

I AM NOT A POET

A BOOK OF POETRY

POEMS BY LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

A Poem: That Place

A POEM: THAT PLACE

*I stepped out into the world, once again all alone.
I walked away from the crowd and entered That Place.
As written, our eyes met, and I knew in that instant.
I found my love. Fiction turned into reality.
We hugged + kissed, chills shot down my spine; you swept me away.
I became vulnerable.
Next was no longer in my control.
As the night progressed, the passion intensified.
The music indeed did become sweeter.
In the morning, you slept in my arms, and I held onto you without restraint.
I could not find sleep, yet; peacefulness embraced me.
My eyes were mesmerized by your beautiful body, consuming every inch.
You truly are beautiful, my dear.
I'm grateful to have met you.
Sadness fills my soul as it struggles to hold onto happiness.
You've entered my life; your visit will be fleeting.
I long for you to feel the same way as I understand you may not.
I don't want you to leave; you've helped replace my frowns with smiles.
I can't thank you enough.
I will miss you deeply.
I hope one day our paths cross again.
When they do, I hope we become lost in each other once more.
Thank you for brightening my world.
Thank you for being real
Thank you for becoming part of my story.
The next time I write you into my life, I will make sure you stay.
I hope wherever destiny takes you, happiness fills your heart, and you continue to share your
beautiful smile with the world.
In the brief moments, I shared with you, your smile warmed my heart.*

Thank You

I LOVE YOU!

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