

# POETRY

## CHAPTER 7



LOVE

IS MORE THAN JUST

*Flowers and Chocolates*

Let's just say, I woke up with my wife lying on my back crying...enough said.

### **The idea:**

I believe that everyone can write a poem and all you have to do is try. The poems do not have to rhyme; they just have to have your true feeling in them. If they receives a poem written by you it will mean more to them than the mass produced ones we can get at the store.

I would not worry if you can write a good poem or a bad one; the point is to write down your words. My first attempt at writing a poem at the age of twelve years old did not make it into the local bookstore. After bringing laughter into my family for about an hour and helping them of the ground I realized they may not be masterpieces. However, they were to me. Here are my first attempts at poetry.

Roses are red;  
Violets are blue,  
If you like a palm,  
Keep calm.

I know it's not great  
But it will do,  
If you just will,  
I hope you're not blue.

These poems were written for my mother on Mother's Day. After spending time designing these masterpieces, that in my opinion, rank right up there next to Shakespeare I gave up my writing career for fifteen years. My point here is that everything you write may not move everyone; you just want to move your mate. And you cannot put anything together that is worse than mi first attempts. On a good note, I started writing again and I am now up to over hundred poems as well as five screenplays.

After patiently trying and using up a tree of paper you realize that you cannot write your feelings out on paper then go onto the internet or your local library and find a love poem that 'moves you' that has already been written. Then memorize the poem and recite it to her. It may sound 'corny' to you but hey it's for her and she will appreciate your efforts. If

you decide to write a poem, remember it does not have to be the best poem that our human race has ever written. It just has to come from your heart and move hers. Here is a poem I wrote her on our third Valentine's Day. About five years later I had this poem produced into a song.

When I awoke this morning, and turned my head around.  
I saw a gift beside my bed, which was destined to be found.  
The note that lay upon the top, Read, "your prayers were always heard.  
It just took a little bit of time, to gather up My word."  
The box was filled with special traits, and was shipped for from above.  
A little bit of this and that, that made this gift of love.  
A pair of glasses was inside, to help me see my fate.  
And a singing bird was there as well, to remind me of what's great.  
A happy face was shining bright, to keep away the blues.  
While a very pretty blanket, was there to warm my toes.  
There were many more gifts as well inside, that was there for me, to grow.  
But one of them had caught my eye, a small letter in a bow.  
I slowly opened up this card, which was so protected in the core.  
And as I read, I knew inside, I would be happy forever more.  
It had a very simple note, which will sum up my whole life.  
"The gifts I promised you my son, are all found inside your wife."

**For example:**

If you are looking for authors of good poetry, go onto the internet or go to your public library and look up authors who write poetry (I do not know anyone associated to these websites but wanted to give you a few examples) Shakespeare 's sonnets or websites like:

[a] <http://www.lovepoemsandquotes.com/LovePoems.html>

[b] <https://www.poetryfoundation.org/>

**Note:**

I just challenge you to try.

**Ingredients:**

- 1) 1 x pen
- 2) Lots of paper (for crumpling the poems that do not work for you)