

## **Blossom**

Thursday, 16 February 2017 14:11

### **Blossom**

Blossom couldn't fall from the tree this time,  
This time the branches wouldn't let go.  
Instead, sap left every pore upon her skin,  
This time deep breaths couldn't deny the war raging within.  
And the leaves were deceived,  
And the sodden roots were angry and on fire.  
But still she stood tall,  
And still she would inspire all  
Whoever had half the will to rage inside  
And never be still.

## Box

Thursday, 16 February 2017 09:29

### Box

And I stopped writing when the pain left  
And the ink ran out  
And the tears ran dry  
And I looked in the mirror  
And for once didn't cry.  
Now I'm lost for words  
Can't find the voice,  
The screaming has silenced  
My guidance has choice.  
So noble is this box  
With its well mitred edges,  
Should I be so brave as to open the door  
And stand on its ledges?  
To look inside a solid object,  
Cast and then thrown into disarray;  
I am no longer an object  
I'm defined in the words people say.  
And my mould is relinquished  
My voice is now theirs  
The woman inside me is now all that she wears.  
And my face is now painted  
My blue eyes are masked,  
My box holds the treasures  
That were forged in the past.  
Because here lies the history  
Here lies the pain  
Here lies the memory,  
The insanity keeping me sane.  
Here are my dimensions  
The faces they mocked,  
The box in the background  
Is now the box which is locked.  
And kept inside this illusion  
There will always be hope  
"Because once I was happy"  
Are the words that she wrote.

## Magpie

Sunday, 19 February 2017 11:53

### Magpie

The China didn't break  
When it was thrown across the room,  
And the slamming doors that echoed  
Stood silent all too soon.  
The fall out from the day  
Just fell away,  
A cut that left no wound.  
Amongst the debris  
Solace was found,  
Still intact as it hit the ground  
And the screaming voices made no sound,  
As I set the magpie free;  
But there was only ever one you see.  
Those days spent searching  
Trying to find  
The elusive second and peace of mind,  
Some things just aren't meant to be.  
A revelation,  
It just occurred to me,  
Some locks are locked  
And there is no key.  
Just like the magpies I cannot see.  
The ones tucked off stage and out of sight  
Dictating,  
Not everything is black and white.

## **Stirring**

Thursday, 16 February 2017 14:28

### **Stirring**

As I feel,

I shake.

Morning beckons through faint fingers

Lifts me from my slumber as I wake;

To take in a moment

That which took so long to create.

Lie in residual light,

Barren cast thoughts fall deeper

As day returns to night.

## The Secret Affair

Monday, 20 February 2017 18:24

### The Secret Affair

I made love to you this morning.  
As I rolled around in bed  
I kissed your skin  
And kissed your lips,  
This image in my head.  
I squeezed the pillow tightly,  
Pretending it was you  
Raised myself upon it  
Imitating what I'd do.  
You told me that you loved me,  
You told me that you cared,  
You told me that you felt the same  
And not to feel scared.  
I felt relief of wanting,  
No longer void despair  
But as you went to kiss me  
I realised you weren't there.

## Complex

Monday, 20 February 2017 18:08

### Complex

These complex times  
To milk divine  
I lay upon this will.

To dive inside  
Where thought reside  
Am caught in silence still.

Wondrous eyes  
In dream disguised  
Languish and become,  
From scattered ash at last give rise  
To dawning of the sun.

## The Speaker

Thursday, 16 February 2017 14:32

### The Speaker

Speechless;  
As the speaker who stood in silence before the expectant crowd.  
No words could be found,  
Or explanation.  
This time there was not a syllable or a sound  
That could seize the moment and soothe the simmering crowd.  
Sometimes there are no words,  
There is no explanation,  
The silence is the gateway between desire and expectation.  
So in silence I will remain;  
Until the speaker finds a voice again.

## Answers

Friday, 1 July 2016 11:55

### Answers

If I ask you why,  
Will you lie?  
If I ask you how you feel  
Will you smile and reveal  
The truth.  
Or simply deny all knowledge in an attempt to conceal  
The vaults of your heart.  
Then pause  
Only to replay from the start.

Here we are again,  
Same dimension, different plane,  
A place where your answer is always the same.  
"You know how I feel."

I cannot beg to know your heart,  
Whole or in part.  
I am not you  
I do not know  
How you feel or why you refuse to show,  
Your emotions.  
Neither can I read your mind  
Or hope to find  
Any solace in scraps you leave behind.  
Lingered glances, shifted looks, temperate smiles, unread books.  
Or reason away the distance  
You insist  
In keeping from me.  
The truth is,  
I will never be free.

One last time I ask you,  
Is it true?  
Those words you have never said.  
Do you love me?  
Or is this all in my head?