

Carolyn Thomas  
16315 Morning Quail CT  
Missouri City TX 77489  
[Carolyn.thomas43@yahoo.com](mailto:Carolyn.thomas43@yahoo.com)  
832-472-0699

Garrett Doherty, Publisher  
Sixfold  
10 Concord Ridge Road  
Newtown CT 06470

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Dear Garrett Doherty:

I've attached my poetry for submission into Sixfold's May 2017 Poetry Contest. Poetry Include are  
"Life", "Things", "Titanic: SOS", "The Killer", and "The Question??"

Thank you for your time and consideration.

Sincerely,

Carolyn Thomas

## “Life”

Life is deep like the ocean; full of uncharted mysteries.

Life will circle you, surround you and bound you.

Life is not caring, for he is a cheat; he pretends to be your lover, but he is a sneak.

Seeking and tempting your appetite, giving you a hunger you cannot fight.

Life is not fair, for he is a thief.

You thought you were in control, but life is the chief.

You see it, you want it, but it disappears.

Life is a dear friend of your most intimate fears.

Life gives you a little, making you want more; before sailing to another friendly shore.

A shore very different from you; you were getting too much and life knew.

Life is a great pretender, isn't it sad when you think of all the things you thought you had.

Perhaps,

So it seems; life is really just a dream.

When you wake up; yours is over.

## “Things”

We all have some. What do they mean? What is their net worth?

Well,

It depends; if it is a book, it is priceless. Because knowledge is power.

If it is art, ask the artist or the owner. Because art speaks to those who will listen and her story will be revealed.

I had both books and art; I had power and I had a story to go with it.

What happened?

Life!

Life stepped in and took my things away. My power was gone and my story became sad.

But, I will not dwell on it.

Because one day I will have money; and money can buy power and write me a new story.

## "Titanic: SOS"

Your Titanic is sinking; what are you going to do?

There is no one here who can save you!

Swim or Drown.

Your ship is being filled up with debris from your past, lack of planning and lack of cash.

Swim or Drown.

People you hurt and games you played; now you are on the deck wanting to be saved.

You better swim or you will drown.

You are standing there waving saying you need help; get off of your satisfaction and help yourself.

Always talking about what you had back then; how many years ago was that, nine maybe ten?

Your Titanic is sinking, what are you going to do?

You can't call 911, they can't help you!

You are living your life without a vision or plan, standing around looking for a helping hand.

How is that working for you?

Your Titanic is going down and you are about to sink.

Swim or Drown.

You are always talking about what you are going to do; the same old line, please speak of something new.

You are out here in the middle with your hopes and dreams, not making anything happen and you can't swim upstream.

Listen,

While you standing there trying to stay afloat;

See you later my friend, I'm getting into my life boat.

"The Killer"

I murder my child for the finer things.

At the time that is not how it seemed.

I was young and wanted to be free.

There were places to go and things to see.

When I think back I have no remorse, killing my child that was my choice.

I do nothing before thinking it through.

You may have not done it; but that is you.

When I think back I realize, my materialism killed my child!

“The Question??”

I met this guy who said he could,

And I said I wish you would.

Buy me a diamond the size of Texas,

Enroll me in Equestrian lesson.

Send me sailing in my yacht above the sea.

There is no one happier than me.

I met this guy we did a dare,

I asked how much does it costs.

He said I don't care.

I have pockets as deep as the sea, and for you my darling I aim to please.

I sat back and rubbed my chin, wondering where were these guys way back when.

Where were you when I was young and free; I enjoy having money spent on me?

Where were you when the rent was due and all of that poverty stuff I went through?

Now, they show up with a big fat check.

Let me think about it again,

Humm,

I'm not too old yet!