

Poetry Series

Tracey TEE
- poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Tracey TEE()

Well with time my Spelling gets no better...

But I am enjoying expressing myself in my Poetry...

I write according to my mood.. Though some of you will have sussed that one out.

I am a simple humble writer..complicated poetry is not my thing, I like to make people smile /laugh/anger or even cry..whilst reading my attempts..

My first love however is music.....

I have such a wide varied taste...

Everley Brothers, Buddy Holly

Good old 70's (my favorite era)

Meatloaf is one of my most admired artists

The song at the moment for me is HERE WITHOUT YOU by 3 Doors Down An American Band,

There is a story behind it.....

In a nutshell I write from my heart...

I am no expert But hope you enjoy my Poetry

Thanks

A Childs Perspective

Why do you want to wake me
when I am fast asleep?
and when I'm wide awake
you tell me Son it's late...
Why do you not want to play
when I am on my own?
your always busy,
or so you say
as you look at me and frown!
when I am busy....
You want to play.....
I really dont understand...
When I want to walk on my own,
you say NO, come hold my Hand
You tell me to dress
then look horified
and say NO go and change
or better still I'll find you clothes
so you dont look so strange...
Eat your dinner quickly now.....
when I rush you say slow down
I really do not understand grown ups at all! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Inspired by a book I read to my Son when he was
much younger...
Called ' MA you're driving me Crazy'

Tracey TEE

A Baby's Laughter

A baby's Laughter so pure
can touch even the most
hardened person turning
them to softness!

Oblivious to the world
oblivious to why they are
laughing even.
Yet touches our soul
bringing a tear to our eye!

No inhibitions
Just pure contentment
A baby's laugh so precious
The finest wonder of the world! !

Tracey TEE

A Special Star!

I followed you..... into the unknown
not thinking to look ahead
no idea of where we were going
but I followed.....as you led!

We stopped for a while at this
Magical place, where the stars
filled the sky with their
wonderous grace!

The moon in it's glory lit the way
as you led me to this unknown place.
I trusted you, it seemed so right
to follow you into the depth of the night

'Close your eyes '.....you say
'and hold out your hand'.....
when I opened my eyes
there it was..... a Star so Grand

'When I'm not with you'
you continued to say
'The Star will guide your heart
and help you find your way '

'I can't be here in flesh but
in your star I'll always be
hold it to heart..... my love
for all eternity'

'The light will never fade.....
it will keep you safe and warm
untill the time is right
for our love to be reborn'

Tracey TEE

A Woman's Work Is Never Done!

A woman's work is Never done
I never seem to stop
My Sink must collect next doors dishes
cos it's always full up to the top

I know every crack on my neighbours wall
cos I'm chained to my Kitchen sink
I think, he thinks I fancy him
cos he keeps giving me a wink!

The dishes finally done,
Now time to mop the floors
and wash those grubby finger prints
from every blinkin door.

I've even shone the handles
though pointless it will be
but at least they'll shine for a
little while
till the kids get in at 3.

The beds are made, my windows gleam
the washing hung out to dry
the ironing board is empty for once
everything's looking just fine.

It's 10 to three, time for a rest,
put my feet up before they come in,
cos once the rascals get home from school,
I'll be starting all over again.

Tracey TEE

An Honest Poet

Poetry makes the heart grow fonder
A fellow poet... like an open book
Every line he writes is a day in his life
exposing his inner soul to the world
his humble words touch our hearts
in return for such honesty we pen
our own thoughts to create a
diary of our lives within a verse
A true Poet is at his greatest
when he is truthfull with himself,

Tracey TEE

Be Quiet Child! ! !

Be quiet child, be quiet I say
No one listens to you today

Your voice is unheard and
not of importance

Be quiet child I say

Let your Brother speak
Be quiet child
I can not hear his voice

I don't have time to listen to you
Be quiet child I say

My Brother speaks
The very words, I was about to say

But Mother she won't listen
Be quiet child she says

I have now grown with babes of my own
but Mother continues to say

Be quiet Lady Be quiet I say
Your voice is unheard and
not of importance

I will not listen to you today!

Tracey TEE

Beauty!

Every Woman holds Beauty
in the Palm of her hands

In her very soul she nurtures it
Perfects it, holds on to it!

She holds the Key to every Mans Heart
Her mesmerising Eyes Draw you in

Her delicate sugary Pink lips
Longing to be kissed

Her Body Modestly dressed
Dignified and chic

Beauty is the inner soul
Kind Loving forgiving

Beauty, like a diamond so rare!

Tracey TEE

Cardinal Sin

In reality, I am not yours,
in my dreams we embrace
in a lover's kiss that makes me tremble
as your fingers softly caress my face.

No words are needed
just the need in our eyes
the electricity in our bodies
though we love through our lies,

The lust within us
like the ticking of a bomb
we no longer can control it,
though we know that this is wrong.

Requited love they call it
it has our very souls
locked together in confusion
no boundaries does it know.

Lust, love wanting, needing
addiction flows within
two lovers lost in a love affair
forever in cardinal sin

Tracey TEE

Cyber Love (Senryu)

Cyber Love (senryu)

Virtual addicts...
in virtual passion
reality gone.....

Poets Note...

I am not a huge fan of Haiku's and Senryu's
But it is good practise...

Tracey TEE

Doors Of My Mind!

As One door now closes another has opened.
The Door of Hope is waiting for me.
The door to heartache forever locked
No longer can you get me or torment me.

The day has come to burn those memories
of you and I and The truth the lies.
Gone for ever.
No turning back to haunt me I know the rules

The door of hope has invited me in
as I enter I close the door behind me.

Never to turn back, Never to return
You are merely the most distant of memories
Lying in ashes In the most furthest
corner of my mind Gone for eternity

Tracey TEE

Ebay

Anything you want you're sure to find
just turn on your Pc and go

In the google search bar Type in EBAY
and start your shopping without delay

Designer dresses from a tenner
Tattoo's containing natural Henna...
Shhhhhhh Perfume by Jade Goody (RIP)
and an FCUK Knitted Hoodie

Buy it now or Bidding from..
don't miss out, cos it's ending soon..
So much choice where do I start...
but with my money I must part...

Forget the queues in shopping malls
EBAY really has it all.....

Tracey TEE

Emotional Walls!

Coldness settles in my bones
it's thoughts of you that keep me warm,

Though all alone I sit and think
pondering into yesterday.

It makes no sense to punish myself
for making a mistake,

I can not shake this cold that settles
leaving me to lie awake.

What ifs no longer matter,
so much time has passed away

the distance creates bitterness
of mind games we used to play

questions reveal no answers
still waiting for you to say

The words behind your feelings
which you revealed to me that day.

Your face a distant memory
imprinted in my soul

your words forever haunt me
wherever I may go

Emotional walls around me
keeping pain away

no longer can you hurt me
these walls are here to stay.

Tracey TEE

Escapism!

I want to escape to that place in my mind
the one I see when I close my eyes.

Tranquil and calm the stream does flow
As I sit here and take it all in.

The sun casts a shadow on the fields that surround me
Nothing in sight just the stream flowing softly!

Softly over the rocks it glides, so quiet almost still,
My thoughts flowing through the water for never ending miles!

The only sound my ears do hear is the rustle of
grasshoppers and the birds above me in beautiful song!

No noise pollution of Humans, vulgar words and Lies
Just This Beautiful Stream I see in my minds eye.

Tracey TEE

Everything was going fine

Everything was going fine
Till I got out of Bed.
I've lost some of those marbles
I keep within my head.

I think I 've lost the plot
a bit .
everything I try to do
ends up going wrong.

'You are . today! '
My Husbands says with glee.
'The weetabix is in the fridge
and Where's my cup of tea? '

I tried to prove my Husband wrong
but for all to see.
The weetabix is in the fridge
Did I drink his cup of tea?

I surely don't remember
It's all been going wrong
I think that I should just admit
I am ! ! ! ! ! !

Tracey TEE

Finding The Way!

One wrong door leads to another
There seems to be no way out.
So many doors open up to me
enticing me in with an array of
magical colours and soft tune.

The colours merge as a rainbow
melody fills my ears.
The beauty of it engulfs me,
Like the words of a Lover!
However I see it clearly now, The door!
The one I must take.
Life Love and Happiness
just a few steps away.

So close I can almost touch it.
As I walk through the colourful mist
I look back, then, and only then,
does it become apparant.
As the mist clears
You are standing there
behind me, not infront.
It was you stopping me
from finding my way!

Tracey TEE

Forever! (Senryu)

Infinity reigns
throughout time indefinate
ever lasting life!

Tracey TEE

Guardain Angel....

I had another dream last night
and there you were the star so bright
The one you gave to me that night
upon our midnight walk....

in my dream you said to me
look beyond for what you see
is mere trivialities
you'll find a way to work it out.

keep the star close to your heart..
let me guide you through...
I will be your guardian angel
till I can be with you.....

It won't be easy as you know
many years will pass away
and when our time, is finally here
your face old, hair, silver grey...

Will you still love the star so bright
that shines forever more.....
when age has taken your youth away...
will it be I, that you adore...?

I don't know why you ask me this...
as my answer remains the same,
the star I keep close to my heart
the one that bears your name...

is the one I carry all my days
in hope that we can be
together in our dreams if not reality.....

Tracey TEE

Hiding From The Rent Man.....

Hiding from the Rent man whose knocking at our door.
Shhhhhhhh.....kids don't say a word
Or he'll hear you that's for sure....

Don't answer the phone just let it ring
Please kids be quiet,
Now's not the time to sing!

He knocks on every window, peering in with some hope
That he may just catch us unawares
Good job I smeared them with soap.....

I think he's gone now kids I say, let Mummy go and look
Not a sign of the Rent man, he's nowhere to be seen
But look Kids he's left us a cheque.....

300, Thousand smackeroons..... I do not understand
Why would the Rent man leaves us Money
when he should take it from our hands.

Ahhhhh.....Now I see it wasn't he.... the Rent Man as I thought
The Hubbies won the blooming Pools
Shall we tell him? I think not.....

Now Kids listen carefully, Go pack your clothes
we're going on a Holiday!
Where to.....heaven knows.....

A little cottage by the sea, I bought with Hubbies win!
No longer do we need to hide
from the Rent man E'er again!

Tracey TEE

I Want To Break Free!

Like the words of Freddie Mercury
I sure as hell want to break free.
Like Madonna I need a Holiday
a beach to laze on for a day.

I need some Sunshine in my life
cos I can't stand the rain.
A cottage by the sea perhaps
or a walk along the Seine

Walking on sunshine sounds good to me
Yes! I really do want to break free!

Tracey TEE

Impatience

Impatient am I
I don't want to waste
this most Glorious of Spring Days

Housewives Spring cleaning
Husbands mowing lawns
Washing blowing in the breeze

The Pub next Door is full of noise
the beer garden alive with Ladies
gossiping about idle Mr Green

Who never lifts a finger
to help his Poor Wife
'The Lazy so and so

'I 'd soon whip him into shape'
I hear one lady say
'She should chuck him out' says another

Impatient am I as I want to
soak in every minute of
this Beautiful Day

Every piece of Idle Gossip
amuses me.....
My impatience calms

As I drift off into idle daydreams of my own!

Tracey TEE

In Love (Senryu)

Love blooms in your soul
a sense of warmth fills your heart
contented and calm

Tracey TEE

In Loving Memory!

I've sat here now for 20 minutes and still no one comes
I will have 'In loving memory' imprinted on my Bum!

I hear you chatter while you sip your lovely cup of tea
I guess that you've forgotten all about me

sitting here on a cold china pan
while you share notes about your latest man

For goodness sake I've finished my wee
is it too much to ask that you finish your tea.

Finally you show your face
with a sorry disgrace

'Well I should think so too ' I say quite loud
'For goodness sake girl your heads in the clouds'

20 minutes I have sat here waiting for you to come
' I will have in Loving Memory imprinted on my Bum '

Poets Notes

Again this relates to my Nursing home days
and shamefully this actually Not my doing Honestly LOL

Tracey TEE

Look Within! (Senryu)

Love, as a blind man.....
close your eyes, look deep inside
Your heart tells the truth!

Tracey TEE

Love Should Not Be Wrong!

Love.... More than a gesture,
more than a diamond ring.
Love is your safety net,
your happy home, your everything!

Love will comfort you,
when you are feeling low
Surrounding us in cotton wool
strengthening our soul.

Love can conquer anything,
so I have been told
will keep us young forever
even when we're old.

Love is oh so powerful
it can not be crushed down
untill, that is, you betray it
and your world comes crumbling down.

A wise word I have for you
Is to love yourself before
you give your love to anyone
who may just leave you sore.....

Not everyone understands or cares
that love is not a game
It's a feeling and emotion
the mad versus the sane

The Fire and Ice syndrome
the black without the white
Love is something special
Love shouldn't be a fight.

Love is the beginning
of everlasting song
Music and Laughter
Love should not be wrong!

Tracey TEE

Lucy's Locks!

She sits so proud upon her bed, she looks at me and nods her head
'Your late' she says 'where have you been? I'm 93 not 15'

'Don't have all day to wait for you my days are numbered, so much to do'
'My hair's a mess please sort it out unless you want to hear me shout?'

She thrusts a brush into my hands to comb her long Grey hair
which falls with grace upon her back 'Now dear, please take care '

'Now roll my hair into a bun but gently does it please
Oh that horrible nurse Sadie how she likes to tease.'

'My head is sore for hours when she attacks me with my brush
she is always in a hurry and always in a rush '.

No time for Lucy's long grey locks which she wears with pride.
so everyday I'd tend her hair until the day she died.

I do so miss dear Lucy her stories made us laugh
she only wanted to be heard just wanted one last chance
to share her life, her tales of love oh how she liked to boast
But brushing Lucy's long grey hair is what I miss the most.

Tracey TEE

Mind Games

You're very clever I'll give you that
the way you unravelled my mind
getting deeper and deeper, searching and searching
for thoughts that I'd left way behind

I gave you the key to the thoughts in my head
without any insight or care
You said the right words That melted me so
you certainly had the flare

The gift of the Gab some might say
you certainly knew how to charm
'In a Heartbeat' I succumbed and opened my mind
as if I were opening my Arms!

It was easy, you see to let you inside
but I wasn't prepared for the rest.
I want you I need you I love you...you said,
were you putting me through some test?

You had my mind, my heart and soul
there's nothing left inside
just an emptiness a great big hole
and a very empty mind!

You stole my thoughts my dreams and desires
now, here I stand alone
rebuilding my mind and my heart and my soul
that was never yours to own!

You'll always have a bit of me
inside your cruel head
But the part of you, deep in my thoughts
is well and truly dead!

Tracey TEE

Mother Likes To Sing!

As a child, I was often asked
why do I block my ears,
with cotton wool and ear plugs?
but I pretended not to hear...

It's rather embarrassing
I admitted one day
My Mother likes to sing...
and my brothers and I have learnt
to do the very next best thing...

As not to hurt Ma's feelings
we never told her so,
that when she sung it made us cringe
but we had a plan you know...

We've hidden all the mirrors
and protected all our ears...
so Mother sings to her hearts content
and us? NO MORE TEARS....

Dedicated to my Mother who
has a unique singing voice BLESS!

Tracey TEE

My Last Chance Plea!

Like a Deaf Man you refuse to listen
Like a Blind Man you refuse to see

Open your Heart, ears and eyes
and see the hurt you've bestowed on me.

No longer are we young and foolish
Wasted moments have past us by

Maturity has caught us up
your excuses have run dry.

With so little time left
all our Chances expired

Don't you think it's time
To achieve the things we
once aspired

your Words mean so little
when your actions put them down

Be a Man for once
and turn our lives around

I beg with you this one last time
take heed of my last chance plea

There's not much left for me right now just
the hurt you've bestowed upon me.

Tracey TEE

Our Garden Is Our Holiday!

Our weekly pay tis not a lot
we pay the bills and count what's left

enough for milk and a loaf of bread
ohhhhhh there's even enough for a dozen eggs.

Robbing Peter to pay Paul
Has come to be a way of life

A roof over our head we are grateful for
and a nice warm bed at night

We have the comforts that we need
I guess we shouldn't grumble

'But We dont have lavish holidays'
I hear my two sons mumble.

A tent in the Garden it will be
'oh not again' they say!

Why cant we go to the USA or even to Pompeii?

Sons you must be thankful
for the Garden that you've got!
some just have a windowsill others a veggie plot.

It may not be the Riviera or the Isle of Sicily
But Our Garden is our Holiday your apartment by the sea.

Tracey TEE

Priceless Words!

Enchanted by your your voice
your words enthrall me....

My breath taken away by the
sincerity you hold in every utterance...

The truth of those words haunting, exciting,
I can't get enough...

I linger over every word said inside my head
making sense of it all...Wondering what it all means.

Floating as an angel on wings
your words take me to a place so heavenly so beautiful

Somewhere I have never been before and never will again.

Priceless words we share no more but priceless memories
I behold.....

Tracey TEE

P's & Q's

What is all the fuss about?
My son said to me one day,
Please and Thank you all the time,
I'd rather go out to play.

Must I always tidy my room?
my friend's, they never do,
and fold my clothes, put them away
can't I leave it all for you?

No! ! ! ! my son... It's likes this you see!
I am teaching you life skills,
Thank me, you will, when your a man
The ladies they will Kill!

For a domesticated man, you see
is far and few between
A diamond is not a Ladies Best Friend
They like a Man who can clean!

And while we are on the subject
Manners are first class
without them you'll get nowhere
You'll just get called an Arse!

It's True my Son
I may nag you a lot
To say your P's and Q's
and tidy up after yourself
while I watch the News!

Without Manners you are nothing,
like a Rich man with no money!
Your friends, my son, will grow up Glum
Like bees without thier Honey!

You'll always be remembered
for the Nice Things that you do,
The rules are very simple

Just remember your P's and Q's

Tracey TEE

Pure Ecstasy! (Sensual)

Alone at last we lie together
The gentle bonding of our lips
sets my heart alight.....
our tongues entwine.....
our bodies yearning for each others!
losing ourselves in time
slowly devouring each others
taste and smells,
Our naked bodies hot with desire
as your lips move away from my lips
covering every inch of my body with
affection, my pulse is racing now
Unconditonaly I give myself to you
Expertly you toy with my body
exploring and discovering
Untill our bodies become one
wanting.....!
needing.....!
writhing.....!
thrusting.....!
exploding.....!
Pure ectasy.....!

Tracey TEE

Racing At 9

I wish he'd slow down...
and take his time whilst
adoring this body of mine
instead he's always in a rush...
but dare I even make a fuss...

I better not, I ponder so...
Or it will be 3 months or so...
till our bodies reunite..
but I wish he wouldn't rush tonight...

Slow and sensual, is my thing
the phone is off so it can't ring,
and interupt my pleasure time,
then Hubbie says...'Racing at 9 '

Through every kiss he studies the time
so he doesnt miss out on his 'Racing at 9 '
before I know it, the act is done.
and I 'm left feeling somewhat numb...

I decide it's time to take
drastic measures if I'm to make,
sweet love for more than 15 minutes
I'll take the fuse out..that should do it...

Then when he rushes to the loo,
onward with my plan,
out pops the bloody fuse
that should fool my man.

Yes disappointed he was so
my plan had worked just fine...
but then he went and fell asleep...
leaving me to watch Racing at 9.

Tracey TEE

Restless Soul

I realise I'm not alone....
yet isolated and distant I feel from you.
Your touch no longer ignites me,
instead I feel remorse and sadness.
Though I occupy my days with thankless chores
to rid my mind of you....you still haunt me,
stopping the wound from healing.
Your cruelty leaves me once again vulnerable,
not allowing anyone else into the core that you
expertly explored and abused.
Tired of unanswered question and what ifs and whys
I long for my soul to be at peace and you to be obsolete!

Tracey TEE

So Wrapped Up In Being Me!

There's something in the air today
though I don't know what it is
Like something's about to happen
something Magical Perhaps!

The Sun refreshes and erases
the haunts of yesterday
Flowers like little Jewels
standing proud and gay

Every house I walk by
Smells of Sunday Roast
I see a couple sitting down
to Scrambled Eggs on Toast.

Couples in their Gardens
reading the Sunday News
While sipping sweet hot coffee
and sharing all their views

My Next Door Neighbour's
Hanging out her washing on the line
She's just come home from chapel
and tells me she feels fine!

What Magic fills the air today
is seeing People enjoy their day
People who I don't normally see
Cos I am so wrapped up in being me.

Tracey TEE

Swansea Spring!

As a Spring morning Welcomingly dawns over Swansea bay
Daffodils and Crocus's in thier splendid Glory greet us.

The freshness of the morning casts a different light
on to a familiar scene.... twisting old shadows into new ones.

We awaken to the tune of the song birds
Washing blows in the early morning breeze.

The sun's piercing rays dance
upon my .

The cool freshness of the air fills my lungs.
Winter a season away,

With open arms we welcome Swansea spring!

Tracey TEE

Terms Of Disagreement!

Love to me is Beautiful
to you it's just a phase

Love can be our stepping stone
the sugar fix we crave.

To you a rotten apple
a pointless waste of time

To me an everlasting moment
of Reasoning and Rhyme.

Love can mend a broken soul
and mend a broken heart.

To you love creates the rifts
that tears the soul apart

For me to love is everything
For you a stupid song

Love is what you make it
there is no right or wrong.

Tracey TEE

Thank You For Finding Me!

Thank you for finding me
for discovering who I was
for unleashing the beast
for seeing the things you saw

I've never met anyone like you
I doubt I will again
Thank you for finding me
for being my lover and friend

We cant go on like this you said
I know you had to leave
But I thank you for finding me
even though I grieve

Losing you I lost myself
I'm still in so much pain
But Thank you for finding me
I know we'll love again!

Tracey TEE

Thanks To All My Ph Friends!

I feel impelled to say a big 'THANK YOU '
to all my PH friends...
Who've inspired me to continue
to write, through to the bitter end....

Though simple be my poetry,
complexities adrift, , , ,
I am thrilled my words of
heartfelt emotions
are giving you a lift...

SO once again to one and all
your comments make my plight
a pleasure to continue
with my inspired need to write...

Lovey dovey mush at times
not everyones cup of tea...
but inbetween I aim to suprise
just you wait and see...

There's a lot more to my
hidden talents..
I keep bottle up inside...
No longer does this Lady
feel the need to hide.....

.....

THANKS to you all on POEMHUNTER
I can't believe I started off with one Poem
and now have over 70...
where did they all come from? ? ?
I suprise myself at times....

Tracey TEE

The Domestic Book Of Laws!

I've washed the dishes, washed the floors
vacuumed the carpets and wiped the doors

The clothes away in all the drawyers
I've stuck to all the cleaning laws

Kim and Aggie would be pleased
But Anthea, I can not appease.

She'd find the dirt on her white glove
the cobweb that I missed above

Did you not read my book she howls
with my tips on folding towels.

Anthea, she's not impressed
and tries to tell me she's knows best.

My House it gleams from top to toe
I've worked all day I should now

My house it gleams I have worked hard
I've tidied the Garden and swept the yard

I dont need Anthea's book of laws
to tell me how to wash my floors.

Tracey TEE

The End!

I walked down the Aisle
and the look on their faces

could have killed us both in a flash
Horrified beyond belief that

I was marrying this ass.
Forwarned I was, but listen, as if!

I thought I would try it to see,
if marriage was the answer to my

lonesome nights
as I was almost 33!

Getting on a bit and left on the shelf
was not how I planned out my life.

No fairytale romance, with a wedding to match
instead I got trouble and strife...

For you see...I admit I made a mistake
I knew it, even back then..

But 15 years on is a hard pill to take,
didn't think we'd even make ten....

'You'll regret it, ' they said.
'walk away now'..
But instead I chose to ignore....

Now my only wish is that dear hubby
was to walk out through that door...

Tolerant... I think I've been
But now I've seen the light...

time to think of no 1
and look for Mr right..

should he exist, I really don't know
but I'm sure as hell going to look

for hubby and I have come to the end of
our Marriage made in Hell book.....

Tracey TEE

There Is No You And I.

For just one moment
in your arms I want myself to be
For just one minute of our lives,
only you and me.

I still await your tender
lips your arms to hold me tight
your soft caress, your loving words
that help me sleep at night

I close my eyes and dream of you
a vision in my head
it seems so real
you here with me
sharing the same bed

We talk awhile
and share our thoughts
we kiss and say Goodbye
then I arouse from my dream
a tear in my eye

For you're not here
upon my bed, kissing me goodbye
my dream is broken
I am alone

There is no you and I.

Tracey TEE

This Is An Odd Vocabulary

Cyber talk what does it mean?

BRB....
and
cuswn...

LOL... or lots of love?
BTW... av u ad enuf?

L8r? m8 u rwnd 2nite?
shwd b m8 dont get uptite.

Plz...says I,
dunno ses he

This is an odd Vocabulary!

(This is how it should read!)

Cyber Talk was does it mean?

be right back.... or see you soon....

Laugh out loud.... or lots of love....

by the way.... have you had enough?

Later? Mate are you around tonight?

should be mate don't get uptight!

Please! I say....
Don't know! says he...

This is the right vocabulary!

Tracey TEE

Time

That's all it took was a little time
Yet it seemed eternal pain

Now when I greet the morning
I no longer speak your name.

Your cruel ploy to break my heart
through no fault of your own

is nothing but a memory
of the worst pain that I've known.

Self respect is mine again
no more the fool am I

no longer do I crave you
no longer do I cry,

I now tread very carefully
and protect my inner soul

you hold the very piece
of me that no one else will know.

Tracey TEE

Untold Stories

I'm here again within my dream
amongst the stars aglow,
I search for you among the clusters
Hoping, a sign you'll show.
A billion stars personified
in unison and song,
they seem to guide me to this place
but I feared they were wrong,

'Trust your guides, they know the way '
a voice above me said,
in a quiet wind sweptwhisper
'you must always look ahead'.
'Don't waste time and years in sorrow
find the one your heart did borrow.
for he never leaves you on your own
for he takes you to tommorow '

I feared time would take you away
but once again I'm told
to look into tomorrow
and follow the starlit road
The road your heart belongs to
is how you'll find your star.
Always trust your guides
and I never will be far.

I hear you.. feel you.. touch you
even though you're not aware.
but everytime you're eyes close
By your side I will be there,
Trust your feelings trust your soul
our love will always be yours to hold.

For here I am, your lover... from your stories left untold!

Tracey TEE

Virtual Lover

Hello!He said
How are you today?
It's nice to chat
What is your name?

we typed 'n ' typed
for quite a while
lost in cyber conversation
The hours went quickly by

We exchanged our names and
our troubles and strife
I said 'I am married '
He said 'I've a wife'

Goodbye.....He said
Hope we chat again
How about tomorrow
same place same time?

Ok I said, I'd love to chat
see you at 7.
As the chats progressed and
the weeks went by.
I realised I was in 7th Heaven

Someone who understood me
someone who seemed to care
That my Husband did not love me
or take me anywhere.

Every chance we got we spoke
this 'thing' was getting deep
I felt so bonded with this guy
even though we didnt meet.

One day he said....I have something to say
I think I'm in love with you!
I really dont think we should chat anymore

But I love you, I mean it, I do.

In shock I replied.....

Does it have to end, I really dont want this to stop?

It has to he said I cant do this no more but

It really hurts me a lot!

6 months we've been chatting

I needed it so

to end it like this

was so final and cruel

I miss him so much my virtual lover

but won't do this again I dont want any other.

A lesson I've learnt is not to befriend,

a man who says he's lonely at the other end.

Tracey TEE

White Lies!

I told a big white lie today
twas so easy for me to do
said I was visiting an Aunt
who'd come down with the flu
I made my way to a secret place
and there he was
that Handsome face
His body strong and so well built
It made me feel so safe
He sat besides me and took my face
in between his hands
and kissed me
Ohhhh so softly
though this wasnt what I planned
I found myself wrapped in his arms
as the passion rose within
Our bodies wanting each other
I committed the Cardinal Sin
Guilt simmered through me
but the passion boiled
This wonderful moment nothing could spoil
The guilt soon went when I reached my Front Door
My Husband surrounded by cans on the floor
So drunk.... could not speak
just to tell me to go and leave him alone
to sleep on the floor
Thoughts of my Lover ran through my head
the touch of his lips the words that he said
No guilt now runs through me as it did before
Did My husband miss me? ? ? ?
NO.....he just sleeps on the floor!

Tracey TEE

Why Are Kids So Noisy!

Why are kids so noisy
when we are trying to think

The strumming of Guitars
the radio playing PINK

Can't here my thoughts for noise and din
I really wish they'd give it in

Just when I think.....Thank goodness
it starts all over again

Why are kids so nosiy
when we need some peaceful time

They crash and clash and play thier drums
It's driving me insane!

Now it has gone quiet
I sort of miss the din

All I hear is the ticking clock
I long for the kids to come back in.

Tracey TEE

Ye Olde Sweet Shop!

Glass Jars filled with sherbert
Like coloured grains of sand....

The mint imperials... pure white
they sure do look grand!

Acid Drops and Apple cubes
Gosh there's so much choice

Banannas and Custard and Aniseed Rocks
They both sound ohhhhhh soooooo nice.

Blackjacks.... not had those for years
Chocolate bonbons and Cinder Toffees

Mint Humbugs and Peaches and Cream
Alphabet letters and Liquorice Wheels

Those were the days when Sweet shops were pretty
when Gran used to take us into the city.....

50 pence each bought Many delights
our brown paper bags overflowed

What a splendid Sight.....

Tracey TEE