

# My Poems: 2000

*by Fiona Fairhame*

A collection of poems written back in 2000. Some of them may have been posted under my former penname, Serena Dickenson.

## Because of You

*Chapter 1 of 5*

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Because of You

I want to tell you how I feel about you

But I can't seem to figure out when or

How or what to say. So I guess I'll

Have to tell you this way.

I'm not sure where to start or

Even what I want to say. I just

Want you to know that I care

about you. A lot. Maybe too much.

I didn't realize just how much I care

Until I drove by a car wreck the other

Night. I slowed down as I passed it to

Make sure you weren't in it.

I almost started crying at the thought of

You being hurt. I remember breathing a

Sigh of relief when I didn't see your

Car among the wreckage.  
Then I chastised myself for being happy  
Some one was in a car wreck. But I  
Was just happy that it wasn't you. I  
Don't know what I'd do if I lost you.  
I have already lost so many people  
That I was close to. I don't  
Know if I could handle losing  
Another loved one.  
I couldn't stand to lose you right  
Now. Right when I'm about to go  
Through what is already going to be a  
Very difficult month.  
I want you to be by my side  
Through this difficult time to come.  
I'll need a hand to hold and a  
Shoulder to cry on sometimes.  
I hope it is your hand I'm holding  
And your shoulder I'm crying on.  
I hope that simply holding your hand  
Will be soothing then  
As it is now. You have helped me  
Rediscover the joy of holding hands  
That I knew as a child. And you  
Have made it more  
Enjoyable and meaningful. I never  
Knew that the simple act of holding  
Hands could make me feel so good  
Inside. All warm and tingly. And mushy.  
And all because of you.  
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## Heart So Full

*Chapter 2 of 5*

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Heart So Full  
Smiling wide, happy  
Always  
Permanent smile  
That you put  
On my face

Heart so full  
I wonder why  
It doesn't burst  
Holding hands, talking  
Sometimes  
Words aren't  
Necessary  
Between us two  
Heart so full  
It feels like  
It may burst  
Dancing awkwardly, smiling  
All the while  
You looking at  
Me that way, I  
Want to melt  
Heart so full  
I'm so glad  
It hasn't burst  
Eyes light up  
Smile grows  
Larger every  
Time I see you  
Walk in the room  
Heart so full  
I wonder why  
It doesn't burst  
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## Scared

*Chapter 3 of 5*

A collection of poems written back in 2000. Some of them may have been posted under my former penname, Serena Dickenson.

Scared  
I often said that I  
Could never ask you  
How you felt about me.  
I was so scared of  
Being rejected.  
But now that I have  
Asked, I am so  
Very happy. Happier

Than I ever imagined  
I could be.  
You have made me this  
Happy. Your caring.  
Your sweetness. Your concern  
For me. I never quite know  
How to respond  
When you do or say  
Such sweet and caring  
Things. I don't have the  
Words to tell you  
How I feel.  
Except to tell you  
That I care more  
Than I thought possible  
To care for anyone outside  
God and family.  
I am tempted to use  
The "L-word" -- you  
Know the one I mean --  
But I don't want to scare  
You (or me)  
More than I already  
Have. The way you  
Look at me sometimes  
Makes me just want to  
Melt in your arms.  
But yet I am scared  
To get too close to  
You -- scared I'll  
Get burned. Burned by the  
Fire of rejection.  
Maybe not now but  
Somewhere down the  
Road. So if I seem to  
Be holding back at  
Times, don't worry.  
It's not you I'm  
Scared of. It's me.  
I'm scared to get too  
Close. Scared I'll start  
Taking you for granted  
And do something stupid.  
And mess up this  
Wonderful thing  
We have. I don't want  
To lose you.

Not now. Hopefully not ever.

But definitely

Not now when we've

Just begun. When we've

Just started

This relationship. I have

Wanted this for so

Long. I'm so scared that

I will mess it up. So scared

Of losing you.

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## Something More

*Chapter 4 of 5*

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Something More

I can't help but wonder

If you are confused --

Do you know what you

Want from me? --

Or if you just confuse me.

Because you do confuse me,

You confuse me greatly.

I don't know if you

Just want to be

Friends or if you want

Something more.

Or if you think we

Already are that

Something more.

I want to know

But am too scared

To ever ask.

Scared you'll say

Friends are all we

Will ever be.

To hear you say that

Would break my heart.

I love you and

Want to know how

You feel about me.

But I can never ask  
I am much too scared.  
So I will just have to wait  
For you to say --  
Friends or  
Something more?  
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## Snowed In!!

*Chapter 5 of 5*

A collection of poems written back in 2000. Some of them may have been posted under my former penname, Serena Dickenson.

Snowed In!!  
Looking out at the  
Sparkling, glittery outside  
Remembering last night  
A bunch of friends  
Gathered around a  
Fire made from  
Pizza boxes  
Playing games until  
The wee hours of  
The morning  
Sleeping on cold floors  
Bundled up in a  
Borrowed sleeping bag  
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*Author's Notes:* I hope you have enjoyed this collection of poems. These were all written during my sophomore year of college. I have not written many poems since then.

The first four poems are dedicated to my husband. I wrote them all around the time we started dating. ^\_^