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## Thoughts of a Simp

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### Author Bio

Cherish Mathews is trying to be a doctor. No, not that type of doctor. Studying to become a neuropsychologist, Cherish rediscovered her love of poetry throughout her college years. In a way, poetry was a way for her to let people in through the written word instead of the spoken. You can usually find her trying to play the ukulele.

# THE THOUGHTS OF A SIMP CHERISH MATHEWS

Oh, darling! I never believed in love until I met you.  
How old and witless can I be,  
To not know there is someone so lovely  
In all that they choose to do?  
I can hear the fates laugh at my ignorance-  
How foolish am I?

The embodiment of youth-  
You skip playfully ahead of me  
As I try to keep up in slow strides.  
Shining so brightly within this forest,  
Your sweet giggles cloud the atmosphere  
And in doing so, warm my heart.

I am unworthy of your loveliness  
A tired cynic such as I  
Could never stand equal  
To your consuming brilliance.  
Nonetheless, you take my hand in yours  
As if our contrasts never mattered.

Oh, the iridescence of your beauty!  
How could anyone compare to you?  
Kings and queens could only wish  
To hold a faint wisp of a candle  
To the forever burning luminosity  
Of your sweet and seductive gaze.

Oh, how I love you in this way!  
As the sun shines ever-so softly  
On your cheeks with an innocent glow.  
As the moon casts you in its halo  
Your eyes mysteriously gleam.

My dear, my darling, my love  
Please stay forever by my side.  
For I am but a humble simp  
Before your radiant existence.

