

PREFACE

This anthology is based on different types of emotions and experiences I've felt and gone through in my life. It starts off being in a sad place and takes you through to the "happy ending." This anthology was made to make people feel a sense of hope in life. I can't say I've felt the exact type of pain as someone else has felt, but I know what it is like to feel sad and alone. Each poem has a note about it on the backside of the sheet it is in, to kind of explain each poem individually. I chose different fonts to show the different emotions in each poem. I also didn't include any pictures, and put in a basic black binder to show the seriousness of the project.

The Vacillating trail

The worn canvas of my emotions,
Splattered with fear and sadness,
Anger and anxiety.
Scarce are the truly needed hues,
Of joy and happiness,
Love and compassion.

No more than a decision,
But continually adrift I seem.
The trail end splits
Before my untainted eyes.
One route must be taken.
And the decision,
Seems yet far.
But the more thought I give,
The closer it begins to be.
My mind and body,
Become engulfed by the fear,
Immersed by the hopelessness.
A decision must be made now.
Love or hate,
Joy or sadness,
Sight or blindness.
The seemingly simple choices,
Aren't always as elementary as they appear.

Author's Note

This poem is about the decision between happiness and sadness in my life. It is showing that we indirectly make decisions in our life to be happy or sad, it isn't always the easiest thing to do, and sometimes we don't even know that this is what we're doing. This is a free verse poem. I feel like this poem starts off the anthology great and really gives the reader a sense of what is going on.

REALISTIC HAPPINESS

ABUNDANT AS AIR,
BUT YET SCARCE AS GOLD,
SEEMINGLY INVISIBLE,
BUT ALL AROUND US I'M TOLD.

I HIDE FROM
WHAT I SEEK,
FLEE FROM
WHAT I KNOW,
SOMETHING GREAT
TO KEEP ME,
SAFE FROM ALL MY FOES.

Author's Note

This poem is about happiness in our lives. Happiness is all around us and can be found everywhere, and sometimes we just don't recognize it. It seems hidden some days and some days it seems like we just can't find it, and this is what this poem is saying. This is a poem with a rhyme scheme and is basically a free verse.

ASTRAYED MENTALITY

I AM LOST.
GODDNESS SEEMS TO COME AND GO.
HERE ONE DAY,
GONE THE NEXT.
I SEARCH FOR AN ANSWER.
AN ANSWER TO THE PAIN,
A CURE FOR THE SADNESS,
A REMEDY FOR THE HOPELESSNESS.
SOMETHING TO MAKE ME FEEL WANTED,
NEEDED,
IMPORTANT.
BUT THERE IS NOTHING.
I AM LOST.
I AM ALONE,
AND I FEEL BROKEN.
NOTHING MORE THAN A FACE,
ANOTHER PERSON IN THE CROWD.
MY MIND GROWS WEAKER,
WEAKER AS THE DAYS GO ON.
THERE ARE NO WAYS OUT.
UNANSWERED AND IGNORED,
THE PAIN CONTINUES.
TRAPPED.
TRAPPED IN MY MIND,
TRAPPED IN MY FEAR AND SADNESS.
THE REASONING HIDDEN.
ALONE IN A PLACE,
A PLACE SO DESPERATELY I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH.
I AM ALONE.

Author's Note

This is a more sad and depressing poem, showing a sense of hopelessness and fear in my life. It is showing he is lost and is searching for answers about his sadness. It is a free verse poem.

New Hope

My world now boundless
The clouded atmosphere fades
Sadness drifts away

Author's Note

This poem is about me getting through the rough part in my life and seeing some sense of hope. This is a 5-7-5-syllable scheme and a haiku poem. I feel like this poem really helps link the other poems together.

Found

The cold night
Filled with darkness and hate,
Has passed through
Like an unwanted storm,
A time of terror,
But now gone.
Bright rays of happiness and joy,
Love of all kinds,
Fill the air I breathe.
The forgotten love
Has been found,
And is Seemingly ready
To burst from within.

Author's Note

This is about the myself, finally finding the happiness he has been searching for.

It is a free verse that kind of concludes the whole "story" in one poem. The ending of this poem really ties in great with the anthologies last poem.

Bliss

A smile.
No longer a false identity,
Not a mask,
But a truth.
Happiness I have found,
The truth has been explained,
And answers given.
Filled with the contentment
Always desired.
At peace.
No longer
In question,
No longer
Filled with fear,
But joyous.

Author's Note

This is another free verse that concludes the whole anthology. It talks about the happiness the I feel and am completely over my dark, sad days. It leaves the reader with a good message about the piece, kind of showing that there is always hope.