

FANTASY

chapter four

8/83 to 8/84

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*to the other side
of us all*

THE COLLECTION

Self
Second Self
Inner Self
Outer Self

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
than 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.*