

Poetry Series

Kristofer Anhorn
- poems -

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Kristofer Anhorn(December 28)

Im just a person.. Who likes to write.. I write stories And poems.. mostly on Love... and I just write what I feel..

If I'm in a happy mood I write happy stories and happy poems... But I hate writing when im in a bad mood, because my poems and stories start to suck.

But always when i write, someone has to inspire me. Whether is was the girl just sitting next to me, or the one i fall in-love with, im always going to be inspired. And yes their always girls that inspire me.

Divine Guidance - Not A Poem, Short Story

Life was about to cease to exist for this man, but on the last week of his life.. he met someone, someone who could turn his life upside down with just the sound of her sweet angelic voice. He Knew for some reason, she had this warmth that could change the way he felt at any given moment. When he touched her hand, it felt like the life and spirit was given back to him, and that he needed her every moment or he would feel bad.

The 2nd day before anything happened, he started to grow tired and weak, he couldn't barely speak, or talk for that matter but yet, he wanted to use all his strength to give this girl one last hug, for she had made his last week perfect in everyway.

When the time came he looked up at this girl, about to pour out in tears because he didn't get to spend more time with her, he noticed something glowing, like she was outlined in a bright light. He quickly blinked for he didn't understand what he was seeing, and when he opened his eyes once more, she had wings and a halo.

His Mouth Dropped in Shock, stammering to speak, she simply closed his mouth, and said to him in this heavenly voice, 'Im Here To Take You To Everlasting Happiness, Take My Hand To Live With Me In Heaven! '

Shakenly he asked who she was, and she simply replied, 'Your Guardian Angel Of Course.'

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Dreams = Matter - Not A Poem, Short Story

Awaken, Startled, Her mind was trembling, all she could remember was the dream, and the thoughts she has been having those previous days, and nights.

These dreams she took as a good sign, she was one of those people who believe in the meaning behind dreams.

She awoke the first night, her body pulsating, and drenched in sweat, she had one of 'Those' dreams, and she couldn't forget anything about it.

The Next night, it was calmer, her mind wrapped her into deep thought while it showed her what her life was like if she was married to this man.

And the final night, made her the most happy, for this dream showed her that, this man was her true love and he always will be, this dream was both sad and happy, because it takes place on her death bed, now the happy part was what this man, decided to say, and do.

He pleaded his heart out, cried and cried, his mind was becoming tied up, he prayed to god, to let his heart have happiness for a few more years, He Looked Down at the women, I can't stop this from happening, but i would love to stay here and hold your hand all night, Thats what the man and women did, they waited, and with her last words she said a few things, 'Our Love Means Everything, and It Will Never Die, I Shall Wait For You At The Heavens Gate.'

The Man astonished at what she said replied with all his heart, 'A God Shall Have His Most Precious Angel In Heaven Once Again.'

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Its Hard Not To Fall

Its hard not to fall for someone who makes every moment the best it can be - its hard not to fall for someone who makes the day become night - its hard not to fall for someone who can put your heart back together even after it broke into a million pieces - its hard not to fall for someone who could hand you a dozen dead roses and then when its in your hands they bloom once again - its hard not to fall for someone whos there every moment in your life - its hard not to fall for someone who can make you smile everyday in your life - its hard not to fall for someone who can hold your heart in the palm of your hand - its hard to fall for the one person who you hold closest to your heart..

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The Call - Not A Poem, Short Story

Its Starts with the call that a girl couldn't wait for, she had been asking this guy out for the last 2 weeks, and he finally told her that he would call her later that night around 8: 00 with the decision.

It Turned 8: 01 and her emotions were flying, she didn't no what to do, she was tripping over her own words, wondering what to say.

The Phone Rang And on the caller I.D. his number showed, her heart started to pound, and skip beats, she was fumbling for the phone.

She picked the phone up and in a calm voice she said, 'Hey.' and in a sturn, calm whisper he replied, 'Yes, I Love You So Much And Always Have, It Took You So Long To Recognize Me, Now Im Never Gonna Let you Go.'

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