

I dedicate this book to men like Tyler Perry who create ways that show love, laughter, pain, heart ache and enjoyment for our lives in a different light.

I enjoy sending out messages to anyone who will listen and digest what is being said and understand what is important in life. My goal is to make you aware of the love that has been lost or forgotten about, abused and mistreated, to wake you up to the understanding of what love is. LOVE has different faces and carries different pieces to make the heart calm, happy, and complete. The inspirational food that is being given comes from God I'm just the vessel he uses to touch your hearts and minds.

Table of Contents

Intro.....

“Right woman Wrong time”.....

“Blame”.....

“She Recognizes”.....

“The one for me”.....

“And it did hurt”

“See You Soon ” (dedicated to my cousin Lawanda Hill Teagues)

“You’re So-Called Friend”.....

“What Part of Me”.....

“Lay With Me”.....

“Missing Him”.....

“I Cry”.....

“She Wants Him”.....

“God is Still Here”
“Like a Diamond”
“Hungry for You”
“It’s me”
“Leave Him Alone Blues”
“Let Him Go”
“Should I take Him Back”
“Perfect Pair”
“I killed him”
“I’m Here for you”
“I Apologize”
“*The Love Letter*”

“Intro”

Sometimes I wonder if you really know me, I'm not complicated I'm simple with a little mystery, if you can believe that. Over the years I have tried to communicate my feelings to you, only you've ignored me. I once took a moment to evaluate myself as a woman, as your wife and I realized that there were a few things I could change about my approach and what this ring means, so I did that, however you were still the same and now I'm alone in this relationship. You act as if we just met like you don't know me at all. I'm trying to show you maybe it's that you don't want to know me anymore. So I watch as you walk out the door.

Since we have chosen to separate I'm going to try and make it easy for us both although I don't understand why you chose to leave, you never gave me a reason I'm just trying to make this easy, I know I deserve better or do I. I thought you were the best, but somewhere that's been put to rest no more late nights of me laying my head on your chest. It's time to leave, the season is over for us,

but how do you expect me to just get over...you! It's going to take some time healing is what has to take place and then I'll be just fine.

You want me to cope, deal with it as you say, but I'm still carrying your last name and who's to blame? I feel as if you toyed with my heart this was just a game, maybe to you. I remember when you had me feeling brand new you took care of me when I was sick with the flu. I just wanted to spend my life with you!

Was that too much to ask my heart aches and I'm not mad. Just hurt!

This isn't easy us parting, I'm asking that you don't be so cold-hearted. Understand that this hurts me, give me some time to adjust, understand and believe in the love that I've lost just wasn't meant to be. Fall has ended and it's time for Spring by the way I plan to keep the ring, just for a little while, let me thank you for the Summer smiles and the Winter joy maybe one day we could just be

friends; I pray that my heart has mended by then. Loving you is all I've known, but I now know it's time that I move on.



Photo by D.I.M.P

“Right woman Wrong time”

For all the times I cooked your meals and fed you in bed, it was the another woman you wanted instead

For the way I loved you, turned on your favorite game instead...of talking the whole time, I didn't know that there was someone else on your mind

For not arguing with you and treating you kind, rubbed your feet and poured you a glass of red wine, I loved you blind

For taking care of the kids while you were out handling important biz keeping them quiet while you studied for your final quiz

For running your bath water and washing your back, massaging you later enjoying how you react

For being here when you needed me, for loving you unconditionally, before you could ask it was already done, loving you is what I did, mistreating me was your sin. You weren't ready and you should have said that, instead you used me for whatever I would give this is no way for me to live, so I'll leave you with these words what you dish out is just for the birds, it's crumbs; if you will and I won't be any man's cheap thrill. Someday you get back in return plainly put you too will someday get burned;

I was the right woman who came along at the wrong time.

“Blame”

What made me think that you loved me? Was it the way you kissed as you were pounding on me sexually and you said that you love me! You couldn't even look me in my eyes. I saw you the next day, you didn't speak you had nothing to say. Later that day or should I say night you wanted to fuck and do me just right that just ain't right...and this is my fight! I struggle with; I should just leave you alone, but I miss your baritone.

What makes me believe you could ever be with me really is it because you took me, but I paid for dinner. We were seen in public but you act surprise when the waitress said “hi you two have love in your eyes such a beautiful couple” you turned and said “oh were not together” ...is this my idea of heaven...I could do better!

How could I be so foolish and allow you do to this, I found her number in your pants pocket don't look so clueless, yeah I was snooping say what you want right now, cause you look so stupid, and you just got caught, explain who she is, and don't use the line that it was just biz...you would do this and we got two kids!

This is partially my fault because I knew from the beginning that in the end you would end up trying to destroy this vault my safe haven of love.

I'll take some of the blame because I'm a woman, but don't think you won't get what's coming, what goes around comes around so keep doing your dirt...remember this when you least expected you'll know what it feels like to get hurt!

"She Recognizes"

She waits for the one who will add to her life, all these years she's been blinded by what she never had, see no one has ever taught her how to identify a good man. As far as she knows she's only seen one, but he didn't reside in her home. She couldn't identify what a good man was suppose to do, how he dressed, how he should look at her, how he was suppose to love her. One day a man; let's call him a "Good Man", walked her way he said" hello" and she said "hi", but she didn't take a moment to engage in conversation or attempt interact, as he was trying to do. She thought that in order for a man to be interested he had to eye f**k her, so she had no idea of how she should respond or what to do. At a very young age

men were touching her sexually she thought that meant they cared-fully. She didn't know that there was any other way that she could believe, except that maybe this is the only thing that meant love for her. Her mother was beaten because her stepfather was cheating, mom was bleeding from the bruises and the internal pain, WHO IS SHE SUSPOSE TO BLAME, and God wouldn't approve of this, step dad using moms face to pound his fist and they fought.

Should she blame the men she trusted, she was only three when he first touched her...butt and if he could have he would have f**ked, but her little vagina was too small and this man stood about ten feet tall, so he did what he did and she cried thought this was the end of her life and she screamed, but he lied told her mother that she fell took her to the bathroom and washed her well try to dry her eyes

...and she cried. As she got older she thought it was over because that man is dead he got shot R.I.P, but the touching didn't stop along came uncle to hop on top, he lived in her home, he baby-sat when her mom was gone, he was family so what should she do. She knew it wasn't right him touching trying to screw. Who was she to tell, age twelve was the first time she yelled told him to stop he got scared apologized, him hoping she wouldn't say a word. She told her mother the very next day believe it or not her mom had nothing to say, she had no voice, but her mom had a choice and mom chose to ignore what was said so every night she worried that he would come back to her bed, he never did and she thanks God.

These are the kind of men she had to look up to, molesters and abusers so whose fault is it if she has no clue. She had no idea that a real man should look at her beauty not just her booty, if she had been taught to recognize a real man, she would have taken a

stand taken sometime to recognize what was a part of Gods plan, she would have really taken a look at the man God sent her direction she would have known he was the one, he was the blessing. If she had been taught to wait on God and establish a relationship with him first she wouldn't have had to go through so much of the hurt, the heartache and pain, he died for her sins and Jesus was his name. She's been the woman that men only use for sexual reasons, not the woman for every season, she's not a call girl or woman of the street, she's polite, intelligent, and sweet, they like the teasing and pleasing that she provides they like how she feeds their ego and their pride. It's not because of the way she dresses, or the way she carry's her-self, but it's in her smiles when she looks in his direction without motive she seldom asks for his help, she has Jesus for that. She's a strong woman and she doesn't mind building him up, standing by him when she can, but all along he had another

plan and it wasn't to be her man. She had no clue of what a good man looked like this was giving her the blues.

A good man sends her flowers, tells her she's beautiful, rub's her feet when she needs, listens to her as well as he communicates his thoughts, he knows she can't be bought, he can make her laugh and sometimes sing, a good man doesn't cost a thing. A good man is compassionate and doesn't mind catering to your every need. Now she's older and three children later she's learned to recognize a Good Man however now she's alone and wondering if she will ever find what's been missing in having a relationship with a man she now realizes that she desires one who loves her the way she loves him. It's taken a long time but she can now recognize what A GOOD MAN IS AND HOW IT FEELS!

“The one for me”

He had the softest lips a woman would ever want to press her lips against soft like the pillow that touches your head at night, rest easy. His hands were strong so when he put his arms around her waist she could feel the vibration she could almost taste as his heart beating on her breast this is where he would sometimes lay his head to rest and confess to her the worries of his day and saying how he could lay with her for the next decade...he has the eyes a woman could stare into for the rest of her life which means she will always be his wife and into the night the two will never part bodies will always come together with each beating heart even in death and within their hearts they live for one another with each day they love just to discover the little things they seem to enjoy

“...And it did hurt”

...and it did hurt and I do cry, every time you don't answer your phone I remember the lies, but love is not suppose to hurt, did you think about it when you were doing dirt I know you're a flirt, my heart aches I have to say I'm partially to blame, I know that sounds strange, but I didn't pay enough attention and in the same blame you could've just mentioned...that you were needing something more from me...

but love is not suppose to hurt...

just answer me this, the pain you caused was it worth it, tearing us a part is this the first or just the only time you've been caught, how do

we recapture what brought us together. I always thought we'd be together forever...

but love is not suppose to hurt,

I think back to where this love went wrong and I wonder if we can get past this or will the love turn into a romantic hate song.

but love is not suppose to hurt...

I can forgive, but will we still love and live without all the pain erase the blame, in this situation a part of me has opened up again, I understand another part of you, so I can now share more of me if we decide that we are meant to be! Just to revise this SOMETIMES LOVE DOES HURT, so what is it worth!



“See you soon”

The beauty you see is what comes from God...in my weakness I let down
my guard...and He protects me

when he calls me home don't you cry for me but I'll cry for you...love
me no matter what you do

the smile that's posted on my face is because of God's mercy and
grace...and I can peacefully leave this place

I won't be gone I'll be going home so I'll see you on the other side...it
won't be long till we meet again

so this isn't good-bye this is see you soon... my family and friends

watch as my eyes closes with the rising of the moon..."His eyes on the
Sparrow " is a beautiful tune

So sing and rejoice when the breeze blows south you'll hear whispers
that'll be the sound of my voice and you have a choice so choose to listen
remember the things about me that you'll be missing

I've enjoyed life as only I can...this life forced me to take a stand and I
demand that you embrace...not who I was but who I am.

So remember me in love... I won't be gone I'll be going home so I'll see
you on the other side...it won't be long till we meet again so this isn't
good-bye this is see you soon... my family and friends

“You’re So-Called Friends”

Why is it so easy for you to believe the worst, we talked and I got to know your womanly worth, I've never caused you hurt, but yet you would believe the worst is in me even though you didn't see, nor did you hear me...instead you got your information from she...she meaning Kim and them, you better keep your eye on your so-called friends.

Their lonely, by the way didn't you tell me they have no men, they long for what we share, I'm not disrespecting, but I'm angry no I'm damn mad and hurt...

I can say that as a man because I'm strong in my stance, I may not cry but I haven't lied but you would believe her, I'll say this again,

“you better keep an eye on your so-called girl”...she’s foul causin
problems in our space your girl has developed another face, she’s trying
to replace...you

So believe what you want, I won’t waste my time trying to prove myself
to you when you’re ready to talk then do what you do. I would never do
this to you. Trust is key until she came along you believed in me and I
never doubted what we share; people say we’re the perfect pair and
sometimes they stare at us...I’m still here because I care, but you better
keep your eye on your so-called friends!

“Think of Me”

Think of me when you sit behind your desk on your computer for just a moment, think of me when you're driving to the store to get your favorite scent, think of me just because you know I exist, think of me and remember that first kiss, the one you'll miss, think of me when you sit alone and the friends you thought you had are gone, they talked to you out of your happy home, but they have their own, think of me when you're watching your favorite show, these winters months got you in the cold as you sit alone, think of me when your fixing dinner “Swanson” meat loaf and potatoes, I bet you miss coming home to a hot meal, we had a deal, and you chose to let me go, you can't mentally abuse me and think I won't leave I'm gone

now and I know it's hard for you to believe that after a year I'm now with Steve, think of me as I walked down the aisle, this is the man with whom I'll say my wedding vows, think of me as I have thought of you while I'm happy now I've moved on and I've got something new, something old, and someone whose true, so as I think of you I'm happy that you let me go.

“What part of me?”

What part of me haven't you touched, what part of my body haven't you christened, my soul is need of your mental stimulation, breathing heavy as my heart races, my emotions are so high I wanna taste you, how much of me have you tasted yesterday I basted in it, the warmth of your love the cool of your arms wrapped around every inch of who I am...

“Lay Next To Me”

Wrap your arms around me softly as you whisper that “you want me” I can feel the depth of your baritone on the back of my neck as you kiss my earlobe making it moist and wet...do that thing you know I like, I want you right in the back of me tonight, just lay here next to me as I exhale and you breathe, my ass touches your middle section I noticed you instantly got an erection and I don't mind, I can feel you brushing against my behind.

As I lay here next to you and you do that thing you do, like when you embrace my body and hold me just right close to you, this is another way I enjoy every ounce of you, pull me close so my back-side caresses your middle post, I can tell it's standing at attention

you're not the only one with sexual tension...tonight this is a competition to see which one of us can just lay here and listen...to the sound of our beating hearts, the only light that shines comes from the moon and the stars.

The closer you are I can feel the vibration from the words you say it turns me on when you ask me to stay, you melt my soul when you say “you will never let me go”, “never let me leave”, your my Adam and I'm your Eve...

Wrap your arms around me softly as you whisper that “you want me” I can feel the depth of your baritone on the back of my neck as you kiss my earlobe making it moist and wet...do that thing you know I like, I want you right here tonight, just lay here next to me as I exhale, you kiss me and we breathe.

“Missing Him”

When he called me up just to say he missed hearing my voice, I got all flustered I didn't know what to say. My heart missed him too and the sound of his voice had me speechless, I stumbled over my words as if I had never heard the musical sound on the other end of this phone, my love still lingers for him so I sit alone, hoping he'll say he's coming home, if that doesn't happen I'll move on heal from this pain, in two years maybe I can fall in love all over again...and I'm still missing him, my eyes cry sometimes because I feel alone he's the one I really want but he's gone and the love we shared can't ever compare to any other yes he was the best lover and I love him then I miss him and I want him here with me...

“I Cry”

I cried last night for you, my tears hit my pillow and left a stain, the water poured from my eyes as I lay silently in my cries, in this pain, you were gone and I wondered what did I do wrong, you were my only love, we had been together for too long why did this have to happen, I cry to be with you now my heart is in a somber place as I cry I envision your beautiful face somewhere in this time and place, I cry because I need you...I wonder if in heaven do you cry for me to...I wonder if

my love is missed...I wonder if when I sleep does your spirit kiss...my cheek, I'm here still in this time and place alone yearning for your touch, I cry because I miss your laughter, I cry for you because I miss your arms wrapped around me holding me close, I wonder if you miss what I know you like the most...your favorite; breakfast eggs with butter on toast...

I cried for you last night because I miss the way you would hold me tight tell me everything is going to be alright and I cried because I wondered

why God called you home, I can't even call you on the phone this time you're really gone you won't come walking in the door late, I'm not questioning God's reasons for calling you to the Gates, I just hate that I didn't get to say good-bye and now I cry because I miss your smile I cry because I've been in denial, I cry because right now I wish I could follow...you. I cried for you last night I'm crying now in hopes to get it all out, but I know come tomorrow the cries will start over, but I'll try to be strong because I know Gods plan isn't wrong I only cry because it hurts that you're not here...in my heart I know your spirit still breaths and whispers in my ear.

“She wants him to love her”

She hates that he doesn't love her the way she loves him, her heart aches and her love light is dim, she's drowning and she can't swim, she can't see past he and she, he told her, but she didn't listen just couldn't believe so she disagreed, he told her that he could never be with her because he wasn't in love with her, she imagined that the time they spent together was leading to something more, she closed her eyes to what has never explored, she just adored the way they communicated, the way they laughed and escaped the reality of real life, he told her but she forgot he had a wife, he said they could only be friends, but she just figured that's where he wanted their love to begin so she began to pretend that he was hers and she was his and

even though he wore his ring she just over looked that one material thing, but it had a meaning and it meant more to him...as she thought back, he talked about how he loved him some Kim, so she imagined that Kim was his sister, because she couldn't imagine him with her only me, he told me he wasn't the kind of man that would have three he only wanted one and that one wasn't her...so she proceed and imagine that Kim no longer existed, but don't get it twisted he told her loved me, just not in the way she should be, so she told him that she was in love with how he makes me laugh, she shared my heart and poured out my past, so that he would understand that he was the only man she would ever love, he apologized and said "friendship is all it was", he left and she's never heard from him again all because she imagined having more from a man who was just my friend!

“God is still here”

When you cause my heart to ache God heals my heart, when you walk away God stills stands next to me, when you pretend to care God continues to be there, When you abuse me so others won't see God heals the wounds, he turns my darkness into light using the moon...as I sit here and wait for you I reminisce I then remember your loveless kiss

When my finances are in trouble God helps me to manage my bills, when there is little to eat God fills my belly, when I gain a little weight God loves me anyway, When my hair isn't perfect he reminds me that I have a purpose...the moments that I remember being alone and then the radio plays that damn love song...and the tears fall from my eyes. When I'm sick God stops by with a bowl hot of soup, when my car isn't working God helps me to focus on how to get around, when I'm tired he allows me to rest and lay my head down, when I worry God takes the weight off my shoulders he says don't stress remember the words that I told you...I

watch the rain fall and my heart beats a little faster because
I can remember the pain you caused... Thinking back on the yesterdays
when my heart was heavy and my mind was troubled those were the
times that I forgot to turn it over to God, he is my everything and I can't
function without him. Life is a little easier when you let go and let God.

He is the reason I can still fall in Love!

“Like a Diamond”

She sparkles like a diamond with no flaws, he looks at her in awh...he loves her, I've never seen a man look at a woman the way he looks at her sometimes I wonder what is it that he sees, when he speaks of her his eyes shine, she loves knowing that this man is all hers, he smiles and she feel his joy he is definitely a man not a boy...she shines like a diamond she sparkles like the stars they say men are from Venus and women are from Mars...but he and she reside on the same planet he understands her annoying habits and they manage to love each other they take time to explore and discover one another's likes and dislikes and she sparkles like a diamond a priceless jewel he doesn't just treat her like a sexually tool she doesn't

use her sex as a tool a way to control she just loves that he loves her unconditionally and he craves for more, he treats her like a gem with every moment given she loves her some him.

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Photo by D.I.M.P

“Hungry for you”

You make me hungry for life your mental and sexual delight not just my dessert causing no pain or hurt the fact is they still take time to flirt spark each other's interest I'm interested in taking the position as your wife with you I could spend the rest of my life...this all feels so nice and I need you!

You feed my soul given me back what he once stole or I gave away, my body is for you no longer for display, you give not just take life is precious they have a lot at stake so no pretending or being fake even at a distance you manage to fill the void this kind of love couldn't come from a boy you bring me so much joy and I love that about you...you took the time to rescue me from just existing you've been a beautiful blessing life with you is worry free with **No**

stressing or depression I learn from you and this is a life lesson...we are a beautiful blessing and we are blessed. I'm famished my soul is empty when you finally put it down you take your time as you fill me and my body runs over with way you provide there are moments with me when you put your pride aside...and I still thirst for you...my body starves when you're away the way you feed is what I need and desire is what you have this is the best I ever had and I hungry for you.

“It’s me”

Is it because I changed my hair that keeps you from me, is it the way I walk or something else I can't believe this, you're telling me this after ten years, I'm trying to understand, but this is so unfair, I haven't changed from the woman you met so many years ago, it's not me...you changed your flow, you changed what it is that you like, and now you tell me you shouldn't have chosen me for your wife...this ain't right...I'd get a knife but I don't want this fight

I understand that people change and for the past four years you played a game toyed with my emotions you knew your interest wasn't the same instead of telling me you played this cruel game and things will never be the same for me, but oh you forgot to mention how your heart has another interest and she isn't me, you have

another love so how could I ever believe that you loved me...wait I can change my hair, lose or gain weight, give you what you want, love you no matter what it takes but that would be a mistake, because your new love has already given you what you desire and I won't compete I have to go to a higher power about this, and as I will miss, your hugs and your sweet kiss, I can't hold you from your true love you play her well, yes I saw you with her she's beautiful your heart belongs to her I could tell, I heard the love making sound from the other room, you had no idea I was even home so I didn't disturb you, it wasn't me as I wish it was she is the one you truly love so I will leave you two alone to continue to play those beautiful love songs it won't be long 'til you notice I'm gone, but I rather you be happy with your love than to be miserable with me...you, me and she would never work she has curves that I don't, her keys only fit with you, so enjoy life as I will to.

“Leave Him Alone Blues”

Lately I haven't felt loved by you respected by you, we've argued and I've got that "leave him alone blues" what do I do, what should I say, I love you and I don't want to lose you, but do I want you stay, should I just let you walk away, it pains me it cuts my soul if you leave I'll have to console my own soul, heart, and mind...I don't wear glasses so my love isn't blind, but me myself I only have God to ask for help...You cheated and now my heart has been depleted as my mind is confused but my heart has the leave him alone blues, so I don't feel sorry for me but , I feel sympathy for you...cause if I leave you alone you'll ache for me to...

“Let him go”

She had to let him go...he couldn't and didn't know how to love her, she doesn't blame him, but she prays for him just because they met doesn't mean they were meant to be together, It's no fault of hers or his at some point he needed to find out how to explore the woman and what she wants it's not sex it's a whole lot more, take the time to find out what she desires, take your mind or mental higher...

“Should I take him back?”

He came back and I'm wondering if things will be the same if we can get past the heartache and pain, I can recall the moment he called me some else's name, they say it takes two but he's to blame, I remained faithful, loyal and loving and he still placed another above me,

it hurts me and I don't know if I can get past the fact that he's been disloyal...

My desire to have him can't over power my desire to keep myself respect; it was him who neglected to respect the woman he has in me one plus one can't equal three and I do believe that this time it's

*over I don't want to worry or look over my shoulder never knowing if
he'll do this again and I just can't live and pretend as if he never
cheated, my love for him would never be, but I still love him that will take
some time to dissolve to go away no worries there will be only few rainy
days...my heart will ache for just a short while and soon I'll get back my
smiles and my heart will mend so this is good-bye my love and my friend.*

“Strength in Loving”

she doesn't believe you'll find a love better than she, that's just her opinion she's catered to you and loved you, the things she's done not too many would be open to do, the moments when you just needed time to yourself she gave it, that was her who ran your bath water and feed you dessert, you left and she still loves you, she loves you enough to say goodbye noticed how her eyes are dry this was something she knew had to happen, this is where her strength stands...



“Perfect Pair”

*I lay here thinking of you I imagine the beautiful ways you hold me
whispering how you love me, softly you nibbling on my ear and I giggle
cause it tickles right there, I feel secure and my body sinks into yours, I
close my eyes and breathe knowing that you adore the woman that I am
and love what we've become enjoying how we share your soul with mine,
we make the perfect pair and I can't help but smile...so hold me and stay
for a life time.*

“I killed him”

I killed him last night I stabbed him over and over and over the next day he came walking through the door he kissed and he hugged gave me so much love,

I killed him this morning I poured poison in his coffee he sipped as I smiled and grinned remembering in my mind how he disrespected me time after time, but then again he doesn't realize that I know about Kim, he awakens to breakfast in bed

I killed him last night I lite a match as he lay snug in my bed his screams is all I want to hear in my head and this is another case of the burning bed, tomorrows not promised I just want him dead later he calls me knowing this is a crazy mess and how are you sleeping he says, I respond I'm stressed!

I killed him last night in my heart this is a fight It's a struggle although I don't like him I truly love him so why is my spirit so troubled, could it be the late nights of waiting for him to come home or the many times he stood me up leaving me to eat alone

I killed him last night I pulled the trigger of my 45 blood was everywhere check his pulse is he still alive, he walks from the shower so yeah he still breaths unwraps the towel to lay me down the thought of killing him leaves my head for just a little while as we wet the bed and I'm being feed.

See the thoughts of killing him dance in my head it's only because he hasn't secured his parameter he hasn't taken the time to feed so I need and I desire to be filled with his love.

I've killed him over and over I mentally killed him last night in my heart and head it's been a fight!

“I’m here for you”

What time should I stop by see I heard your love cries your subtle hints
of I need you baby, two years I've been your lady, this what they got isn't
a maybe it's a man/woman thing, I sensed your thoughts of buying a ring,
so I sing a tune of baby I'm yours, later in the night I throw on my black
lace with matching heels, this is real, a grown man should be able to say
what he feels, but I'm a woman so I understand and know that I steal I
mean I've stolen your heart and you've captivated mine, there are no
hidden agendas or silent goodbyes, you hurt and I cry it's ok for me to
dry your eyes to wipe your tears, your strength sometimes is shown in the
things you fear, like not being able to provide, but you can't help that you
have pride, at the face of the rough road you stay calm not to explode as
you

know it will resolve nothing, I'm here to whisper and tell you something, that is; I'm a woman whose here for you, you're not alone this love they have has been written in stone, and I come home only to you...so I hold you as you have held me, trust and know that I believe that you are the best see in God's eye's they all have to pass a test and they rest!

“I Apologize”

I remember the times I belittled you making you feel less of a man what I should have done was walk with you as you take a stand, on a different night you said you were working late, I didn't believe you so we argued, this is turning into a sequel...I apologize

You asked me to wait just a little longer for you to get home, I grew impatient and went out alone and I didn't answer my cell phone I was being stubborn I know that probably hurt you...I apologize

I apologize for not believing in you, not caring what you had to say, for not being understanding, showing you support, the Pastor said for better or worse, I apologize for not being patient, for screaming at you in public, I apologize for speaking to your ex when you two

have a child I've only been around for just a little while and that's not my place so you don't have to worry about me getting in her face.

I apologize for telling my girls all our business thinking they had the answers I was looking for...I apologize for not just loving you sometimes in silence. I bleached your clothes so I'm seeking help for my behavior and the unnecessary violence.

I apologize!

“The Love Letter”

Dear Tyler,

I miss you, I wish you were here. There are days when I can't sleep, can't eat because you're not here with me, at night there's a breeze that travels into my window and I imagine that it's the cool of your breathe breathing down my neck...I become erect, a little horny, though I can't touch you because you're not physically here, at some point that thought disappears I just need you near. Morning comes and I assume that I was dreaming so I step into the closet to grab the dirty clothes you left as I glance over I see your favorite blue button up shirt the one you use to impress me with, I can smell the scent of your cologne lingering, I remember the times when we

would flirt, me in a red halter with a short black mini skirt, and I wish you were home here with me. I walk by an open window I feel a breeze the sound of your voice can be heard ringing in my ear I need you...come lay with me, but your nowhere near. Last time we spoke you made me smile with one of your corny jokes, you're not here but I still cope, I love you and it's all I know my rhythm is a part of your flow, I'll never let you go. My heart is strong but my love is weak for you...you hold the key and my heart yearns for you too.

Remember when we kissed for the first time, it was the last day of junior high, we skipped school. We thought we were going to get caught so we hid in the closet it was dark and you leaned over and kissed me I never even knew you liked me, it felt good, but I

was shy the next day I could hardly say hi, but you said hello. We made it to high school I became a cheerleader and you a football star, remember how we made out in your brothers car, we didn't go far just kissing and touching both still virgins so there was no sexual loving and I loved you then. So as I write this love letter I still love you, you're away on business and my desire is to hold you and for you to wrap your body up in me...I was reminiscing about that big oak tree the one we use to sit under and talk, near the park is where we would take long walks. This love letter is to remind you how I feel your love has been great and it's sometimes surreal. When I go I want to take my last breath holding your hand no matter what happens you'll always be my man, and today I stand...telling the world that you love me and I will always love you the moment will come when you won't know what to do so I pray that this letter

reaches you with an open mind it's been three weeks and the doctor just told me that I'm almost out of time.

Dear Tyler, I miss you and I wish you were here.



Photo by D.I.M.P

Please take a moment and stop by my page www.mskottynspetry.com sign your name leave me a message. Much love to you God Bless and thank you for your support. Remember to put God first and everything else will fall into place.

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