

# Anthology of apete4010

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## summary

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## The ease of being loved

You don't bring me flowers

You don't lavish me with gifts

You don't lace your lips with honey lies

You remove the hair from my shower

You feed my cat and buy him treats

You replace the yogurts in my fridge and always the coconut ones I like

You love me honestly and openly

My best friend , my lover and my soulmate

-Angelina Galeano-

## Words

Pen to paper

Like lighting a flame in my soul

Some people will never understand

The release of emotions

Like a distant tap in my brain turned on

The words that I can't get my tongue around, they move around my mouth like a grenade

Threatening to explode at any minute

Only when I write I release the pin

The release is almost orgasmic

-Angelina Galeano -

## Space between you and me

When you call my name

My head turns instantly to the rich tones of your voice

My body reacts to your scent instinctively

The smallest space between us is too much

We circle each other I go left you go right and we always meet in the middle

Half of your soul is joined to my half

Finally we are both complete

-Angelina Galeano-

## The friend that won't leave

You lurk  
In the shadows  
In the darkness  
The hours betwixt sleep and awakening  
Like an old friend you wrap your long bony fingers around me.  
Tighter and tighter you grip me  
The knot in the pit of my stomach never subsides  
Everyday I whisper not today  
You just smile your beautiful crooked smile and shrug  
Anxiety you'll never leave me.  
Angelina Galeano

## The Reality of being a woman

I can be abrupt and sometimes even down right rude when given cause far from sugar and spice and all things nice

I don't always smile , sometimes i glower and sometimes I have resting bitch face

My house isn't spotless it's lived in

You might get lucky and get a home cooked meal if not hope you like Pizza

My lipstick has been known to be smudged and my hair a tangled wild mess

I never dreamt of being a wife or mother but have tried my best at both roles and much preferred being a mother

The reality is that my cape is often at the cleaners

So like every woman out there we muddle through everyday the best we can

-Angelina Galeano-

## Now You're Gone

I feel the ache of your absence

In every day

I have good days and I smile thinking of you

Laugh at the good times we had and I hear your voice in my head

Then it hits me just as I'm going to ring you

You're gone and I will never hear your voice again

I will never feel your hugs

The tears come and I can be anywhere the bus , the supermarket and I try to hold them back , it's futile .

Even though I'm a grown woman with a grown daughter of my own

I just want my mum to give me a hug and tell me the pain will dull at some point

Now you're gone I wish I could speak with you even more

-Angelina Galeano-



## Lamplight

The light from the lamp subtly dancing on our skin

Your hands caressing my back as your lips trace their promises on my shoulders up to my chin and my cheeks you cover my face , every touch is tender never hurried or selfish

I'm so lost

I'm so exposed and so naked in every sense with you

Your hands are in my hair but my heart is in your teeth

Angelina Galeano ??

## Patience

Be patient with me  
Asking for help isn't my strong point  
For so long I've been the one to nurture , the provider, the healer  
When you ask me how I am my heart summersaults  
You see I'm just not use to that question  
Angelina Galeano

## Finally (Por Fin)

I never loved until you -Nunca te ame hasta que tu

I loved with my body-Yo amaba con mi cuerpo

I loved with my heart-Yo ame con mi corazon

With you-Con usted

I love with my heart-Amo con mi corazon

I love with my body-Amo con mi cuerpo

I love with my mind-Yo amo con mi mente

I love with my soul-Amo con mi alma

This is the only way I want to love-Esta es la única manera en que quiero amar

-Angelina Galeano-

## No more goodbyes

My life has been too many goodbyes as of late

I find ease and comfort in the sadness

The loss of my joy I find much harder to reconcile

If I smother you please be patient you see I'm scared of saying goodbye to you I can't loose much more

If I seem so distant I'm worrying about you and how can I keep you safe in a cocoon

If I'm impetuous and sporadic I'm aware of my own immortality and don't want to miss a day of life and it's beauty

Thank you for being my serenity when all I can only seem to find is storms

Yes my emotions are everywhere but once the turbulence passes my love is constant

-Angelina Galeano-

## My mighty Oak

My love you're the mighty oak  
Tall and regal  
Solid and loyal  
Your limbs reaching out to me  
Protecting , comforting me  
I'm eager to climb your branches  
The smell of your bark invading all  
Of my senses  
I ache for your seed  
I desire to entwine our roots  
So deep that separation  
Will never be possible  
-Angelina Galeano-

## Surviving the storm

Only during the storm I use to feel so much peace

The wind tearing into my hair and the cold breeze wickedly caressing my lips like a lovers promise

The waves crashing like the battles of everyday life .

I use to only function in the chaos , it was all I knew.

The only feelings of such highs and lows my heroin , my constant companions as the lows would definitely follow the highs.

Now the storm doesn't scare me but I no longer love it .

You've made me love the calm of the sun in the morning the feel of the sand beneath my toes  
sinking but not drowning

You're my calm

## In the silence

Lying next to you  
The rise and fall  
Of your breathing  
Is the most beautiful  
Symphony to my ears  
The feel of your skin  
On my skin esquite  
Your lips softly  
Kissing the back of my neck  
I whisper i love you and you pull me closer  
Kiss me and my eyes close and my body relaxes  
Here in your arms I'm safe to fall asleep  
-Angelina Galeano-

## We just sit and wait

Sitting in the hard uncomfortable chairs in  
Packed waiting room  
We all have a story  
We are all loved by someone  
We all wait to hear our names called  
The tense moments before my name is finally called  
I walk down the hall and give my urine sample in

The nurse leads me into the room  
The Dr. Explains the procedure  
I'm listening but her voice is like being underwater  
My mind is spinning  
I'm fixated on the feeling of the water and air being pushed inside me  
I can feel the blood running down my legs and I'm mortified

The camera takes me on a tour of my vagina , my cervix and finally to my uterus  
There it is an ugly looking bleeding polyp  
The biopsy's been taken  
And now I just wait  
-Angelina Galeano-



## Dreaded Words

The words your biopsy had come back showing an early cancer

Playing on a constant loop

Sitting with the oncologist, I watch his lips move but all I can hear is my own pulse in my ears,  
quickenning

The air in the room is harder to find I know I'm breathing but my chest feels like it's about to explode

Cancer is the only word I keep hearing

I nod my head as he explains my surgery and I take all the leaflets graciously even though I know I  
won't read them

I want to live , I want to live

-Angelina Galeano-