JD Honey

Roots and Reveries: Poems of Earth and Sky

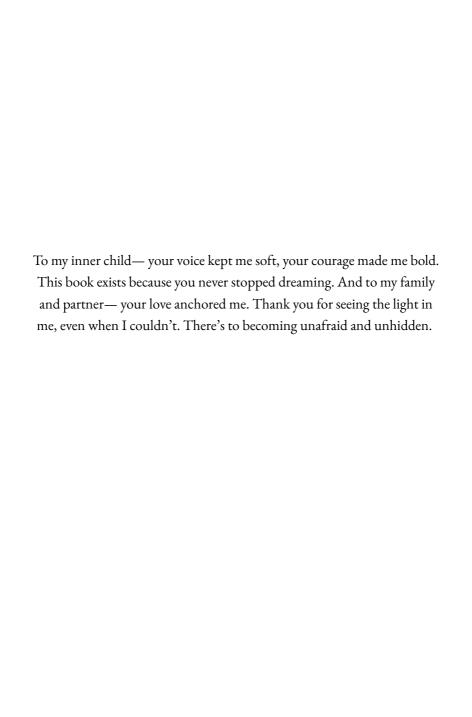
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Preface

Life is unpredictable—much like the weather. But if we pay attention, we'll find that nature teaches us valuable lessons. One moment, you're basking in sunshine; the next, you're caught in the rain. Still, the rain is necessary. It nourishes the flowers, cleanses the earth, and softens the air. Sometimes, we, too, need a cleansing, a break, a moment to be still. But just like the seasons, the sun always returns. It never rains forever. As a child, I was a sponge—quiet, observant, constantly absorbing. I didn't know how to express my feelings, but I felt everything intensely. Writing became my outlet, my translator.

In my short time on this earth, I've seen and felt more than I ever expected: pain, joy, loss, hope. At times, I wanted to retreat completely, to disappear inside myself. But all of it—the beauty and the bruises—deepened my soul.

Within the past year, I made peace with the truth: I am sensitive. I am intense. And that is not a weakness—it's my greatest strength. It's what makes me me.

These poems are my way of emerging from my shell.

In them, you'll find my emotions mirrored in the changing sky—storms, sunrises, droughts, and downpours. This is my weathered soul on paper.

Hiding

I was closed off from the world, tucked in my shell. I hid in the shadows so well. I was comfortable and safe. Later, I learned that I could not hide from fate. I recognized that I had so much to relay. I decided to get out of my way.

Old Soul

I was born in the late 90's, but you'd never know. Like an oak in the forest, I've been here before.

Lay with me

Come lay with me. Because being wrapped in your arms gives me a sense of safety. Nothing is better than feeling yourself skin on mine melting, my sweetness again and again.

Our warm bodies radiating like heat waves from the sun, feeling nothing but the rapture of love and comfort all at once.

Nestled between your neck and laying on your chest by far the best.

Listening to the rhythm of your heartbeat, and the sound waves of your voice, puts me at ease.

Gently placing soft and kisses on me that feels like pure honey.

Conversing deeply and mentally connecting is what I crave. Talking about anything and everything from night to day. Sensuality oozing from my pores that you adore.

Riding on this wave of love that keeps taking me higher.

Our minds at peace while we drift off to sleep. Holding on tight to the moment that's profound, nothing can stop this feeling here now. So stay with me because I love it when you lay with me.