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Dreamer's Woe

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Dreamer's Woe

Author Bio

Cherish is originally from Pembroke Pines, Florida before she moved to Davie. Hoping to enter the field of clinical neuropsychology, she enjoys creative writing and baking in her spare time.



Explorer locked in white walls
All senses are blocked by sound.
Drowning in blaring music,
She escapes to a livelier world.

She meets friends old and new,
Who welcome her with open arms;
A sweet smile graces her heart-shaped face,
And the quirk of her lips charm all those around.

She's strong and ladylike-
Shoulders back, hair elegant,
With the most gentle curls
One could only dream to touch.

Warm eyes, wide and inviting,
She draws you into her vicinity,
Her owl gaze almost haunting-
Daring you to get lost in them.

Admirers plead her for a glance-
To be only worthy of her affections.
Charismatic and poised at once,
She giggles at their silly worship.

Woman of only the greatest honor,
She adorns the earth with her presence.
Yet she is humble in what she does,
For beauty is found in modesty.

She is loved and isn't afraid to love;
She is satisfied with who she is.
She lives her life with no sense of fear;
She lives with no regret.

But then, I wake up.
And it's just me.

Author Statement
"When I daydream, I'm not myself in reality - but anyone else I can think of- someone who can talk to people a little more freely, who is confident in who she is, who finds courage in fearful situations- but then, to quote the poem, 'I wake up/And it's just me.'"