

FANTASY

chapter four

8/83 to 8/84

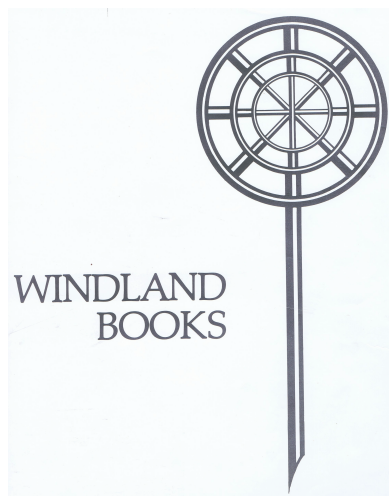
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*to the other side
of us all*

WINDLAND
BOOKS



THE COLLECTION

Self
Second Self
Inner Self
Outer Self

WINDLAND
BOOKS



SELF

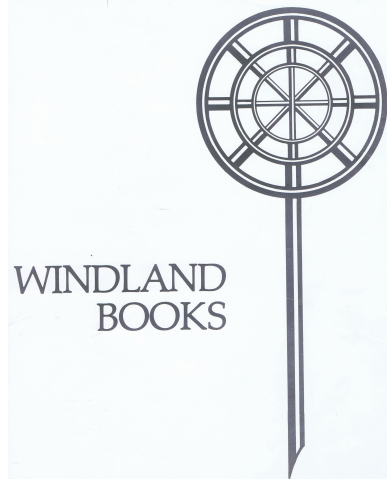
*The world awaits me
as I begin my journey,
looking for more ways
to travel.*

*The world has so many
discoveries,
you are one of these
I must explore.*

*You make my visions
so clear, when your there,
you help me to remove
the unclear boundaries
that imprison my view.
You keep me from losing
sight of the beauty
I see in you.*

*You've always shown me
the roles I play,
to share more
of your dreams with me.
I cannot begin to act
out my own.*

*I've touched you
ever so slightly,
and opened wounds
of your past,
I wish not to see.
and as you,
I wish to keep
our love we share forever.*

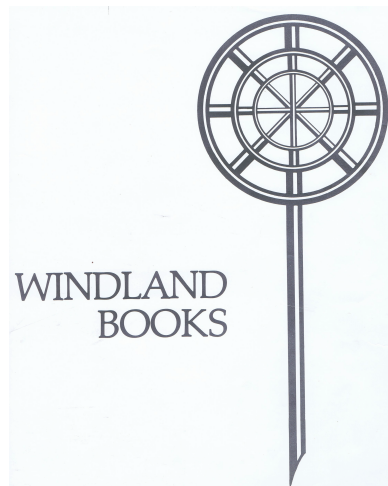


*I've so longed
to here your voice
speaking to me,
that I can only
imagine the emptiness
of not hearing it again.*

*You brought me out
so far from where
it all began.
At first I was full of fear,
fear that up ahead
I would find myself.*

*You led me forward
past all my other lives,
a play of experiences
in my eyes.*

*Even then I had
the desire to trust,
my life spent
trying to find you,
within me.*



SECOND SELF

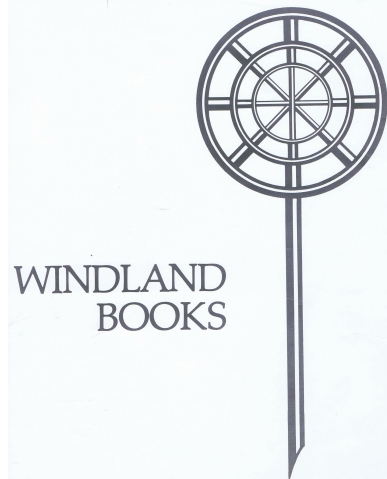
*Your friends eyes
touch that lonely
part of me,
I've waited so long
to satisfy in my dreams,
my physical self.*

*Your friends eyes
have pierced
there way through me.
making the pain
that I feel unbearable,
as they look through
my heart.*

*I openly admit
I need to touch her,
only in the way
she touches me.*

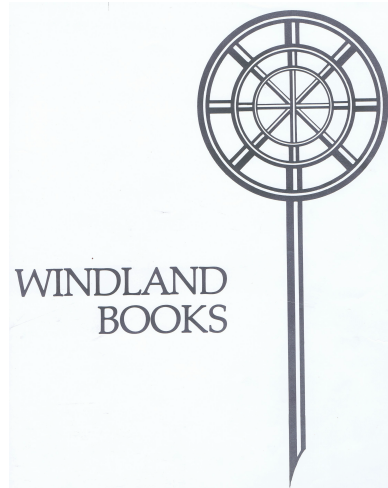
*Sharing the music I hear,
her company,
fills my heart.*

*Years have gone since
my dreams of her came true,
a moment captured in time.
Its not her appearance
that attracted me,
it is the things
she did as I did.
Her experiences
are so much the same
as my own.*



*And only if its sexual
the feeling I have,
I'm sure it will
last more than a moment,
and I will also
love her than.*

*What I shared with her
was as important to me
as what I share with you.
I need her love
so I may love you.*



INNER SELF

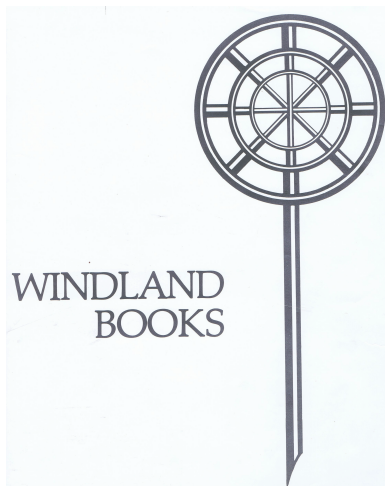
*I'm afraid
that sometimes
I may have to leave you.
Even the subtle changes
of the day,
seem so minor,
compared to the feeling
of being left alone.*

*I can only begin
to tell you
that even the shyest
of a shadow,
could cause me
to leave my own self.
Giving into those experiences,
I only felt in my mind.*

*If we could talk,
long before our exchanges
become more than visions
in our minds.*

*At least we would
be given the chance
to share and not be scared.
I've been afraid to be loved,
by those I've seen in the past.*

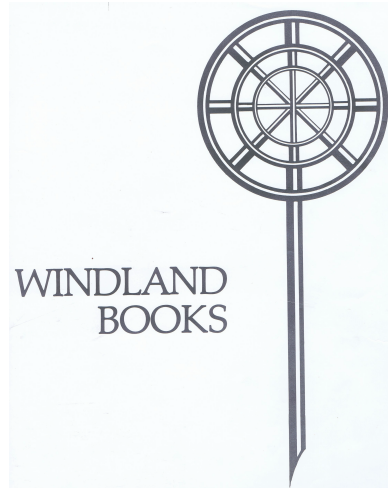
*The desire is so strong
that I feel compelled
to touch them.*



*But my fears see only
the hurt I've experienced,
not the things that
had drawn me to them.*

*To lose my dreams
scares me more
then all the hell
they can dish out.
They have brought me
through the toughest of times,
and always filled my heart.*

*I have only a second thought,
to hold and keep.
I will always turn
and look behind me,
after the light has gone.
And if I lost
my hands to write,
I would be afraid
that I may not
be able to say all I know.*



OUTER SELF

*Being your visions,
I am sometimes left
exposed to the truth,
that I may not be
all that you would want of me.*

*I am not the lawyer
or doctor,
that would have pleased you.
I am the writer,
dreaming worlds
I sometimes do not understand.*

*My moments on stage
have been so few,
I'm not sure
I can perform there now.
Even though I've seen
myself there so many times,
it hurts to know I might fail.*

*I try to please
those who surround me,
performing out of
the minds eye,
working from memory
Im able to make
you think of me.
Those watching
through eternity.*

