

# A Poet's Book of Mostly Prose

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## Table of Contents

- Flower Field pg. 3
- Social Butterfly pg. 4-5
- Rights, Lefts, and Wrongs pg. 6-7
- Pawns in Your Game pg. 8-9
- Silence pg. 10
- So it's Hard pg. 11-13
- Lost on the Beach pg. 14-16
- Naked Desires pg. 17-18
- Ruin pg. 19
- The World is My Strawberry Bush pg. 20-21

## **Flower Field**

A field of flowers

In the vast expanse

Stolen breath

Among first glance

A beam of sunlight

Fighting through the clouds

A memory

No time can shroud

Flows of brown locks

And eyes like mournful skies

Veiled in shadows

Yet beauty in every guise

Flowers eventually wither

And suns always set

Yet in the blinding darkness

Your beauty shines through silhouettes.

## **Social Butterfly**

In the flurry of chatter, I left with no goodbye,  
Since you were so busy, Miss social butterfly.  
Awkwardly, I stood in your vibrant social scene,  
I faded into the background, forever unseen.

Driving home, questions lingered in my mind,  
Did my absence register, or was it confined  
To my own quiet retreat, unnoticed by all?  
Was my flower missing from your wall?

Irish goodbye, a tale hardly to tell,  
A hasty exit, a silent farewell.  
I'll blame a sudden headache or maybe fatigue,  
So I can hide behind the liar's intrigue.

Finally free from the crowd's embrace,  
Within the sanctuary of my own space.  
Alone at last, a creature in its den,  
In solitude's embrace, I find my breath again.

An introvert's haven, and all its serene,  
A world where only I reign supreme.

Here, in the quiet comfort of my own abode,  
I find peace, contentment bestowed.

## **Rights, Lefts, and Wrongs**

In a dream

I float upon a river

Like the famous adventurer

I am a child

But only in manners

As the river flows

I am not afraid

There's no fear for the future

No fear of my choice

For I let the current carry me

I feast in the feeling

Living without guilt,

Without pressure.

And for once

I can float free

Whether one calls it

Fate or destiny.

There is not a single decision

I must decide

No choice to be made

No rights or wrongs,

No lefts and rights.

## Pawns In Your Game

Pawn to e4.

*Pawn to e5.*

Knight to f3.

*Knight to c6.*

Bishop to c4.

*Bishop to c5.*

King castles.

*Knight to f6.*

Strategic slides and their cutthroat strikes,

Such little care for human life.

You articulate the moves without touching the board,

Call all the shots without aiming your guns.

Eyeing for control, pinning pieces in place,

Neither side shows mercy for the moves they make.

Sacrificing pieces, maneuvering their means,

All to win the big men's game.

Castle to c7. (check)

*King to g8.*

Castle to c8. (check)



*King to f7.*

Castle to f8. (check)

*King takes f8.*

Queen to f1. (check)

*Castle takes f1.*

Stalemate

Bojkov vs Borisek (2005)

1.e4 e5, 2.Nf3, Nc6 3.Bc4 Bc5, 4.O-O Nf6, 5.d3 d6, 6.c3 a6, 7.Bb3 O-O, 8.Nbd2 Ba7, 9.h3 h6, 10.Re1 Nh5, 11.Nf1 Qf6, 12.Be3 Nf4, 13.Ng3 g6, 14.Nh2h5, 15.Ne2 Bxe3, 16.fxe3 Nxe2+, 17.Qxe2 Kg7, 18.Rf1 Qe7, 19.d4 Bd7, 20.Rf2 Na5, 21.Bc2c5, 22.d5b5, 23.Raf1c4, 24.Qf3Nb7, 25.Qg3h4, 26.Qf3Qg5, 27.Kh1Nc5, 28.Qe2Rab8, 29.Qe1f6, 30.Rf3a5, 31.Qf2Rf7, 32.g3Rh8, 33.Rg1Qh6, 34.b4cxb3, 35.axb3b4, 36.g4g5, 37.Ra1bxc3, 38.Qe1Qg6, 39.Rxa5Rb8, 40.Qxc3Rc8, 41.Qb2Be8, 42.Qb1Rb7, 43.Nf1Qf7, 44.Nd2Qc7, 45.Ra2Bg6, 46.Qf1Qd8, 47.Rf2Rcc7, 48.Qg2Rb4, 49.Qf3Rf7, 50.Kh2Qh8, 51.Nc4Qb8, 52.Ra3Kh7, 53.Na5Qb6, 54.Nc6Rb5, 55.Ra8Nxb3, 56.Bd3Nc5, 57.Bxb5Qxb5, 58.Rb8Qd3, 59.Ra2Bxe4, 60.Qe2Qxd5, 61.Nb4Qe6, 62.Na6Ra7, 63.Rbb2Nd3, 64.Rc2d5, 65.Nc5Rxa2, 66.Nxe6Ra1, 67.Nxg5+fxg5, 68.Rc7+Kg8, 69.Rc8+Kf7, 70.Rf8+Kxf8, 71.Qf1+Rxf1

## **Silence**

I like the silence,

But only when it's loud:

Hum of the fan

Tick of the clock

Whips of the wind

I love to be alone.

To hear my own breathe

Or the beat of my heart

But sometimes it's lonely

Thoughts echoing

Ideas stirring

Which is why I like

When the silence is loud.

## **So it's Hard**

It's hard

We don't really talk anymore

My mother hates you

Your sister hates you

I wish I hated you

But I don't think I'm capable of that

So it's hard

With your heart now poor

And I heard soon

They'll try and fix it

But you might stay under

Which makes me cry

Because I hate that

A small part of me

Thinks you should

It's hard

Knowing

Who you are

What you do

And what you're capable of

Watching you take more  
Than one could give  
Time and time again  
But more so that  
If given the chance  
You would rob us  
Rob me for all I have.

It's so hard  
Feeling this way  
Being torn between  
What family should be  
And what it is.  
Between my morals  
And my guilt.  
Between loyalty, protection  
And making amends.

And so it's hard  
Deciding how to be  
What to do  
What to say  
When we don't talk.

And I feel for two

One who I love more than anyone

And one I wish I didn't love at all

It would be easier that way.

## **Lost On the Beach**

Lost on the beach,  
I am alone,  
I sit and wait  
On Shores that yearn  
For visitors  
A love returned  
Time slows gracing  
Peace I relish,  
In full.

Watching the beach  
I heed its calls  
No fear presents  
Strangely without  
Worry, I feel  
Safe, guarded from  
All. Only calm,  
In the best way.  
Inhale.

Air's humid clutch,  
Slightly Salty.  
Reeking of the  
Great Ocean's musk

Unique. Unlike  
Anything else.  
Air so pleasant  
Yet strikingly  
Putrid

I find myself  
Envious of  
The water's way  
My soul covets,  
Aches to act in  
The way the Sun,  
The Ocean, an  
Object without  
Conscious

I crave to be  
With one purpose  
To be within  
Destiny's view  
Significant  
In existence  
To have a why  
To have greater  
Meaning

I feel the urge  
To stand and leave  
So I do and  
That one perfect  
Moment full with  
Liberty fades,  
Out past the coast  
Where peace remains,  
Devine.



## **Naked Desires**

Air clings to my bare body

Caressing every inch of skin

I stand exposed, fully nude

As I have been many occasions before

As I was first, in my beginning

How nature intended

Yet different in character this time

Beloved eyes,

Eyes I have gazed into

Ample times over

Eyes in which hold my trust

Fall upon me, upon my bareness

Oh, how I've wanted them to

But I find only regret as my companion.

Shame surfaces

Growing, as the beast of two is born

And I am no longer here

Stolen away by my inability

Trapped elsewhere from pleasure

Misplaced despite my desires

I yearn to revel

In a dance with vulnerability

Free from the fear which binds me

No longer within the grasp of expectations

And yet I still remain

In the prison of my own making

For I cannot let go

And bask in the marvel

Of shared vulnerability

## **Ruin**

If you told me to leap from a bridge's edge,

I would have leapt.

Anything, for a chance to once make you happy-

All because I thought we were meant to be.

Yet I see you now

Cloaked to mask your identity.

Ushering me to my demise.

My beheading;

Descent into madness.

Sometimes I wonder

If it might have been wiser to jump

Before your prompting,

Before the ax struck my neck.

Then, at least, I'd be the architect of my own ruin.

## **The World Is My Strawberry Bush**

As a young child,

I planted a strawberry bush

A sapling, small and gentle,

Yet brimming with hope

With time, desperation started to whisper,

A berry plucked from the fridge

I pretended to harvest

But it was only cold.

It never grew a strawberry

Such a disappointment.

That's when I learned

Not all dreams come true,

Not all seedlings sprout.

Sometimes,

You're just not meant for strawberries.

Nor raspberries,

Blackberries, blueberries,

Or berries at all.

In life's ever-folding harvest,  
Discovery is the journey's key.

So I planted flowers next.  
They haven't sprouted yet,  
But I water them everyday,  
Nurturing for a hopeful tomorrow.