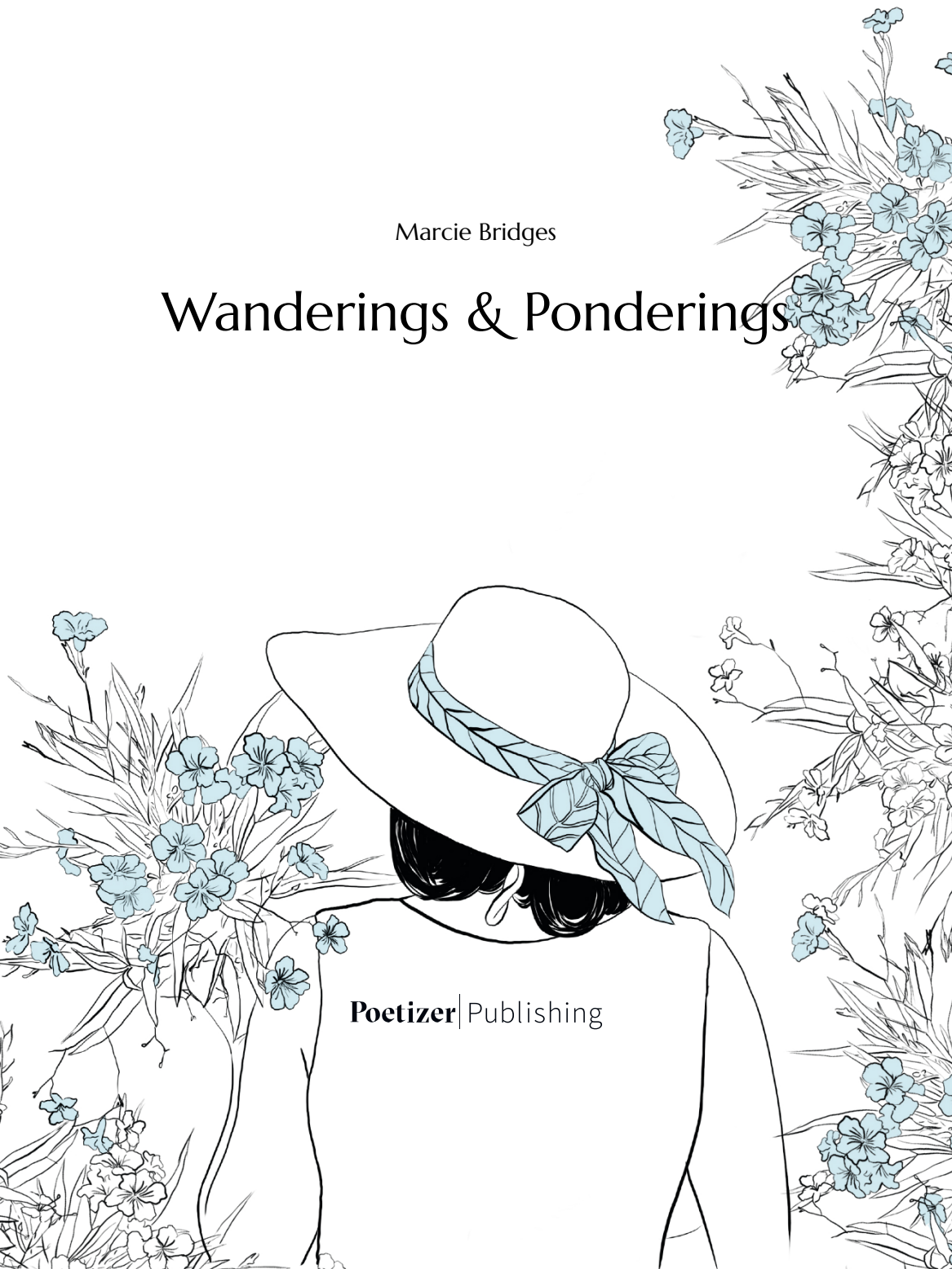


Marcie Bridges

Wanderings & Ponderings



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Wanderings & Ponderings

For the deep thinkers, word-keepers, and all those who are inspired to
bring life into our world through their poetry.

Contents

| | |
|--|-----------|
| Finding Myself | 4 |
| Something Different | 5 |
| Belonging | 6 |
| These Things I Need | 7 |
| Untouchable | 9 |
| Nonsensically Speaking | 10 |
| Red Light, Green Light (the grown-up version) | 11 |
| Haunted by Poetry | 12 |
| Ode to My English Professors | 14 |
| Forest Screams | 15 |
| Fearing the Dark Night | 16 |
| Letter Writing | 17 |
| Where Have All My Words Gone? | 18 |

| | |
|--|-----------|
| Extraordinary Words | 19 |
| Brush & Pen Strokes | 20 |
| Muse | 21 |
| Invited by the River | 22 |
| Just Existing | 23 |
| What If? | 24 |
| Bookstore Wanderings | 26 |
| Ghostwriting | 27 |
| On Forgiveness | 28 |
| Wandering | 29 |
| Burning Daylight | 30 |
| Wistful | 31 |
| Just Wondering | 32 |
| Little Turtle 🐢 | 33 |

| | |
|--|-----------|
| Promises, Promises | 34 |
| 3 A.M. Feeding | 35 |
| Short Stuff | 36 |
| Purple Power | 37 |
| Goodnight | 38 |
| Opposites? | 39 |
| While the Trees Whisper | 40 |
| Solitude's Song | 41 |
| Falling Rain | 43 |
| Searching | 44 |

Finding Myself

I have found my place between letters and lines
 some abhorrent and others divine
no matter my day whether troubled or fine
 I still get to play with my letters and lines.

Something Different

Is it bad

I want to write something different
from what I usually write?

What I mean, is just this:

Is it a sin

I should want to write about something — *anything*
other than about Him?

Belonging

I want to know where home is.
A place of comfort and safety
where boughs don't bend
skies stay blue, green grasses sing
rain that falls without storms sting
flowers in all their vibrancy
sway in peaceful breezes
a place I can be ... me.
I want to know where I belong
this world is surely not my home
I die a thousand deaths a day
as my heart sighs and begs
for peace on earth,
goodwill towards men
and I pray again to find within ...
Home.

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These Things I Need

There are things I need to see.

I need to see you winning
when you win, I know I can too.

I need to see you dreaming
when you dream, I give myself permission to.

I need to see you giving
when you give, I want to give like you.

I need to see you failing
when you fail, I know it is okay if I do.

I need to see you get back up
when you get back up, I stand up strong and brave.

I need to see you crying
when you cry, I know crying is good.