

Poetry Series

**Samatha Smith**  
**- poems -**

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# Samatha Smith(February,5,91)

# Day Dreaming

She's sitting there in class  
getting warped into her world.  
She starts looking out the window,  
and dreams of being his girl.

She forgets the teacher's speaking,  
and the students' voices fade away.  
She can already hear him talking  
as she starts her dreamy day.

She continues staring into space  
sinking in the deep blue sky.  
Her eyes begin to close  
while she day dreams of this guy.

No interruptions yet so far  
she's been dreaming for a while.  
She feels his tender touch,  
and on her face shows up a smile.

Her head is in the clouds  
and her heart is out of place.  
She can see him coming closer,  
now they stand there face to face.

She hears him say 'I love you,  
you're the center of my life.'  
Then he gets down on one knee,  
and asks, 'Will you be my wife? '

'I've always waited for this moment,  
and my answer is 'yes'.  
He rises up to kiss her  
and takes away her breath.

He slightly tilts her head,  
and starts to nibble on her ear.  
She gives out the loudest giggle  
for everyone in class to hear.

Of course she doesn't notice  
she's still dreaming in the clouds.  
She says 'Don't ever let me go.'  
then she says his name aloud.

A guy behind her taps her arm,  
she feels a sudden rush of shame.  
He asks her with a sheepish smile,  
'May I ask why you called my name? '

Samantha<3

Samatha Smith

# Extacy Elf - A Poem For Vicky

Armor that glissens when the sun rises  
A comfy cloak that blonde hair rests upon  
With the attitude of a comedian  
And chisled muscles that make him strong

An army of fellow elves  
Both loyal and trust worthy  
A perfectly sculpted face  
And a beautiful nose given at birth

He has many admiers  
Who love him for different things  
He's perfect the way he is  
Even if he doesnt have wings

He is the special man  
To one vicky price  
She cares about him  
And wishes to be his wife

The name she goes to bed thinking of  
And the one she wakes up to  
During the day hes on her mind  
And she never need anyone new

Haldir

Samatha Smith

# My Boyfriend

Phil:

Hes the light of my life  
the one i can always go to.  
Complete happiness and joy  
says i'll never need someone new.

Before I was never confident  
and was never happy with my self.  
Before I was never truly me  
and thought happiness was bought with wealth.

Now I have come to relize  
that one particular boy  
can change the was a person looks at life  
and create everlasting joy.

For this I thank him  
from the bottem of my heart  
and i've always had a crush on him  
even from the start.

'You never know how happy you are  
until you've hit rock bottem'  
are special words he said to me  
and will never be forgotten.

The joy I feel to see his face  
and the appearance of a smile  
are only a few of the things  
that make everything worth while.

When we hug each other  
my cheek finds the perfect place on his chest  
as if they were truly made for eachother  
and this is undescribably the best.

Firts and foremost he is my boyfriend  
but secondly he is my friend.

My one true sunshine,  
forever till the end!

Love Always,  
Samantha

Samatha Smith

# To Be A Dancer.

The feeling of love and life  
to have each toe upon the stage  
doing what you crave most  
for no amount of wage.

Every spin and every reach  
each leap and grapevine slide  
gives the feeling of joy  
and never the chance to hide.

When you perfect your routine  
or forget a bit preforming  
you get older and learn  
that rythems are transforming.

Hiphop, lyrical and ballet  
are some things you practice each day  
Jazz, modern and tap  
you could to from september to may.

To dance is a commitment.  
To move is a high.  
Whe hope seems to break  
you must always remember to try.

Anyone can sway to a beat  
and show off their moves  
but to take it to heart  
is what a real dancer proves!

Samatha Smith

# When Heaven Calls

we got the phone call  
to tell us why  
a sister, an aunt  
just might die.  
to tell us then  
that she had cancer  
on the phone  
we did not answer.  
we thought that it  
would go away  
or that it would stay ar bay.  
and we were right  
she still is here  
that perfect person  
we love so dear.  
but she still has cancer  
and is doing fine  
so to us  
she will always shine.  
so let her be  
always here  
so we dont have  
to keep that fear.  
when the time comes  
for her to leave  
those she loved  
will always grieve.  
Karen we love you  
so dont forget  
when heaven calls  
there wont be a regret.

Samatha Smith