

From The Light and Dark Corners of My Soul

Dedication

I Want to dedicate this compilation of poems to the best friend a girl could have ever asked for. Beau Botelho I wish you were here to see this in person. But god had other plans for you it seems. Since you were such an inspiration to me and always encouraged me to keep writing and to keep going in life, I dedicate this book to you. You had so much love in your heart. And believe me you were loved by so many. My memories will forever hold on to the times we shared. As will my heart continue to love you even though you are gone.... Until we meet again my sweet angel.

Hearts Emotion



They say that love hurts, I disagree love is an emotion not capable of causing pain,

Feelings and emotions are not formed in the heart, but instead begin in the brain.

Most of the time we never give, how our mind feels a second thought,

This leaves us often times feeling lost and distraught.

Once our heart had been broken and we build up that wall,

It's true that we swear in love again we will never fall.

But I can tell you this from experience unless you want to go through life not existing,

One day you can bet that you will find your heart once again enlisting.

If you have never experienced heartache, can you actually say that you have ever been in love,

The two coincide and form a cycle that will continue until you take your place in heaven above.

Beau

It all started with a ridiculous bet,
With my unwillingness to lose and my stubbornness a
unbreakable friendship was set.
I have always said that I was the lucky one,
Because I got you as a best friend and with it years of fun.
You were my source of strength, my happy place,
No matter how mad or upset I was, you could always put a
smile on my face.
Whether we were locked in a room for three days laughing
constantly,
Or walking down the street, or through a parking lot
random dancing fervently.
Or when I told you my secret truth,
The look on your face said you needed a gallon of
vermouth.
These are all the memories that I will forever treasure and
hold dear,
For no more memories will we make, since you are no
longer here.
You once promised me that you would haunt me forever,
I can think of no one else I would want nagging me
however.