S.F Forest

Notes Of A Junkyard Dog



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The Heart Of A Writer.

Stars counted and stars wished, Our time together is missed.

Even though you are no longer with me, I still keep you close in memory. You see when a writer loves someone, That person never really goes away.

In journals, notes, and books they stay.

Continuing in adventures, stories, and even a poem. In the heart of
a writer, you will always have a home.

I can write you a hero, a warrior, or a sea captain. I can write you in the rainforest, the ocean, or the Roman Vatican.

You will never really be gone, in this writer's handwriting you will live on.

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Nature Charm

Sunrise over the hills, Morning due drop spills. Lush, fern green meadows.

Woodpecker drumming echoes. A blissful morning will pass soon Delivering the afternoon.

Sun-drenched orchard.
Fruits of labor rewarded.
Baby pigs, running about,
Oh my, how did they get out?

The sheep frolic in the grass.

No rain in the forecast.

Always work to be done,

Then beer around a fire fun.

Until then hay needs baling.
The siding needs nailing.
The garden needs kept,
The porch needs swept.
Before long, the sun is set.
Dinner is not started yet.

Pigs need slopped.
The floor needs mopped.
Keeping up with the farm.
Taking in that nature charm.
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My Little Ones

My little ones, what troubles you so, I love you dearly and this you must know.

From the moment I held your tiny hand, Was the moment my life was written in sand.

You are the pieces of me, that I was scared to be.

Jade, you are brave, you are bold, and do not fear to dance in the light. James, you are the guardian, prepared, and will never back down from a fight.

David, you are caring, compassionate and I know will always do what is right.

My little ones, you are smart, you are funny and you are beautiful, inside and out.

You will make mistakes in life and fall down, without a doubt.

I want you to know that whenever you need me, I will always be there.

Even when you think the pain is too much to bare.

My little ones, even when you are not little anymore, and begin your own journey, remember you need not worry.

Even when we are apart, I will be in your heart.

Forever a bond, that will always be, a connection of you and me.

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