

The book cover features a central teal-colored band with a crumpled paper texture. This band is set against a background of brown crumpled paper, also with a visible texture. The title and author's name are printed in a black serif font on the teal band.

# And This Happens:

By Betty Generic

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## Part 1

### First Movement

#### How to Spot a vampire: Lesson #1

##### Lesson #1

A vampire cannot see their own reflection.

They can only see yours,  
which they will drink dry.

Your laugh,  
your sense of humor,  
your humility,  
your hope,  
and before you know it,  
it will all be gone.

A vampire will mirror you  
and you will actually think you have met your soul mate,  
but that was actually just your soul leaving your body,  
dancing away right in front of you.

Next thing you know

You are gone

And when they look at you in disgust,  
they will forget that they are the reason there is nothing left of you.

They turned you into their image.

And when you look into the mirror  
and see nothing

You will know

You just spotted a vampire.

# Forgive to Forget

Forgive

To Forget

It becomes something that happened long ago,

To someone else

Forget the detachment

Forget desertion

Forget the lies

Forget rejection

Forget the excuses

Forget

What they have Forgotten

Forget

Forget

Forget

#1

No footsteps are seen

The snow is a blank canvas

Beginning again

#2

Another day one

One more day to start over

One more step forward

#3

Silent snow flakes dance

Inducing meditation

We all sit in awe

#4

Winter has its sting

We must all lay fallow now

and rest for the spring

#5

Snow gently falling

Covering the earth anew

like a fresh blank page

#6

Long dead memories

Resurface as winter days

chased away by spring

#7

Quietly snow falls

As color washes away

and snow flurries dance

#8

I have closed the blinds

I still hear the wind howling

I just do not see

#9

Rumors fall like snow

seeded with dust in dark clouds

Spread in a cold squall

#10

Sterling clouds whisper

Immanent snow flakes drift by

Thoughts go wandering

#11

The moon hangs above

The sky is lit by street lights

And I dream again

#12

Footsteps on the snow.

Does the earth remember us

longer then we do?

#13

The snow melts away

As patches of earth appear

and the mud is revealed

#14

Crows glide on a light breeze

As sound returns to the world

I listen again

## Part 2

### Mirrors lead empty lives

#### Another Love Poem

I want to tell you how much I love you.

Eros whispered into my ear

all his wisdom.

I know all.

Your strengths and weakness.

I prefer your strengths,

But

I admire your weakness,

because it shows you to be of this temporal realm.

A person who understands the frailty of humanity,

and digs it ...

And because it helps me win arguments.

Yes. You should have made that left at Albuquerque, ...

Would not the stars fall from the sky

If not for you...

Or because of you.

And now these Three remain: faith, hope and love.

But the greatest of these is love.

Because without love,

faith and hope become unraveled in a giant strung out knot

of who cares,

No.

Apparently not.

Just words

Words can be much more powerful than sticks and stones.

or just meaningless projectiles thrown through space into  
the void between matter and does not matter.

Just words

Righteous, Inspiring, Motivating, Enriching, Thrilling words.

or just words,

Vapid, empty, vague, shallow, pointless words

Mean words

Designing, Contemplative, Intended, Purposeful words.

or mean words

Hate filled, Vindictive, Mediocre, Malevolent words.

Fair words

Equal, Honorable, Unbiased words

or scare words

Frightening, Alarming, Shocking, Offensive words

Care words

Loving, Nurturing, Beneficial, Encouraging words

or

Please agree to Terms of Service words

So Yes

Words can really hurt you

or empower you

Words can incite hate and riots or revival and benevolence.

Words can drive action.

Divide Nations

or words can bring people together

I will never underestimate Just Words.

#15

Winter lingers here

Patches of ice, snow, and grass

I listen again

#16

One blue jay soaring

Through blowing and swirling snow

A wonderful show

#17

The pale winter sky

Another pale winter sky

Winter marches on

#18

Snow and mud mingle

Neglected garden unveiled

Another cold day

#19

Bitter cold silence

and the sounds I never hear

I will never hear

#20

Snow falls on and on

This winter is holding on

As Spring bides her time

#21

After the long rain

Snow and ice are washed away

just grey skies remain

#22

Bright winter morning  
Blue skies can be misleading  
when the cold wind stings

#23

The sun and wind play  
As squirrels race empty swings  
Winters forgotten

#24

We all look for signs  
Signs of Spring and warmer days  
Scorning Calendars

#25

Snow is illusion  
Holding you frozen in time  
as if time will stop

#26

Flurries waltz and whirl  
Naked limbs grasp eagerly  
The heavens turn white

#27

Branches reaching up  
As snow preserves footprints  
Crows break the silence

#28

The rain and the fog lift  
The sun reveals a clear path  
Renewal of hope

## Part 3

### Edelweiss

#### 50 Reasons Not To Date A Poet

1. Poets can be somewhat “eccentric.”
2. They have deep conversations with Animals, clouds, birds and Grecian Urns.
3. If you date a poet, everyone will think you are the jerk they are writing about.
4. You will be the jerk they are writing about.
5. Poetry hands are really annoying and they use them all the time.
6. Poetry hands are extremely contagious and you will use them all the time.
7. They will name your Cats and Dogs “Angst” and “Ennui” so they can call them yelling, “Angst, Ennui.”
8. They collect words the way other people collect stamps or coins, especially antediluvian words that have not been in circulation for at least 100 years or more.
9. They look for chances to insert their new words into conversations. For example, “I want to tell her that I love her, but the point is probably moot.”
10. They think children’s books are sublime.
11. They refuse to care where the remote is.
12. All your furniture will be positioned around windows for them to stare out for hours at a time.
13. Your parents will think they are possessed.
14. They are possessed.
15. You will lose all arguments, or feel so guilty you wish you had lost.
16. They will secretly judge your metaphors.
17. They carry a notebook everywhere and let everyone see it but you.
18. They hoard pens and refuse to let you borrow them.
19. They are obsessed with incredibly depressing films with no happy endings.
20. They stare too hard and do not blink enough.
21. They listen to every single kind of music you can imagine, even Brazilian monkey howling listening for universal truth.

22. They keep conversations going excessively long.
23. You will never know if they agree with you or are just following you down the rabbit hole to see how crazy you are.
24. They like rabbit holes.
25. They cannot keep secrets. It will come out thinly veiled and mythologized in their poetry.
26. It takes a least a week to a year for them to form their opinion about something, and that opinion is subject to change.
27. They speak in rhyme all the time.
28. They talk to everyone, which allot of people find scary, especially at the grocery store.
29. They don't understand why if murder is illegal, and rape is illegal, slavery, and genocide are illegal, then why is war legal?
30. They actually think we need to be protected from Monsanto, instead of protecting Monsanto.
31. They do not understand why heterosexuals even have the right to tell homosexuals they can or cannot get married.
32. They do not understand the global threat of Dandelions and why we must eradicate the threat with toxic chemicals.
33. They refuse to care what celebrities are fighting on twitter, or at least they pretend not to care what celebrities are fighting on twitter.
34. They are rebels and purposely wear white shoes after Labor Day.
35. They think espresso machines and tiny cups are magic.
36. They look at life as a mystery, but when they look at you like a mystery, it makes you think there is something stuck in you teeth.
37. They will make you empty out your head and your heart as if they are junk drawers and question everything in them.
38. They cannot live without passion.
39. There will be drama.
40. They crave plot twists and depraved themes like heroin.
41. They mine for emotional shrapnel like diamonds.
42. Their euphemisms will never measure up.
43. They can only live or visit cities with poetry open mics.
44. What ever is wrong, they have a tea for it.

45. They attempt to interject malapropisms into every conversation.
46. They have their own antagonist and nemesis.
47. They use aposiopesis for ....
48. They sneak dord into conversations in an attempt to make it a real word.
49. They abuse Asyndeton's.
50. But the most important reason never to date a poet is that poetry is an addiction, and before you know it, you will be the "eccentric" poet as well.

## Just Another Girl

Just another Eve.

Just another Persephone.

Just another girl next door.

Just another girl.

Just another blond.

Just another sheave to gather.

Just more money for you honey.

Just another score.

Just another pearl,

From Just another pond.

Don't worry, she will love it!

How can she possibly say no?

You are such a catch,

And she is just another girl.

#29

Snow melting away

Crows call to Persephone

Watching and waiting

#30

Somber ashen sky

Dark clouds forewarn of more storms

Crows laugh at the threat

#31

Freezing snow and rain

Watching the sky wash away

My thoughts evaporate

#32

Battered ivy hangs

Crows flying from tree to tree

Winter Sentinel

#33

A misty grey day

Bird songs echo across park

A choir of bliss

#34

A blustery day

As the jet falls from the sky

Plans are laid aside

#35

Long shadows circle

Days grow longer and brighter

Warmer and lighter

#36

Winters last story

As rain washes away snow

A new stage is set

#37

No one lied to me

No one said that life was fair

But no one was wrong

#38

Watch little squirrel

Watch the people come out

How fascinating

#39

Something just happened!

I will remember today!

Will you remember?

#40

Nothing but blue skies

Orchestra of tiny chirps

Warming up to play

#41

The open window

Green grass and birds songs revealed

Winter is washed away

#42

So, this is the end

Happily ever after

It always ends like this



## Bio

Betty Generic is a writer, multimedia artist, publisher and founder of Apples and Pears Press. This is her first published book of poetry. You can read more of her poetry at her Wordpress blog. Her goal in creating Apples and Pears Press is to publish innovative and progressive writers with a fresh perspective, and that is all starting here with this little book.

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