

Poetry

I.

Poetry:

a jigsaw of words
and imagery
That is
fabricated
just so.

II.

Poetry:

the way a chocolate truffle
melts slowly on the tongue
I try to savor the taste
but end up
swallowing it whole,
too impatient to wait

III.

Poetry:

the feeling of
placing cool fingers upon
a rosy-cheeked baby's
impossibly soft,
radiant skin

IV.

Poetry:

the silent music of
my fathomless emotions
and inconceivable feelings
that are too cheesy to say
out loud

V.

Poetry:

the way a china teacup
teeters and shatters,
dripping beautiful words
all over
my blank journal