

Poetry Series

**Rachel Williams**  
**- poems -**

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# Be My Muse, Love. Will You?

Be my muse, Love. Will you?  
Spark the flames of long forgotten,  
Muse. In the meadows and the bayous,  
Frolic with inspiration.

Be my strength, Love. Will you?  
Hold off heavy blows so rotten,  
Strength. Be a pillar within arm's length.  
Stand fast with great foundation.

Be my mate, Love. Will you?  
Lend your shoulder to be sodden,  
Mate. Be there to soothe the pains of fate  
Pleading for consolation.

Be my sight, Love. Will you?  
Envision the path not trodden,  
Sight. With great colors, not black and white,  
Visualize creation.

Be my voice, Love. Will you?  
Utter sweet speech; have none noddin',  
Voice. Through mellifluous song rejoice-  
Lyrical celebration!

Be my all, Love. Will you?  
Complete taking over poddin',  
All. Let the seeds of our union fall-  
Supreme collaboration.

Rachel Williams

# Like Lightning Strikes

Standing - seeing my hazy reflection,  
The rain's streaming down my face.  
Soaked - trying to hide my emotions,  
I dream I'm in your arms...

Hold me like you'll never let go,  
Like you'll always be there,  
Stay this way forever.

Reality rushes over me  
Like lightning strikes.  
I realize I need you more than I knew.  
Why couldn't I see it before?

Rachel Williams

# Pride Cometh Before The Fall

Humility was discussing Pride with Heart:  
Heart had decided Pride was a great asset.  
Discretion chimed in with a hearty disagreement,  
"You roll in the pit with this swine! "  
Humility was being denied his rightful place.  
Prudence, the brother of Discretion,  
Had been outlawed throughout the land  
As soon as Pride convinced Heart  
That it was he who should take Prudence's place.  
Mistrust had been bound and gagged while he attempted to speak his piece  
But Ignorance was allowed to stay.  
Knowledge and Experience tried to warn Heart  
But he could not see as Pride blocked his view,  
Keeping Heart's attention for his plan.  
Now there was only one thing left to do.  
Superstition was led to the far reaches of the dwelling  
All the while crying out the time old saying,  
"Pride cometh before the fall, " but no one could hear it.  
"Ah, " Pride sighed with relief, "peace and quiet at last! "  
Unbeknownst, there was a rebellious force rising  
To defeat that pig called Pride.  
He was being a hog with Heart.  
A plan was laid and put into play.  
There was a knock on Heart's door and Pride,  
Thinking he'd rid this dwelling of rebels,  
Gladly offered the guest to enter.  
Only, his friend Ignorance was not at this door, no,  
Love entered. Pride sprang to his feet,  
"You? ! ? What are you doing here? ! ? "  
"I would like a meeting with Heart, if you'd be so kind."  
Heart, having just spoken with Sincere and Individual,  
Decided for himself to let Love have his desired appointment.  
Heart had a long stay with Love and  
With much dismay, Pride knew he had been beaten.  
For as the saying goes, "Love conquers all! "  
And now we know: Pride surely cometh before the fall...  
Just no one ever mentioned it was the fall into Love.

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Rachel Williams