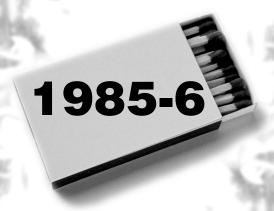
...from scars publications matchbook insert



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 alwats put a smile on my face

All My Problems Disappear

I don't understand I try to think yet whenver 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 aquaintance turned into a lover My heaven turned into my hell

for another woman turned everything we had into nothing



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 theb ad 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 intentely 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 alya have it
You'll always have a friend in me

I See More

I look up at he 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



Tree Reaching higher and higher It seems as thoguh 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



There are many times when I an 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 bundle of joy
Your flesh
Your blood
Your love
Your life
This little child
an individual
is yet
an extansion
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 extansion
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

