Ariana A. Rivera. 11/4/16

 To the poet within……

To the poet within

I thought if you went unacknowledged it would be a sin

I just wanted you to know that you are appreciated

And that this is from the monster that you created

So without further ado

This is me…… this is you

First things first I have got to say you have helped me a lot along the way

But to just say thank you would be a cliche

Words cannot describe the way you make me feel

All I can say it that it is very…… real

All of those night you kept me awake filling my head with things only ink can explain

Then leaving with only a part of you in my poems to remain

To the poet within

This is where the real writing begins

People may call you a curse or a blessing

But I call you a gift for you are the one responsible for the gifts you have me possessing

Sometimes you are the only one who understands me

You are my true love I hope you can see

I have lost my way with words for I feel you standing with me

I wish the world could see you in your entirety

To the poet within

As my poem comes to a close I'd like to thank you for saving me from what could have been

I know I said it was a cliche but I must say - thank you

I accepted you and flew

You shall never be forgotten for I promise to write from the heart

Stay in the light cast out the dark

So I shall keep you with me somehow

You are beautiful in every way, inside and out

And that I hope you never doubt

To not acknowledge your beauty, spirit, mind, and heart would be a sin

And that I can promise to the poet within

By: Ariana A. Rivera