

Anthology of LC

Icmcfadden

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

To Maeve Kathleen.

summary

HELLO HAPPINESS

Sweet release

Slowly all ot Once

For You

MOM

THINKING

HELLO HAPPINESS

Dear Happiness,

Hi there

, I know it's been awhile. Please know I did not forget you ...ever. I know it may look that way from the outside. I have thought about you so many times. You were actually in my dreams, like we were back together again. They hurt the most, like punches to my gut. Dreams can be a bitter sweet reminder how I took the awesome things in my life for granted. I did that with us, took you for granted so often. I never appreciated all the smiles and laughter you gave me day in and day out.

I can't change my past, only secure my future. I vow going forward to cherish and be aware of your company when you surround me.

I SO SORRY I WASTED SO MUCH TIME WITH Negative thinking. I look back and I am able to pin point when I allowed that sneak into my life. I realize the damages Negative THINKING is capable of and smart enough to know lessened learned. Regardless if you decide not to come around I will never go back to Negative Thinking.

I guess what I'm trying to say...Happiness you feel like Home. God I have missed you in places I never knew existed. Give me chance, come back and stick around awhile. I will show you how much you are appreciated.

All of my Love!

Me

Sweet release

Sweet RELIEF:

Prepare instruments, scrub in Doctor.

Do exactly what I say, deep breath, steady hand. Push down and do what you need to do to feel alive. Red explosion, intense release. As if the pain inside could escape through tear on my skin.

Now I can finally touch the pain, make some kinds sense out of it, sweet relief.

Damaged while I EMBRACE THE FEELING OF CONTROL Sabotaged.

HELP ME PULL MY SELVES DOWN MY FRIEND. UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

Slowly all ot Once

Slowly all at Once

She belonged, strong and unapologetic. Collectively, they showed her the other side of their friendships.

Breaking her until she was left with fragments, in portions.

She spent years struggling, searching for a piece of herself. She became comfortable being uncomfortable. Grey long days and sleepless longer nights. WORTHLESS.

Depression found a comfortable home within her. Anger settled in her soul.

Slowly, as slow can possibly present itself she fought, spinning each day. Navigating her faith she barley recognized. SLOWLY YET ALL AT ONCE- she discovered her very own universe, creating stars within herself. She stumbled upon her piece of mind, quickly she snatched it up.

She mends the cracks in her soul, the burn marks left on her heart.

For You

With you I feel loved...
Steering me to the sweetest spot of forgiveness

With you I feel confident
Shoulders have returned to upright position

With you I feel safe....
The night is no longer my arch enemy
I awake almost happy.

I would die for you but that would prove selfish...
So I live for you....

MOM

Can you see me?

Is heaven as beautiful as they promised it to be?

Are you free?

I hope magic and music wraps around you....

That you never experience the same day twice...

That you dance and feel beautiful ...

That your mind is never occupied with chaos

That you spend your time in the company of loved ones with card games and endless parties to attend

That you have all the answers to the questions that consumed you.....

That you have your very own lilac tree with an endless supply of flowers ...

That you sleep soundly and nightmares don't exist there only wonderful dreams

That you awake with the energy of a child able to run the most amazing hills with laughter and plenty of breath leftover.....

That illness does not exist in your new home

That you're proud of me...

THINKING

*So easily entertained...
trusting what they have been told...
Are they the lucky ones????*

Drifting to sleep...like magicians performing their nightly trick...

*The whys and whens are left for me...
Thinking about their thinking....
Yes indeed, they must be the lucky ones.*