

Arachnae Weaving

by Arachnae

These are a collection of poems that I have written over several years. I hope you enjoy but, many *are* kinda dark. Enjoy.

These Dreams

Chapter 1 of 11

These are a collection of poems that I have written over several years. I hope you enjoy but, many *are* kinda dark. Enjoy.

These Dreams

Happening upon an old house

in dreams...there inside I went.

Somehow familiar

Dim, dusty--left standing

unattended many a year.

Deserted, bare...

I sought my host.

On many shelves deep within

were figurines--

ballerina, firefighter, writer,

singer, pianist...teacher.

Most broken, some dust covered

Only then did I understand.

These figurines held so tenderly,

carefully kept had been my dreams.

Fallen tears shattered one I
gently held--this seplechered
house my dreamed of home.
Awakening in tears...only
now did I notice fine dust
upon my hands...

In Wolfen Dreams

Chapter 2 of 11

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Enjoy.

I fear as I close my eyes...
I will dream of you.
Wild thing that you are--
Enticing me
To run with you
In winds before the rain,
Through enchanted forests bathed
By moonlight's caress
Stand awestruck as dawning
Crests horizon's edge,
Sing my soul's beauty
To loam, pine and emerald fern...
Only here may I surrender
Soul, spirit and body to the
Wolf my heart longs to be.
11/28/03

Just After The Rain

Chapter 3 of 11

These are a collection of poems that I have written over several years. I hope you enjoy but, many *are* kinda dark.
Enjoy.

Not so long ago, you kissed
Me in the garden one night--
Just after the rain.
You filled my soul with
Sweet ecstasy, etching

Your name in my heart
With tongues of fire!
Though we're apart, we meet
Each night in dreams...
In moonlit gardens--
Just after the rain.
01/17/01

A.N.: Like so many out there, I develop crushes and such on certain fictitious characters. This one was written for Hanse Davion of the Federated Suns. Long Live the Prince!

Dragon

Chapter 4 of 11

I still feel this poem is incomplete but... for now read about my dragon and *his* perspective

Dragon

I stretched my wings to
Encompass the world and
Slept for a thousand years.
I have gnashed my teeth
And bitten through bone and
Bathed in a river of tears.

I have witnessed the birth of
Many an age and seen
The death of more.
I remember songs, magic, heroes
Long gone, who passed
Through the portals of lore.

You seek now to challenge
Me and end my rule.
I, who have always been??
What I know...
Things seen and heard...
Are far beyond your ken.

I was here before your kind
Was an itch on the
Arse of your god!
Puny human!
You poor ignorant pimple.
Go home and till your sod.

Thief

Chapter 5 of 11

Written for a gentleman rogue...

Thief

Thief

Scoundrel. Rogue!

Merciless thief to steal my heart

And go your way once more.

More fool I, for waiting

Here--anticipating your return.

(return my thief)

Gods forgive me for chains

Of passion have made me slave.

Your touch that binds as no chain

Could... kisses that brand with

Pain filled ecstasy!

Come my love, claim your slave.

Release me in your love.

March 15, 2002

*A.N.: Another poem for a fictional character. This one is for Jarlaxle in the Forgotten Realms. *sigh* Why can't I run into him? hehe*

Vampire Kisses

Chapter 6 of 11

The embrace of a vampire. There is little more erotic than this. I hope I captured the picture well.

Embrace the Night

Honeyed kisses soft

On my lips, trail fire

Through my veins...

Held so tight, I

Scarce can breathe!

Promises of love eternal...

Nick of pain...

(what love is complete without it?)

My love flows into you--

Then two become one.

Drained, I fall--

You come to me--- I taste your love.

Standing, now renewed

I embrace the night.

Night's Childe

Night's child

Wild. Free.

Pinprick pain of mist flowing

Like blood through a

River of trees, carrying

Me to oblivion.

Autumn chill. Hold me tighter!

Let me feel the beating of your--

Silence.

Dead calm.

Sound of my soul flowing

Into yours. Birth of another

Night's Childe.

Winter's Day

Chapter 7 of 11

Standing alone in an open field with wild winds blowing. I love it!

Winter's Day

A pale grey day stole my heart,

blown away by zephyrs playing

among leaves.

Silent skies where

a lone crow soars on winds

not meant for song....

therein my dreams reside,

tempest tossed and scattered.

Yet in these days my heart grows

young in a past remembered bittersweet.

Autumn grows slowly to winter,

lonely wind storms call my name.

Carried Away

Chapter 8 of 11

Written in 5 min during the summer of 2002. A poem written at night for the joy of it!

Carried Away

Carried away on soft blue notes
A sea azure and white
Silver strains soothing
Melody moving
Deep purple sunset waning
Into night
Glittering stars blown
From saxophone horn
Dusting twilight sky
Musical rhapsody
Across horizon's line
Send me to the moon
And soaring outward bound
6/12/02

For You

Chapter 9 of 11

Written for my son who died when he was 15 mos old. My sweet baby boy was the best child anyone could ask for.

For You

Rain wept with me as I
let you go. Grief, dark
and grey resided in my heart
like storm clouds overhead.
Tears I cried, like rain
upon the earth, carried
promises of healing Spring.
Life that comes from death.
Remember me--where you are.
For in every blooming flower...
I remember you.
4/25/02

These Dreams

Chapter 10 of 11

These are a collection of poems that I have written over several years. I hope you enjoy but, many *are* kinda dark.
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Waiting
Bleak November.
Rainy. Cold.
Grateful, am I, for my fire.
Touching darkness with flame--
searing it beyond light's reach.
Come, my love. Hold me
Close till Spring thaws
Winter's hold on our world.

These Dreams

Chapter 11 of 11

These are a collection of poems that I have written over several years. I hope you enjoy but, many *are* kinda dark.
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Verbena
My blood, the essence that fuels my
Magic pierces the eye of the storm.
O feel my force. Thrill in my power
And dance the needles point!
When dawn is come and storms
Dispersed--ageless I will be
When blows the dried dust of my blood.
Particles in the wind.