

Battle Scars

By Maryann Gestwicki

There's blood on his hands.
There's chain marks on his arms.
Cut by a filament of strand.
Teased by a clash of arms.
Treated by contempt.
Beaten by a dog leash.
A battle of bloodshed.
Burned by loathe.
Marked by evil.
Scared by the devil.
Disfigured by drugs.
Consumed by alcohol.
Struggled with substance abuse.
Drained out by emotions.
Torn in his heart.
Are hidden in his battle scars.
Twisted by the devil's story lines.
Blazing trail of lies.
Makes his fur sly.
Tries putting up a fight.
Scorned by the arbitrament of the sword.
Damaged by a belligerent; agonizing; bicker.
Imperious; arrogant; dictatorial.
High-handed; overbearing; domineer.
He fell as her prey.
He's a victim of his torment.
He suffers in silence.
Are written in his battle scars.

Conspicuous Capricorns

By Maryann Gestwicki

We are dreamers.
We are believers.
We soak from our minds with open eyes.
We feel from our hearts with common desires.
We will fight.
We will explore.
We will fight for human rights.
We will change our disastrous planet.
We will dream.
We will discover.
Bring Earth back to life.
Watch the globe's enduring light.
We will endure the unknown.
Acknowledge our failures.
Succeed with structure.
Two minds that think alike.
Two hearts that beat apart.
If only you could see me.
Deep inside your dreams.
If only you could feel me.
Deep inside your heart.
If only you could hear me.
Deep inside your mind.
If only you could reach for me.
From west side of Malibu.
Across state borderlines.
From East side of Ohio.
Meet me in the center.
Would be a surprise.
Even thou, you are far apart.
You will forever be close to my heart.
Never will we suffer.
Never will we fear.
We will embrace our reality.
We will face our fatality.
Conspicuous Capricorns we are.
Conspiring underneath a blanket of stars.

Embrace

By Maryann Gestwicki

As we embrace for an evening hug.
We crown our heads as we crest our cheeks together.
Look into each other's arms as two hearts beat.
We touch an affectionate chord as we take a moment to hold.
Close your eyes; breathe deep,
never say goodbye; don't let go of me.
Can't resist; hold on; hold me; love me.
You won't stop, you won't get enough.
Our embrace will never be a goodbye.
Until we meet again, my love.
You will keep coming back for more of me.
I will keep chasing for more of you."
We can't resist how we feel.
We won't forget what we have.
No matter how far apart we are.
You and I will fight in our hearts.
To embrace each other again.

Flawless Star

By Maryann Gestwicki

Light as day; beaming as a morning sun.
Bright as a light bulb; Quick as a traffic light.
Swings on a chandelier.
Dances as if he's a lightning bug.
A cosmic ray of prismatic fire and glass.
A cluster of gleaming stars.
That ignited a flame of desire.
In a dead of night; a fluorescent moonlight.
A flaming torch of a beacon.
Gleams across a starry sky.
Glow as a firefly.
Burning as fire flames.
That flicker as a candlelight.
On a flaring, tepid, romantic evening.
There is a luminous spark.
That ignited in his heart.
He proved to be his own flawless star.
I love him.
With all my heart.
Deep in my soul.
Even thou we are apart.
I see us growing old together.
Holding on to that solid spark.

Kindred Spirits

By Maryann Gestwicki

A measurement of time.
In a length of space.
Creates a haunting echo.
A vibrating distance between us.
An acoustic song that plays.
An allusive story as it unfolds.
In a water color painting.
Where two individuals mold.
Reach for my hand through this darkness.
Once intertwined, I by day, you by night.
Shared wings we fly,
Take flight towards our own inner light.
Awaken by thunder of Zeus, touched by his lightning,
A bright shooting star ignites in our kindred souls.
Kindled in our hearts, a brighter flame of true love.
A fuse that burns life force in our human core.
Makes us soulmates untie into one scorching flame of eternal love.
Where embers glow spread across a galaxy of stars fueled by lover's flames of
passion.
Yet, we live in two states with borders of gravity.
That divide us, two thousand miles apart.
My mind aches with a thousand dreams.
My heart desires with miles of mass.
Where we are united in spirit that we forge together.
I long for a kindled spirit.
A best friend in you.
I realized I found my zodiac twin.

Lingering Muse

By Maryann Gestwicki

Flightless songbird serenades a sentimental seraphic lilt.
A spirit of the air is a mischievous saint.
A reckless beast that made his mistakes.
Justified his delinquent failure, paid his dues.
Grown up into a feathered father was an old flame of my past.
Breathless nightingale chimes a euphonic tremble of a fantasia.
A Philomel of a catch pulls my heart strings of a chord.
Famous from a popular group lost his way through bad addictions.
Found his divine creativity of musical flair.
This gentle dolphin was a mare's nest of a fantasy.

A Philandering cuckoo coquets a honeyed rhapsodic lay.
That inspires a flame in my rhythmic heart.
A two-timing Don Juan has a desirous affair with a young lass.
Here he has a second chance to redeem himself.
This daddy of a lark was a ten year lingering muse.

A raving lunatic oriole was an erogenic animal.
A lost soul of darkness hid in his inferno.
Is a rambling demoniac ringdove that wrote poetical.
Strays from the right path, ends in the wrong lane.
Emo atheist was a six week friend of a fling.

A song sparrow croons a soulful baritone tunes.
Whispers his deviant, poetic-philosophic verses.
Inside my fluttering heart and curious mind.
This southern mockingbird of a succubus came at the right time.
A hipster Buddhist became my new flame in my life.
A vivid poetess blends her idyllic verses of vision.
With spins, turns and twists that only capture,
The audience's attention to an eyeful of detail.
Ergo, she is an estrus visionary of a vixen.
All five diverse men became my mingling muse.

Lovelorn

By Maryann Gestwicki

This lovelorn is a lost kitten.
Who couldn't find her home.
Hungry for his love.
Meowing for his hard bone.
This lovelorn feels as if she,
Was swept under a dirty rug.
Multiplying as particles of dust.
He must think I'm a huntress bug.
As if we were, two secret lovers,
In a web of replies.
He makes no response.
Yet, he acknowledges my replies.
Secretly sends me hidden messages,
Only for my eyes.

Man Of God

By Maryann Gestwicki

He overted my eyes.
Made me see all impossible dreams.
He lifted my heart.
Made me believe in the unexpected life.
He is full of surprises.
A brimful of mystery.
Still he remains to be unseen.
Hidden underneath is a man of God.
A man of love.
A devil of lust.
An angel of faith.
An Erato of dreams.
A philosophical of hope.
A gospel choir of belief.
A lion of courage.
A wolf of strength.
A Good Samaritan of commitment.
He takes all expects under consideration.
A man worth giving a second chance.

Maryann Gestwicki bio: I lived most of my life in Conneaut, Ohio. I am a self-employed Housecleaner & self-published author. Just recently released my first poetry book called Unrequited Love which is a part of a 3 book series. Been writing since I was 14 in all genres. I have been published in one Anthology Book (2006), one Online magazine (2010), Several times in my Local Newspaper (2013-2015), Couple of times in a local Historical Newsletter in 2015 & Won 1st place in a local Writer's Group in 2011.