh maybe even find a fabulous poem to add to my collection Except I was suddenly interrupted by a message so mysterious popping up on my screen Oh please help, what does it mean...

The date and time is January 19,2017 at 12: 15 pm 'There's a problem with this website's security certificate This might mean that someone's trying to fool you or steal any info you send to the server. You should close this site immediately.'

And I wonder am I the only person who's received this message? Is someone really trying to steal my poemhunter's ID? Then I thought, maybe they simply want me to do other things, Like not read poetry, go for a walk, or even see a movie O' this is so confusing..

So Perfectly Right - Fiction

my love says, let's have champagne tonight, above the horizon, in the sierras, my palace so provocative his power, so perfectly right

the evening was enchanting, so exquisitely so on air, a floral fantasy floating, a fragrance so sensually seductive, so beautifully divine

in my best I dressed, for this prince, to impress perfume of Paris, pink pearls from paradise a French manicure, hair in curl, oh yes, oh yes

the evening was enchanting, so exquisitely so on air, a floral fantasy floating, a fragrance so sensually seductive, so beautifully divine

by candlelight we dine, most deliciously fine his eyes like honey, lips like tempting wine by moonlight we kiss, a most heavenly bliss

his promises and dreams so nicely revealed with him, I feel my life will be complete with him, none of my fantasies are concealed

alluringly in an enchanting garden, he propose my love says, beautiful one will you be mine on one knee with a smile, and a pretty red rose

So Special Are Thee To Me

some of earth's most prized possessions are her lovely flowers and lovely trees if I had the power to save each and every one every flower, and especially every tree I would make this my number one priority

So Surprising, So Perplexing

sometimes I think of space, and it's so profound because there is no up, there is no down there's only us going around and around

and when I think of the mystery of mysteries our constellations, sun, moon and sea and our mother earth, especially

and when I'm contemplating these and us our composition of atoms and cells forces seen and forces unseen

alas, questions so perplexing, so surprising encompassing the whole of the universe make me fall into a dream within a dream

So You Wanna Be A Superstar, Shining Brighter Than The Sun?

Then one must reach new heights, dare I too say, higher than the moon and higher than the stars, holding me in moonlight, all through the night, and missing me everyday, even when I'm away, this is tomorrow's dream, riding on a moonbeam, kissing you all night, even in the warm sunlight Oh darling, did I Hear you softly whispering, when you were down by the stream, of a dream?

Some Silken Dreams Last Forever

O' you're always so amazing capturing my attentionaura, love.....destiny you my sweet obsession

of you, my mind's been captured many thoughts, a collectionaura, love, destiny honey bee sweet no objection

you my darling, my divine flying to love's destination some dreams last forever forever in a sweet seduction

enchanting I, you delight me you my dove, my affection ...aura, love, destiny with you life's perfection!

Sometimes

sometimes I have a most wonderful dream it's a fabulous dream of living in the forest no not alone, but with my friends the rabbits, squirrels, and fairies and in this dream, I dream of singing no not alone, but with all my friends including the sparrows, owls, and mockingbirds

Soul Mates - Fiction

so unexpectedly, right out of the blue when our eyes met, we just knew soul mates we would be through and through

until the moment we kissed, it was like crazy tension then together we were for hours in our own dimension

so super hot, so incredibly amazing when our lips met, not surprising our sexual energy, was like fire blazing and blazing

he smiles at me, I smile at him our chemistry is out of this world like real love, once in a lifetime he's my guy, I'm his girl

Sparkling Stars

pretty valentines and shining sparkling stars as so many dazzling diamonds shimmering and an astronaut carrying me to Mars

this is all I ever truly wanted... do you think it's to much to ask for?

Special Surprises

In the land of fantastical dreams

Pink sunrises.. and special surprises surround me in my castle high

Spirit Of The Autumn Sun

amongst some swaying majestic evergreens and some lovely, lovely trees with shimmering leaves made solely of 24 carat gold

I've been walking with the spirit of a topaz sky a flawless gem of a beautiful simplicity with not even a single cloud floating by it almost feels like an impossibility

and in the midst of some lovely, lovely trees
with leaves made of chilled merlot
I've been walking with the spirit of an autumn sun,
and the warmth feels just like being in love

Spirit Of The Night

A joy and a delight is the spirit of the night peace and calm is a blanket covering us, and when sandman says it's time to sleep tight, a constellation of shiny stars shine down on us, as a glowing moon silently agrees with a smile, and we're listening to a lullaby they sing for us, 'come and rest' whispers the spirit of the night, offering us a hand and to dreamland welcomes us, this is when I must say, 'goodnight my darling' before quite suddenly sleep overcomes us

Spring

Pretty flowers and April showers, bunny rabbits and baby chicks, along with kisses and hugs, and dreams of my Love, this is what springs made of

Star

God's new creation shining brightly in darkness a heavenly star

Star-Lovers (Haiku)

star lovers unite july 7th; amidst the stars their kiss, forever

Stolen

Oh, no! I woke up and found Someone stole our Sun and our blue skies, Carrying them both away, and not even making a sound

Stop Trashing Our Lands, Stop Trashing Our Oceans!

Recently a news article appeared magically showing a disturbing amount of discarded trash spread across our lands and in our oceans tragically so much trash I almost couldn't believe my eyes but there it was on the screen, trash and more trash trash everywhere you look and so many flies!

Thrown away trash filling millions of landfills, and a humungous amount of trash swirling in all the oceans trash caught in bird's beaks and in fishes gills so much trash if you saw it, I'm sure you would probably cry so please clean up after yourselves, take responsibility, and stop treating mother earth like a pigsty!

Mother earth needs to be around for future generations does everyone not agree? , or am I the only one who thinks so so everyone please do your part, and show some motivations, keep mother earth neat and clean, and beautiful and green cause our land is worth so much more, and so is our Seas!

Sugar

oh sweet sugar, when you look my way, I get nervous, and know not what to say, cause you mesmerize me night and day, and your sweet words keep me in a daze

my darling love when I laid my eyes on you, I felt this could be a love that's true

oh mi amore, you must know I want you so, like in Love's deep Blue Sea you know, lost in the thought of you, deep in my soul like the moon in paradise, I'm all aglow

Summer Love

Pink Sunrises and Sunsets
Summer skies of Blue,
sweet kisses, sweet love
fantasy dreams of you
summer nights, summer nights
fireflies flying high,
your eyes, your smile
enchant me like the moon

Sun, Moon, And You

sweetheart, darling, friend truly you are unique, and as the sun and moon; there is only one you..

Sunlight

when our day breaks with light our sun smiles and shines on us making our world sunny and bright warming our head and our toes as we kiss winter cold goodbye!

Super Moon, Blood Moon Eclipse

September twenty seven, two thousand fifteen a Starbucks Frappuccino, cause I need caffeine excitement is building, a transformation is soon an appearance tonight by Super Blood Moon!

Super Moon, Blood Moon, please who is who? A Celestial Show, Magic or Divine prophecy Answers are Stars, Questions are Galaxies Secrets are Quasars, and God forms Families!

Swashbuckler

Alas, he is an adventurer, he is a daredevil he is a swashbuckler if challenged to a fight he will prove his skill, by sword day or night

he sails across the seven seas with his ship and his men, his crazy parrot and two fleas he stops at every port says Hi to every Girl, and plays every Sport!

He is a Swashbuckler!

Sweet Honeybee

sweet honeybee of mine, you are so fine you my love, sweet honeybee of mine

when I think of you, I can only laugh cause many a flower you look upon

and in the end, after we drank our wine you darling, sweet honeybee of mine,

not surprisingly, made a unique decision deciding they weren't worth your time

Sweet Is The Night

Oh darling, take me in your arms and whirl me around the room, Oh so sweet is the night, when you take me in your arms, and dance me to the moon

Thank You Poemhunter, Your Blog Is Amazing!

and true, I just want to say hi to all lovers of poetry, all poets and poetesses from around the world, and especially to our many loyal readers just want you to know Poemhunter has an amazing blog, and if you haven't had a chance to check it out, then you should as soon as you have time, the blog is a real treat, and you will be happy you did so until next time, keep poetry in your heart, and enjoy life and enjoy the blog, love always sunprincess

Thank You Poet Friends

My poemhunter poet friends you're most wonderful And my words are not enough dear poets you're beautiful And soul you're an angel You're truly amazing and always have been thank you dear poet friends

The Angry Sky Frightened Me So

hence perhaps my strange dream occurred because sometime during the night in the midst of my peaceful sleep

suddenly I heard the sky screaming and the sky seemed very angry.. yet, I wasn't fully present..

I was still in the land of sleep, standing at the doorway, and powerless to leave

the rulers of dreamland kept me there and I couldn't return even though, the angry sky frightened me so

The Beauty Of Love

If I were to come and steal your heart away and kiss your lips and hold your hand, and walk with you across the sand with me would you come and stay, so together we could admire the moonlight, and under stars we could dance always would you come and stay with me love for more than a month and a day?

The Bluejay King

From a faraway kingdom came the handsome King He was invited to a special palace, His mission to choose a princess to marry When he arrived he discovered one princess was right and one princess was so, so wrong

The French Quarter

oooh la la, magic is still alive, in the lovely area romance a delight, and kisses every night what more could a girl, such as I ask for

only a magnificent moon shining down on me one with such beauty, never hiding face and I shall dance with him each evening

or should I rephrase, I shall dance for him only spinning, twirling and owning the world and then plant kisses upon his honey lips

The Lovely Sea

oh' I hear a roar of mighty ocean tides oh' many seagulls are flying, so high oh' I hear a mermaid singing nearby

father and I, we are sailing away
to an island he bought for me
we are sailing there today
he says it's for my birthday

so beautiful, is the lovely sea so special and enchanting to me

then we see a mighty king he is king of the sea,

oh wow, he's so special and so lovely to me

The Man Of The Hour

and the party doesn't start until he get's here cause he's got that charm, he's got that smile he's got that, hmm, intriguing personality, and oh, with only a hello, how are you my dear? he's the man, he makes us feel oh so wonderful

The Meaning Of Spring

Sunshine
Petals
and
Rainbows
I
N
my
Garden

The Mysterious Unknown

dust

star fire jungle drums constellations road

The Secret Of Happiness Is Love

yes it's true I know where Love and Joy and Happiness and all good things lie, yet, the permission, privilege and liberty to disclose such information is not mine so therefore under no circumstances shall this secret be shared with anyone

The Secret Realm

In the fairy kingdom of the secret realm the princess has very special friends honeybees and butterflies ladybugs and fireflies

oh yea she has enemies also they live by the cool blue lake there is python poison snake mad widow spider mr. green lizard and one mean wizard

who all wish to take over the fairy princess kingdom and end the fairy freedom and last we have venus fly trap who isn't taking anyone's side she wants to eat them all even the fairies who love to play, dance at twilight and fly away

October 24.2012

The Star Closest To Earth (Haiku)

Beware of the Sun and UV damaging rays Brilliance is blinding

The Straw That Broke The Camel's Back

Today three monsters made me feel like screaming absolutely without a doubt today I said I'm through This date July 5th,2016 will go down in history Cause today was the day, the straw broke the camel's back, and I wanted to give those monsters a smack and a whack although I never, and I never even said a word

The Sweetest Pleasure

In the temple of your Love, the Sun like a master artist Paints exotic beautiful color So softly; calming my spirit, calming my soul..

The Universe

mystery of mysteries let's open our minds check all angles meditate contemplate amplify clarify specify Up, down in, out all around take apart piece by piece bit by bit cell by cell no longer whole let's speculate investigate prioritize analyze take a sample pull, push tear, tug place here place there under a microscope lose no hope remain true look for clue check this check that look for glue holding everything together!

The Whole Truth Is

my love is not for a mere mortal my love is for my father only he's my God which is in heaven and I love him with all my heart he never lets me down, ever!

The Woodpecker

yesterday, a little woodpecker stopped by my place and true, I heard the woodpecker knocking knock, knock, knocking, knock, knock, knocking it's absolutely true, yesterday I stayed indoors and he was incessantly knocking, knock, knock, knock, knocking, knock, knock, knocking always pleading for me to come outdoors yet seriously, yesterday I couldn't though, because there were too many chores

This Beautiful Creation

this amazing universe of stars and planets, our sun and our moon, including you and me, and everything we see, is perfectly created by our divine creator!

Thoughts Unleashed

is poetry, simply ink splattered fantasies, solely of our imagination and dreams?

Thunder

never heard thunder so loud before
It totally scared the heck out of me
kind of like living in the middle of nowhere
all alone and it's late at night and suddenly
there's an unexpected knock at the door
It totally freaks you out..and your heart beats faster,
and you hold your breath..it was just like that..

Time Is An Illusion

only moments ago, I was considering time, in a daze, my mind was pondering painting and then contemplating time time is a concept, I've always found fascinating time is a gift, time is precious, time is valuable and some are given an abundance of time, and others sadly, not so much, so I had this revelation, time is an illusion and just so there's no confusion, I thought to investigate this idea before sleeping so I typed into my search engine Is time an illusion
Bing magically gave results instantly so I find a quote by Einstein ~ Time is an illusion ~

yet with light, darkness, shadows, and gravity Time feels not like an illusion, but so real

Together We Shall Fly

We can't go back to the days of the Past no matter how much we would like like an eagle, those days flew away so fast

So from this day forward, take my hand hold on tight, we're moving forward And never looking back

Tomorrow

my dream I wish to hold, to love, to kiss always there shining like a pretty star tomorrow is the dream I cannot reach alas, for who can say tomorrow is today cause my dream is always a day away

Tomorrow Will Be A Beautiful Day

And I stood on the bridge alone, under a moon glowing bright, the water flowing continuously,

Trust And Respect Equals Love

when words of love are spoken through beautiful conversation and lots of communication trusting someone is easier cause trust and respect equals Love

Truth And Honor

absolutely stunning, this is so stunning as she sipped a delicious sweetness my kingdom is of love and goodness truth and honor are the crest of my king these were thoughts of a queen in spring

Two Golden Hearts

two hearts of pure gold, shining in the sunlight, shining so prettily, forever together, and never growing old

U

Once upon a time with U,
I was enchanted,
but now I feel,
U has forgotten me
so I will be like a cloud,
and drift away over the horizon

Unbelievable

Making one Cry for you to Stay and you stand there with Indifference making plans for a new Day you see not a heart that's broken

and your friends think you're Nice shaking my head, I say unbelievable You have no heart, you're cold as Ice And you're definitely not an Angel

Unobtainable Dreams

whereupon I came to dreamland's horizon and found enlightenment was my only gift where once tightly, I held to my breast a dream so cherished, so loved, and true yet, now despondency is all I can feel with this dream I've held tightly in my hand, and now I raise high to the welcoming sky my dream, my eagle, and watch him fly..

Upon These Shores Forever?

O' love! my love! our journey has just begun, across the calm and lovely seas, we sail joyfully, together you and I whereupon we land upon an enchanted isle

then to my love, my one and only, I exclaim can we live upon these shores forever? O' wait! wait! wait! darling one, wait!! where lies our destiny, where lies our fate?

Valhalla

Valhalla is far beyond our castle grounds, far beyond our castle walls

alone, enjoying the coolness of country air and the sweetness of cool flowing water, and alert to every chirping songbird and every whisper of the breeze

from a landscape of chosen foliage and from the flowing waters thereof, proudly standing, having his fill, a lone stag on the picturesque ridge above

War Is Such A Primitive Notion

O' men of war, listen to a poet's voice, arise and make a better choice.. war is such a primitive notion and peace is such a beautiful thing.. why would you not choose to hear a dove sing?

What Can I Do With My African Elephant Ivory?

the curious shop's owner sat down his little elephant of jade sir we have something precious to trade yes! says the curious little shop's owner, let's take a look after marking 379 in his accounting book as he opened the case with a startled look on his face the owner backed away from them oh sir and madame! you must quickly leave from here upon his face was a look of fear asked the well dressed lady of wealth who didn't seem to be in good health What can I do with my African elephant ivory? sir and madame this is my advisory tie it up in a sack and take the ivory back whoever buys this ivory will be cursed an elephant curse is the worst! as they were on their way to leave the shops owner gave a sigh of relief then he says, wait right there stop! and the owner of the curious little shop went to his desk for a look when returning with an antique book he says read this and follow all directions even to the t, follow all instructions to remove the elephant's curse you will need a wizard's potion and a nurse sir and madame, good luck and good day go now and be on your way!

What If..

what if we were to awaken tomorrow to a big surprise and no one could believe their eyes; what if we were to awaken and discover yellow skies and perhaps pink oceans with purple sands, and what if the clouds were all colorful and sparkling, ahh, so pretty each and every one glittering, cause perhaps a little fairy sprinkled them with dust

What Love Isn't

love isn't an unhappy feeling and love isn't a bird in flight spreading it's wings and flying Away over the seas, above the clouds, and over the mountains

What Nights Are Made Of..

dreams, dreams, dreams, so many dreams

and a silver mystifying moon capturing all of my dreams

stars, stars, stars, shiny sparkling stars so many stars shining down on us

shiny sparkling stars and moonbeams with fairies and dreams and a kiss kiss kiss these are what nights are made of

What Spring Is Made Of

Pretty flowers and April showers, bunny rabbits and baby chicks, along with kisses and hugs,

and dreams of my Love, this is what spring is made of

When All The Zombies Came Out Of The Barn

It was like a typical day, until Sophia, boom, boom, boom, slash, slash, slash-then it became like the twilight zone and after some time Sophia came out last, Slowly she came out, still like a child She was the last one to make an appearance once upon a time she was a little girl, but today she's just another zombie, and she gets what all zombies get in the end

When All Was Lost

once upon a time, there was a great man who lived in the 1800's one who saw things differently than his predecessors an intellectual who thought differently as well

a president who saw the Big picture with ideas so unique a deep thinker, a little rebellious, a little radical, one not interested in winning approval or compliments

and when we add all these admirable ingredients together we quite frankly have a president who is rather fascinating and most likely a master chess player as well

so when circumstances became like sparkling stars all aligned people enslaved, war between states, a nation torn apart when all was lost, Lincoln moves his pieces into position

he wields his mighty pen, like a brave warrior with a sword and with a single stroke of his pen he transforms a nation making improvements most positive and most effective

as destiny and fate would have it, a great man was in power and as playing a game of chess, Lincoln played extremely well

When An Apple Tree Is Cared For..

upholding sacred values and respecting others, this should be a motto of all humans, and not solely, one select group of people, a genuine motto and responsibility of all parents, every parent upon the face of the earth

truth be known, all parents have a duty to perform a real responsibility and purpose given to them by the creator of life, all life upon earth, a duty and responsibility, an important one; one to teach their infants and children to love

and teach them to treat other's with the same respect and integrity, they wish bestowed upon them; cause when an apple tree is cared for, it flourishes bearing delicious fruit for everyone to enjoy

When Life Holds No Beauty

Family and friends are the beauty of life when family or friends are in pain, life holds no beauty, life isn't kind

and if our family or friends pass away life is no more enchanting, life hurts

When The Bee Stings

I traveled down the road of life and met a liar, a cheater and more than one manipulator they displayed their colors, like a rainbow on a summer's day And since there was no more to say we all went our separate ways though I'm not worried about them they will be sorry when the bee stings

Whenever I See Him

he's so adorably cute he's so lovable

I wish to hug him!

yet, he probably doesn't see me the same way as I see him

so I keep my distance, and whenever I see him I smile :)

Where Love Is Found,

O' I must hurry, cause my angel love awaits me beyond the rainbow with hugs and kisses a happy ever after, love and happiness

O' those tingly bubbles of happiness on cloud 9 where love is heaven, I can't help but sigh.

His love, admiration, affection, and dedication lies in a sweet paradise beyond my imagination In a golden dream lying beyond the rainbow, that's where my sweetheart love is found

Where The Bird Sings

where the bird sings, there I shall be in a meadow, in a tree enjoying a summer's breeze there sings I, there sings me little dove singing singing, singing, la, la, la, shall I take a bow or with a lovely zephyr, take wing and fly now

Whisper

Whisper softly my love, gentle as a summer's breeze hurry not with words like the strongest of winds invitingly tempting, as a smoldering seductive gaze seducing one with specialties, so unsuspectingly; pink pearls, and powder, with Chanel perfume of Paris exquisitely wrapped, and presented for my pleasure, relax my love, I shall pour thee a drink of champagne

then whisper softly in the moonlight of undying love erasing all confusion, and kiss thy lips forevermore...

Who Captured My Lovely Dove?

In the sanctuary at the king's castle, sunprincess cries, oh what a lovely dove!, and watches it as it flies, then-three days go by, and to her dismay... the lovely dove is gone, could he have flown away? ~he has been captured~ then at the castle's door, knock! knock! knock! oh! says, the beautiful princess, as she glides across the floor, when she opens the door, standing there looking surprised a court jester cries, oh beautiful one! I have traveled very far~ to bring you this bird in a cage, rescued from the dark star! sunprincess was delighted, and she mused, who captured my lovely dove?

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Wilderness

so many trees in this vast wilderness and somehow I've become lost from my friends, from the group

so I keep walking in search of them to be alone after sunset will be mostfrightening!

With Love

I saw my dream fly around in circles and paint the sky with love so I changed into a little butterfly and flew with my dream above

Wonderful For Sure

Oh I'm wondering where has my friend gone?

I feel he made like an eagle
And away he has flown,
He gave me the nicest compliments,
And he penned each one with golden Ink,
He said my poem was 'very well scripted'
And he said, my poem was 'wonderful for sure'
Oh, I wonder, I wonder and I wonder some more
On a merry-go-round I'm going round and round
Wondering where has my friend gone?

Words In My Heart

poetry another form of seduction? perhaps, says the great wizard if the right words are chosen, and if they come from the heart

thank you so much dear wizard..
riding underneath a crescent moon
with a smile and words in my heart
I travel back to the pink castle

Words Of Beauty Like A Dream

oh where are the poets, does anyone know the ones who write so enchantingly the ones who write so beautifully

have they all disappeared, never to return never to write words of love so pure, or words of beauty like a dream as I carry your heart with meby e.e cummings

World Peace Is My Dream For All Nations

Dear beautiful Hiroshima and Nagasaki, my heart cries for the people you've lost a lovely angel sings of thy people's love a song of love for family and thy lands, a song of peace, the divine, and a dove

I feel together we could be holding hands enjoying a cup of tea, and being friends

World Penguin Day 25th Of April

alas, whenever Ice of Antarctica is evaporating it's an unusual sight, it falls as purple rain falling, falling, falling upon the water, falling, falling from the clouds then music begins to play, and penguins begin to party throwing away their polka-dot pretty pink umbrellas and happily dancing in the purple rain- what a sight - - pink penguins dancing in purple rain! - - -

World Population Day? July 11th

Our world is unique, Our world is special simply because our world compensates and keeps on giving and giving and giving providing for all life, humans and animals plants and trees, and even microscopic life since our world's population has exploded sometimes I wonder can our world continue, and I'm not alone, scientists wonder, too sometimes I want to stand on a skyscraper and scream, maybe even explode, as well because the human population keeps on growing with each passing day, like weeds in a garden and seems as if no one is taking control there are no rules and there are no limits and our human family keeps on growing and growing and multiplying like in math class sometimes I wonder will our world continue with an ever increasing projected view of Co2 will our world like keep on, keeping on forever

Writing

writing is a good way to relieve stress when your will power is being tested and monsters leave you under duress just keep writing until you feel better this is my advice and I should know

Xoxo

Sweetheart, you're the One a sugar dream so sweet you're the sweetest of dreams sweeter than a creampuff topped with ice cream xx

???????

You

like a single snowflake falling from Heaven, like our earth with it's single moon, this is what I've always known, in the whole of the universe, there's only one you

You And Me

In the midnight hour, in a castle by the sea, dreams of you and me

You And Me (An Evening Prayer)

alone when sun sets, and evening arrives
and as a fragrance, I float with a breeze
around the circle path to the pretty sea
and the great spirit I see; is following me
together us two walking on the shore
in my heart, I feel so happy and so free
my friend, my thoughts are of you only

I say a prayer, for us always, you and me and everyone in the world, good and bad then the lovely moon appears blinking at me nods in agreement, with a warm blessing and stars with sparkling eyes, listen quietly and the great spirit smiles, and is pleased cause everyone needs love you see

You Mean The World To Me

Oh darling, what if tomorrow never comes? What if tonight is the end of our dream?

What if time comes to a screeching halt, would you know how much you mean to me, if tonight, time slipped away so suddenly?

Your Kiss,

Oh darling, Oh my one and only, Oh my love it was your Kiss, your hypnotizing kiss, your sweet kiss I could never forget, a captured moment of Paradise, of eternal Bliss

from the very first moment our lips fell in Love your divine kiss, a kiss unforgettable, your kiss alone made my heart beat faster, like Wild Horses, like a Thousand Drums