

Poetry Series

**Sophie Crockett**  
**- poems -**

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## Sophie Crockett(14th January 1993)

Sophie is diagnosed with Aspergers Syndrome, suffering with communication difficulties, books became her friends and companions, she began writing poetry age 4 and was first recognised for her talent age 10 where she entered an adult international poetry competition and got into the semi-finals and had her first poem published.

Now aged 19 she continues to write.

# All I See Is You

My love for you is eternal, that stretches beyond the known galaxies.  
My bond with you is greater than any I have ever known.  
Your blood has mingled with my own.

I nurse your head upon my breast.  
To feel your warm embrace.  
As we hold each other naked on the floor.  
In our home, in our place of safety, in our heaven.  
Nothing else seems to matter, everything fades away.  
Becoming a blur of sound and colour.  
And all I see is you.

Sophie Crockett

# I Am

As the sun sets over the town and mountain tops.  
As the tide comes in on the beach.  
I feel your hand in mine.  
Your presence beside me.  
Comforting me.  
I am home.

Through the shadows and darkness.  
Into the warmth and light.  
I feel your hand in mine.  
Your touch on my skin.  
Reassuring me.  
I am loved.

From the life giving mountains.  
To the barren cities.  
I feel your hand in mine.  
Your kiss on my cheek.  
Protecting me.  
I am safe.

From my body to yours.  
From your body to mine.  
Our minds open.  
Our bodies exposed.  
Loving me.  
I am free.

Sophie Crockett

# Maze Of The Mind

Distorted image that was once so true.  
Failure to recognise oneself.  
Loathing of this shell I carry.  
Losing my inner self.  
Which image is honest?  
Which image is truth?  
Am I not as real as you?

My mind is a maze of twists and turns.  
That no longer has substance.  
A nothingness has sucked life dry.  
A blackness has engulfed me.

Mental suffocation but physically well.  
Screaming in frustration yet sitting calm and still.  
"How are you? " they say  
"I'm well" I reply  
But I feel already dead.

Sophie Crockett

# My Time For Living Is Now

My time for living is now.  
I will no longer sleep,  
as I have awakened from my long lasting slumber.

It is too late to turn back.  
The gate has closed.  
My path is fixed.

Now out into the world I go!  
With a smile on my face and love in my heart.  
From my love I must depart.

Save your tears.  
Do not cry.  
Look into your memories for comfort from me.  
Do not weep for you see I am already gone

Sophie Crockett

# Silence

The rain taps on the window pane.

Sounding like gentle music to my listening ears.

I sit inactive just listening to the rain beating down.

I am alone, the room is dark but I am not sad, lonely nor afraid.

For thy company is great and silence apart from the rain is most greatly desired.

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