

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 than 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, ...

Dumbass!

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 knot.

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

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

The Contender

Every once in a while I meet someone who recounts the story of how his or her life changed for the worse. The torn ACL, the car wreck, the divorce, whatever...

I could have been a contender!

Airplanes fall from the sky every day.

There is always someone crawling out of a wreck somewhere.

Then I remember the mountain of rejection, broken promises, cold shoulders, and hate I have climbed my entire life, and I am still climbing. I hang by my fingertips and toes with every fiber of my strength until exhausted, and I do not look down because we all know what happens when you look down. So if I avoid your eyes, it is not because I am lying, it is because you are not going to get it. You will not believe me and you are not going to suck the truth from my eyes and replace it with your wreck.

Keeping my eyes on the top of the mountain, and all the pain just becomes another bruise on my shin, that I do even not even remember how I got.

But it is there isn't it.

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

Birds 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



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Betty Generic is a new writer, multimedia artist and publisher at Apples and Pears Press. This is her first published book of poetry. You can read more of her writing at her Wordpress blog.