

## Poem 1: Pretty Young Thing

I saw her for the first time, and my heartbeat fell out of sequence.

I watched as she walked—closer and closer she came.

The way she moved was beautiful,  
even the air around her turned pink.

Her eyes and that gorgeous smile  
moved in slow motion in my mind.

I couldn't catch my breath  
as her eyes met mine.

I almost fell to my knees just for her.

I would give her my life if she demanded it.

Closer, one step at a time,

I realized my heart fell into unison with hers,  
and without hesitation, my body followed.

## Poem 2: The Way You Make Me Feel

My love, how lovely you are.

The curve of your body calls me forth.

Your delicate scent lures me in.

The sweet nothings you express

melt my heart into your hands.

You're all I want,

all I need,

all I see.

They call me obsessed—

possessive, even.

But the way you make me feel

is nothing short of pure bliss.

The love for life you give me

is irreplaceable.

I am, and will always be,

yours and yours alone.

### Poem 3: A Love So Heartbreaking

I struggle to comprehend.

I can't move myself to understand.

Why did you leave me?

Why did you have to go?

Why did you leave me alone?

You promised you would stay by my side.

You told me to never walk away.

So why?

Why did you leave first?

It would've been easier

if you left on your own two feet.

At least I could've watched you

from a distance.

But in my arms, you lay.

No matter how tightly I held you,

you never held back.

How could you leave me

as you lay right in front of me?

Please—breathe once more.

Say my name once more.

Hold my hand once more.

If not, take me with you.

Don't leave me here alone.

Grab hold of my soul

and let me join you.

Please hold onto me—

I can't live without you.

I beg of you.