

# Anthology of Angel~Wings

Presented by

*My poetic Side* 



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## Wilting Love

Your petals are closed  
Your wilting away  
The pull of our lust has loosened  
For you are my rose  
Red and raw  
Your thorns - So prickly  
Can't smell your scent anymore  
Cutting into my skin  
Deep into my core  
Your thorns are piercing  
More than you know  
I've tried to be your sun  
& even your rain  
To see your petals  
Once again  
To peel back the layers  
Searching for the beauty within  
I know it's there  
Just let me in?  
For you were my rose  
Once upon a time  
I don't know what happened?  
Though I longed to be yours  
And for you to be mine  
Only time will tell  
I do hope we blossom  
For the thorns are now scarring my skin  
I feel like I'm losing you  
Petal by petal  
My spirit now wilting within

## Broken Wings

My heart aches so much to be loved and cherished  
To have a spiritual connection  
A magic spell of Sexual Chemistry and Intimacy

The love, the security, the passion, the emotion  
The powerful strong bond ; a beautiful, pure & magical energy  
That is what I crave

So much so, that it's what I sometimes focus on when I carry out my intimate pleasures  
When I orgasm, it is an amazing feeling of release  
Im flying high & I'm free

Like a bird soaring over a cloud of emotions dancing

But then .....

The bird quickly begins to fall  
Her wings are broken  
She comes crashing down like a fallen angel

Emotions turn from orgasmic ecstasy  
To suddenly feeling  
deep sadness and loss

Tears roll down my hot flushed cheeks  
When I'm brought back to an earthly reality  
only the feathers surround me

I lay there still  
My heart still racing  
Suddenly remembering

It was all just a fantasy

## Virtual Insanity

So it all starts with a message  
?Inbox received ?  
Feeling excited and a lil' apprehensive?  
as to what I may read

Inbox is flooded?  
Some good & some bad?  
Why are some people so crude & impolite?  
Have respect , be a gentleman  
?not a rude lad!

I open his message?  
He seems nice and sincere?  
We discuss our desires?  
Messages are forward yet clear

He's my virtual partner?  
Who I'm insanely crazy about already?  
It's only been a few days talking?  
But he's in my head?  
Need to take a breath?  
Slow down , take it steady

I can't help it that he makes my blood rush?  
Right through my body?  
With every message exchanged?  
I feel hypnotized  
he's got me

Hooked , drawn in , rescued  
?He's captured every inch of my soul  
?I'm willing to give it to him?  
For I know he will train me,

?protect me,?

Together, we will both grow

He is my virtual insanity

?My emotions have gone wild?

He's unlocked a secret passage in my heart

That's been hidden for a while

There's a connection,

I can feel it?

He's worthy of the key?

For I'm his new submissive?

Which I long so much to be

## Turmoil Tears

So I'm not sleeping very well  
?Usually up until at least 3am every night?  
My mind won't slow down?  
My legs don't keep still  
My body aches and yearns so much for my fantasies to become reality

My heart races ?  
Breathing goes heavier?  
Toes curl?  
Body quivers in the quilt  
It's getting Warmer  
I literally am struggling to gulp and swallow?  
Mouth is drying up  
I long to be kissed  
Long to be touched  
?I still can't keep still?  
Getting full body tingles

I lay here at night, just thinking about my new journey , researching into the BDSM world ?  
I've had submissive thoughts for years  
I just didn't know what they meant

I feel well and truly awakened?  
Like I've found myself  
Found where I truly belong

I get huge waves of emotion just thinking about it , it consumes me  
That massive wave crashes against my skin and I literally cry i want it so much

*"Don't rush dear child , you cannot rush to find your Dom , you have only just found yourself! Small steady steps"* says the voice in my head



This is my new journey  
Part of me feels free?  
But part of me is trapped  
Longing to be found and *owned*

I need it so much  
My body aches for it  
It just can't keep still  
I not only crave it physically, but emotionally too  
I believe it will happen  
Yet I still cry  
I cry because I feel passionate that this is who I truly am

I'm a Submissive  
I'm home  
Yet I'm waiting to be found

## The Dark Dreaded C

Growing up I was always self conscious  
With a pair of fried eggs  
Dimples for nipples  
which caused me much stress

Ashamed & embarrassed  
Why were they so small?  
I felt like an under developed  
Child like mess

I hated my body  
So much so  
I couldn't look at myself In the mirror  
I was ugly,  
disgusting  
Never felt so worthless & low

I gave birth to my daughter  
The most beautiful sight  
She looked perfect  
And I created her!  
My purest delight

She needed her mummy's milk  
Mummy tried her best  
She struggled so hard to feed  
With these 2 fried egg breasts

I felt so inadequate  
So hurt & scared the bond might break  
I just didn't feel like a woman  
I felt weak  
"I'm just a pathetic mistake"

I longed to feel womanly  
To be desired  
To feel sexy  
Like a typical page 3 girl  
With a cleavage & curves  
All confident & seductive  
Attractive

So I had my operation  
I'd saved up for my perfect breasts  
I found a wonderful surgeon  
Who worked miracles on my new chest

I loved them  
They were my dream come true!  
From completely flat  
to perfectly perky  
I felt like a real woman  
Finally at peace with my body  
I was just like brand new!

But then .....

4 years later  
My world drastically changed  
My left breast had suddenly  
Began to feel strange

A lump near my pretty little perfect nipple  
It was hard & sore  
And then I felt a small inward dimple  
The more I examined  
The more I found  
Lots of odd lumps and bumps  
All the way round

I felt worried

This just didn't feel right  
I was frightened & nervous  
At the prospect of what it could be  
We all are I s'pose  
When we suspect  
We have The Dark Dreaded C

So I booked in to see a consultant  
Was poked with needles  
Had Mammograms  
And very painful biopsies

The test confirmed my darkest nightmare  
A large mass of DCIS  
Also stage 2 cancer  
to my despair  
Why is life sometimes so cruel?  
It just seemed so unfair

Then she dropped the next big bombshell  
Both boobies have to go  
Nipples and breast tissue  
Maybe lymph nodes also

To remove all the cancer  
To check it's not spread,  
Better to be safe than sorry  
All a massive worry in my head

So I had the double mastectomy  
Then encountered a problem the next day  
The pain & bruising was unbearable  
I prayed & wished for the pain to go away

A nasty blood clot had formed  
In the bad breast and so

I needed an emergency op  
To re-do it  
to relieve the pressure  
That was incredibly sore

In hospital for days  
Bored & lonely  
I lay and cry  
On pain relief  
My fave was Orimorph  
That made me fly  
I escaped for a moment  
I was high

With 4 blood drains protruding  
Through my newly battered breasts  
I felt like an alien  
And a drugged up mess

I soon recovered  
I felt good  
It didn't take long  
As a single mother of 2  
You have no choice  
But to be strong

Then came the next hurdle  
Of the Dark Dreaded C  
Results - it's not spread  
Yes! I'm cancer free!  
However as I'm so young  
they offered me  
18 doses of Herceptin  
Along with the typical  
Chemotherapy

So I start with the treatment  
The chemo is harsh  
I have no luck  
Nerve pain , nausea  
Then I'm suddenly hit  
by the big tax truck

My bones feel broken  
My skin & muscles ache  
My right hand loses sensation at times  
My head itches & flakes

Metal taste in my mouth  
Nose bleeds  
Ulcers & migraines  
The list is endless!  
Steroids  
Medication  
The dreaded stomach injections!

Oh how ironic  
This story is to tell  
How long it took to get such perfect breasts  
To be left with breasts from hell

Stupid Dark Dreaded C  
You may have taken my confidence  
My hair & both breasts  
But in reality  
All that truly matters is  
I'm still here  
My soul still dances for  
You haven't taken me

"So blessed be"

## A Submissive Dream

Hair gripped,  
Legs spread,  
Sweet whispers in my ear.  
Pussy flutters,  
As his Fingers wander,  
He's made his intentions quite clear.

I'm his slut for the night;  
To punish,  
To please.  
Anticipating and waiting,  
Down on my knees.

"Good girl" & "I own you"  
The two phrases I long to hear.  
"Naughty slut sub" & "you will be punished"  
A drug of excitement & fear.

My body is his;  
To take how he wishes.  
It aches for him to explore.  
With whips, rope , paddles & kisses  
To use, abuse & adore.

For I am his submissive,  
His only lover & toy.  
I need him,  
Long to please him,  
For that is what brings me pleasure & joy.

## Anticipating

Stockings,  
Suspenders,  
Black satin basque.  
Red stained lips  
& a black lace mask.

Legs spread waiting;  
Anticipating,  
Collar on.  
Back arched,  
Lip biting,  
Soaking wet thong.

Flogger,  
Slut paddle,  
Sore bruised bum.  
Kisses,  
Finger stroking  
& a teasing tongue.

Chains,  
Paddles,  
Ball gag & more.  
Leather & heels,  
Toys galore.

Bent over ready,  
I'm truly yours.  
Fox tail but plug,  
I'm your Fuck slut.  
"Cum for me Baby"  
"My pretty whore"



## Intoxicate Me

Enter into my mind  
See my desires & fears  
Taste my darkest fantasies  
Suppressed for all these years

Encourage me to escape  
Set my soul free  
Longing to be loved & cherished  
Intoxicate & devour me

Legs wrapped around you  
Our lips locked & sealed  
You taste my lucid whispers  
The path to my heart has been revealed

For our bodies are now entwined  
Together as one  
A strong mental spiritual connection  
Our journey has begun

## Tornado

I sit with my back up against the wall,  
my arms cuddling my knees.  
Rocking back and forth,  
Sat in darkness I cry.  
Listening to the noises outside;  
The howling breeze and rustling leaves.

Why am I thinking these dark wicked thoughts?  
I should feel warm like the sun  
surrounding me with joy;  
Lighting up my world  
Feeling content and complete.  
How can this be?

Rocking back and forth,  
I wish for the flashing images to go away.  
I clench my fists and pull my hair,  
Scared that these feelings and thoughts are  
here to stay.

Like a big black cloud hovering over,  
these bad thoughts consume me.  
Taking over my soul;  
I feel trapped.  
Somebody please save me.

I know it's not real.  
I'd never hurt my baby.  
She's safe with me,  
I promise!  
I'm not insane or going crazy.

Rocking back and forth,

I hold her so tight.  
I kiss her on her forehead  
And wish & wish with all my might;  
That the images disappear  
And the voices I hear.....  
Go away  
and never  
come back.

Salty tears streak down my cold ghostly face,  
As I question myself;  
I feel such a disgrace.  
My mind is stuck in a toxic tornado.  
I love my baby, I will protect her  
But I'm anxious and scared so

I speak to the doctor,  
Even though I am frightened;  
To open up and be honest,  
To get help with my emotions,  
All in turmoil and heightened.

"It's not your fault that you're thinking these  
thoughts dear one,  
Accept the support  
Be brave and be strong"

Rocking back and forth,  
As my beautiful angel cries,  
I look down into her eyes,  
Singing her a lullaby.  
I comfort her with my soft embrace,  
As I feel the warmth of her breath on my face.

Finally the fog lifts and clears from my mind.  
I feel like I've locked all the bad thoughts

behind.

I look in the mirror, I see light behind my eyes;

The darkness has vanished,

I feel a glow from inside.

## Shadow

Every time I look in the mirror  
What do I see?  
My shadow , all hazy  
Just a glimpse of the old me

I see darkness surrounding  
A lost & lonely girl  
Stood there, in her hooded cloak  
Shielding from the pain of her new world

A reflection of scars  
A mind full of fear  
Will it come back?  
Are the voices I hear

Anxiety swirling like a whirl wind  
Through my bones  
I can feel my legs shaking  
Knelt down so alone

Black streaks down my cheeks  
Tears stinging my face  
Will I ever accept it?  
My shadow of disgrace

## I am a submissive

I am a submissive

I wear my heart on my sleeve

I long to be loved

spanked & kissed

Do with me as you please

?

I am a submissive

I wait for you on my knees

I let out a naughty giggle

As you gag my mouth

And start to tease

?

I am a submissive

I crave your scent and mind

I long to taste you

Sometimes test you

Knowing i'll get a spanked behind

## Silence the Mind

My eyes are closed  
My mind is still  
The colours come  
They dance and swirl

Deeper into my daze  
What do I see?  
Earth ....sea .....stars  
My mind is free

Like a kaleidoscope  
Futuristic and bright  
I feel warm & I smile  
What a wonderful sight

For this is my quiet time  
To escape from the world  
Be at one with my higher self  
Learn lessons of self worth

One should always take a moment  
To silence ones mind  
To process & let go  
Of negativity  
Unwind

## The Demon

Lurking in the shadows is where I reside  
I am always waiting  
There's nowhere to hide

Look in the mirror  
For you will see me  
In your reflection  
I will always be

I've taken over your mind  
Now your body too  
There's is no escape  
Like a curse  
through your veins  
I belong to you

You chose me  
The pull was so strong  
I've been your very best friend  
For far too long

I appreciate you turning to me  
When times are hard  
But I am not the answer  
I will do you great harm

I will destroy you  
It's sad  
but it's true  
We have to part ways now  
Be strong and be brave  
Free yourself from your fears  
Face being YOU



Take back your life  
Reclaim what is yours  
You have the chance to be free  
Don't choose me  
Unlock the door

Signed  
VODKA

## Grounding

There she stood,  
The lady of the woods,  
The roots reeling her in.  
Ever so longing  
To feel their embrace,  
Grounding her  
Deep within.  
Repairing and cleansing,  
From her soles to her crown,  
Emotions so sombre and dim.

## My minds in disturbia

My minds in disturbia  
Can't get these thoughts out of my head,  
Anxiety running through my body,  
Like electricity,  
I'm hearing voices,  
Going crazy.  
My minds in disturbia,  
A toxic tornado  
A darkened, heavy feeling of low self esteem  
I can hear my inner self  
Screaming.  
My head is a pressure cooker,  
It's about to explode,  
Please somebody help me  
I can't take it anymore.  
My minds in disturbia.

## Senses

Bells outside chiming,  
Widens ones ears to hear more precisely,  
Cars drive past.  
The roars and whirs of rotational spins,  
Mechanical groans,  
The night air whining.

A distant giggle,  
A zap In your head,  
Energy shift.  
Vibration in inner ears,  
Metallic clanging,  
Frequencies connecting.

Light flickers,  
Tv glitches,  
Particle movement.  
Heightened senses,  
Deepened awareness,  
Whispered messages.

Morse code,  
Number sequence,  
Corridors and tunnels,  
Cogs turning,  
Skin's crawling,  
Shadow chasing.

## Beyond the Veil

Laying beneath the cobwebs,  
You sweep them to clear,  
The opening to the veil,  
You so long to see through,  
Once again.

Through the eyes of your innocence,  
A thought not so pure,  
But your safe place,  
Not often visited,  
But desired immensely;  
Your cure

For beyond the veil,  
You are you,  
Your inner child starts to free,  
From the cobwebs,  
You've been bound by,  
So heavily

You long to escape,  
To that safe place,  
Beyond the veil,  
But you know,  
in order to get there,  
You will need to let 'him'  
in.

He is out there,  
And he will find you,  
One day my dear,

Despite the maze of walls,  
You built around yourself,  
And the cobwebs,  
will be  
no more.

He will be your King,  
Your safe haven,  
To explore.  
Protecting you,  
His princess,  
Beyond the veil,  
Forever more.

## A diamond In the rough

?

I'm not going to lie I'm feeling completely broken  
One of the people I love the most,  
I'm losing;

*My mother.*

The one person that every child needs  
The most  
Out of every other possible human being  
On earth  
You cherish a mother as you would a  
Diamond,  
lost in the rocks

For that Diamond that once  
glistened;  
Her facets colorful and  
Bright,  
Is now dark, dull and  
Damaged  
Not a facet in  
Sight

It's taken a beating,  
Over the years,  
Exposed to chemicals  
And toxins  
And reflections  
Of fears

She is still a diamond

But she's different  
She glistens;  
No more

What once sparkled,  
Sat in her royal chair,  
Now looks dirty,  
All ghostly,  
Broken,  
On the floor



## Corona Virus ~ Mother E

This is for Mother Earth

???

She needs us all to do something on  
28th March 2020 at 13.00pm so please  
SHARE THIS WORLD WIDE

Please read .....

Since living life in quarantine  
I've grown closer to my children  
I understand them better  
Their wants, their needs  
I had to finally stop and listen

For we have lived a life trapped in thick fog;  
Pollution in the air,  
Through littering, oil, gases & wars  
We've Damaged The O Zone Layer

The powers above had had enough  
Something had to be done  
Our Planet Earth was being destroyed  
And it certainly was looking like  
The humans, this time had won

Until one day a vaccine came  
For Mother Earth herself  
"I'm going to give you a vaccine dear Earth,  
And kick the germs well out"

So they shot the corona virus  
Like cancer, it spread so fast

Into all earths plates & veins  
Cleaning her airways and water works again;

Getting rid of all the bad cells  
The areas affected the most;  
China, Italy, Spain and Iran  
Her mother Earths organs  
Deteriorating fast  
No expectant  
life span

But she has spirit guides around her  
Planets, stars & a nearby Mars  
She's built an organisation  
To fix this total farce

She's quarantined the humans,  
Under lock and key,  
Until she can recover;  
Life force energy repairs  
Then she will  
set the good cells free

"We're worth a 2nd chance  
Mother E"

"We've learnt our lesson  
We respect you  
Mother E"

"Please forgive us  
We are truly sorry  
Mother E"

"This certainly will  
go down in history

With no more wonder and mystery"

~ "So blessed be " ~

Poem / Song & write up by  
Gemma Warburton

Speaking to Mother Earth on behalf of all of us here currently living on Earth.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ?? ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

"We wish you a speedy recovery and we will all stay indoors now and leave you in piece to heal  
We will not shout or argue anymore  
We will have deep gratitude for all that you have given us  
We will salute you  
Shall not pollute you  
Please show is beauty and heaven  
Once more

???

Love is the key  
In lyrics are the keys.

Encrypted messages hidden in songs of ancient stories and various conspiracies

(this is just of course my own perception and opinion)

??

How evolved are you?  
Have you been able to connect with the Earth?  
What frequency are you vibrating on?

What dimension are you living in?

Wake up people!

Give the NHS staff a break and stay indoors!

This is literally a cry for help from the planet herself,  
A WORLD WIDE emergency

So I ask you once again please

I need you to;

tell the planet that you love her,  
tell her that you're sorry,  
ask her to forgive you  
and then close by saying  
thank you

"I love you  
I'm sorry  
Please forgive me  
Thank you"

It's the Hawaiian system .....

I'm sure Joe Vitale will appreciate this poem & read

Please all do this on the

28th of March 2020 at 13.00pm

28 March 2020 is ...

88th day of the year. There are then 278 days left in 2020. 13th Saturday of 2020. on the 13th week of 2020 so hence why 13.00pm has been the most symbolic date and time with hidden cryptic messages - numerology is super powerful

Take from this, what you wish,  
But what have we got to lose?  
Surely anything is worth a shot?  
If it could save lives and wipe all the lies  
Of how we've been brainwashed by wrong religious versions  
Covering up the truth of our capacities as

HUMANS

Brought to you by the powers of the above

We have polluted our senses that blooming much that we haven't had the ability to enhance them,  
thus overtime we have forgotten the power of thought.

Think of how manifestation works.

Now imagine the whole entire planet trying to manifest something all at the exact same time? On the  
same day

The power that would have

We need to manifest healing & fresh new start ???

Now show EARTH ? some GOD DAMN RESPECT ??

Please ??

Xx

Thank you