



Mónica Pedraza

# Apatía Of Phases To Epoch Trials

Poetizer | Publishing





Printed by Poetizer Publishing, 2024

[www.poetizer.com](http://www.poetizer.com)

Mónica Pedraza

# Apatía Of Phases To Epoch Trials



As the scripturient that I am, I dedicate this book to you, my epoch trials. To the Drug Addiction. And to the addiction of love and Lust that caused betrayal. To the satisfaction, of revenge that caused pain. Not to mention, to the insanity state of mind in loosing my family. To everyone who lost or had no faith in me to recover. Look at me now.. Success Thank you,

EPOCH TRIALS I HAVE BEATEN YOU



## **Contents**

|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| <b>PAINFUL SOUNDS OF SILENCE . . . . .</b>            | <b>7</b>  |
| <b>HEAVEN IS IT THE RIGHT TIME . . . . .</b>          | <b>9</b>  |
| <b>GOD WHERE ARE YOU . . . . .</b>                    | <b>13</b> |
| <b>CHOICES . . . . .</b>                              | <b>17</b> |
| <b>(ETERNAL TRIANGEL) LOVE OF DECEPTION . . . . .</b> | <b>21</b> |
| <b>(SILVER) THROUGH HER EYES . . . . .</b>            | <b>25</b> |
| <b>POISONED BRAVERY (ADDICTION) . . . . .</b>         | <b>29</b> |
| <b>(BLINDED) ENDLESS LOVE . . . . .</b>               | <b>33</b> |
| <b>SELF INFLICTION . . . . .</b>                      | <b>37</b> |
| <b>FEARLESS . . . . .</b>                             | <b>39</b> |
| <b>SEEPING TEAR OF POWER . . . . .</b>                | <b>43</b> |
| <b>TEARS OF FIRE . . . . .</b>                        | <b>45</b> |
| <b>SHADOWS OF HER SOUL . . . . .</b>                  | <b>47</b> |

|  |           |
|--|-----------|
| <b>FIRE BURNING BLUE . . . . .</b>                   | <b>48</b> |
| <b>TOXIC WAS US . . . . .</b>                        | <b>50</b> |
| <b>TO SEE OR NOT TO SEE . . . . .</b>                | <b>51</b> |
| <b>MIRRORED ME . . . . .</b>                         | <b>55</b> |
| <b>IT WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE YOU . . . . .</b>        | <b>56</b> |
| <b>TIME IS OF ESSENCE OR IS IT . . . . .</b>         | <b>57</b> |
| <b>NEED? WANT?? KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!!! . . . . .</b> | <b>59</b> |
| <b>BEAUTIFULLY MISTAKEN EYES . . . . .</b>           | <b>61</b> |
| <b>KNOWING . . . . .</b>                             | <b>62</b> |
| <b>HOW DO YOU MEND A BROKEN SOUL . . . . .</b>       | <b>65</b> |
| <b>POWER STRENGTH FEARLESS . . . . .</b>             | <b>67</b> |
| <b>WITHIN ME . . . . .</b>                           | <b>68</b> |
| <b>ENOUGH . . . . .</b>                              | <b>71</b> |
| <b>WOMAN OF MINE . . . . .</b>                       | <b>73</b> |

|   |            |
|---|------------|
| <b>MY DEPARTURE LETTER TO “THEM” . . . . .</b>        | <b>75</b>  |
| <b>CRY NO MORE . . . . .</b>                          | <b>80</b>  |
| <b>WEeping WILLOW . . . . .</b>                       | <b>83</b>  |
| <b>5 RULES TO SELF (TRUTH) . . . . .</b>              | <b>84</b>  |
| <b>RESTORATION EYES . . . . .</b>                     | <b>85</b>  |
| <b>PASSED THE FEARED . . . . .</b>                    | <b>87</b>  |
| <b>A PAINTING OF SILENT WORDS . . . . .</b>           | <b>91</b>  |
| <b>FREE . . . . .</b>                                 | <b>93</b>  |
| <b>A LOVE LIKE MINE . . . . .</b>                     | <b>95</b>  |
| <b>TO MY SAFE HAVEN FROM YOUR (NIGHT RAVEN) . . .</b> | <b>99</b>  |
| <b>SILENCED OF SALTY TASTE . . . . .</b>              | <b>101</b> |
| <b>FOREVER A PIECE OF MY SOUL . . . . .</b>           | <b>103</b> |
| <b>GARNERED LOVE FOR ETERNITY . . . . .</b>           | <b>104</b> |
| <b>“RAINFALL” SORROW OR PASSION . . . . .</b>         | <b>107</b> |

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| <b>“CHECK–MATE”</b> . . . . .                        | <b>111</b> |
| <b>CORRESPONDENCE ♡ 10/22/19</b> . . . . .           | <b>112</b> |
| <b>SHE / HER // YOU / ME</b> . . . . .               | <b>115</b> |
| <b>MY LAST NIGHT ON EARTH</b> . . . . .              | <b>117</b> |
| <b>INSOMNIA SUX</b> . . . . .                        | <b>119</b> |
| <b>MORNING TEARS OF SILENT THOUGHTS</b> . . . . .    | <b>121</b> |
| <b>ETERNITY</b> . . . . .                            | <b>123</b> |
| <b>NO COINCIDENCE DO YOU BELIEVE</b> . . . . .       | <b>125</b> |
| <b>MOTHER MY ANGEL</b> . . . . .                     | <b>129</b> |
| <b>SKIPPED MESSAGE (ITS TO LATE)</b> . . . . .       | <b>131</b> |
| <b>VOICEMAIL OBSESSION OF MINE</b> . . . . .         | <b>133</b> |
| <b>GUARDIAN ANGEL</b> . . . . .                      | <b>135</b> |
| <b>SESSIONS YOUR NOT LISTENING</b> . . . . .         | <b>139</b> |
| <b>FAREWELL METHAMPHETAMINE GO TO HELL</b> . . . . . | <b>140</b> |

**SOMERSET . . . . . 143**  
**A LETTER TO MOM . . . . . 147**



## PAINFUL SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Silence, is what the soul longs for  
Not, the mind, body, or heart  
Mind, body, and heart, live daily of sound  
The soul, keeps, it's vessel from insanity  
Once the soul loses the sanity of silence  
Is when the vessel will become empty  
The murmuration of silent sounds,  
Within the soul, is of pain, due to the absence of presence  
Echos, of laughter and love, that once was  
Pierce, a sense of great affliction to its stillness  
The soul weeps as it lingers about in the empty vessel  
Biding time until the excruciating stillness of sound returns.  
Insanity is what the soul takes on of sadism  
Not a soul of any other, can conceive of the specific agonizing pains of  
silence like that of oneself.  
To fill the emptiness and painful sounds of silence  
The soul, must sacrifice to the struggle and battle gradually to give in to all  
reality of its faults  
Once the soul acknowledges and admits to its faults  
Is when the tranquility of sound will penetrate from the soul into the  
emptiness of its vessel, to ample its normal state of sanity  
OF LOVE, LAUGHTER AND FAMILY

MP