

# DISTRACTIONS

## To my dear Abena

In my heart I wonder  
Why it so often seems to be  
That I can never say the things  
That really mean  
The most to me.  
When I find the words at last,  
The perfect time  
For saying them to you  
Has long since passed.  
I wonder how to tell you  
All that you have brought into my life.  
The daily joy of having you  
Beside me.  
I wonder - and I hope  
You can read my heart, my mind,  
And see the love, the feelings  
For the words I cannot find.

*Kwesi Nana*

## To my valentine

Are you really my "Valentine?"  
Then why didn't you get me red roses or wine?  
It feels like quite a while, when you used to shower me with  
love and gifts.  
You used to cheer me up with jokes and laughter  
when I was down.  
But then you are gone!  
Nothing seems to be like before.  
I am left here, all by myself to face the strong reality of the world!

*P.P.*

## Love

Love, this potent potion  
bubbles up emotion  
in our throats and in our hearts  
until we're drunk, then passion starts

thick, it seeps, ferments  
then like disease dement  
in the conscious; in the dreams  
ripping logic at its seams

why, love is but a fly-by  
lover to the bare sky  
coupling at the slightest urge  
touched by lightning's heated surge

Love, it sets in motion  
notions of devotion  
into realms of shunned ideals  
exiled, 'spite their made appeals

*Sherry A. Morin*

## A word

Love,  
A word that can mean so much and so little  
Without emotion,  
Love is abstract, a concept  
When Love is,  
It is Life itself  
Animals love  
Children love  
Too often adults use love as a tool  
But Love is kindness  
And mostly  
Love is emotion

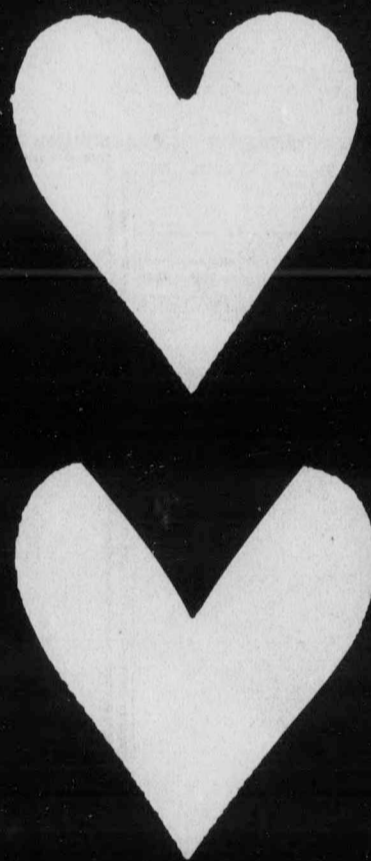
Hardness is tough

Hardness is tough  
Tough is a symbol  
A symbol of him  
But what him really seeks is softness  
Effervescence so to speak  
With others  
At least one  
To create  
A different coloured rose perhaps  
Or to go to see  
What's there  
Always aware

In circles

Treasure's of Life  
Just for you  
That's why they're there  
Because of space  
And Father Sun  
Whom the planets follow  
And will  
In circles

*Jamie Hamilton*



## Princess Aberdeen

Valentines day is a time to express love,  
Our emotions run deep and are blessed from above.  
You live in a castle that separates us through time,  
You are "Mrs Right", but you'll never be mine.

As I reflect back on moments and the times we have had,  
I've discovered a great friend, I have no need to be sad!  
You stand on the balcony, way up in the air,  
I can only watch from the ground and whisper this prayer;

May you always be happy and your dreams come true,  
For I will care for you always and never stop loving you!

*Lovuasur*