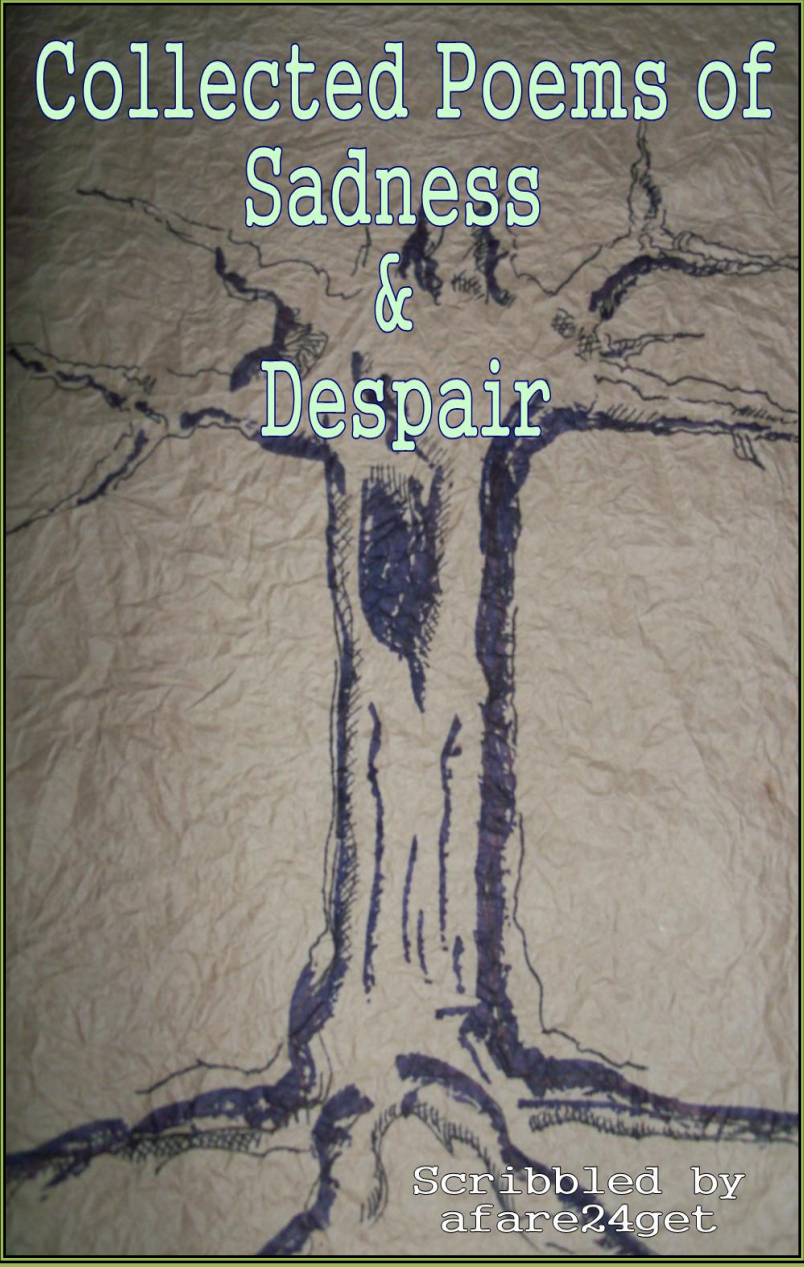


Collected Poems of Sadness & Despair



Scribbled by
afare24get

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Nothing has been written to be
libelous, or in reference to any
person living or dead, or of a
previous connection.

Anything of that nature is purely
coincidental.

Any blank pages are **INTENTIONAL!**

Introduction: Nature relaxes me, and women haunt me. Beautiful, elusive, grand, sweet, kind and delicious. Women haunt me from coast to coast, across the state and around the world.

Some poems have been previously published on-line, either through sites like Literotica, AllPoems.com, or through a personal blog. Now they are all collected to see the journey and pathos this artist once suffered, of, for, and with women.

Laugh, cry and enjoy knowing your life is worse or better than his madness.

We all miss someone, don't we? I miss many, but worse case, you can either laugh at how idiotic I am or find a kindred spirit.

The Author

I know I miss her
She gave me more than I hoped
I wish she would call



Do you ever think
that your sanity is not
a part of my heart



You ran from me
And I wanted to keep looking but
I would stop for you



I had hoped for a
Future where our dream came true
Now my dreams are dead

I felt really sad
When she asked me not to look
I doubt she cries now



Love is the Best Food
The heart needs it nourishment
May was my last meal



On-line I was it
The perfect fantasy lust
Reality sucks

In all my dull life
I was not chosen 'til her
Now I'm tossed aside



Every day I
fight the desire to call you
I write to keep away

She is resisting
The need to call me right now
Delusions save me



Easy to avoid me
Easy to ignore my words
I am not worth it



Long as I stay away
She thinks I can forget her
So impossible



Did I make her run
Or did I scare her away
Far between heartbeats

Always on my mind
She saturated my soul
I wish I had hers



She said she won't leave
The situation she's in
I would have for her

As much as my love
She was my sweet loving friend
I miss that part too



She has to want me
As much as I want her now
Like the last two years



She told me the truth
She would never lie again
And I trusted her



Two-K one way flight
Her arms held me so very tight
Should I not have gone?

Why did she give me
The notes gifts pics words and
thoughts
It hurts to see them



Without me she has
All she could ever want to have
I wish I were there

Missing her is Hell
She made a Heaven on Earth
And now I'm so alone



Every morning I wait
Hoping for a chat from her
That will never come



Days always began
With my coffee and her chat
Now they are both stale

Do you now miss me
Does temptation rise to call
I fight mine daily

We were way too close
For the distance we dealt with
I miss you so much



I wish stealing you
Was still an option in life
But that wish is gone



You don't need me now
You've done better than I hoped
I wish you were here

My dreams came true here
Every time you called or wrote
You gave me Heaven

Delete my old pics
I wish I could do the same
Your notes are my joy



You were never mine
I was never yours' either
But I did have hope

You made my wishes
And even for a weekend
I treasure all that



She got way too close
And she's not leaving her life
So I have to leave

I'd sell my very soul
Travel to the gates of Hell
To burn up with her

She says I should go
Sample the World and enjoy
But she is my world

You wanted to fall
Descend deep see the unknown
I wanted the same

I am pathetic
Looking for her even now
She does not look back



She prepared to leave
She had time to get ready
What a big surprise!

Money money cash
A way to have it all here
She's never for sale

Steal a little dream
She made all yours' come true
That's why she is missed

It took so very
Little time to forget me
I am suffering

She's Moved On

I wish I could console her
I wish I could haunt her
I wish I could call her
But she's moved on

I'd love to know she wants me
I'd kill to know she needs me
I ache wishing she loved me still
But she's moved on

Has she found another lover,
when her life turned blue?
Has she found another one
to say I love you to?
I think she's moved on
I think she's moved on
I think she's moved on
I think she's moved on

I wish I could leave another note
on-line, by text or even by post.
I wish she needed me
Half as much as I need her
I wish she wanted to be in my life
But she's moved on
She's moved on
She has moved on

Even when I can't ...

All I can hope is that she's
happy, and content, and loved.
And that she's moved on



Chalice

Drinking from you
drinking of you
A chalice of the divine
Ambrosia
I wanted to taste you desperately
Some days the hallucination
hazes my mind
And there is my chalice again
Photos make me drool
Thoughts make me quiver
Heavenly
Wishing my face was sticky again

Reaching out

The chase begins slowly
“Do you wish to send this
message?” – the pop-up asked.
Damned right, you think
You’re fishing; no bait no
dynamite but hopefully a hook
You’re looking for lust
You’re looking for pleasure
Eros
You’re looking for a memory
Orgasm
Delight
Existence
Maybe one day someone will
be reaching out too.



YOU CAN SPEND MINUTES, HOURS,
DAYS, WEEKS OR EVEN MONTHS
OVER-ANALYZING A SITUATION;
TRYING TO PUT THE PIECES
TOGETHER, JUSTIFYING WHAT
COULD'VE, WOULD'VE HAPPENED
... OR YOU CAN JUST LEAVE
THE PIECES ON THE FLOOR AND
MOVE THE FUCK ON

TUPAC

