

Anthology of chantz26

Chanté Gonzales



Presented by

My poetic Side **P**

Dedication

To anybody that needs uplifting, encouraging or simply releasing.

summary

Hello anger

Fallen

A winning loss

Dear my first love

Hello anger

Heart palpitations!

Stress!

Feelings....

The feeling of anger presents itself upon me for no reason. Heart racing, tears trying to disperse, head wants to explode.

Finding every little thing to be mad at that shouldn't even concern me but it does. Finding a way to annoy and disappoint me. Abusing trust.

Hopefully one day you will realise, no form of materialism will excite me as much as your affectionate touch.

Am i asking for much??

Fallen

Your love to me is shown by a series of compliments, the need of my presence and the fulfilment of your desires.

My joy is increased because of your passion.

Your passion for my own passion your passion for fashion and your passion to slowly embark upon a journey with me.

You've encouraged me like no other you push me like a father and you got me like a brother.

I cannot wait for the day I become your significant other.

My patience has been tested yet you've showed me your persistence when the going gets tough you had my heart at best interest.

It's not been easy but it's been worth all my time ,investing in a man like you is no regret of mine

Your strength gives me courage your smile wipes my worries, your embrace keeps me safe while your kisses make me faint.

With the energy you bring follows a flame to my heart, which continues to burn to the end from the start.

The tears we share are a blessing, the talks we have are uplifting, may nothing come between us because to me you are everything.

As I trust in you to wait for the day I become your queen, ill keep preparing myself to possibly be the Wifey that you need.

A winning loss

*My baby has gone..
My excitement escaped with you
My love stayed with you
My presence needed you
I couldn't wait for the day to meet with you
But instead
God decided he needed you more
Without warning, without permission
He took you.
I am left broken, scarred and empty
My very first child has left me
Will we meet again?
I Can only wonder when
Either this life, I wish
Maybe God says the next.
It's hard for me to comprehend the reason you ceased
Like a stab to the chest, now my heart is bleeding
Bleeding was literally all i could see
Every hour, every second, for the rest of the week.
I'll be angry, i'll be bitter, i won't stand to look at another child,
you were only 5 weeks but you were still my child
Dozens of emotions are crossing my mind
Is there any possible way to save this beautiful baby of mine.
I won't get over this, I can't get past this
Emotions now thousands,
I just want back my child
I weeped, i cried, stayed in my room
From this day forward i'll be a recluse
One question repetitively comes to my mind
Why did God choose this plan for me,
I have no clue...

Eventually, surprisingly i found some strength*

*Which i never believed would even exist
After so much hurt and pain I felt
My heart has been healed inside and out.
Although my baby is not in this world
He was way too beautiful to live on this earth
Surviving in the heavenlies he'll shine his light
We'll meet again soon my Angel, goodnight, goodnight.*

Dear my first love

Dear my 1st love.. your the only one that's always been there, no matter how far away you are, we can always talk, you mite not always reply, but i know ur listening, i cannot see you yet but i know ur beautiful, There's no other way to describe u apart from using positive words, i can use every letter from the alphabet to describe my love 4 you. I will never love no one else the way i love you. You don't compare to no1 and i mean no1. its funny cos our relationship would probably be classed as long distance, although your forever beside me. Dear my 1st love...

You tell me not to worry when I'm feeling down , because your with me and you bring me joy. people may laugh at me because of who you r, but if they had any common sense they wouldn't be laughing because of WHO YOU ARE!!! bet many of them haven't even took time out to get to know you or to even acknowledge you. They take life for granted when your the reason they even have a life. To be honest, I think it's disrespectful, ungrateful, ignorant, disgraceful. The only time they want to talk to you is when they need a shoulder to cry on, or when they've lost a loved one they have the audacity to question you when they didn't want to even acknowledge you before there suffering situation had occurred. Dear my 1st love...

Why is it that sadness, loneliness, brokenness, hurt, abuse, mourning...why should these be there starting point for others to want to know you. All it takes is humbleness. It's not hard. You don't need no technical communication to call on you: BT, sky broadband, Facetime, nor credit will be charging you. So why is it so hard?? Maybe it's your pride getting in the way. Did you know your pride can block a move of god? Well, one true thing about my love is that he doesn't give a damn about the way you look. He just wants you to accept him so you can grow together and wrap you in his arms. No make -up is needed, no fashionable garments, no weave, no cuts, no trims, or big butts. No pecs, no nails, no blusher no... just you!! Dear my 1st love..... your the one they should be yearning for, living and breathing for. You're the greatest role model anybody could want.

I remember when we I first fell in love with you, it felt beyond extremes, I don't believe in magic anymore but I could tell you it felt like a mystery, an illusion. It was a feeling I've never felt before, I just knew you were the one for me, and this time I knew for sure that you was the type of person that would never desert me

Dear my 1st love....

You come 1st in life always, ive come to realise that I actually don't think I can live without you. You the reason I'm even here, the more I get to know you the more my life develops. the closer I get to you the quicker I become more like you.

Dear my 1st love.....

I've become so close to you, you know everything about me, but it's weird how i'm still learning about you. You totally stand out from my past relationships because at the time they were all in my present but Your in my past, present and future. How is that possible?

Simple: because you are omnipresent!

That is why you are my 1st love

There is no other you, for you are the messiah and no1 else can touch my heart like u do.

You will always be my 1st love