

Poetry Series

Edwina Truelove
- poems -

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Edwina Truelove()

Mother to two children. Writing poetry for well over ten years and there not all about love. Crazy stuff going on in my life at the moment. Which is always good for getting the creative juices flowing.

Edwina xxx

'To tell you the truth, though, I still haven't made up my mind whether I shall publish it at all. Tastes differ so widely, and some people are so humorless, so uncharitable and so absurdly wrong-headed, that one would probably do far better to relax and enjoy life than to worry oneself to death trying to instruct or entertain a public which will only despise one's efforts, or at least feel no gratitude for them'

Thomas More

A Popular Refrain

You told me I was beautiful
I shook my head with shame
Beauty is more powerful
A popular refrain

Sin has made me ugly,
A darkening sinful rain
If I was not sinful,
Not me you would adore
But nobody
But nobody
Is worshipping a whore

My confession of your power
Was something
I abhor
A sneaky way to tell you
How much you meant
And more

A sadist lurks inside you,
Waiting to reveal
My heart
As you crush it
With hands made of steel

Edwina Truelove

Advance

Together we advance
Towards the sour days
Of hate
And mistrust
Love and caring
Are nearly forgotten
The new order
Of things
Is coming near
Then there will be
No us
Only I
And the universe will
Continue expanding

Edwina Truelove

All Through The Night

The blood on the carving knife
The red wine on the floor
The chicken was burnt
It was not my life I took
As you walked out the door

The stars do not shine
As they did before
There is a milky light
Locked in at the core
Now you are gone
Now I am dead

The cats will be singing
All through the night
The tabby, the grey
The black and the white.

Edwina Truelove

Aphrodite

O tender and most immortal Aphrodite,
Born of the sea and birthed of Eros
Who shines most beautiful of the Gods
I plead with You now,
The dream that You sent of him
Last night
Take to heart my bitter plight
Leave from the palace
In which You reside
Find me on this mortal planet,
Find him no matter how far away he may be
And bring us together
Once again
To honour You
With the love that we once knew
O' tender charmed Aphrodite,
Ruler of my birth sign, come to me once again
'Edwina' You replied, 'You had him twice before,
Do you,
Now ask of him once more, he who gave you
Such terrible disease? '
'Yes', I did reply
And with that she set off searching,
For the one I can't forget
Though oft' I have tried.
Deathless Aphrodite, fight on
My struggling side

Edwina Truelove

Away

I walked away
Was that not enough?
I say

Knowing the answer is no
That I need to let you go

How can I?
I cry
Life is passing me by

Sated?
Never
Lost?
Forever

Edwina Truelove

Buses

The buses
Rushes
Past
Occupants:
A lion
A tiger
Some giraffes
Faster
They say
Before break of day
And the fare?
We'll all have
To share
It
By halves

Edwina Truelove

Cafe

We enter the cafe
An escape from the cold
My toes are as numb as ice
I can no longer feel my hands
As we bundle through the door
Chattering like a group of starlings
A couple of men look up
Then their heads are bent again
Over a greasy fry up
Cress and Alex order the tea
The rest of us crowd into seats
Three bums squeezed into two

Edwina Truelove

Circe

Pity cruel Circe
Odysseus must flee
To face the trials and torments
On the way to Penelope

If she was so cruel?
Why did she let him flee?

When she was a flaming sorceress
And a mortal man, was he.

Edwina Truelove

Conciliation

A bird sings
Her voice drones on
Trendy subjects that do not matter
A March Hare and Mad Hatter
Looking through this window
At that window
Knowing that I am alive
Without you by my side
Trying to reconcile
Those images
With this
The pictures do not fit
How can there be
People starving
Dying
During the normality of a college day
Somewhere the sun beats harder
Than it ever has before

Edwina Truelove

Difference

There is a big difference
Between who you are
and who you wanted to be
But when the nights are cold and lonely
Don't cry for you
Don't cry for me
Cry for the person
You wanted to be
When you've dried those lonely tears
Remember one thing
That everyone is no-one
And no-one is everything

Edwina Truelove

Discomfort

Discomfort,
I am discomfited,
Uncomfortable
Know your place
Woman
Squeezed small
Diminished,
In every way
The blood flows,
The urine
All held in
And then let go
Sleep will not
Come easy
If this I am to
Wear
Held in tight,
Sleazy
Nothing to do
With you
Is easy

Edwina Truelove

Event

A contretemps event,
The flower that was blooming
Is now in a state
of contractility
Contraband under new laws
I long for the luxuriant growth
Again
I am turning into a Mitty
But Pleiades shines tonight

Edwina Truelove

Fear

He had gone,
But now he's
Here
I slap myself,
A face full of
Fear
Try as I might,
He won't go away
And I refuse,
Refuse
To beg him to
Stay

Edwina Truelove

Forgot

To be back in time
That age forgot
When love was the answer
And pain was not
When things were clear
Easy to find
What's good?
What's bad?
All left behind

Edwina Truelove

Grey

The sky is grey
The day is warm
I was up before it paled into dawn
Thinking of you,
Pleasure and pain
Of walking barefoot
Carefree
In the rain
So much we shared
And now it is gone
I must find the strength
The courage to carry on
If you were here
And truly mine
I'd throw you away
Forget your divine

Edwina Truelove

Heavy Heart

With heavy heart
And fearsome tread
The fearless girl
did walk t'ward
The writ that was read
It proclaimed tales
Of old
A land of ice
That was
Constantly cold
Knowing what she was
bound to face
A tear did leave no trace
A dertimined grin
Was set in place
A gown was given
sewn of lace
A duress gloom
Had been woven of that loom
Forever After
Snatched away
With morbid laughter

Edwina Truelove

Hope

I still hope and pray
That today will be the day
You come back to me
Vain hope and fearful despair
Which I nightly repair
The moon laughs and
The sun cries
But still my hopeful
Love does not die
Was I cruel?
Not in my memories
The words you whispered
Still cling near
beckoning me
The echoes reveal what
You really said
Nothing you meant
Inside your head
Your loins did fiercely
reveal an appetite
I should have trusted
Your penis
Not your lips
The saltiness of your
Semen
more honest than
the shapes of your mouth
Distracted,
I was,
By your charming tounge,
With something inside me
Screaming
Run, Run, Run

Edwina Truelove

I Drank From

I drank from a rose
And the drink
Was good

I ate my rose
In the wood

When it was done
I had lost my fun

I tried to regain
What I had lost

But it was gone
At great cost

Edwina Truelove

I Gave Myself

When you've come
Then your gone
A love
A knowledge
Not to pin hope on
but thats ok
I never did
Knew it was false and full of laughter
I spit!
On happy ever after

Edwina Truelove

Ice Day

White reflection of morning
Smell of hair from my sleeping comrade
Ice blanket from the window viewed
Upon rising finding there is no school
Day spent playing, building snowmen
Gloves patting it smooth
Idle childish chatter
It seems of no consequence now
But then it really did matter

Edwina Truelove

In Town

It was you I saw
In the centre of town
Today
Looking happy, care free
And fulfilled
The expectation of seeing you
Had crossed my mind
A thought pushed to a distant corner
Safe in the knowledge
Of your voyaging miles
I took the cowards way out
Ducking into the shop
Situating by the Cathedrals gate
My eyes tried to follow you
But discount sale signs
Blocked the view
My desire to shout
My love to you
Deterred by the luckiest
Brunette in town
Does she make you smile?
Or frown?

Edwina Truelove

Langouring

I am langouring for you,
My body sleepy but alert
Sensation trails
Run through me
Imagining your touch
You have left me in a
State of euphoric dislocation

Fumbling forward in what I want to be
A fauge like fashion
But I seem to be performing solo
If you have any interest
Nictitate in my direction
Then maybe we can see some action

Edwina Truelove

Lily

She was a beauty,
tall and slender,
A girl to idolise
Like a flower,
every hour
that she was touched
Made her wilted,
chrushed and jilted
Now the flower is dust.

Edwina Truelove

Lust

The hardness of a nipple
Yet to be encountered
Saliva on the lips,
To counteract the dryness
Knees leaving the role of support
To any body part that can
Hair struggling against the confines of
A silver band
Fingers hesitating
Longing to touch
Barriers of uncertainty
Barring their way

Edwina Truelove

Mess

My desk is a mess,
I must confess
To this or
That?
I do not know
My mind takes flight
Like a moth at night
Breeding tears, threat,
Fright
But in the morning light
I can let go

Edwina Truelove

Mirror

Last night
In the mirror
Beauty shone through
The darkness
Today
Too ugly
Too bright
Nothing left
No fight
Burning purple
Warmth throughout
But the house
Is cold, alone, grey
In the harsh light of day

Edwina Truelove

Moon

Oh, cruelest moon,
Why do you break into my dreams?
My desire was flying
When you,
Softly crying,
Reminded me of pain
Cold blue clouds
With my fire running through them,
Bitter sweet taste of the air wrapped
Around us
As if dreams did hold
'Til the end of time

Edwina Truelove

My Abortion, Your Child

Murder?

A Child?

In terms of description

A bit overkill

Shall we say?

Potential

A collection of cells?

Or something inbetween

Removing your cells

From my flesh

Would be a painful

Burdonsome

Necessity

Edwina Truelove

My Mind

You read my mind of the ill-defined words,
Pronunciation and screams
I try and write
But worlds of words were not created overnight
Thoughtfulness is a state of being
That I do not like to be in

Words can't exist without their meanings,
It does not matter if they are written
On fine paper, misty glass,
Or carved into stone
The power of knowledge
Is there
Alive, breathing

If I can be one with the words
Then maybe I will become the meaning
If I can twist myself into squiggly handwriting
Then maybe there will be hope
Plant myself on a page
So that I will exist forever
Coming to life
With each person reading

Edwina Truelove

My Sister

My sister called me up today
And this is what she said
'If you don't come soon, my sis,
I surely will be dead'
My brother called me up today
And this is what he said
'If you don't come soon, my sis
I surely will be dead'
My parents called me up today
And this is what they said
'If you don't come soon, my child
We surely will be dead'
My friend called me up today
And this is what she said
'If you don't come soon, my friend,
I surely will be dead'
My lover called me up today
And this is what he said
'If you don't come soon, my love
I surely will be dead'
So I rode ten thousand miles
And jumped a thousand stiles
Crossed an ocean of tears
And faced my deepest fears
In a valley deep and dark,
The heart so black and stark
I came up in a cave,
Where fires did bathe
The sights inside
So dire
My stomach did turn
My bile reflecting the fire

Edwina Truelove

Notorious Princess The First

Oh, Notorious Princess of War!
Must we once again quarrel?
Where there would be use
In making amends.
The dissatisfaction of life
And the useless toil
Of a futile war
Are all borne on
Your Brow
So why not rest your head
In slumber
While I smooth your troubled brow

Edwina Truelove

Orange Diamond

Orange diamonds
In the sky
Orange diamonds
Softly shy
Long night was over,
Day was here,
Watched you go,
Without a tear,
Bruises heal,
My heart don't
Never see you again,
No I won't

Edwina Truelove

Perspective

The world is about perspective
And perspective is how you see
So I would like to know you
The way that you knew me
The sun always shines on Sundays
The moon is a distant glow
If we were in a frenzy
Of loving
Would you ever let go?

Edwina Truelove

Philip Stahlberg

Philip Stahlberg
Was not shy
But he never
Looked a person
In the eye
Afraid of what they
Might discern
If they tried
He'd quickly turn
And point to
A leaf
A tree
A bird
Passing by
Which is why
When fate showed him
A pretty maid
So full of sighs
He didn't try
His children never born
And so he did die

Edwina Truelove

Quiescent

Quiescent to the last
At least I would be
If I was not so
Intensely bowled over
by the formidable feeling
Of luminescent love
That my singer of
Paens gives
He is at once my
Febrifuge
As well as causing the
Fever to run through me
The world is cast into
Silent umbra
When he is not there

Edwina Truelove

The Drop

I had never felt it before
The drop
Never played hard enough
Sub-Mission
Feel it now
I do
Abandoned
Empty
Sore
Not a Whore
Just wanted more
Pain
Keeping score?
I wasn't
But it's still
Raw

Edwina Truelove

Treacle Tart

Treacle Tart
Apple Pie
Eat them all
And then sigh
Hope for the best
Prepare for the worst
Summer never came
In one short burst

Edwina Truelove

Ventricle

Is this a new ventricle in my heart?
Or a warty growth on my groin?
Seeing you again might
Mitigate my sentence
If only, like I once did, H
Held your collateral in my hand
I would emmigrate in your direction
If I won't tire of treading in
The path of Emily Micawber
You really infringed upon my rights
Turning up, unexpected, in my life

Is this a new epoch for me?

Edwina Truelove

War

Blood on the parchment
From so long ago
The fights and the battles
Of yesterday, for tomorrow
Fate on the balance
But tilting towards whom?
The blood, sweat and tears
Of the furious past
Long forgotten
At last

Edwina Truelove

You Now

I see you now
No longer standing alone
A father of three
(you seem to have quite forgotten me)
Still, she got what she wanted
An escape over seas
(away from me)
Do you see?
Can you tell?
Do you ever notice the
Absence of my smell?

Edwina Truelove