

# Anthology of Jeannie



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

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## Where Did She Go ?

Where did she go ?  
That young girl who lit up the room  
with a natural smile.  
Eyes so bright and beautiful.

Where did she go ?  
Did she slip away like a shadow in the night ?  
Replaced by someone  
her eyes seem to find unrecognizable.

Who is she now ?  
Someone whose smile is a permanent frown.  
Her eyes so heavy  
Dark and sullen, so lifeless and fatigued.

Who is she now ?  
Her thoughts are all over, no longer capable.  
Troubled and joyless.  
Unsure and afraid of who she has become.

Where can she be ?  
The young one, full of hopes and dreams.  
Can she bring back  
the many yesterdays to find her happiness again.

Will I find her ?  
The one whose eyes were bright and beautiful  
So full of life.  
I will find her and bring her back again.

## Fury Within

A soul troubled by  
judgement, hate.  
Mind full of sinister thoughts  
pure evil.  
Possessed by demons  
willing to carry out  
the unspeakable.

Uncontrollable rage, burning  
deep inside.  
As the tragic scene unfolds.  
Loss of innocent lives.  
The very young called  
home to God.

Grief stricken parents  
cry thru the night.  
Asking why their angel was taken from their lives.

we must come together  
contemplate, put an end to  
the senseless acts of evil.  
Stop the fury within.

## Days Gone By

Days Gone By

Desires for days gone by.

A stroll down memory lane

brings back scenes from

childhood days.

Days spent frolicking at the

shore.

Games of hide and seek.

Climbing trees, catching

fireflies.

Riding bikes, flying kites

sleepovers.

Roasting marshmallows, making smores.

Moments froze in time.

Delightful memories

of Days gone by.

## How I Wish

*I think of you often.  
Always on my mind.  
I feel you are near.  
If only I could see your beautiful  
face again.*

*To be able to talk to you.  
Tell my worries to.  
As your words of wisdom  
tell me everything will be alright.  
Share my deepest secrets with.*

*To touch you again  
feel your embrace.  
Just one more hug.  
To hold your hand  
never to let go.*

*One I talked with,  
laughed with,  
cried with.  
Now I cry for.*

*It is said it gets easier with time.  
The pain and grief subside.  
So untrue to me.*

*Days go by, years do pass, but  
the pain and heartbreak of  
losing you are just as great  
as the day you passed.*

*All that remains are*

*the sweet, wonderful  
memories of you,  
the two of us together.*

*Oh how I wish I could have  
more time, just one more day  
with you.*

*Love you, my mother  
my friend.*

## Feeling the Guilt

The burden of guilt  
weighs heavy upon my shoulders.  
Depletes, consumes me.  
Guilt - Unable to see that someone  
I love is suffering, yearning for  
help. Needing me.  
When I am struggling myself.  
Guilt - My fault they are in this place.  
I failed them in some way. Not  
realizing just how far they have  
fallen. Was not the perfect  
parent.  
Guilt - For being clueless of really  
what to do, how to help. If  
what I have done, is not enough.  
Guilt - For wanting to turn a blind eye.  
Flee from the occurring.  
Let someone else take control  
to weather the storm.  
Feeling guilty.  
Living with guilt.



## One True Love

Love me. Hold me.  
Never let me go.  
For your love is the one truth  
I know.

You came into my life  
as a breath of fresh air.  
Changed my world forever.  
Fulfilling it with love.

You've dried my tears.  
Made me laugh.  
Believed in me.  
Brought me back to life.

The written words  
cannot convey  
what you are to me.  
My one true love.

## What Makes A Man A Dad ?

A dad is a man who steps up  
and takes responsibility. Loves  
unconditionally not only his child,  
but the ones he feels and calls his own.

A daughter's first crush.  
A son's first superhero.  
Defender and protector .  
Disciplinarian when needed.

Giving of his time.  
Being there for them.  
A positive role model.  
Teacher of life lessons.

Truth is, to quote.  
"Any man can be a father,  
but it takes a real man to be a dad."

## Lifes Journey

Where ever life takes  
you, live the journey.  
Embrace it with  
open arms.

Don't be in a hurry.  
Life goes fast enough.  
Endure the rocky moments.  
Revel in the extraordinary.

Appreciate the beauty of today.  
Not worry about tomorrow.  
For tomorrow is not  
promised. Live for today.

## Do They Know

Do they know  
the unrelenting  
love I have for  
them ? Can they  
feel it ?

Do they realize the  
proudness I feel  
with each accomplishment ?  
Difficult or effortless.  
Have I told them ?

Do they notice  
how hard I try to  
give them all  
I can, my best ?  
Will they appreciate it ?

Will they remember  
the time spent together,  
laughter shared,  
memories made ?  
Will they see them ?

Will they feel the love,  
know the proudness,  
appreciate me, see  
the memories ?  
I so desire .

## Lost Soul

A once beautiful mind  
now consumed by  
delusions of reality.

When did you start to falter?  
Gone unnoticed until it became  
troublesome, painful.

You have made your  
choices. Alarming  
and illogical.

Deceived yourself, believing  
you want help. Rejecting support.  
No ambition to overcome destructive doings.

Do you not want to live ?  
Freed from the chains that bind you.  
Find yourself, lost soul.

## Falling

Your world is crumbling.  
Alone, on your own.  
How far will you fall ?  
Remove the blinders that  
keep you from seeing  
what you are doing.  
Why are you not  
frightened ? About to lose it all.  
My faith and belief in you,  
now nonexistent. You  
have seized them.  
Please wake up !  
Let someone help  
before it is too late.  
I love you, but cannot  
do this any longer.  
Not to be hurt again.

## The Day I Came To Vist

The sky was clear.  
Air was cold, not yet  
warmed by the morning sun,  
on the day I came to visit.

I found you amongst the others.  
Sat down beside you.  
I spoke with you, telling you  
about my days, but mostly cried.

Hoping you were listening.  
That you heard me. I begged  
you to give me a sign that  
you were with me.

I wanted to feel comforted.  
I needed it.  
Instead I left in tears,  
On the day I came to visit.

## The Ruse

Preconceived notions  
filled with doubt, burn  
through the mind like  
a wild fire out of  
control.

Distinguishing between  
truth and lies. Deceit  
conquers and lingers,  
As does the vulture  
waiting on death.

False hopes and dreams  
crippled by narcissistic  
ways. A drama queen  
watching her audiences  
reaction.

Believe not.  
Watch the act  
no more.  
ignore it, just  
walk away.



## The Pawn

Feeling used  
like a pawn in your  
game of lies.  
Only to be cast aside, to  
be forgotten, until your  
next move.  
Not caring how  
it feels to be exploited.  
What it does to me.  
Crushed by the  
crumbling of heartbreak.  
Broken.

## Oh My

Oh My

Sweet gentle soul.

Heart of gold.

Angel among angels.

Witty and endearing.

You brighted our day,  
with an "Oh my and a  
happy birthday ! "

our hearts are heavy.

Tears shall fall, as  
we say goodbye,  
sweet gentle soul.

## Gone

The caress of a  
gentle breeze tells  
you I am near.

When the warmth of  
the sun surrounds you, it  
is my embrace.

When butterfly flutter  
amongst the flowers,  
it is I you see.

Rain falling gently upon  
you, is me weeping for  
loved ones left behind.

In a cardinals song  
you shall hear  
my voice.

Know that I am  
never far away, that I  
will always be with you.

## Ever Changing Love

As does a flower  
from a seed, our  
love we share  
also grows.

Two that became  
friends. A friendship  
into love evolved.

A love ever changing.

A strong love.

A love that will  
not wither, but  
thru time endures.

An everlasting love.

## Behind The Smile

Behind the smile  
she is broken. There  
is a pain, a pain that  
slowly progresses to  
tear her apart.  
Freeing herself of  
the insufferable  
until it hurts no more,  
she will find strength  
and inner peace.

## My Old Christmas

I remember as a kid waking  
up every hour to get a sneak  
peek under tree.  
Now I get up every hour  
just to pee.

When I was young, it was all  
about fun. Now it is about family  
being together, reliving the good  
old days. Not that I  
remember.

A nap is in order. Another Christmas over.  
What energy I had left went right along with it.  
As I was dozing, I thought to myself What a great day, more  
memories made. and shall I get lucky, I will see you next year.  
Until then, Merry Christmas and a Blessed New Year.