

In Praise of Rhyme

What can Rhyming be used for?
Personal, business & so much more . . .

Rhymes about love,
pride, self-worth & divorce
About finding our center
& staying the course

About sorrow, resilience
& how to be free
About letting it go
& letting it be

About growing & issues
& dealing with pain
Betrayal, commitment,
resentment & gain

About anger, frustration
& how to get through
About hearts that get broken
& starting, anew

About fear, disappointment,
shame, bitterness & loss
About owning our feelings
& values, of course

About sadness & grief
& relationship woes
About setbacks & triumphs
& strength, heaven knows

About breaking thru boundaries
& opening doors
And making amends
(whether their hurt-or yours)

Every thought & emotion
can be well expressed
And with verse at its' core
oftentimes, says it best



To my Sweetie

Thinking about you & your qualities, so rare,
wanting to tell you just how much I care . . .

You're someone I admire
for your honesty & style
You're generous & snazzy
with a most engaging smile

You're so helpful & kind-hearted
& ageless in your way
You bring humor, fun & laughter
to *(almost)* every day!

Your tennis is impressive
& you bicycle, to boot!
Savvy traveler, good card player . . .
& oh so very cute!

You're amazing, dependable
& Father of the Year
As brother, uncle or cherished friend
no one is your peer!

As a partner you're unrivaled,
so huggable & sweet
Resourceful & intuitive
you make my life complete

And...

There's one more thing I'd like to say
(that's so appreciated)
I love that you're romantic . . .
& fully vaccinated!

Just wanting you to know, that I love you so . . .



Tough Stuff

When it's got to be said
when there isn't a choice
When you must find the words
but you can't find a voice

When you know it will hurt
when there's no place to hide
When it's you who must tell them
there's no good upside

When you haven't a clue
how to give them the news
And dislike that it's you
yet you're stuck in those shoes

When tone & style *matters*
& you must get it right
When you can't see the tunnel
(no less find the light)

When it's words that you seek
so you'll know what to say
We can help you to craft it . . .
there's always a way



Apology

I acted inexcusably,
I'm sorry to my bones
And yes, I know I'm the *last* one
who should be throwing stones

I'm mortified I ranted
(no, I don't take you for granted)
It was rude, crude & un-called for
(you were right to tell me 'no more')

To know I caused you hurt & pain
is more than I can bear
Or the thought that for one moment
you could think that I don't care

No excuse or half-baked lies
I saw the upset in your eyes
What I did, logic defies
from my core, I apologize

Knowing I hurt you
just rips me apart
You are, after-all,
my life's breath & true heart

I am so deeply sorry,
it was clearly a mistake
Just hoping that your love for me
will give me this one break

I want to be accountable,
hope it's not insurmountable
And that you'll find it in your heart
to let me have another start

Because . . .

I love you like crazy
& want you to be
Equally happy
and *in* love with me!

P.S.
I've learned a great lesson
& hope that there's time
And that you'll forgive me . . .
one verse at a time

Yours on bended knee - & in sincerity...

