

Summer of Long Ago

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Submitted: June 13, 2008

Updated: June 13, 2008

ok...so...yeah.....i can't really remember how i came up with this one....i think i was just in some kinda mood or something....

this is a narrative poem and has a very unusual rhyming scheme.....yeah....it still rhymes.....

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Chapter 1 - Beginning

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1 - Beginning

There are times I look back at the past
and remember things that should always last.
Like times filled with happiness and joy
and times that are filled with woe.

Look at the things that life can give;
all the days you'd want to relive.
Just like the day I met a boy
In the summer of Long Ago.

It was far back as I remember,
right before August became September.
A day that felt just like a dream
A day I had longed for so

I was sitting alone on my wooden swing
when the birds around me took off with snow white wings
Then from the corner of my eye, in the sun's gleam,
stood a figure so bright and bold.

I looked up at him and saw he smiled.
From that moment on, I was beguiled.
Just from that look I knew he was the one,
The one who would never go

He took one step and I clenched my ropes
Was he really what I prayed for with all my hopes?
Overhead, shined the deep orange sun
on that day so long ago.

A few more steps and I shyed away.
Though he saw, he crept closer anyway.
He reached out his hand in a friendly way.
That moment I'll remember so.

His hand brushed my face so gently.
"Don't cry," he muttered so soothingly.
Unknowingly, I was crying my fears away,
but out of joy or sorrow?

My tears had passed and we walked down the beach.
He kept me close; never out of his reach.

In a way he seemed lonely too
but never wanted anyone to know

Behind his smile was a secluded soul;
one who's wanted someone to hold.
I felt like the only one who knew
and subconsciously, I held him close

That time on the beach sparked a romance!
It felt like a force had put us in a trance.
At once, i knew that this would last
This feeling would never go.

The tide came in and the sun began to set
on that day that the two of us met.
A beautiful day that's now part of our past;
a day so long ago

The feeling I had will never fade
From that time that a new friend was made.
A feeling that was so calm and warm
One that I'll cherish so

In a strange way, somehow I knew
that the boy I met felt the same as I do!
A wonderous feeling that cleared my storm
from that summer so long ago

also, i'm thinking about writing more to this. i know where i want the story to go and all i'd need to do is just make it flow with the rest of the poem. if you think i should continue, then please tell me ^_^