

Poetry prompts if you need 'em:

- A holiday from your childhood that stands out
- The moment you sit down to write
- First time you saw your parents as adults
- First time you felt small outdoors
- Your favorite cozy room
- The heat of an oven on a cold day

There's more here if you're interested: <https://writersrelief.com/2018/12/14/125-of-the-best-poetry-writing-prompts-for-poets-writers-relief/>

^thank you !!

The Owlery~<3

i'm so picky when it comes to writing poetry i think i'm out of ideas >.>

<3 could write a color poem! Girl what's your fave color??? blue and light purple perriwinkle, or just those colors separately? ohh i think perriwinkle now the color you're using is kinda perriwinkley I think <3 that you mention it you can write a poem about perriwinkle :) mmm good idea. thanks!!

*periwinkle
a soft violet and blue flower
made from an experienced maker's hand
softer than a fluffy kitten
more delicate than cotton*

yeaahhh i think i'm done<3<3

alliyah - <3<3

-----poem 2??

we are phonebook fish,
you and me; unrooted treading through
galaxies; we are every hurricane,
stir spin dive, spreading pages loose, unbind them - paper is cheap
let me soak in your ocean-dreams, your name is written here
and here and here, check the index if you don't believe me,
but don't forget to call back, they're always forgetting to call back
these old numbers disconnected, because land-lines
became irrelevant in the year of the millenium;
the year the world was supposed to end, the apocalypse
isn't subtle darling, but you'll miss it if you're always land-bound

watch your loved-ones become ocean-discards;
furniture for water-bottle islands, so cool and uncollected,
would you live here with me, we're short on reality,
but i can breathe through rainstorms and
slay every sea-demon that looks like love,
and you won't forget me.

Mini's GemStone Foundry: <3<3

my poems have been locked into the poembox open it to find them

<https://www.youngwriterssociety.com/viewtopic.php?f=196&t=111246&start=15>

Vento does some things perhaps? <3<3

- Napo day 11
- ~~Edit Napo 3~~
- Homework:
 - Equipment HW q 1
 - ~~LEED response~~
 - Risk Management
 - Project Summary
 - Top risk analysis
 - Five risks and some table fill-in
- Prose?
 - Almost Adventurers?
 - Gal Paladin?
- Lunch!

11.

lolol might write about my favorite webcomic ending today?

i've been reading a lot of your poems lately, vent, and i'm LOVING them!! <3 <3 omg omg thank you!!

my favorite one is prolly the second one - about the homework not loading

Carlito is NOVELING (with all you poets :p)<3<3
Extreme Harry Potter Word Crawling!

I still just really love the line "I really like him, and I think he likes me too, and he wants to meet up, but he thinks my name is Anna Blackwell, and I don't know what to do."

POOR BABY SUMMER WHO MADE A REALLY BAD DECISION! I created you and yet I just cringe for you :p

BLESS the agent who said she wants "cringe-worthy romance" <3

I just got distracted by my agent spreadsheet. CAN'T QUERY THEM IF I DON'T WRITE WORDS :p

Nite needs to write<3<3

we all have ghosts
of faces, voices long since gone.

some are just whispers,
the ones you're surprised you remember
when you're cooking dinner
and you suddenly think about
some girl you used to ride the bus with
and you wonder how she is.

some are monsters,
the faces you wish you could escape
but you can't,
because no horror movie villain
can destroy you with the same finesse.

some are phantoms,
those bittersweet reminders
of the people you swore
would be in your life forever,
but life doesn't work that way
and you wish you could reach out
but you're afraid they just think of you
as a whisper, or worse, a monster.

we are all ghosts to someone,
and i can't help but wonder
what kind of ghost i leave behind.

~~~

to the high school sweethearts

i don't remember your name  
(if i ever knew it in the first place)  
but i remember how after the bells rang  
i would make my way onto the bus  
and watch you at the door  
kissing your boyfriend goodbye,  
so reluctant to leave him  
that the bus driver would start moving  
and still you hated getting on.

i remember how  
i'd make fun of you to my friends,  
but secretly wish i had someone  
who wanted to kiss me that much.

statistically speaking,  
you're just ghosts to each other now,  
and wherever you are,  
you probably cringe when you see buses  
and think of that desperate youthful passion.

and i'm just a stranger to you,  
but somehow your ghost lingers in my mind,  
a symbol of the love i never had.

Ethan's Canvas<3

*Thoughts of Eden*(Terza Rima)<3

Thoughts of eden burn my soul like hot tar  
Dripping from a witch's poison cauldron  
Searing pain from an aeons-healing scar

The paradise war isn't lost nor won  
Heaven's army, the broken men of earth  
And what's the prize? The Father's other Son.

Neither kills nor captures define your worth  
In this heavenly war of burning stars  
Our final goal is lightbringer's rebirth.

(Seriously having a hard time with a rhyme for earth/worth that isn't mirth)

girthLol no

birthHmm, maybe... That sparked something!

Dearth. Is that a word? Please say yes! yes but i dont remember what exactly it means Ah, a scarcity or lack of something. So I was having a dearth of earth rhymes. yusir

rebirth

furth

kurth

what if i randomly started writing a poem in YOUR corner? haha, sure! I can always use more Gem. XD i wuv you people. how do you deal with me? Haha, same way I deal with a big warm puppy. Seriously, it's like a big bubble of happiness is talking to me. but i write saaaad poems? Haha, we all have our release valves. okie <3<3

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(Wow, I like it! When it started it felt almost flippant, but now it seems really deep.) <3 all my happy poems seem flippant XD but hopefully they get deep when you read into them Yeah, they do!<3

(haha sorry, I just felt like that was coming sooner or later)

lol i am trying not to turn it sinister very hard Haha, it's nice to see some extra gem-y cheer in your poetry :) <3

**LZs Land of Literature**<3thank u mini <3 you are always welcome

Wow lucys in a color that isnt green

**To Do**

-Poetry

-Mail Letter to Finland

-Bananas

**Lucy Tries Poetry**(nice!) ooooh nice but sad but i mean look at my poetry so i cant talk XPurs is pretty sad mini ik lol but i mean i made some happy poems a few days agoooo lol (that matters) alrighty mini<3

While we pray in warmth

A man freezes on the streets

without his own home