

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

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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

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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. ^_^