

Poetry Series

C. Michelle Olson
- poems -

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C. Michelle Olson()

A writer and photographer who identifies with people and nature. A lover of life whose writing reflects such. A cheerful woman who believes in the power of positivity and appreciating our wonderful world. People can make a difference caring about each other through love and respect. Also, we can appreciate our world by advocating a 'Green World.' Love is the best medicine~

Black Tree Black Tree (Southern, Ca Fires)

Black Tree, Black Tree
What's happened to Thee
A black beauty tree I now do see
A shy answer, whispered tenderly,
'A dreadful fire hath swept over me
'Struck was I with a deadly force
that destroys all who would stand in its way
And I, Standing tall
Not a voice to scream
No legs to move
Just a stationary tree
A white burn did I receive
My beauty once displayed so intensely, shines stronger than before
The fire, though an enemy
Remained a friend, exposing my core
My beauty shines through my skin
Black beauty is my name
Embrace my presence
That now, your attention, doth claim'

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Butterfly Butterfly Take Flight

Take me on a magical journey of your carefree life.
Such beauty you possess.

To my surprise, right beneath my eyes, you transform into a vision with
extraordinary beauty and bright colors.

Let me fly the skies with you, take my cares away as we fly away.
Flying through the air without a care, we are visiting mother nature.
A flower is drawing me near to study its beauty.

Its aroma I smell relaxes my senses as I feel no more tension.
Calm is what I am. I stay, no movement until I have had my fill.
Where is the next nature's call? I cannot stall.

I fly off towards a hummingbird. What a beautiful creature.
I fly as fast as I try to catch up, without letting up.
I am near, I admire, then I am off on my next flight, Where to?

My final landing, an inviting tree, I have a spot nestled high in the branches.
I fall fast asleep and am still.
My fanciful natured journey has left me tired.
I quickly retire myself to my beautiful home~

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Freeze-Frame Time~

AS TIME MARCHES RIGHT ALONG
WILL IT EVER ALLOW ONE TO TRULY MOVE ON?
AS THE PROGRESSION OF LIFE'S EVENTS UNFOLD
SMILES TO PRIDEFULLY HOLD
MEMORIES CREATED
NEVER FADED
CAN ONE FREEZE FRAME TIME?
TIME MOVES BRISKLY THROUGH LIFE
AN EVER EVOLVING YET DISSOLVING CYCLE OF ONE'S LIFE
ONE CAN NEVER GROW TIRED WHEN NEW EXPERIENCES ARE ACQUIRED
MEMORIES BEING RECORDED
THE MIND DOES SEEM TO ABSORB THEM
WHETHER YOUNG OR OLD, EACH STAGE PLAYS A SIGNIFICANT ROLE
DOES ONE REALLY GROW OLD?
TIME EVENTUALLY ERODES
YES, WE KNOW ONE GROWS OLD
ALTHOUGH TIME CAN BE LIVED WELL
WELL ENOUGH TO SHOW A YOUTHFUL SOUL
AND AN ALIVE MIND AND TIME-ALTERED FLESH
HOWEVER TIME NEVER TELLS SOMEONE HOW TO FEEL
ONE HOLDS CONTROL
TREASURE EACH STAGE FOR THAT IS WHERE MEMORIES ARE MADE
ANOTHER DAY, MONTH, YEAR PASSES BY
TIME CAN NEVER BE FROZEN FOR IT IS IN CONSTANT MOTION
REALIZE THE LENGTH OF TIME CAN NEVER BE ON OUR SIDES
FOR IF WE ACCEPT THE CONSTANT FLOW, ONE MAY GRACEFULLY GLIDE
THROUGHOUT LIFE
TRANSFORMATIONS UNDERTAKEN, HARD TIMES FALL UPON, BLESSINGS SEEM
TO COME IN DISGUISE,
HOLDING HANDS WITH THOSE THAT ARE CLOSE
CHILDREN GROW AND A HEART LONGS TO NEVER LET GO
LETTING GO NEVER MEANS SURRENDERING YOUR HEART
ONLY ALLOWING THE FREEDOM TO DISCOVER ONE'S OWN LIFE
TREASURE EVERY PASSING DAY OF TIME
FOR IT IS TRULY THE GIFT OF LIFE~

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Seasons Of Life

A Winter's Season feels ever so departed
I wonder whatever happened to the season of Winter
Like A Clock Ticks Away Time
Season's Briskly Move Through Life
The season's arrival and departure are like the entrances and exits of life
Spring impatiently waits for a turn to splash her bright green, pink, purple, and
yellow colors of pastel
Flowers sprout a new cycle of life
Trees, provide a respite for birds of flight
Summer excitedly wishes to arrive
Balmy Nights do Invite
Ocean Rhythmic Waves
Take A Breath Away
Basking in her glory, ready to blow sun-drenched kisses on your nose
Kisses still felt in winter
Always a sign she is on your mind
Fall eagerly blows a dressy entrance of orange, brown, gold, and yellow
Aromas sweet, spicy, pungent, and strong remind of memories long gone
Winter Longs to stay home
Although, I am known for the season of cold, I long to warm your heart and soul
When you dream me away, think of my reasons to stay
Gaze outside to a thick blanket of white shimmering snow
A magnificent picture to behold
While Inside Cozy and Snuggled
To A Fire A Glow
Wrapped in a lover's strong arms
Surely Melts the Cold
And, keeps the Body Warm
Season's, Like Life, are meant to cherish
For they arrive and depart like the fragilities of life
Live, Breathe, Immerse yourself in the seasons throughout your life~

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