

Poetry Series

**Blood Rose**  
**- poems -**

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# Blood Rose(01/02/2000)

# Beauty

What is beauty?

Some say beauty is in the eye of the Beholder.

So then, what's beautiful to me isn't beautiful to others.

What is beauty then?

Is beauty in the heart,

Or is it in your looks?

What is beauty?

This quest is a common one.

For many before me a searched,

For an answer to this question.

What is beauty?

Many have asked but

Yet the answer evades them.

What is beauty?

I ask but unlike those before me,

I have found my answer.

What is beauty?

It is your heart condition,

because your heart condition affects everything you do.

Beauty is where?

Your beauty lies in your heart.

Not your looks.

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# Books

There are many of them in many places,  
Homes, libraries, electronics, schools.

They carry power.  
Sometimes a little romance,  
And adventures,

They carry the words  
That someone wrote down.

They are books,  
And they are helpful on many assignments.

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# Dark Angel.

The love of my life is an angel,  
He came from darkness,  
Swooping low to protect me.  
There he was

                  Standing in front of the classroom

The first time I met him  
My angel from darkness.  
At recess he stood up for me  
My best friend, my hero, love of my life,  
And my angel from darkness  
Held me as I cried, Letting me cry on his shoulder.  
I Love my angel and forevermore will.

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# Falling Petals

My little black rose has falling petals,  
One petal has a tear of pain,  
One petal for lost love,  
One petal for a broken heart,  
One petal for innocence that was lost in time,  
And one final petal for all the pain in the world.

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# Flowers In Bloom

The wind whispers as it crosses the field.  
The bees and wasps all congregate to pollinate  
Each and every single flower.

The birds sing their songs,  
And the sun shines sure and bright.

The trees bud and grow their leaves and flowers,  
The nests for the new little ones are ready.

The ice cream truck plays its tune,  
And the children come running for ice cream,  
Little dollar bills and coins in hand  
With adults being dragged along.

The butterflies began to feed  
Upon the nectar  
That flowers provide.

Spring is here.

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# Growing Up

You start small,  
No worries,  
All wonder,  
And the worlds bright and magical.

You shoot up so tall,  
You grow like a tree,  
You learn and absorb so much knowledge.

You grow up,  
The wonders gone,  
The worlds bright with hope,  
Worry exists,  
You continue to learn more,  
And you've finally reached adulthood.

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# Home

Home is where your true family lies,  
A family of the heart,  
not of the blood.

Home is where the warm music is played,  
with those you love dancing  
and clapping with it.

Home is where there is hardships and work,  
for what is right.

Home is where you belong.

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# I Miss You!

I miss you.  
My hero from a time  
You were needed.  
The hero that saved me from the tower,  
That held me captive.  
I still have that first kiss that I promised to you,  
Find me if you want that first kiss,  
Because I need you  
The hero that saved me from my dragon guarded castle.  
The one I fell in love with many years ago.  
my hero I miss you truly I do.

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# Icy Moonlight

Snowy mountains tipped in ice, Twinkles.  
Little snowmen all lined up in a row, Smile warmly.  
Yes its time, For the moonlight dance!

Snow slowly glides down, Floating softly.  
Houses down a Street glows,  
Bright, warm, loving, lights escape windows.  
Yes its time, For the beginning.

Snow and frost shields the naked branches of each tree,  
Like a blanket on a new-born child.  
Eggnog bottles all placed in neat little rows.  
Yes its time, for snow to fall.

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# Kingdoms

One day, not far away, a  
New kingdom comes so does a king.

The old kingdom will fall  
The old king will fail,  
But a new kingdom will emerge.

Kingdoms come and go as they please,  
Languages forgotten,  
Old stories lost in time.  
But time will go on as if nothing will happen.

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# Love

Love is true in all forms,  
But love either grows or disappears,  
So be careful of those you let in,  
Don't fall for the wrong person,  
You will regret it  
Don't trust all that you meet,  
Give a small amount of trust,  
But let them earn the rest.  
Love is true in all forms.

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# Music

You can hear music anywhere,

A small whistle carries a catchy toon,

A electronic device dings, clicks, and sings when you push a button.

An Orchestra plays elegant music,

While A jazz band carries many slurs.

You can hear music anywhere,

Just listen and see!

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# My Defenses, My Wall

You came and I had my wall  
I fought you and you broke my wall.  
You wanted to win my heart  
The greatest prize you could earn from me  
I gave this prize away once  
And it was crushed.  
But never again I vowed  
After the crushed prize.  
And so you protected me,  
Helped me, gave me council,  
Let me cry on you,  
And gave me the great gifts.  
You gave me comfort for the pain I felt,  
You gave me the benefit of the doubt  
You gave me the greatest gift that could ever be given  
Your heart, and so I gave mine to you.  
The love we had is true, and the story true as well.  
Never let your love go for you may regret it.

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# Nighttime

The sun goes down,  
And the moon comes up.

The clouds fade into the darkness,  
And the stars shine bright.

Raccoons, owls, and mice scurry about,  
Squirrels, pigs, and cows, all silently sleep.

The sun comes up,  
And the moon goes down.

The clouds reappear,  
And the stars fade,  
In the suns shining light.

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# Once Upon A Time

Once upon a time

Once upon a time,  
I met you at Winnemucca grammar school,  
And there you were "my hero from 2nd grade,"  
My knight in shining armor,  
Ready to protect me.

Now I dream of you every night,  
Missing you,  
Silently crying for you,  
Because I let you go far away,  
Without me with you in some way,  
Every step of the way supporting you in what you do every day.

Once upon a time,  
I trusted you and you trusted me  
Will that trust we had,  
So long ago disappear?  
Will we lose everything,  
That we worked so hard to keep,  
When we were together?

Once in a life time I fell in love with you,  
Did you feel the same for me?  
I wonder every night,  
I cried silently,  
Remembered you,  
Remembered me,  
And every night I remembered us

Once upon a time

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# One Day

One day you fall in love,  
One day you fall out of love.

One day you fall apart,  
One day you rearrange your life.

One day you are little wanting be big,  
One day you are big wanting be that little child you once were.

One day you make a new friend,  
One day your friendship grows,  
One day you lose the friendship.

One day you live  
One day you die

One day you begin your life  
One day you end the life  
One day you begin a new life with marriage  
One day you create a new person and a new beginning.

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# One Day In The Past.

One day you wake up and everyone is happy,  
20 years later you get to see the frowns.

What happened to turn those smiles upside down?  
Where did the worry-free childhood go?

To the past.

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# Painting A Picture

The picture of life is formed.  
The bush touches the canvas,  
Many strokes form on the canvas.

The picture of life changes.  
Lines, curves, angles,  
All form the picture

The picture of life continues to come into existence.  
This picture held the likeness of a pasture,  
Full of wildflowers.

This picture of life held,  
The shining sun and the glowing moon.  
This picture held the light and the dark

The picture of life was full on life,  
A lamb and a shepherd in the day.  
A wolf and an owl in the night.

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## Pink Roses

The little pink rose holds my first blush,  
My first breath that I took,  
The way I look up to my daddy,  
The way I learn to cook from my loving mother,  
The way I realized that I loved my hero and everyone around me,  
the way that i will follow in my parents footsteps and become a responsible adult.

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# Raindrops

Leaves fall freely in the wind,  
Rain falls fast to the ground,  
A storm full of wind and rain and,  
Angry clouds that plan on covering  
Every thing in cold, raindrops.

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# Red Roses

My little red rose holds my stories of love,  
My love for my family,  
The truth in me,  
The love I have for my heroes,  
Dead or alive,  
Real or fake,  
True or false,  
and who I am always and forever.

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# Sandy Beaches And Coconuts.

The sandy beaches are warm,  
The ocean is cool,  
And a starfish or two is to be seen.

The fish swim in the oceans,  
And the dolphins rise from the sea.  
The winds smell salty.

Swimsuits and flip-flops  
Are out in abundance.  
It is time for summer.

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# School

You do your time,  
You do your work,  
And you get your high school diploma.

You study,  
You go to class and learn,  
And you get your collage certificates, and diplomas.

You get Straight A's,  
You do all your paperwork.  
And people actually consider you for a job.

You pay all your dues in life,  
And you get a good life.

You flunk and you skip all school,  
You'll find yourself working at low paying jobs.

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# The Spirit Of Music

The music gives a way  
For some to express their feelings,  
It gives others a way for creativity.

Music is part of all,  
Young and old.

Music is an outlet for many feelings,  
Such as anger, Happiness, sadness, and pain.  
Music is a way for many to express their  
Inner feelings.  
Music has a way of living in all of us.

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# The Time Of Wilting.

The leaves turn red,  
The flowers wilt,  
And The apples are picked.

The leaves turn orange,  
Apple pies are baked,  
And the pumkin patch is empty.

The leaves turn yellow,  
The vines wilt,  
And the corn is cut from the cob.  
Autumn has arrived.

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# True Friends

True Friends remain hidden until needed,  
they hide in plain sight,  
and yet you cannot see them.

True Friends Help you out in times,  
times of distress.

True Friends are always there for you,  
even when you aren't there for them.

True Friends back you up always,  
and never let you down.

True Friends are worth your time.  
False Friends are not.

True Friends are rare,  
So if you find one,  
Be a True Friend as well.

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# Vines

Each and every spring the vines grow.  
They creep and they crawl.  
Over everything possible.

The Vines grow strong and green.  
They bud leaves and flowers.  
Then in summer when the time is ripe.

The vines grow fruit.  
And the fruit is a bunch grapes.

Then autumn comes,  
The grapes are harvested and sold.

Winter comes, and the vine withers.  
Then spring comes and the vine grows again.

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# Who Are You?

Who are you?  
I wonder every time,  
My mind cones across your name?  
Your name is a reminder,  
Of what we had together  
A love beyond compare.  
Who have you become?  
Are you still wanting the first kiss I promised you?  
When we were together for some time.  
Do you still remember me?  
From the time we met and,  
Sayed our goodbyes?  
Who are you now?  
Love of my life.

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# Worry

Worries come in many shapes and sizes.  
You worry about school.  
You worry about homework.

Worries are everywhere.  
At home.  
At work.

Worries are in time.  
You worry about the future.  
You worry about the past.  
You worry about the present.

But for once, you stop worrying.  
Something happens to make you stop worrying.  
Perhaps it was a trip,  
Or your first kiss.

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# You

I miss you in more ways than one,  
I love you with all that you earned,  
I want you to be here with me.

Years ago I met you,  
Now I hope that another day,  
We see each other again,  
And speak as we once did,  
Confiding in each other as we once did.

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# You Knew Me

You knew me in ways others didn't  
You were my shoulder to cry on  
My knight that saved me when I was a damsel in distress,  
My rock and refuge when the pain was more than I could bear,  
You saw me cry and comforted me  
You made me laugh at a joke you made  
You were a true friend.

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# You Start Out Small.

You start out small,  
wrapped in a blue or pink blanket.

You learn by tasting everything,  
Including your own fingers.

You have little fuzzy hair,  
Hair that slowly grows.

You take your first steps  
toward the tall person  
holding their hands out toward you.

once you learn to run,  
you run from your soapy bath,  
and your parents!

You learn to write your name,  
And how to add.

You get your first locker,  
And your first schedule.

You're a Freshmen at high school only once.  
You grow to be a senior, eventually graduating.  
And becoming one of the tall people  
who first looked at you when you were born.

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