JD Honey

Roots and Reveries: Poems of Earth and Sky

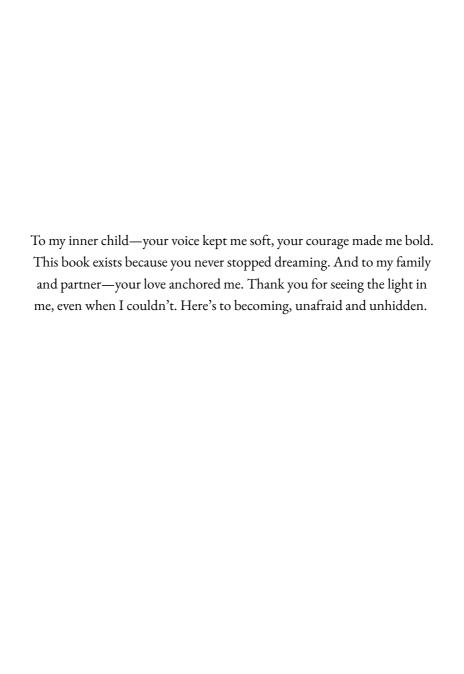


Printed by Poetizer Publishing, 2025

www.poetizer.com

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Preface

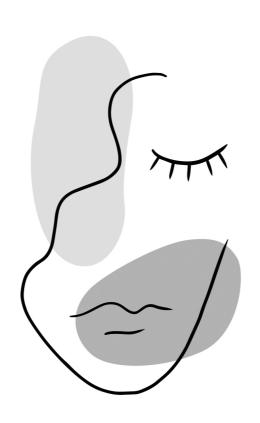
Life is unpredictable—much like the weather. But if we pay attention, we'll find that nature teaches us valuable lessons. One moment, you're basking in sunshine; the next, you're caught in the rain. Still, the rain is necessary. It nourishes the flowers, cleanses the earth, and softens the air. Sometimes, 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.