

Poetry Series

**Laurena Pamela Willetts**  
**- poems -**

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# Laurena Pamela Willetts(28th march 1943)

these poems are the first i have ever written.

i know nothing about poetry rules, grammar, y in my day at school was mainly rhyming in which we had to learn and be able to is all i know

# Daydreaming

Fluffy white clouds way up high  
a silver dart jets through the sky  
reclining in my garden, lost in thought  
I dream, I wonder what shores it sought

Some faraway place exotic in flavour  
some distant shores whose spices we savour  
silvery beaches with white capped waves lapping  
tall upright palms bowing and swaying

Maybe I'm wrong and its city bound  
dusty, noisy plagued with sound  
overcrowded, busy teeming with life  
all seeking to bring stress and strife

Maybe it's off to extremes of the earth  
Inhospitable regions suffering a dearth  
frozen landscapes, spreading desert sands  
high mountain ranges majestic and grand

Maybe it's not heading anywhere  
maybe it's homeward bound  
with everyone on board in agreement  
how good it will feel to kiss home ground

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Destiny

Bible on chest  
Repetitions repeated  
Dark fears removed

Deep meditation  
Practiced to perfection  
No doubts remaining

Restrictions lifted  
Ready to journey onwards  
Out of world's darkness

Pain and sorrow past  
Mystery is awaiting  
Darkness fading fast

Serenity beckons  
Freedom releases bonds  
Spirits to the wind

Soaring heavens above  
Brilliant colours pervade  
Silence deafening

Rainbow on horizon  
Colours transcending  
Faith to be rewarded

Through the misty arch  
Together in unity  
Destination reached

Heathes rclad fields wait  
Pink and purple carpeting  
tired weary feet

A new beginning  
Rewards faith and brevity  
For eternity

Laurena Pamela Willetts

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Dreaming

I wandered lonely as a cloud  
a cloud without a lining  
a cloud that never showed the sun  
even though it was shining

Then one day the clouds did part  
i could see the silver lining  
the sun shone through creating a path  
and shone directly into my heart

I felt the warm glow enclose me  
as i felt his love surround me  
i knew the clouds had gone away  
never to come back another day

Now every day i wait with glee  
knowing the sun will shine for me  
as i await the death like kiss  
that will waken me to eternal bliss



# Freedom

Laurena Pamela Willetts

I sit in my cell alone and lonely  
With only my thoughts to keep me sane  
The world passes by ever so slowly  
as I glance outside through my window pane

Life goes on no one seems to care  
They call it justice but it feel its unfair  
They say I have to pay for my crime  
don't they know I paid overtime

A lifelong burden hanging over me  
not knowing when catch up time would be  
That awful day when I stood in the dock  
Worsened only when I heard the door lock

How would I get through this I cried  
I looked through the window and stared outside  
Against a sky so vividly blue  
a magnificent gull came into view

With wings outstretched he soared on high  
Then tucking his wings went into a dive  
He swooped past my window as if to say  
don't you worry I will be here every day

I will be your freedom whilst you are in a cage  
I will remind you what awaits you in that golden age  
When you will be rewarded with good luck charms  
Where your soul mate will await you with open arms

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# How Do You Heal A Broken Heart

How do you heal a broken heart  
that's broken in spirit too  
how do you ever feel again  
that which you used to do

They say given time a heart will mend  
i dont believe thats true  
all the time in the world wont heal mine  
it's not just broken but pieces missing too

Even if the pieces were to be found  
and somehow reassembled  
it would never beat so freely again  
scar tissue would hold it rigid bound

Even if you turned back the clock  
the heart was doomed from the start  
once the spirit has been crushed  
The spirit you cant restart

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# I Wish I Was A Motorbike

I wish I was a motorbike rescued from a rusty death  
Taken home in bits and pieces to be assembled again  
Each part of me down to tiniest screw  
lovingly polished till I sparkled like new.

My engine lovingly restored so it roared into life  
My carburettor unblocked no spluttering for me  
My shiny exhaust takes away my fumes  
My tank full of petrol the road ahead looms

My wheels all shiny with black tyres gleaming  
My handlebars and pedals solid with new grippers  
My seat made of the finest leather  
Loving touches stroking me light as a feather

I wave them off as they start a new life together  
Without a backward glance or wave goodbye  
What I would give to be given a new life  
Who am I, just the poor old wife

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# In His Absence

Have you ever felt  
The sweet delicious thrill  
Just by thinking of  
The one you love

Have you ever felt  
heart pound, pulse race  
Just by dreaming of  
The one you love

Have you ever felt  
The invisible touch  
just by imagining  
The person you love

Have you ever seen  
The invisible smile or  
heard the silent laughter  
Of the person you love

Have you ever smelled  
The unmistakable scent  
And felt the presence  
of the one you love

Have you ever felt  
The knot of fear  
It might all disappear  
By the one you love

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Infidelity

Bathed in moonlight under a starry night  
he clutched her hand and held it tight  
she took him in her arms and held fast  
deep down they both knew it could not last.

Two souls inseperable in mind and heart  
it was only miles that kept them apart  
in another time, another place  
they might have retreated from the human race

These snatched moments must surely end  
before the ensuing wrath transcends  
a passing cloud phased out the light  
the stars disappeared as they kissed goodnight

They always knew it could not last  
all they had left was memories past  
as true love bade its last farewell  
each went their separate ways to dwell

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Innocence Lost

Gently he took her by the hand  
and into the forest glade he led her;  
the setting sun glinted all around  
the babbling brook was the only sound

He laid her down gently beside him  
and wrapped his coat round her shoulders  
she would gladly have stayed till infinity  
as he took away her virginity

The smoke from the campfire curled up  
as the dying embers burnt away  
the only evidence left behind  
was the imprint of bodies, two entwined

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Kids, Who'D Ave Em?

We go through the pains of childbirth  
Followed by sleepless nights  
Then come the tumbles falls and bumps  
As they learn to walk upright

Next we teach them their tables  
to multiply add and subtract.  
We teach them how to tell the time  
And to read books back to back.

Next they're off to big school  
how different that will be  
Suddenly they know it all  
And just wont listen to me.

Next we have the teenage years  
With hormones on the rise  
Countless tears every month  
romances that flourish and die

Next the hardest lesson to learn  
Money doesn't grow on trees  
It has to be earned, not easily spent  
As it's not replaced easily.

Next we have the grandchildren  
Now how can this be right  
I was due to retire next month  
But other plans for me are in sight

Retire, that was just a dream of mine  
I'm working harder than before  
My children get to have a life  
whilst I don't get out the door

To busy bringing up grandchildren  
seen that, been there, done it all before  
Just didn't expect to do it all again

don't know if I can anymore

All the allowances I made for them  
growing up and having fun  
I only need to make a minor mistake  
And it's mum, " what have you done "

But would I want It any other way  
The answer is a big firm no.  
for after all is said and done  
Isn't that what mums are for.

Laurena Pamela Willetts

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# Loss Of My Friend

Today I lost my best friend  
The best that could ever be  
his love for me was tall and strong  
Just like the tallest tree

I felt his strength around me  
The branches hugged me close  
Now I feel I've been ripped bare  
I feel so lost and exposed

I will not let my dear friend down  
And wallow in self pity  
I will again grow tall and strong  
Just like that tallest tree

So when it's time to meet again  
He will instantly recognise me  
And I will feel those arms again  
like those branches on that tree

Laurena Pamela White

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Love At First Glance

One chance look  
one meeting of eyes  
determined our fate  
till one of us dies

No need for words  
body language said all  
a mutual admiration  
and a meeting of souls

Two minds became one  
hearts beat in unison  
feeling total empathy  
no need for sympathy

Some say its too soon  
to commit on this basis  
but we say to doubters  
just look at our faces

We hope we have time  
to prove to the rest  
old age is no barrier  
true love knows best

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Memories

I remember those early mornings  
of looking out  
over the smoke filled valley  
from the bedroom window  
of my small terraced house,  
perched halfway up the mountain  
, listening for the footsteps of the men  
returning  
from the nightshift at the local colliery

the hobnailed boots tapping  
on the grey slate pavements  
black faces blending into the darkness  
the odd whistler,  
the tired laughs,  
familiar joking between lads  
but now with tired voices.  
I retreated to my bed and lay back,

Listening,  
as the footsteps grew nearer,  
for that harsh grating sound  
as the key turned in the lock,  
which now became comforting,  
the darkness no longer scary  
my bedroom now safe,  
no bogey men under my bed  
my father was home

LAURENA PAMELA WHITE [20/09/09]

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Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Morning

In the early morning mists,  
the cobwebs dance and sway,  
the owners quickly dart across,  
seeking out their struggling prey

Silver trails line the pathways  
glistening in the pale moonlight  
, tell tale signs of slimy creatures  
stripping plants of all their features

There is a hushness in the air  
as soundless creatures push their way,  
deep underground with sightless eyes  
deposits of earth left behind

Hear the sounds from yonder fields  
as sleepy horses gently snort  
their breath hangs heavy in the mist  
as the earth begins to warm

The first rays of light appears  
striking earth just like spears  
softening the scenes around  
dispelling the earthly gloom

The morning chorus in the distance  
gently rouses all in sight  
the nudging warmth will now awaken  
the many creatures that slept all night

The morning sun peeps out from cloud  
the sky in all its glory best  
Envelopes all within its reach  
the moon lies down and takes its rest

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# My Cat

She looks at me mischievously  
She flicks her tail with an air of disdain  
There is a wisdom in her eyes  
She see beyond me to another plane

She is my constant companion  
Yet I never feel I own her  
She is a law unto herself  
Woe betide you if you cross her

We are alike my cat and I  
Both independent to a tee  
With marked respect to each other  
A wide berth given when need be

We have an understanding  
She knows when I am sad  
She gently licks away my tears  
Her paws kneading in my lap

I feel she will not be here long  
We both are growing old  
Who goes first my biggest worry  
who is left will suffer most

Laurena Pamela Willetts

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# My Phobia

By Laurena Pamela Willetts

There's a huge knot in my stomach  
My heart is gripped in a vice  
There's a loud ringing in my head  
My feet feel like they are made of lead

My legs turn to jelly as I walk away  
My hands tremble as I hold fear away  
My chest heaves as I try to breathe  
My shoulders shrug as I feel them heave

The tears behind my eyelids trickle  
The nerves in my throat causes a tickle  
"what have I done" I heard myself say  
"all you did was book a holiday"

The holiday is not the problem  
It's how I'll get there worries me  
It's far too far to go by car  
, I 'll have to fly oh! poor old me

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# My Thoughts For Today

Today i sit down and take stock of my life  
lately its been all trouble and strife  
it cant go on like this any more  
i dont like this feeling of constant woe

So today i put on my positive head  
i walk with a light step instead of with lead  
with a smile on my lips and a laugh in my voice  
i hold my head high and quietly rejoice

Its easier said than done i know  
its a constant battle which leaves you low  
but if you look up above instead of the ground  
there's a host of treasures that can be found

Blue skies, white clouds, sunshine high above  
to make you feel happy to bask in his love  
the rainbow beckons and sends out its plea  
happiness awaits you if you just trust in me

So sweet Jesus i put my life in your hands  
with you i will walk through life's golden sands  
when the time is ready and my soul soars  
we will meet again and walk the moors

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Ode To My Woodsman

Feeling lonely and unloved  
I took a friends advice  
I surfed the net until I met  
A man I could admire

He was the perfect man for me  
He filled me with desire  
He courted me with every plea  
and filled my soul with fire

Every night and every dawn  
Waiting for him to appear  
didn't care how long it took  
That he mightn't, made me fear

He was my lover as well as best friend  
I was his heroine, he my hero  
Just the wrong word uttered one day  
not meant to offend caused him to stray

I miss him more than words can say  
I hope he reads this through one day  
And maybe, maybe, with hindsight  
he will realise I did not slight

In my dreams I roam the moor  
Looking for my hero  
I wont give up, never let go  
When I find him my heart will soar

Only then my soul will heal  
Only my woodsman can make me feel  
My heart burst into fire  
He is the object of my dreams  
The object of my desire

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Oh Silver Birch

The sun peeps through the morning mist  
Bringing warmth to my withered limbs  
My trembling leaves rustle and unfurl  
Heaviness deep inside cause me to list

Will I survive another summer heat  
My strength fast fails me as I gasp  
when its hot and I am thirsty  
My torturous roots search deep for sap

They do not have the strength to push  
As they might once have had  
To dig deep into solid ground  
Where moisture could be found

When I was young families came to visit  
Children hid amongst my leaves  
They built houses in my branches  
And made swings from bough to bough

I gave them shelter from the sun  
Became their umbrella in the rain  
Was their overcoat in windy weather  
Why do I feel my life was in vain

Now I feel so tired and weary  
My usefulness is almost gone  
Will anyone remember me  
Even just one year on

Or will some family, out walking one day  
Whilst reminiscing notice something missing  
And turning to their children say  
once there stood a birch tree here  
but it was always in the way

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Our Destiny

Bible on chest  
Repetitions repeated  
Dark fears removed

Deep meditation  
Practiced to perfection  
No doubts remaining

Restrictions lifted  
Ready to journey onwards  
Out of world's darkness

Pain and sorrow past  
Mystery is awaiting  
Darkness fading fast

Serenity beckons  
Freedom releases bonds  
Spirits to the wind

Soaring heavens above  
Brilliant colours pervade  
Silence deafening

Rainbow on horizon  
Colours transcending  
Faith to be rewarded

Through that misty arch  
Together in unity  
Destination reached

Heatherclad fields wait  
Pink and purple carpeting  
tired weary feet

A new beginning  
Rewards faith and brevity  
For eternity

laurena pamel white

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Over The Rainbow

High in the sky a rainbow forms  
Where it lands no one knows  
But if you believe in magic my friend  
On the other side we will meet again

We will build our sandcastles  
Play out our dreams  
Act out our fantasies  
In picturesque scenes

With the wind in my hair  
We will haunt the moors  
I'll be your cathy  
For now and evermore

How will I find you  
I sit and ponder  
As I gaze at the starlight  
In total wonder

A moonbeam will guide me  
Through meadows and styles  
Till I find my soulmate  
With his beautiful smile

Nothing can ever part us again  
We are two spirit souls united  
Now forever determined to be  
Together as one for eternity

Laurena Pamela Willetts

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Seasons

## By Laurena Pamela Willetts

Lush green meadows sparkling in sun  
days lengthening, there's work to be done  
lambs frolicking in the fields  
mother earth preparing to give up her yield  
Why? spring is here

Sand sea sun heatwaves too  
thunder lightning changing sky's hues  
long lazy days stretching into nights  
harbours full of twinkling lights  
Why? summer is here

Days grow shorter, cool air condenses  
cobwebs and morning mists cling to fences  
leaves changing colour to a rich mellow glow  
winds become chillier and start to blow  
Why? autumn is here

Long Dark days and long dark nights  
cold, frost, snow and ice  
birds have flown to warmer shores  
animals shiver with nowhere to go  
Why? winter is here

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# The Checkers Men

the net is a wonderful place to play  
you make new friends and spend time of day  
but beware, all is not what it seems out there  
the stakes are high if you lose or dare

there are board games, puzzle games, word games too  
games to frustrate or stimulate you  
you need never be bored win or lose  
big question is which do i choose

but checkers is the most dangerous one  
you need your wits about you  
one false move and you lose your crown  
and before you know it your score is down

the men, they play by unfair means  
they take unfair advantage  
they dont play by the rules of the game  
but they are out to win it just the same

ASL, is the first thing they say  
why do they need to know  
it makes no difference to the state of play  
and i quickly tell them so

i make my move, dont want to chat  
i am out to win the game  
if i concentrate hard, ignore this man  
i can pull this game out of the hat

what you wearing he suddenly said  
was that designed to put me off  
well he has another surprise coming  
i dont get fooled by chat

with a smug smile on my face

i made my move and sat back  
you dont fool me that eaasily,  
now lets see what you make of that

one, two, three kings gone in a trice  
how the hell did he do that  
i never even saw it coming  
why, bcause i could still here his chat

'what you wearing underneath'  
did i hear correct  
just get on with the game i said  
i dont need chat like that

the cheek of it, he needs to be told,  
if h doesnt behave i'll put him on hold  
'do you like sex ' did i hear correct  
what on earth is he going to say next

he is making me so angry,  
he is playing with my emotions  
i finish my game in disgust  
i lost because of this mans lust

next night on the net again  
now which room did i play last night?  
i searched the names, yes there he is  
its pay back time mate, time to take fright

i'll get him back, i'll make him pay  
he 'll be sorry he crossed my way  
i challenged him to a one off game  
he will know who is boss at end of day

i've won won i heard him say  
but we havent even started the game  
no need to love, thats not what game's about  
i knew you'd be back without any doubt.



# The Night Visitor

How little she knew when she woke that dawn  
the sorrow the day would bring  
she had waited all night for her lover  
it was dawn and she waited still

The scream built up from deep inside her  
it was silent, nobody heard it but she;  
it tore her apart and broke her heart  
the news that she had to hear

She had wondered why her lover failed  
to come to her as planned  
the news she took on the telephone  
she now could understand

He was her lover, her friend  
she thought the world of him  
what had kept him night before  
was death had visited him

The shock was severe her life was over  
she cried 'if there's a god then take me too'  
but god had different plans for her  
he reached out and touched her so she knew

she didnt believe in life after death  
but one night whilst in her bed  
she felt her lovers hands explore  
just as they did in life before

It was the first of many visits  
each more powerful than before  
the day she cried 'i do believe '  
the visits stopped and came no more

She had not known him very long

but with him found security  
she understood why he'd been sent  
to save her soul from purgatory

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# The Storm

Rolling thickening black clouds  
jagged shards of light  
almighty clash of thunder

Live frothy seas heave upwards  
crowning in fury  
come crashing to a maelstrom

Wind breathtaking energy  
hailstones whipping skin  
nature at her awesome best

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# The Weeping Tree

The Weeping Tree

I stand guard o'er you  
unaware of my presence  
entwined in fencing

Yet you seek my shade  
when the summer heat prevails  
and ground cracks round me

You don't feel my pain  
when my withered roots dig deep  
to try quench my thirst

winter I shiver  
my roots drown in sodden earth  
dog pees over me

I may look slender  
but do not be complacent  
when winter winds blow

My strength increases  
with just one almighty heave  
destruction occurs

Laurena Pamela Willetts

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# The Wonder Of Nature Willetts

Laurena Pamela

the wonder of nature

a tiny bud waiting to bloom

just needs a helping hand

with gentle care and tender touch

will mean it will blossom soon

as it swells and bursts apart

the fragrant flower opens out

with the sweet aroma all around

its sheer beauty stuns the heart

you hold it tenderly within your hand

the scent is all around you

but once you cut off this tender flower

it quickly dies and loses its power

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Where Did Love Go

life can be lonely  
even with a partner  
when that partner no longer cares  
merely sits and stares

what went wrong  
when we were young  
we promised it would be forever  
now there is nobody there

no love, no fun, no laughter  
no warm embrace, no kind face,  
everything's an effort, everything's a pain  
unless its' for his own self gain

the children have their own lives  
thats how it should be  
old age shared together  
is how i thought it would be

who is this stranger that sits beside me  
what changed us into different people  
time, life, experience, age,  
life is just another page

can we ever go back  
to how we really were  
or better to accept its gone  
and live for tomorrow for today is done

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Why I Love Him

Goosebumps, a shiver, a tingle, runs up and down my spine  
Only ever happens when that certain man of mine  
Gives me that special smile of his which says I'm just a boy  
He is the only man I know whose presence I enjoy

When he greets me, hi madame, he sends my pulses reeling  
I lower my eyes, act all coy and float upon the ceiling  
Why I love this man so much I really cannot say  
I only know my love for him grows more by more each day.

I know we'll be together in this world and the next  
that's why he came to find me it was written in the text  
We both know it was special for it was meant to be  
That we will be together for all eternity

He says if I read jonathan and count my repetitions  
And sleep with bible on my chest there'll be no admonitions  
The gods will look down kindly and ensure no ill befalls  
Whilst we await each other in the masters many halls

Together we will start our flight over many lands and seas  
Until we find those heathered moors where we both want to be  
Then we can light our campfires and recite our poetry  
And I can be his cathy for all eternity

laurena pamela willetts

Laurena Pamela Willetts

# Yesterday

for you dear

Yesterday the sea was grey  
today it is bright blue  
Yesterday the sands were grey  
today of golden hue  
Yesterday the people were sad  
today they seem happy and glad  
Yesterday no birds did sing  
today they trill as they spread wing  
Yesterday was filled with gloom  
today the sun has filled the room

Laurena Pamela Willetts

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