

Poetry Series

**Marian Allen**  
**- poems -**

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**Marian Allen(may 13th 1980)**

# My First Blessing

I remember the first time I heard your heart beat.  
The sound of a little life growing inside me.  
I remember I first time I heard you cry.  
The sound of you brought a tear to my eye.  
I remember the first time I held you close to my heart.  
I made a promise to God that day that you and I would never be too far apart.  
I remember the first time I dressed you, I counted every finger and every toe, I  
buttoned every button and I tied every bow.  
I remember your first car ride,  
I sat in the back seat just to be by your side.  
I remember staying up with you all through the night,  
but it never even bothered me.  
I just wanted to make sure that you were alright.  
I remember the first time I heard you talk, and how proud I felt to see you first  
walk.  
I remember so many of your first little things...  
But most of all I remember...  
You were my first true blessing!

Marian Allen

# Slam

My heart begins to race as my hands begin to tremble and shake.  
Now I have to be careful I cant make one little mistake.  
As I tie off one arm,  
I tell myself, This is it,  
This is the last time then I quit!  
No sooner then I make my hit in the perfect spot,  
I feel this wave of heat,  
Now my body is so hot..  
I feel it,  
Its on its way.  
Can I describe it?  
let me see if I can find the right words to say...  
First I feel hit my throat..  
Then the tingle in my lips..  
I feel this rush from my head to my toes!  
I even feel it in my finger tips!  
Yes this took my breathe away..  
even solved my problems for today.  
But you see I don't do this for pleasure,  
Its mask my pain.  
For Tomorrow I will have to deal with my own damn shame!

Marian Allen