

Introduction

A tribute to lovers of all kinds. Let love be our teacher, our friend, and our guide. Let us use powerful love in the name of loyalty and trust, so we may pause to drink in it's wisdom. Enjoy!

THE PINK CRACKLE

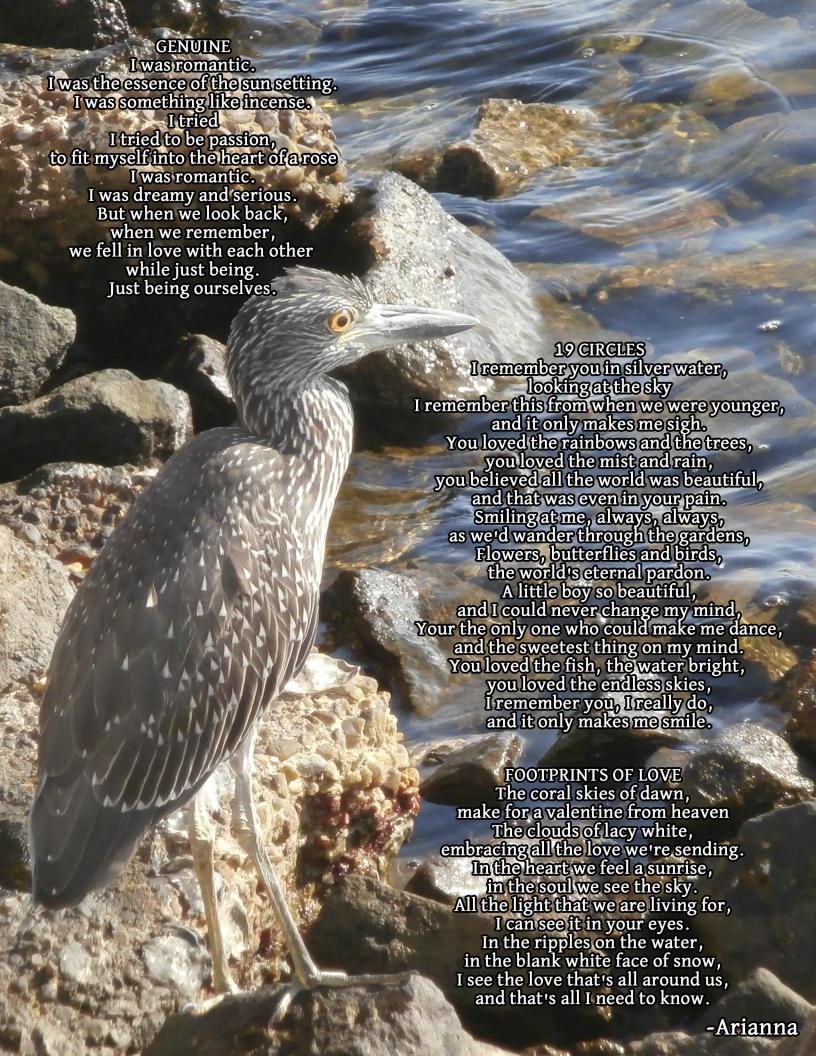
No more pretending, we promised together, or this precious life, wouldn't last us, forever, rosy and sweet, like I thought it would be, so prettily pink, and yet I was not me, when I didn't listen, or did love myself, I realized a crack, in my heart, made itself, dripping down crackles, like lightning or glass, was blushing red blood, with a dusty white ash, I saw gears going off, and fireworks, pop, you're a flame in the clock, and a tick in the box, the life in your eyes, set fire to her's, a swing in my step, and a twitter, the birds, it put song in my mouth, like a poet, so true, to the writings and rabbles, of romantic hues, you're as funny as heck, a pain in the chest,

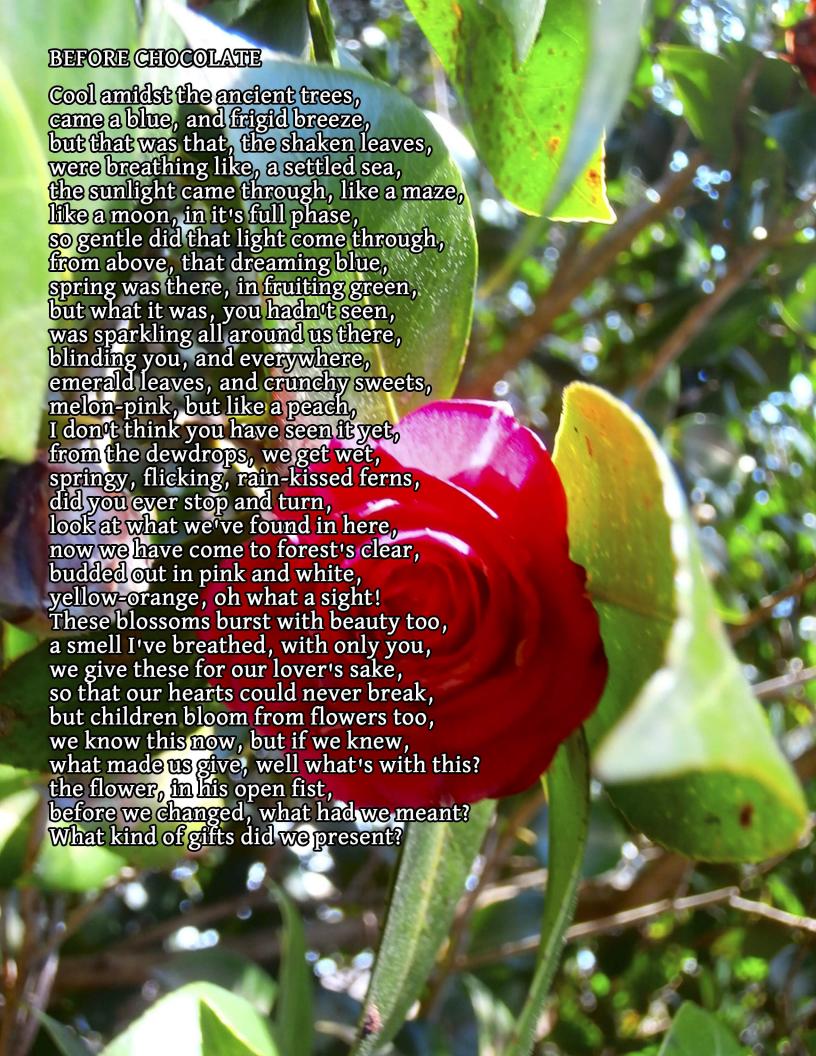
a ripple on waters, and you know the rest! Your happiness? Blinding! Your loyalty-brave, but how many times, is it, that I'm saved? Is it selfish or stirring, to cast honey to this-To find yourself breathing, in the midst of a kiss? Incredible yes, you're so beautiful, the way that you roll, is just so suitable, it's amazing to be here, ablaze in your love, we share the same dreams, you fit like a glove, you're like my own garden, I go to, to sit, to lie in it's arms, and be quiet with it, I think that it's healed, the pink crackle now fades, into many love journies, and long, happy days.

THE GOOD LUCK KITSUNE WEDDING

It was a dark and stormy night, they all begin to say, but what happened to my soul, came upon me in the day, I wanted to be different, I thought that I could be, a special kind of someone. the newest kind of me, but no where I could find, a way to truly start, until I saw you here, until I heard your heart, pouring sunshine fountain, leaving deepened stains, light was all around you, but so was the warm rains. all droplets caught on fire, that rainbow aura, searing, when in the rain you saw me, my mind, was finally clearing, thank you for reminding me, of times I've had before, of lessons I had never learned, that always had me floored, thank you for repeating this, the darkest days I've lived, that made me better than the one, I thought could not forgive, thank you for reminding me, that I am not alone. even if I was, back then, it shows me how I've grown, for you are bright and caring, and my eyes went open, wide, and nothing could have stopped me, from what I saw inside, you helped me to be me, the newest kind of me, and now we both are special, the newest kind are we.

THE MOMENT WE MET There was a tapestry of roses, dark greens and blood reds. When I bring it into my memory, it's framed in wood Intricate carvings, of leaves and petals. They intertwine, dancing down each corner. Was this what the sound of your words looked like? Your sincerity was liquid, it drenched the flowers and vines. I smelled incense on the wooden walls. Your laugh, soft and firm, it called to me from the future. And all I could remember was your voice. Those roses on the vine, was that what the sound of your words looked like? I can call it back, in picture frames, and strands of nostalgia. It's a spiderweb thread leading back to the beginning. And you are there, when I reach the end. Your words are loud and clear, and yet it's as if there were never any words. Your voice uncovered something else, and so I summon the memory. And when my mind gives me these roses, it will forever remind me, To savor that, this moment. -Arianna



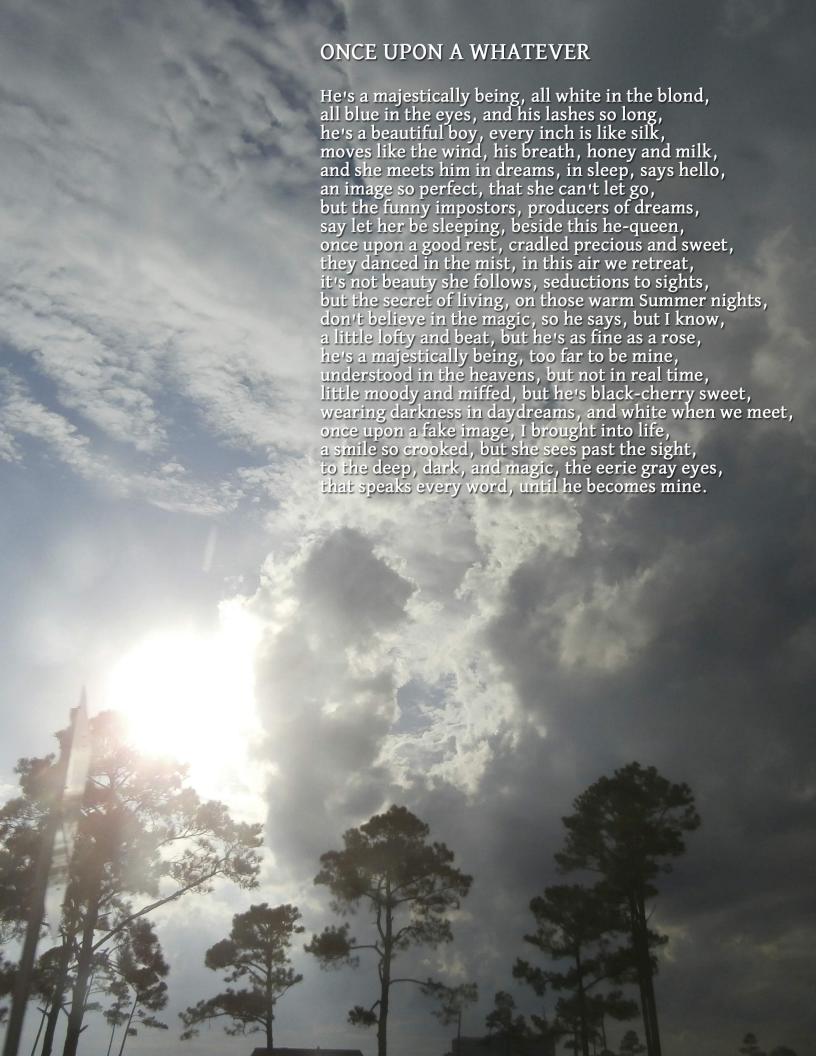




HIS RAINBOW

I'll begin within the white of this, his hair so soft and sweet, the blackest raven ever seen, was in his frosty heat, cherry-red, an awesome red, it's on his silly faceon his tongue, I see it there, that berry-red in place, auburn twinkles vibrantly, it's hard to see, but then, carnation is the strongest smell, since having held this hand, golden hoops pinned through his ears, the yellow of his desert, the reins he holds in handsome hands, has karats in the tethers,

emeralds that are liquid glass, a leaf of dew-dipped green, like blades of grass he likes to pluck, but don't know what it means, water is the way of life, the sky, so clear today, and when I see those irises, I don't know what to say, sapphires of the coolest soul, how could he keep that blue? How did he keep an indigo? Why did he stare down you? And purple is the very core, this willing blood that feels, ultra-violet ocean eyes, but his kindness was the steal.



BOTH THE HONEY AND STING

I caught a snowflake on my tongue, so who knew it was toxic? You walked within the stormy clouds, and kept this in your pocket, if love letters could fly away, well this one, had white wings, if romance had these honeybees, then boy, would it sure sting, collect your silky crow feathers, I'd like to see you try, a passion great as ocean tides-I feel this beach sand, dry, come to me, now, everything, and test me as a solider, I can take the icy winds, so I can take the shoulder, creep across the desert, sunny-yellow was my pride, I took the crazy coaster ride, and downed the water-slide, crashed in-to your appealing mirror, ice-skated in your dreams, I took another bite of you, and topped it with whip-cream, I don't think I can take much moreand you lifted up my chin, hang on, you have something left, he said that with a grin \dots Will I lose you, beautiful? And will you then return? Will I never see your face? And photographs can hurt,

a streak of red was painted therethat dripping blood is gone, curled into deep maroon, to tell me I was wrong, will I miss you, wonderful? Your miracles at work, can I follow in your steps, in places you once lurked, swear to me you'll love me, and that you won't forget, but who am I to fill you, with doubt and sore regrets? Will you kill me, heavenly? The only thing I'd known, to help me see the light of day, you made this flower grow, looking up at all the stars, the same night sky as you, makes me wonder how to live, and asks me; what to do? And will you save me, everything? Or is this life my last? You and I, it happened here, but happened way too fast, I lived a dream, another life, a spotlight I took in, did I not give you enough? Please tell me we did win, I gave love to save our time, and recklessly insisted, freedom for the one I loved, but it was endlessly re-gifted.

WE LOVED EACH OTHER INTO FREEDOM

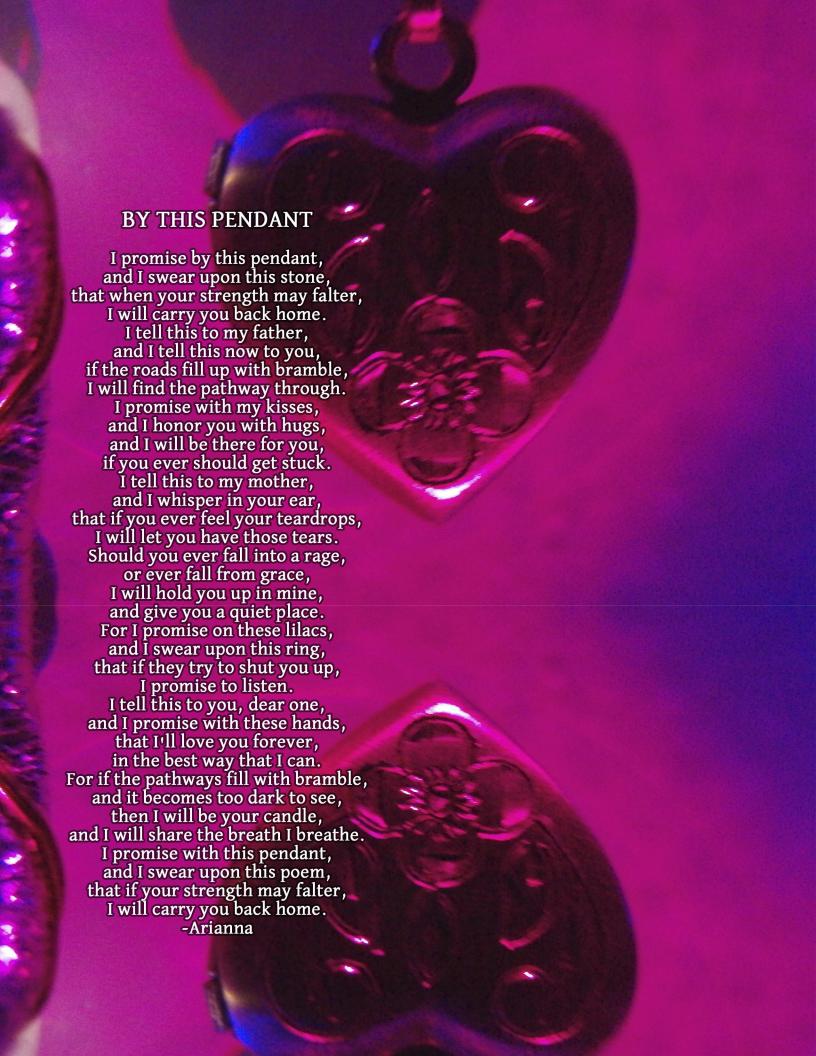
I breathed you in through every breath, I felt you in each kiss. I took you in by tears and blood, but you showed me more than this. Inhale all the chocolate smoke, and exhale all your fears, let's watch all the illusions right before us, disappear. I breathed you in with every breath, I felt you in each kiss. And I know there's a reason now, that both of us exist. You said, "My hands will trace your poetry, support your wrist and pen, and I will teach you how to write in kind words once again." So I took you in each moment, and I spread the petals 'round, for I was strong within my barriers, and I was tall on battlegrounds. But I could not do battle, for that life was much too fierce, so you took my hand inside your own, and we created peace. Peace within a noisy mind, in an angry, screaming world. Peace within a wicked heart, as love was finally learned. So I breathed you in through every breath, as you breathed into me, and with my hand cradled in yours, two hearts were finally free. -Arianna

BLACK PETALS

If you were petals, blackened petals, petals from the sky,
I'd take you to the ocean, where the air is never dry,
if you were petals, blackened petals, and I took you to the sea,
you'd swim the ocean's waves, and you'd smile back at me,
If you were petals, blackened petals, petals from the sky,
I would pluck you one by one, singing lullabies.

WE MEET Out of wind, out of water, there is a space within the heart Beauty harmonizes everything. Kindness satiates the storm. We step into the place where eternity meets the fleeting life. The event of two people meeting, this cosmic song, this taste of a dream. Out of wind, out of water, loveemmates from everything, -Addima

I FINALLY SAW YOU From the edge of the forest, to the gold in my fist, didthelove I feel now, didital ways exist? Haditalways been in us, And we fust didn't know that our love for each other was destined to show? Was ft deep in our hearts long before fit was shared? Haditbeen sleeping in us, though ft had always been there? For when we had been talking, over lunch that one day, your smile looked different and something had changed. The love that had been there, so deep in our souls, had finally emerged, and had started to grow. And that is when I, found that I always knew, I would open my eyes, and would truly see you. -Arianna







Cause you wanted him to stay? Did you want to break his heart? Or just tear his world apart? Did you know that turning back, meant a slow, but swift attack? Did you know about that ink, that saw your every move and blink, in the coming situations, was it pure manipulation? So as you walk, and as you go, there is something you should know, about the eye etched in his skin, seeing all that you had been, Should you bend, and re-turn, too, be aware of all you do, Cause in the darkness, as you flew, he was always watching you, not just where your mind had went, but where your heart had always been, watching you in petal white, don't you want to end this fight?



There is no time to contemplate, the rebound of your awful fate, I am the one to venture on, with gun in hand, but no war won, as I have felt the threat impose, a path that I had never chose, to seek the way you want to be, for I am not to set yours free, I'm just a man in terms of this; I'm to deliver, graciousness, don't count me out when I have fell, my answers are not mine to tell, they just recall the ghost inside, so tell me how you've never cried, don't tell me you were not once scared, of triple threat, before I cared, don't eat the fruit they poisoned too, Cause I loved you, when you loved you,

now don't just tell me, you are gone, dead and cold, believe that one! not for a second, did I try, you're one for short, but sweet goodbyes, just look at what you came to be, what made you blind, when I could see, the beauty you refused to touch, like heaven didn't matter much, so let us break the clouds in here, and scatter colors into clears, where I can see your violet gaze, awash in tears you tried to fade, settle down, you need to heal, and feel the love inside me, still, a child in my arms, but no, that doesn't mean I'll let you go...



CHIERRY BLOSSOM BEAUTY IN A FEBRUARY CARD





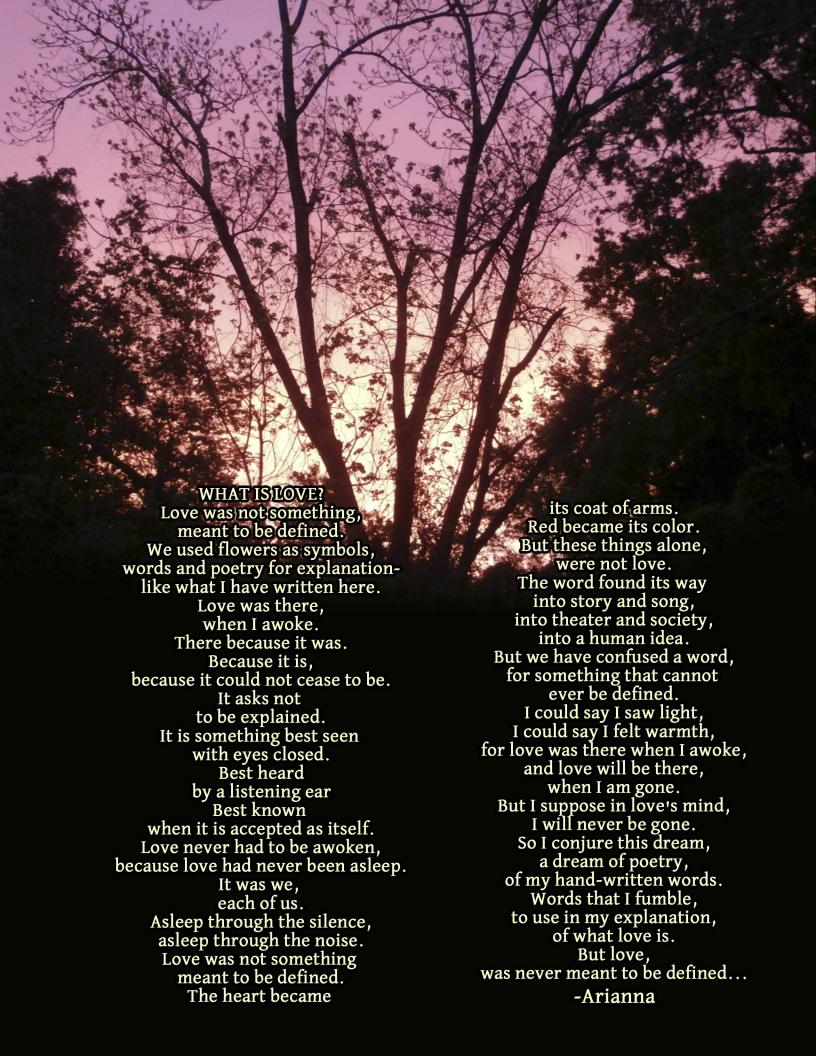
THE LOVING KING'S PLAN

Diamonds brought rain, to the sunniest day, the day you met her, then what else could I say? Eyes brighter than fire, a curious stare, a smile unseen, not that it's not therenot yet, but so certain, it crept to his face, as violet-blue eyes, blinked out soothing grace, never wore her hair up, no not at that age, it was longer than now, and so in it, you played, showed her roses, the gardens, our fountains, the trees, our ivy and statues, you did as you pleased, the library, kitchen, and dare I say thatthe telescope room, as you called it, way back, you sat by the dogwoods, the cherries in spring, lie in the grass, sunning, you whispered something, I wished I could hear it, I turned to my right, my best friend just smiled as I gaped at the sight, to be honest, I had one, a looking-glass, black, I took back from the opera, and they can't have it backmy best man and I, from the balcony rail, spying like fools, at a boy, and female, because you whispered I swear, in her ear, under-tree, and from then on, I knew it! Pumped my fist and then screamed! Did a tango-like move, but he stopped me from flying, said, majesty, please, they are far from a tying, but I grabbed him by shoulder, stuck the glass to his eyes, I'm no prophesier, but I can still tryand then he said this - Oh he kissed her on cheek! So I had bragging rights, for the rest of the week, so diamonds brought rain, to the sunniest day, the day that you met her, and that is okay, your eyes went aglow, with a curious stare, for a little girl's glory, and a lifetime to share!



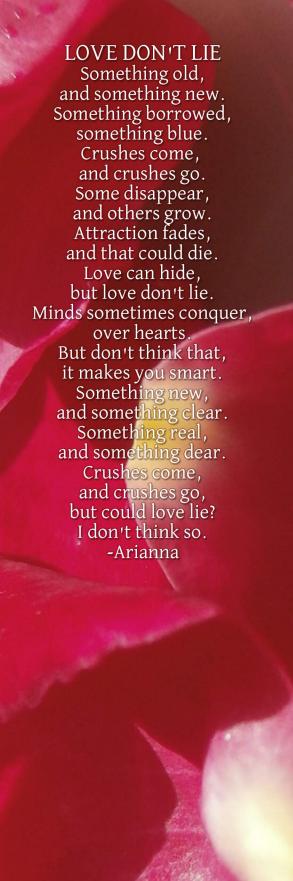
The river is pure, as the ocean blows mist, after lavishly holding, embracing this kiss, the fishes glide fast, through jewels of blue, a love tied with passion, whispered "I'm in love too," salty-sweet, I am moving, like mermaids flew higher, can't escape this warm ocean, and have no desirethis water is soft, these waves lift me up, the creatures intrigue - I can't get enough! Your ocean of love, the brightest, so grand, to the bottom I swim, seeing seashells, gold sand, pastel color, in rainbows, I look to abovethe Sun shines on down, I am showered in love! Embodied by ocean, by love so surreal, can't deny I have been there, cannot hide what I steal, but I've taken those scales, those shells and those gems, and I wake to your morning, holding bottles in hand...





DENIAL EXISTS NOT The flavor of transparency, it is my veil. My window and my looking glass, it allows love through. And you, my beautiful one, possess the key. The key covered in flowers, pink, violet and white blossoms. All kinds and shapes, you make love take form of a garden. Sloping, full of hills, mountainous and open, peaceful and free. Encompassing, you are my veil. You are there, but you let everything through. The birds and the sky, the blissful green from the trees, the rain in all its purity. You know purity, because you let everything through. Denial exists not in your heart. Not in yours, my beautiful one. When the skies turn pewter, some see it as the burden of rain. But you, you fall to your knees, refreshed. You have in your hands, the fruit of the struggle. The jewels mined from the challenges, the pearl that came of the suffering. You are my veil,

and you are here. But you let everything through. You embrace my shadows, making divine connections, to that which I have denied. If ignorance is bliss, that is no way to live, you say. So you live here, you live with me, in this moment, and nowhere else. My beautiful one. what is it those eyes see? They see more than good, more than evil. They see the story behind it, the visions behind it, and most certainly, the truth. You are elegant and paradoxical You know freedom and responsibility, walk hand in hand. You know you could not, caress my heart, had you not flirted with, my darker side as well. Seducing it with your kindness, granting it death, in a most romantic fashion. Your kisses. are a symbol of love, in the physical form. But still, you remain a veil, allowing all it represents. Your movements are peaceful, quiet and bending, like river water. My beautiful one, I know you. You live here, you live with me. Here in this moment, and nowhere else. -Arianna



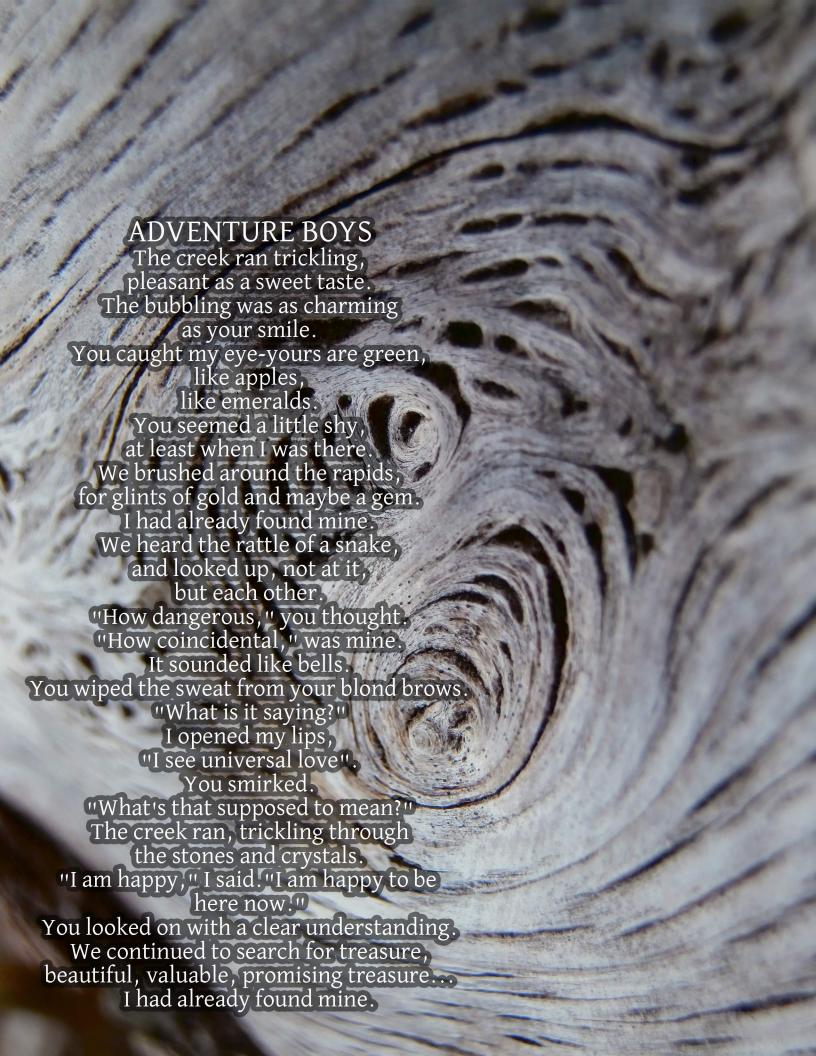
WHY ROSES ARE RED

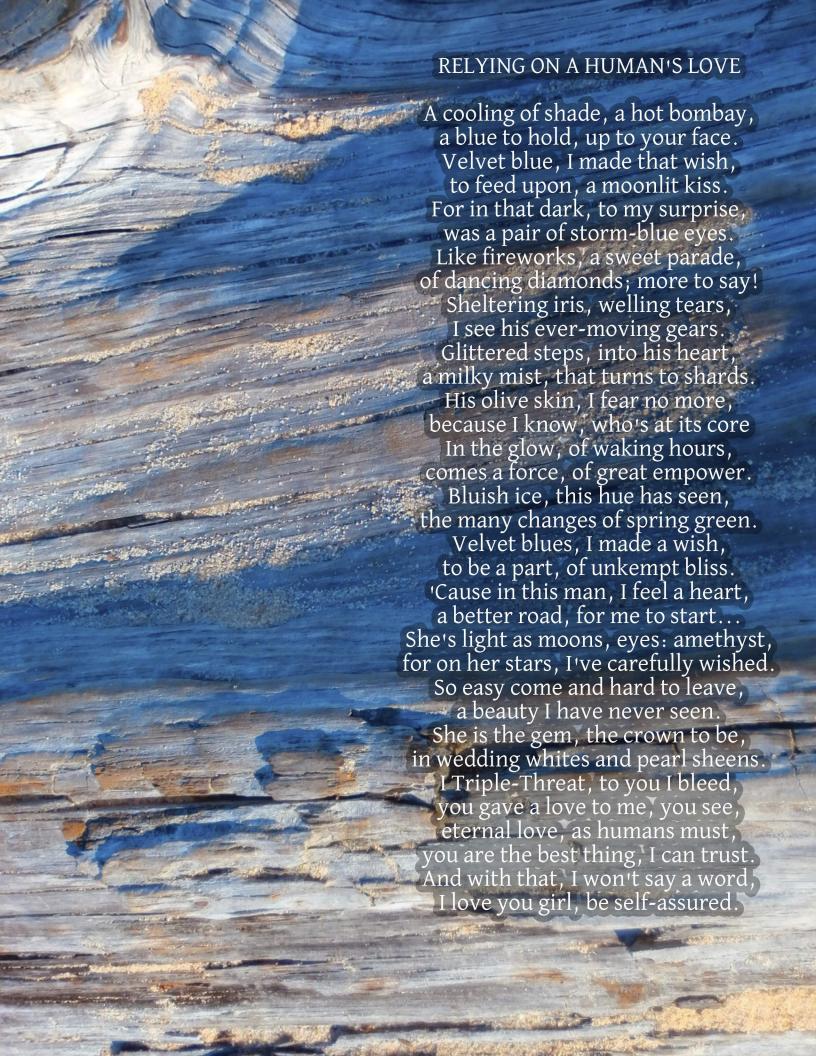
Roses are red, the sky is so blue. I'm in love with a girl, and that woman is you. If a thought was a flower, an idea was in bloom, I'd stand in the doorway, staring into your room. And there you would be, flowing colors and light, dancing in marvel, with songs of the night. If roses are red, and the sky is so blue, then the world it had told me, that I needed you.

and yes, I do know him. But I do not know, how to write a love poem! He's cute and he's smart, he's a good storyteller. But it doesn't make me, any better a speller. He's pretty and quiet, he's peaceful and sure. Which does me no good, when I'm looking for words. I like him, I love him, he knows how to get it.

I can't write love poems, but look! I still did it!

A LOVE POEM
I like him, I love him,







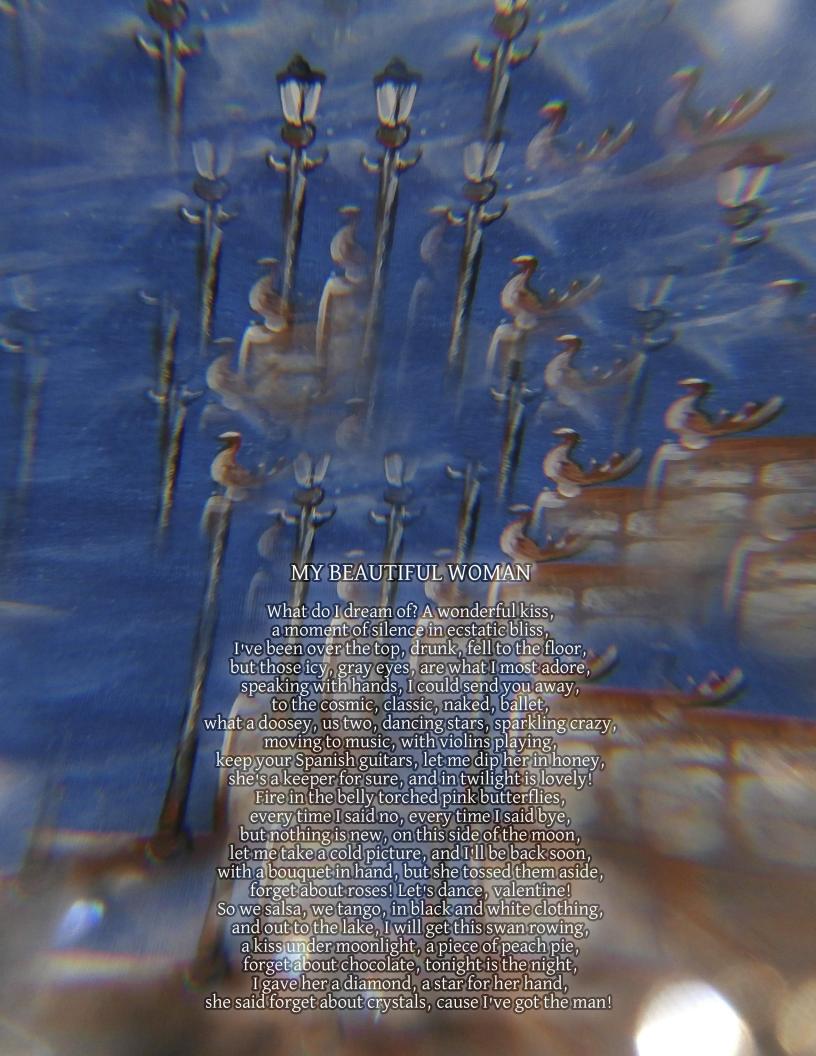




I tried to save you, took the sword, threw the shaken, at the board. I tried to help you, gave the keys, a silver loop, and on my knees. I salvaged you, you didn't see, I broke the silence, burned you free. Your favorite fruit, went up in flames, but I didn't want, to say your name, though here it comes, not out of breath, I'm full of fear, and scared to death. I always have, it is my wish, I'll say it now, I'm-in-love-with...

ADMIT IT If I were younger, no, not that. If I were sweeter, just a tad. If I were stronger, maybe so. If only you, could only know! If I were cuter, probably not. If I were braver, what a thought! Flowers, do you like them to? And if you don't, what do I do? If I had guts, I thought I did. If you say yes, well, I ad-mit...

SORT YOU OUT You're cute but I'm not into you, he said to my despite, I took the hammer to the nail, and had the bigger bite, you're nice but I can't do this now, he said to me that day, I took the sword over the shield, to find another way, you're cool but I have things to do, he waved me off with sheer, I had to save him from his heart, to recognize his fears, look, he said right to my face, I'm not falling in love! I shook my head, and said to him, no, you don't have enough.

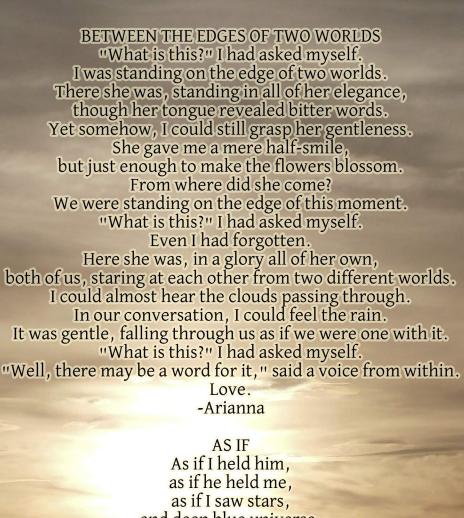




A TRUE LOVE STORY

This was the chance, the one time I flipped, to open the pages of a book that I kept, realized this promise, was one that I'd keep, for children to see, and for children to read, the pages were filled with humor and poise, with care and with love, and her beautiful boy, I said this is adventure! This is my life! Will you be my lover? Would you sacrifice? She said I am so certain, and it's my delight, to set sail this sea, to release this true might! I salute to you always, you're my best friend and more, we've been through so much, but it's you I adore, and a book had then opened, for children to marvel, a story so grand, it awed and it startled, I said this is a promise, I jot down in ink, it's not a fairy tale, no, it is not what you think, and children will read it, and questions will rise, is it really real? Or did you fantasize? In a book that I wrote, in a story I keep, for children to look at, and for children to read, I say yes this is real, just love, as it be, a story, our story, and for children to see.





AS IF
As if I held him,
as if he held me,
as if I saw stars,
and deep blue universe,
as if I smelled lilies,
pink and white on the water,
as if I tasted the spring,
sweet and warm on my lips,
as if I saw fireflies,
aglow in the sky,
aglow all around,
like golden snowflakes,
as if I swam through,
the night,
as if I cried happytears,
it truly is as if,
and it makes me smile.

