

...from scars publications
**matchbook
insert**



1985-6

Marina Arturo

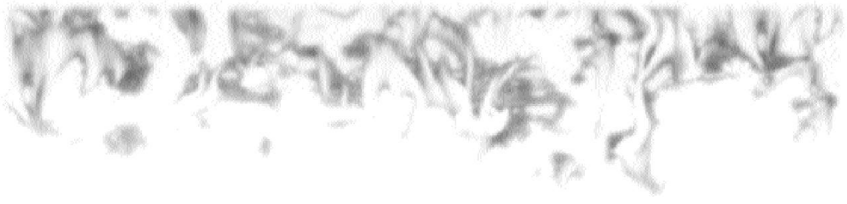


A Smile On My Face

I don't know what it is about you
whenever you enter my
mind
joyous thoughts are stirred
and a smile emerges

That happy times we've had
the memorable times we've shared
will always put
a smile on my face





All My Problems Disappear

I don't understand
I try to think
yet whenever I look at you
I can't
Your voice sends a shiver down
my spine
Each time I look into your deep
brown eyes
my world turns into fantasy
and all my problems disappear
Whenever you come into my mind
everything else is forgotten
A mere moment with you
serves as an eternity
You have so many good qualities
that it wouldn't justify
to name only a few
I couldn't image a life led
without you
for it would be a life of dreary monotony
The days would never end
and life would serve no purpose
I don't understand
why I feel the way I do
maybe I love you





An Innocent Glance

An innocent glance
turned into a lengthy stare
A simple hello
turned into an intimate conversation
A common acquaintance
turned into a lover
My heaven
turned into my hell

for another woman
turned everything we had
into nothing





Do You Know

Do you know that I love you
Probably not
for I do not have the courage or the
power to tell you
Yet
each time you look into my eyes
you give me the gift of your courage
and power
kindness
sensitivity
and caring
Maybe the only way I can tell you
is to write it down
I love you





Good Bye

A tear rolls down
my cheek

I read the note
once again

“Good bye”

I was in love

Why -
why did he leave
me?

I need him now
more than
I've ever needed him
before

“Good bye”






Have A Friend In Me

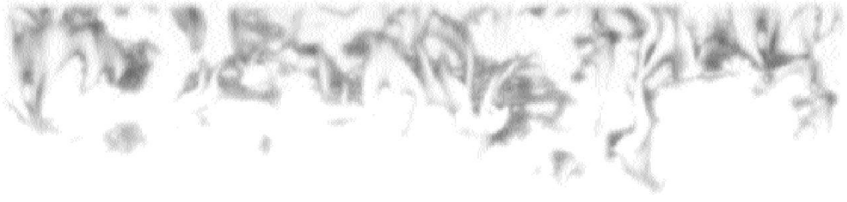
I've seen you though
the good times and the bad
the happy and the sad
and through every single high point
and every single low point
you've always been my friend

I can put my trust in you
my faith in you
my hope in you
and I thank you with all of my heart

I have told you my fears
and I have told you my dreams
you have listened intently
and understood
you have pulled me through
some of the hardest times
in my life
and I'll never forget what you've given to me

And if you ever need
a shoulder to cry on
an ear to talk to
a cane to lean on
a smile to cheer you
a heart to love you
you'll always have it
You'll always have a friend in me





I See More

I look up at the sky
In the night
And see what no one else sees
I look, and I
Don't just see
White dots twinkling in the night
I see glitter
Shining
On an artist's canvas
Painted midnight blue

And yet I see more

I see pictures
Of Roman gods and goddesses
Loving, and hating,
Caring, and fighting

And yet I see more

I see a whole universe
Looking down on me
And it makes me feel very small

Yet I believe that
each star is my friend
And I feel special

I look up at the sky
In the night
And see what no one else sees
I see more





Nothing Colorful In My Sight

I wake up to a dark room
I put on my brown sweater
And eat my burnt toast
I see the aged blackboard
I walk on the dirt road
I see the clouds up in the sky
I don't know where to go
I go back to a pile of work
To fill my darkened nights

There's nothing interesting in my life
Nothing colorful on my sight





The Place

Tree
Reaching higher and higher
It seems as though the tree
goes on forever
Forever

River
Going farther and farther
It seems as though the river
runs forever
Forever

People
Hoping they go on forever
Hoping, hoping
Finding an end





Weeping Willow

I am the weeping willow
The branches hang downward
never reaching upward
outward

So do mine

It stands alone in a forest
full of mighty towering
maples and oaks

So do I

And like me
the weeping willow
can only bow its head
and cry





When I Am Weak

There are many times when I am weak
My poor legs can no longer endure
I start to fall
I search for something to hold on to
And I usually find something to
Lean on until I am no longer weak
But there are times when there is
Nothing for me to grab on to
I feel lost
I continue to fall
But then I see you
You extend your arm and uncurl your fingers
You reach out to me and
Give me support
You help me become strong again





A New Life

A new life
A bundle of joy
Your flesh
Your blood
Your love
Your life
This little child
an individual
is yet
an extension
of you

A new life
A bundle of joy
Your hair
Your eyes
Your laugh
Your Cry
This little child
a separate life
is yet
an extension
of you

A new life
A bundle of you
Murroring your smile
Reflecting your live
Being your life
This little child
this life that's new
will always
be
an extension
of you





After the Bomb

after the bomb
there's no longer anything to see
there's nothing to see but ashes
and the charred remains of what used to be
planet earth
there's no talking
for there is no one to hear you
there's no longer anything to hear
no voices, no music, no laughter
just the wind
and there's nothing more to smell
no roses, no perfumes, no fresh baked bread
just the fire
for, you see
after the bomb
there's no longer anything





An Extension

A new life, a bundle of joy
your flesh, your blood
your love, your life
this little child, an individual
is yet an extension of you

A new life, a bundle of joy
your hair, your eyes
your laugh, your cry
this little child, a separate life
is yet an extension of you

A new life, a bundle of joy
mirroring your smile
reflecting your love
being your life
this little child, this life that is new
will always be an extension of you





Simple Things

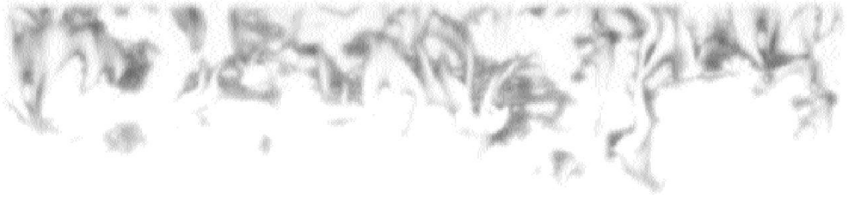
A patch of daisies
waving in the wind
on the side of an
isolated road

A butterfly with
vibrant red and
yellow wings
flying through the
branches of a berry bush

a kitten cleaning her paw
in front of a fireplace
lit at night

some of the most
beautiful things
are also the most
simple ones





The Joshua Tree

The Joshua tree
is a tree with long branches
said to point toward
the Promised land

You remind me of
the Joshua tree
because you help me
and lead me
in the right direction





Trapped

I feel like a prisoner
locked in
a never-ending
maze
Trapped
Confused
Is there
any way out?
Twists and
turns,
and never a
moment
without the
greatest feeling
of severe
frustration
and
absolute
hopelessness
Trapped
Confused
Is there
any way
out?





Untitled

A song has never made me cry so hard
my work has lost its meaning
and life has gone too far



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