

*All The Unsaid*



*All The Unsaid*

*Poems & Photographs*

*Amanda Hoepker*

*This book is dedicated  
to the man who  
continues to  
inspire my heart.*

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*An Ode to My Muse*

*My air to breathe.  
The sparkle in my eyes.  
A constant butterfly affect.  
The tingle that graces every hair.  
Igniting sweet whispers  
into my veins.  
Distance yourself no more  
For I am unstable  
without you.*

## *In-Between Dreams*

*Winds blow between the leaves,  
The sun slowly starts to rise.  
Another season creeping in  
Sending in a chill.  
Watching the branches dance  
I feel the breeze upon my face,  
I wipe away another tear.  
I start to feel you around me.  
Calming smells emerge,  
Pine trees blend with Autumn leaves  
Prancing through the air.  
I search for you between the trees.  
The sun begins to set,  
Another day slipping through my fingers  
Unable to reach you.  
My head lands upon my pillow  
I search for you inside my dreams  
Hoping you'll find me there.*

*I Love You More...*

*Pink petals fell like snow*

*Gently*

*Gracefully*

*Dancing in the wind*

*A familiar face rests*

*Family & friends surround*

*With tissues & tears*

*If this is a dream*

*Wake me up now*

*At a standstill.*

*Numb as the world passes me by*

*Running into heartache*

*around every corner*

*Tears falling near pink petals*

*still dancing in the wind*

*An icy wind brings our bodies closer*

*Hands strongly clenched together*

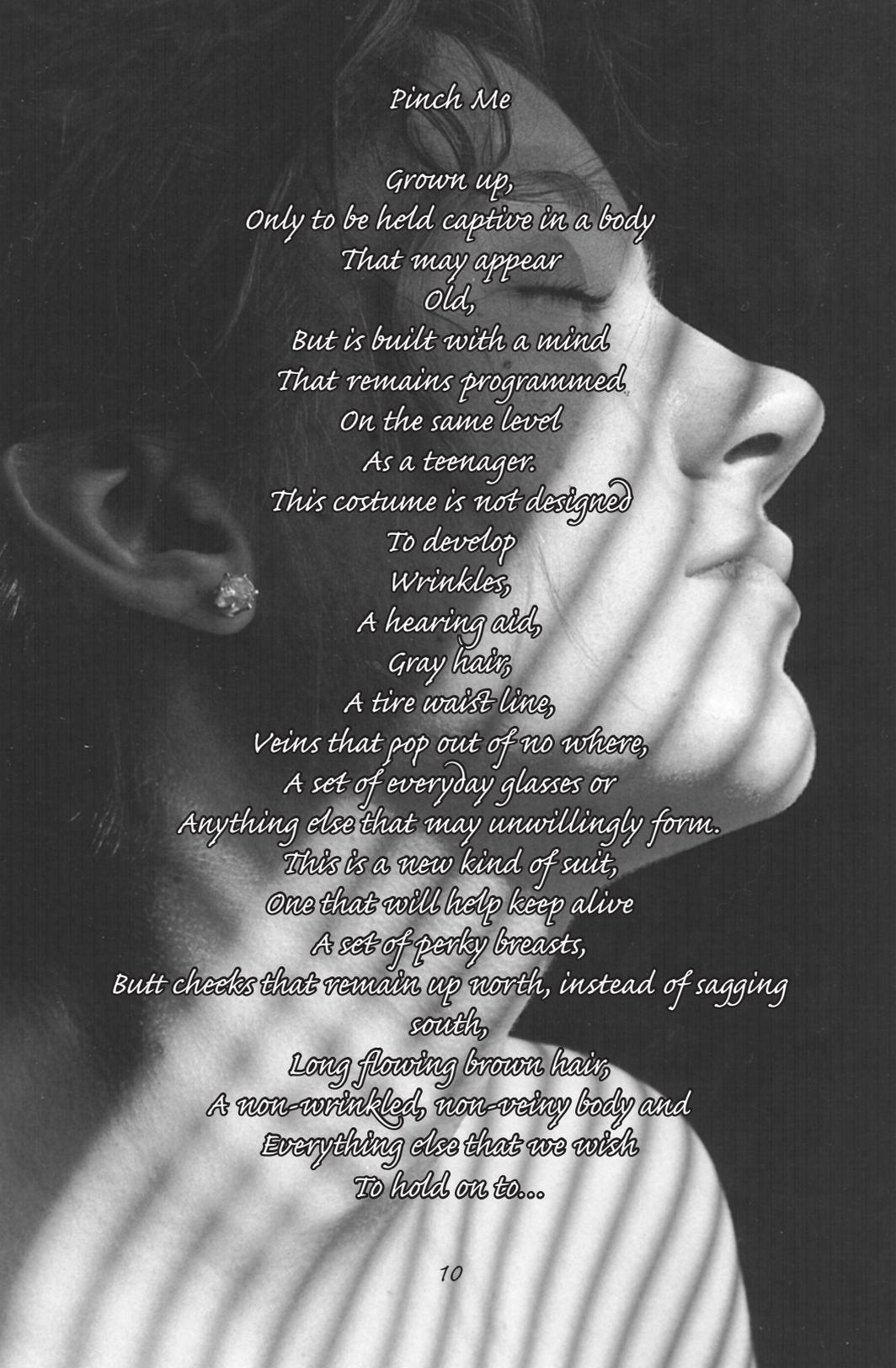
*If this is a dream*

*Wake me up now*

*Beneath the stars*

*Days continue to blend,  
These silent walls  
Cringe at my  
misfortune.*

*Beauty once shined through  
My rose colored glasses.  
Black ashes of my past  
Rage in the region of  
questionable guilt,  
Whirling from  
beginning to end  
Tears emerge  
sporadically  
Washing away our nights  
Beneath the stars.*



*Pinch Me*

*Grown up,  
Only to be held captive in a body  
That may appear  
Old,  
But is built with a mind  
That remains programmed.  
On the same level  
As a teenager.  
This costume is not designed  
To develop  
Wrinkles,  
A hearing aid,  
Gray hair,  
A tire waist line,  
Veins that pop out of no where,  
A set of everyday glasses or  
Anything else that may unwillingly form.  
This is a new kind of suit,  
One that will help keep alive  
A set of perky breasts,  
Butt cheeks that remain up north, instead of sagging  
south,  
Long flowing brown hair,  
A non-wrinkled, non-veiny body and  
Everything else that we wish  
To hold on to...*

*You Are*

*My air,  
When I cannot  
Breathe.*

*My words,  
When I cannot  
Speak.*

*My eyes,  
When I cannot  
See.*

*My tongue,  
When I cannot  
Taste.*

*My ears,  
When I cannot  
Hear.*

*My hands,  
When I cannot  
Feel.*

*My tears,  
When I cannot  
Cry.*

*My life,  
When I cannot  
Live.*

*A child within the mirror*

*I've come to that stage in life  
When the mirror is no longer on your side*

*Realizing I am no more*

*A child*

*Able to be careless & carefree*

*Unable to find an ounce of an adult*

*My eyes take me back*

*to days spent underneath willow trees*

*When nothing matter, not one care in the world only the  
breeze between the branches & the grass between my toes*

*Gravity brings me back to bills & the first of every month*

*Oh how I long for those days*

*Knowing I can still lie underneath willow trees*

*I fight to relax my mind*

*But the breeze doesn't blow the same*

*The grass doesn't rest as it should*

*Frustrated with time & society*

*Wishing I could go back*

*Wishing I had written down every dream*

*Every desire*

*Everything...*

*Still unable to find an ounce of an adult*

*Not wanting to face the facts*

*As I stand in front of the mirror*

*Frustrated at time & society on the other side*

## *Life's Whispers*

*By no means ever submit  
yourself into a state of  
Waiting.*

*Always allow  
Your feet to dance.*

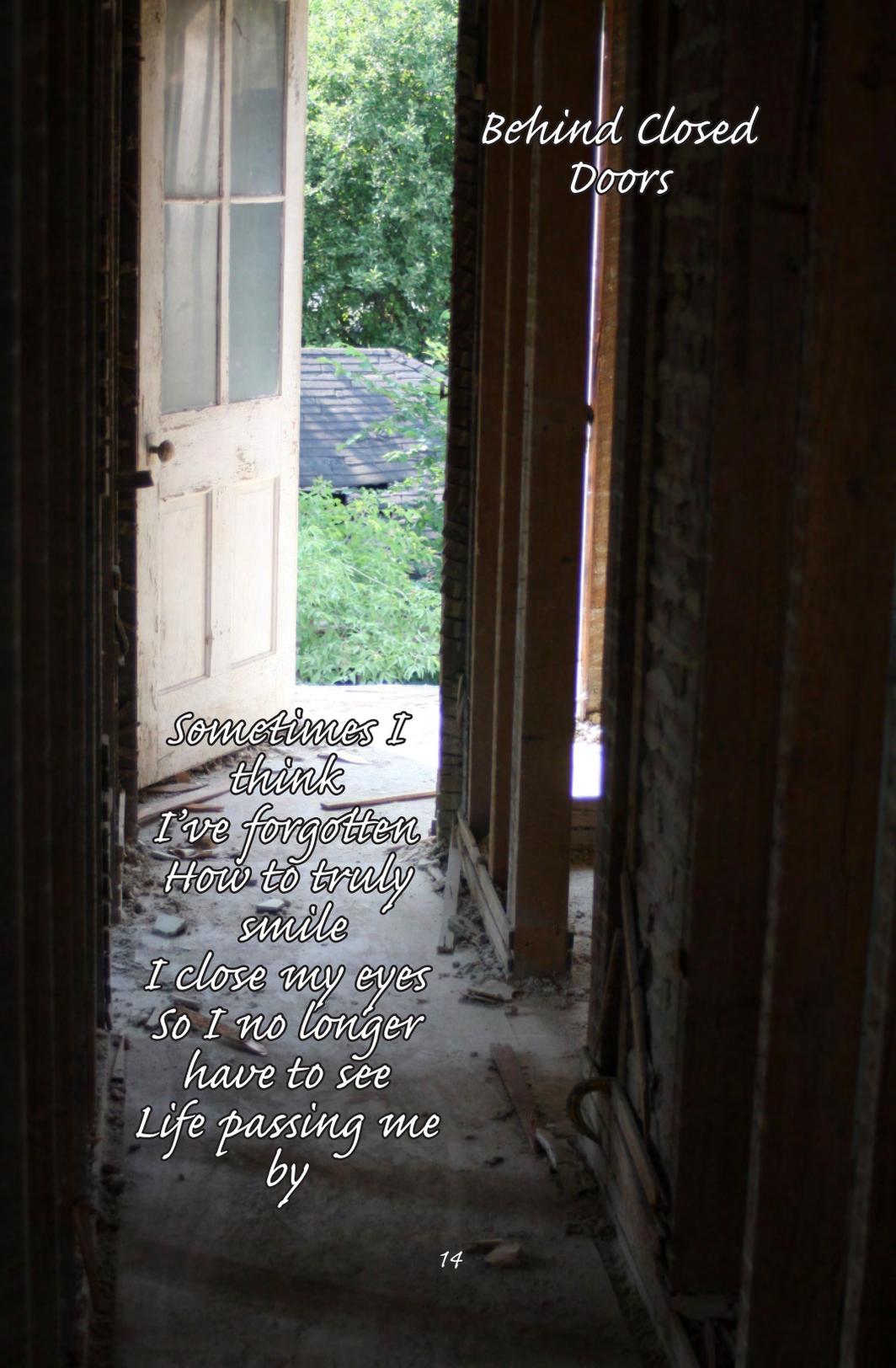
*Let your hair messy itself  
In the wind.*

*Laugh,  
Just to  
Smile.*

*Never surrender,  
To a state of  
Reserve.*

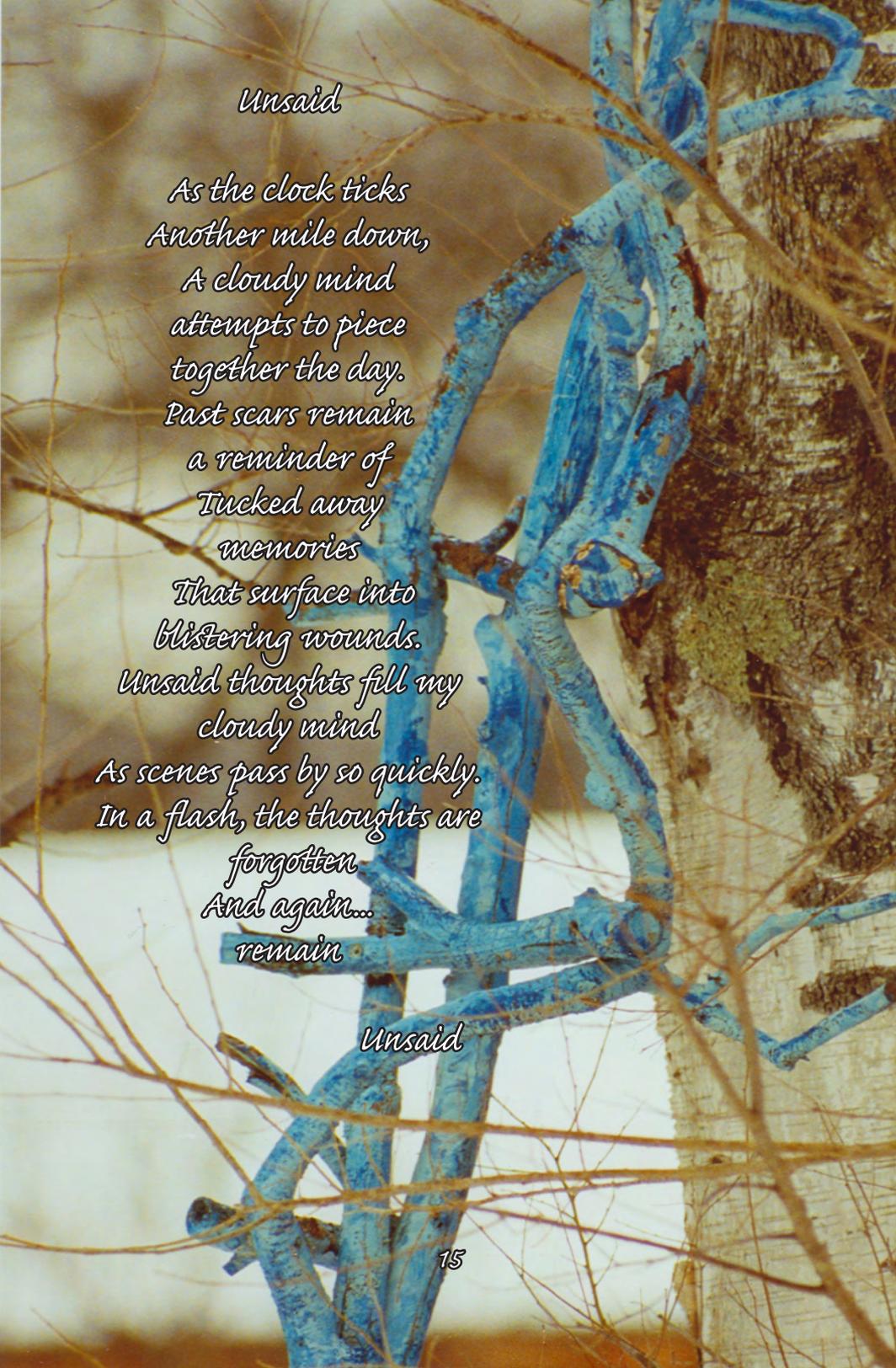
*Constantly looking back  
Knowing that your past is  
more*

*Then just a bucket of ashes...*



*Behind Closed  
Doors*

*Sometimes I  
think  
I've forgotten  
How to truly  
smile  
I close my eyes  
so I no longer  
have to see  
Life passing me  
by*

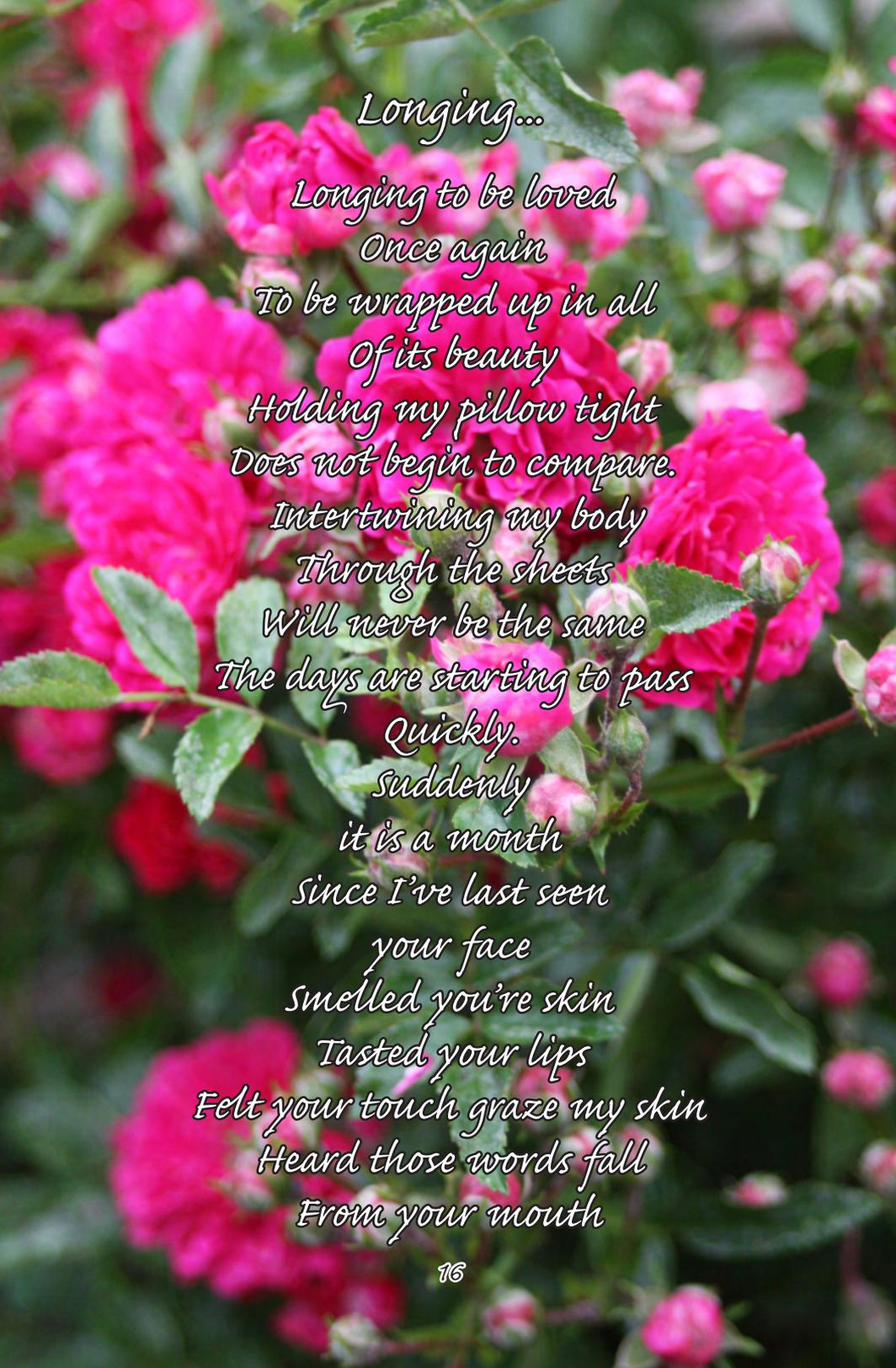


*Unsaid*

*As the clock ticks  
Another mile down,  
A cloudy mind  
attempts to piece  
together the day.  
Past scars remain  
a reminder of  
Tucked away  
memories*

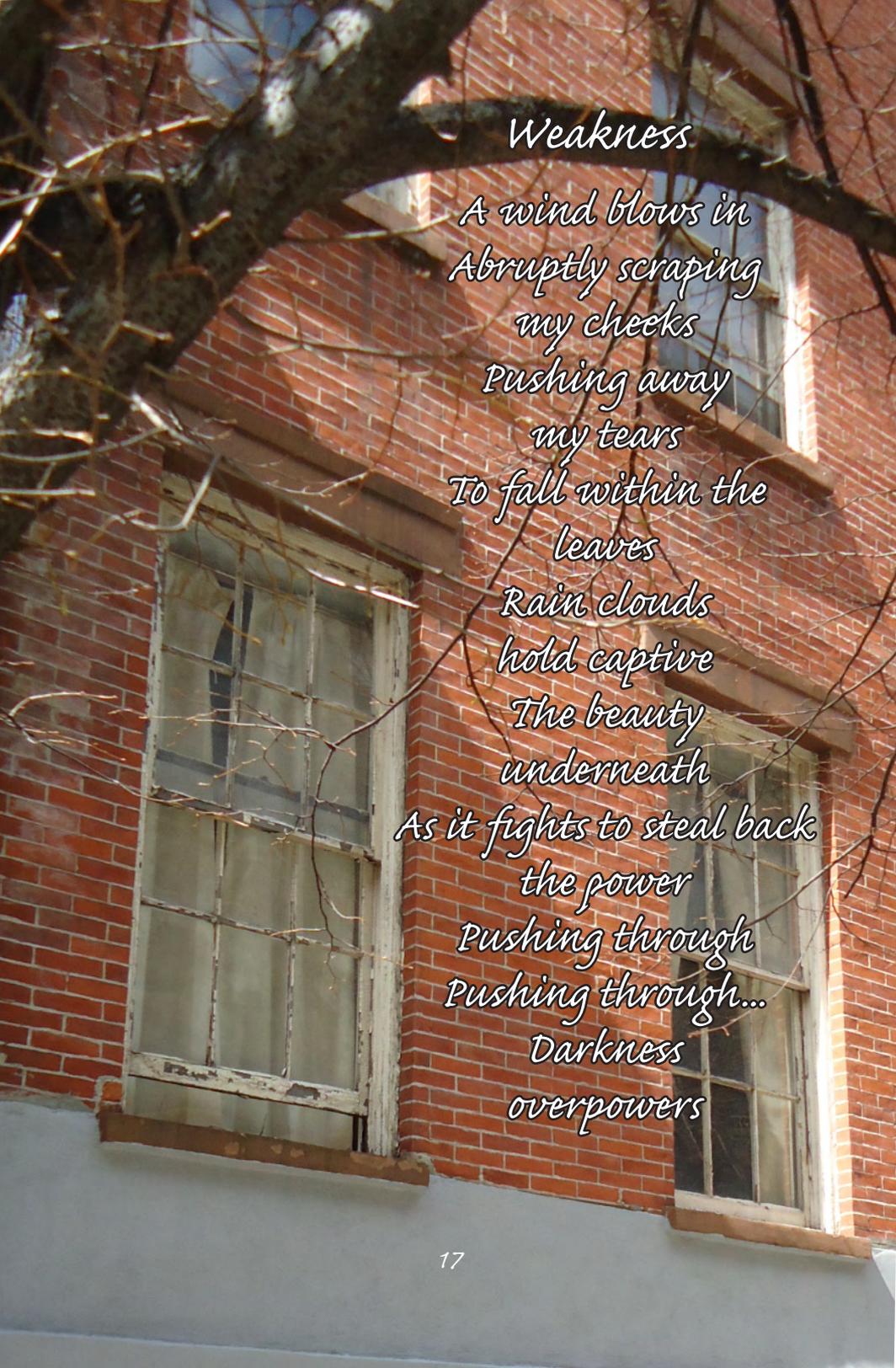
*That surface into  
blistering wounds.  
Unsaid thoughts fill my  
cloudy mind  
As scenes pass by so quickly.  
In a flash, the thoughts are  
forgotten  
And again...  
remain*

*Unsaid*



*Longing...*

*Longing to be loved  
Once again  
To be wrapped up in all  
Of its beauty  
Holding my pillow tight  
Does not begin to compare.  
Intertwining my body  
Through the sheets  
Will never be the same  
The days are starting to pass  
Quickly.  
Suddenly  
it's a month  
since I've last seen  
your face  
smelled you're skin  
Tasted your lips  
Felt your touch graze my skin  
Heard those words fall  
From your mouth*



*Weakness*

*A wind blows in  
Abruptly scraping  
my cheeks  
Pushing away  
my tears*

*To fall within the  
leaves*

*Rain clouds  
hold captive*

*The beauty  
underneath*

*As it fights to steal back  
the power*

*Pushing through  
Pushing through...*

*Darkness  
overpowers*



*Our Masterpiece*

*Meet me  
Beneath the stars  
Let the moon guide us  
The only light worth following  
As the starry night  
Paints a picture  
We become the muse  
In this indescribable  
Masterpiece  
Walk along side me  
Let our words connect with every step  
Forward  
Wishing away  
The past*

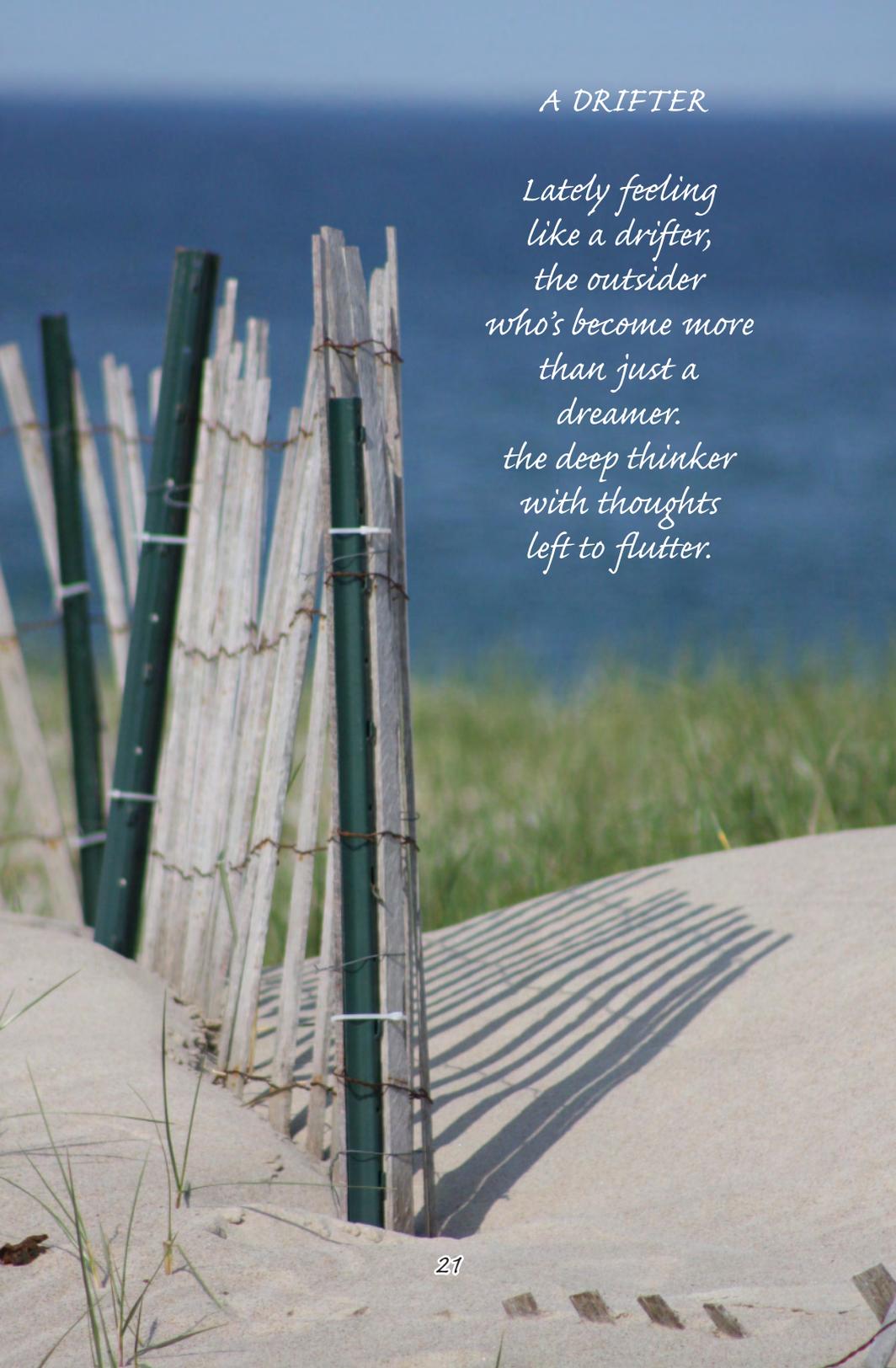


*A Silent Farewell*

*Questioning all we've lost  
In our fire  
A lifetime of burning flames can  
only remain  
Blue for so long  
Putting our ashes to rest  
sprinkling the past into the wind  
The grieving continues  
Saying farewell  
To this love affair  
As it drifts away with every  
falling leaf*

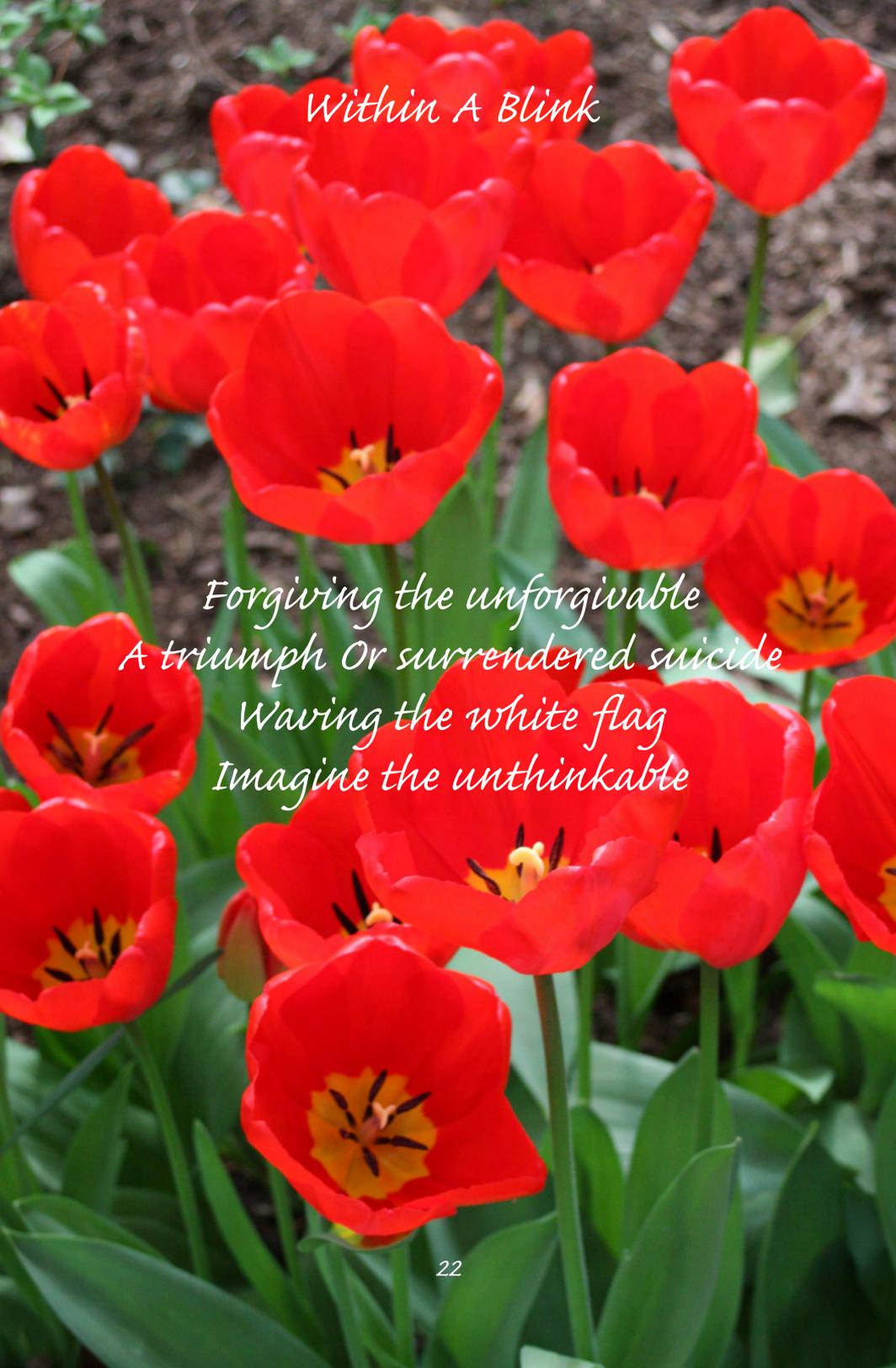
## Let GO

Controlling my every thought  
Actions no longer feel as my own  
Every ounce of emotion held between your hands  
Viciously sculpting my feelings  
Brutal unsaid words tear up my thoughts  
That used to flutter aimlessly  
Are now stomped by your silence  
Being tossed up and down  
It becomes too much to carry  
Unsure how to drop this weight from my  
shoulders  
Tears bring my spirit downward  
You used to be right there  
To pick up all the pieces  
Puzzling me back together  
Now I'm left struggling to put myself back to square one  
Overpowering distance is pushing me beneath dirt  
Confessions linger inside  
Attempting to push out the disappointed words  
Tearing up my insides  
Screaming through my veins  
Feeling invisible in my almost fairy tale love affair  
Disillusioned to why you've chosen to walk  
In the other direction  
Detaching all that we've created heart to heart

A photograph of a fence on a sandy dune. The fence is constructed from a mix of weathered wooden posts and dark green plastic posts, held together by strands of rusty barbed wire. The fence runs diagonally across the frame. In the foreground, there are some sparse green grasses and a small shadow cast by the fence onto the sand. The background shows a vast, clear blue sky and a blurred expanse of green grass.

A DRIFTER

*Lately feeling  
like a drifter,  
the outsider  
who's become more  
than just a  
dreamer.  
the deep thinker  
with thoughts  
left to flutter.*



*Within A Blink*

*Forgiving the unforgivable  
A triumph Or surrendered suicide  
Waving the white flag  
Imagine the unthinkable*

*Un*

*Goosebumps make their  
way along my body  
A tingle here and there  
I reach for a sweater  
Another cup of tea  
Light a cigarette  
My mind blank*

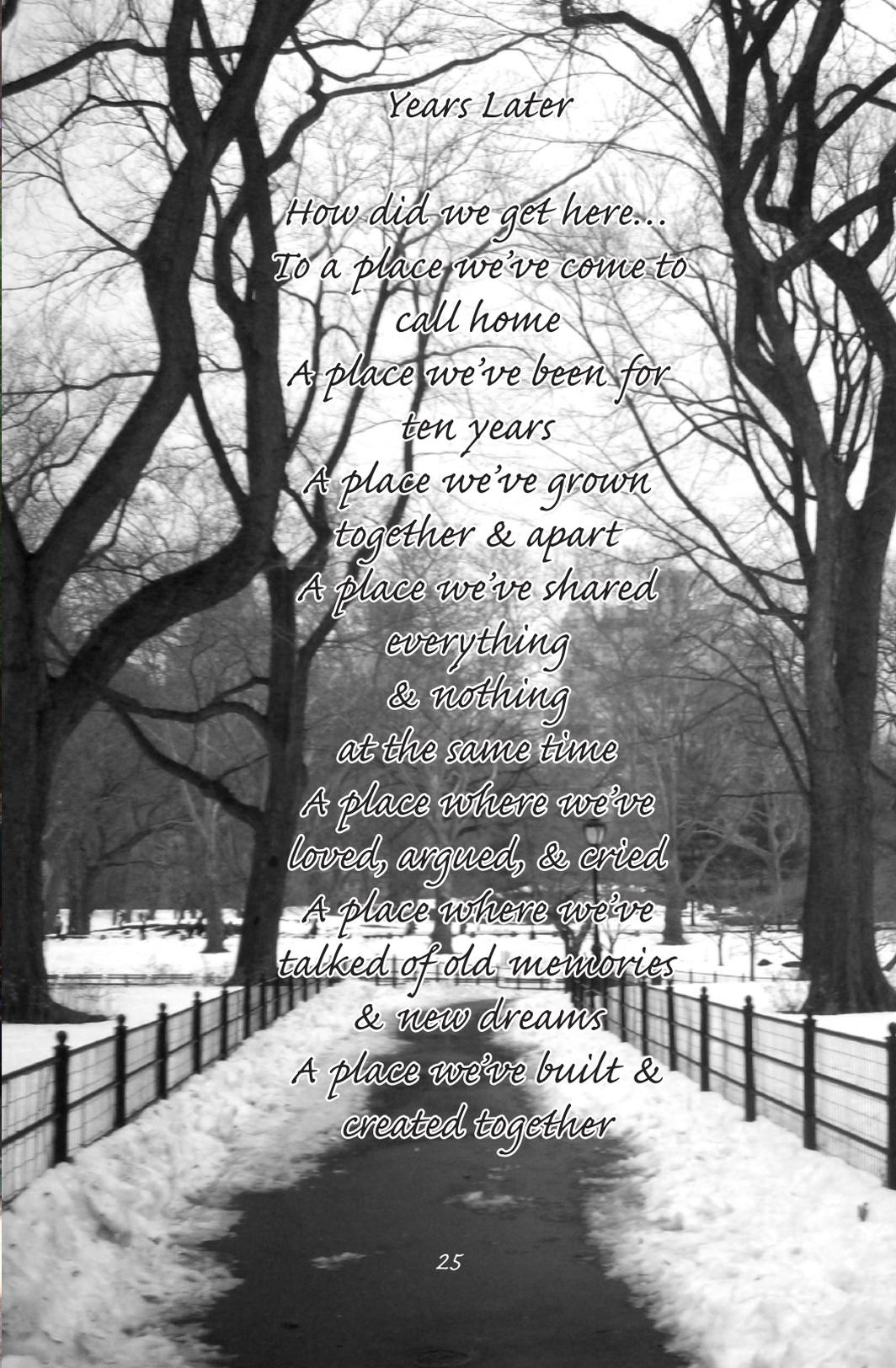
*Uncreative  
Unmotivated  
Unfulfilled  
Unappreciated  
Not allowing myself to continue on  
I grab a bite to eat  
Attempting to get my blood flowing,  
thoughts stirring  
To find any ounce of desire to move me*

*New Meaning*

*Blinded eyes  
Allow puckering lips  
To breathe in  
Every ounce of  
affection  
You exhale.*

*No longer am I  
Having  
difficulty  
Breathing  
For you are my air.*

*I am internally cemented in  
this.*



*Years Later*

*How did we get here...*

*To a place we've come to  
call home*

*A place we've been for  
ten years*

*A place we've grown  
together & apart*

*A place we've shared  
everything  
& nothing  
at the same time*

*A place where we've  
loved, argued, & cried*

*A place where we've  
talked of old memories  
& new dreams*

*A place we've built &  
created together*

## *Beach Surrender*

*The sand rests beneath my toes  
I glide my hands through tiny pebbles  
My thoughts escape with the wind.*

*Feeling the ocean breeze*

*Calm every nerve.*

*Sinking into the sand*

*I melt away every memory.*

*My tears harden this sand castle*

*I've created.*

*Breathing in the beauty surrounding me*

*Waves tackle your image*

*Pushing it deep within the ocean.*

*Sea shells begin to out shine*

*My aching heart*

*As you disappear with the sea weed.*

*I rest my eyes,*

*Allowing the beach's wind to  
intertwine within my veins.*

*Inhaling my past*

*Exhaling me into a future*

*Without you.*

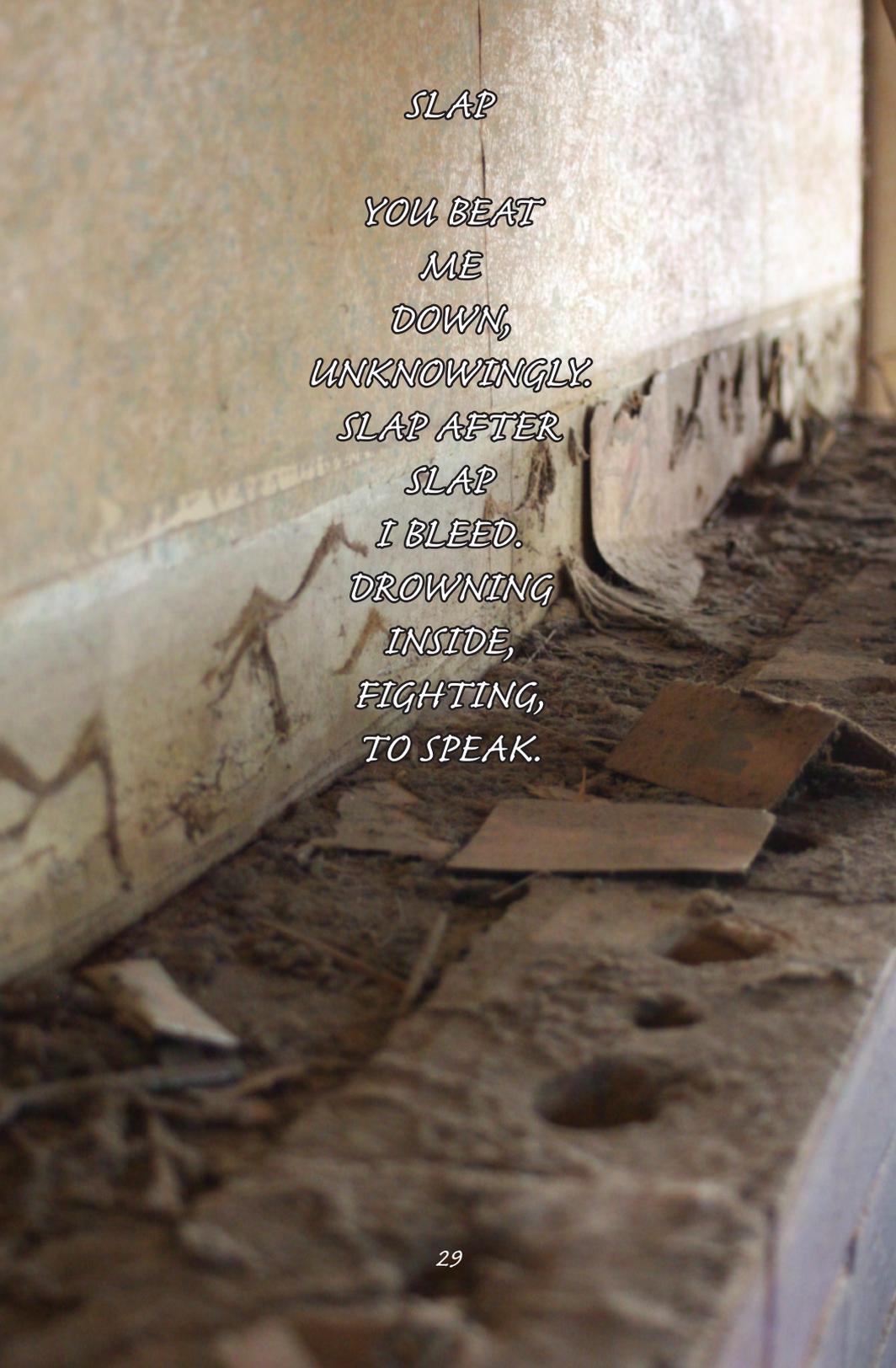
*Breathless*

*Something doesn't feel  
right  
These walls around me  
are quickly  
caving in  
I can't breathe  
Something's not right  
Unable to run  
spinning in circles  
Which ever way I turn  
It all remains the same  
Nothing has changed  
I feel restless  
Any attempt to break  
through  
Leaves me  
Breathless  
Unsure  
still*



*Fondle Me*

*Wearing my heart upon your sleeve  
You hold it captive  
I fight day after day  
To reclaim my feelings  
To regain an ounce of control  
Over my tears  
Wonder why I yearn for you so?  
Questioning, why my heart became so  
easy  
To fondle?*

The background of the page is a photograph of a room in a state of severe disrepair. The walls are covered in peeling, yellowed wallpaper. The floor is cluttered with debris, including pieces of cardboard, wood, and other unidentifiable trash. The lighting is dim and somewhat uneven, highlighting the textures of the decayed surfaces.

*SLAP*  
*YOU BEAT*  
*ME*  
*DOWN,*  
*UNKNOWINGLY.*  
*SLAP AFTER*  
*SLAP*  
*I BLEED.*  
*DROWNING*  
*INSIDE,*  
*FIGHTING,*  
*TO SPEAK.*

## *Our Song*

*The bed, our blank canvas  
We mesh together, our colors  
intertwine*

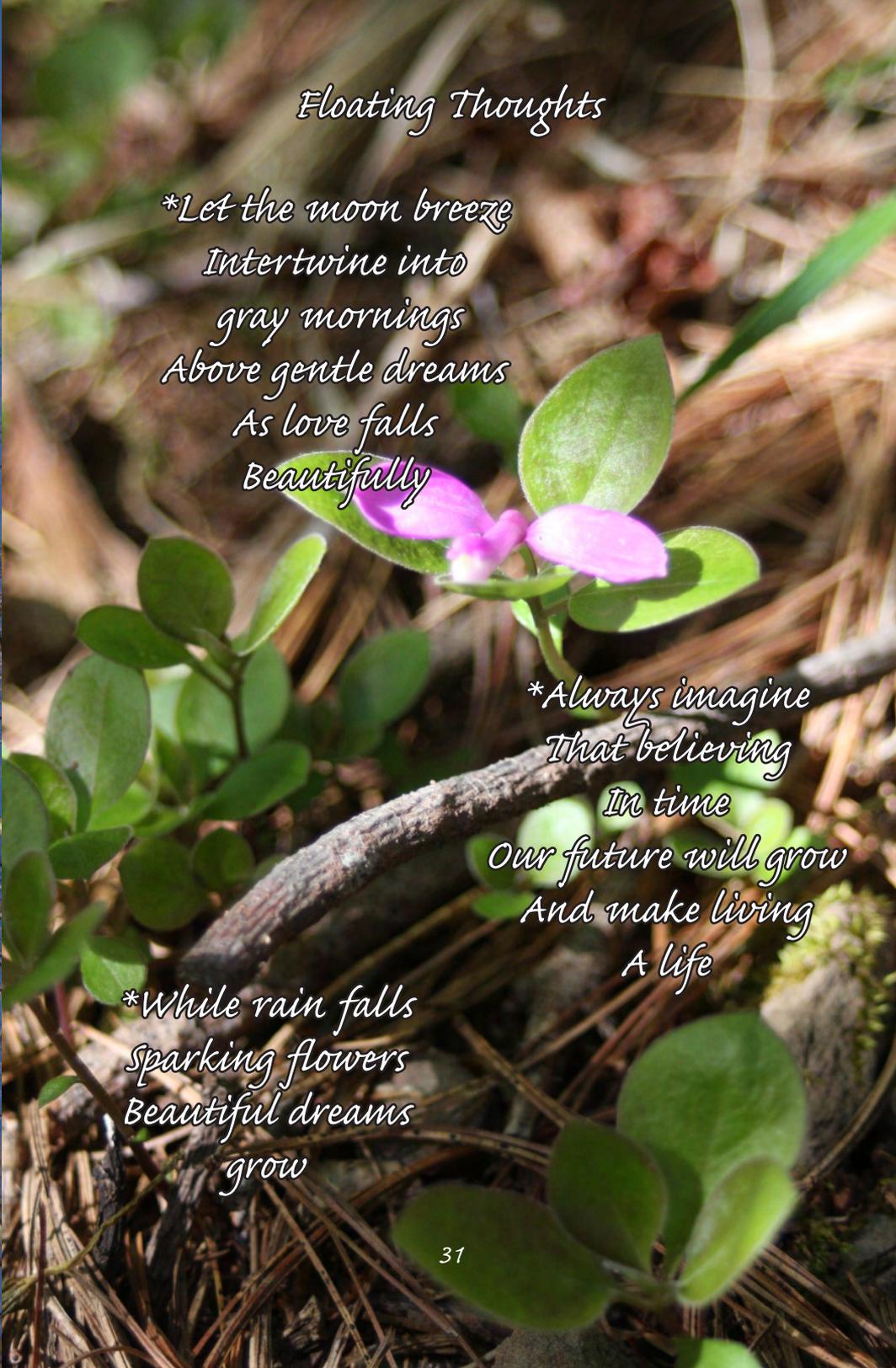
*A work of art shadows against the wall  
Creating sweet music.*

### *The Lyrics*

*Dance throughout our bodies  
A candle burns sweet cinnamon  
Into our veins*

*Enhancing this fire  
Tender touches stimulate desire  
Playful lips upon lips converse.*

*Interlacing legs, ten toes  
Hairs fuse  
Dancing from first to last touch  
Connected.*

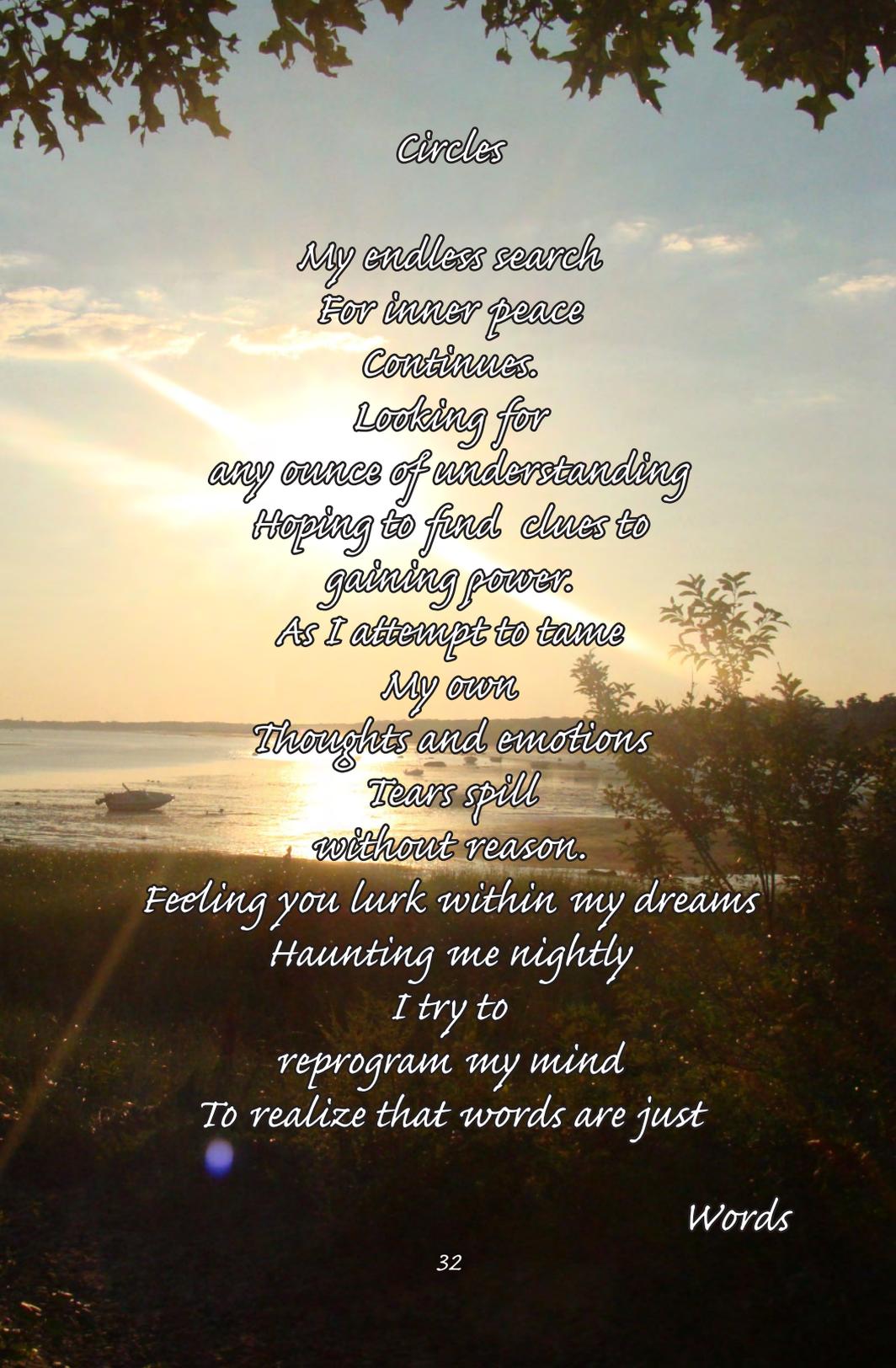


*Floating Thoughts*

*\*Let the moon breeze  
Intertwine into  
gray mornings  
Above gentle dreams  
As love falls  
Beautifully*

*\*Always imagine  
That believing  
In time  
Our future will grow  
And make living  
A life*

*\*While rain falls  
Sparkling flowers  
Beautiful dreams  
grow*



*Circles*

*My endless search  
For inner peace  
Continues.*

*Looking for  
any ounce of understanding  
Hoping to find clues to  
gaining power.*

*As I attempt to tame  
My own*

*Thoughts and emotions  
Tears spill  
without reason.*

*Feeling you lurk within my dreams  
Haunting me nightly*

*I try to  
reprogram my mind  
To realize that words are just*

*Words*

*I am Alone.*

*I swallow  
no one else's  
Bullshit,  
Besides my own.*

*Your tears  
no longer  
rest in my tissues.*

*Your bitching,  
I willingly free  
from my ears  
Let it clog another's.*

*My body lies limp,  
The world restless  
suits me just fine.*

*Leave me now,  
I no longer exist  
For the moments to  
come...*

*Weak Against the Fight*

*Tired  
Of being held  
Captive  
These four walls  
Sucking out  
every ounce  
Of life  
Within  
Spinning in circles  
Fighting  
For any key out  
Disappointing words  
leak in  
suddenly I find myself  
Gasping for air  
slowly losing the will  
To fight  
As I feel  
My body  
starting to give in*



*My dear*

*We've come to that part in our journey  
Where you go one way and I go the other*

*My dear*

*Where we leave childhood behind  
And walk towards the unknown*

*My dear*

*We will survive this  
The tears they will come and go*

*My dear*

*Remember the road behind us  
How it has molded us to get here*

*My dear*

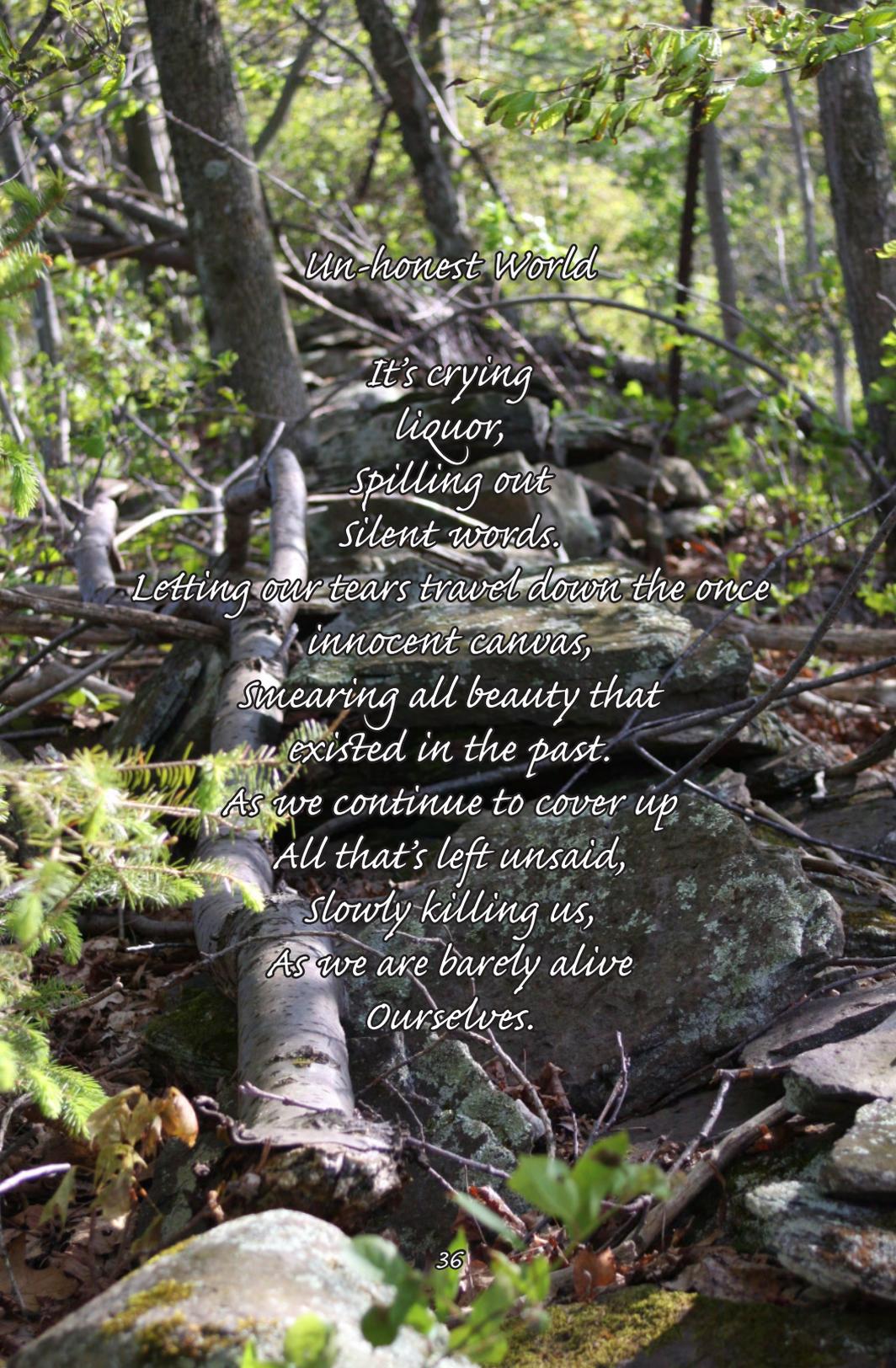
*Our lives may be different now  
But that trail behind us has bonded us deep*

*My dear*

*With every yesterday soon forgotten  
And even though we don't speak as much as  
we should*

*I still think of all our yesterdays together*

*My dear...*

A photograph of a forest floor. A large, fallen tree trunk lies horizontally across the middle of the frame, surrounded by rocks, smaller branches, and green foliage. The background is a dense forest of tall, thin trees with green leaves. The lighting is natural, suggesting daylight.

*Un-honest World*

*It's crying  
liquor,  
spilling out  
silent words.*

*Letting our tears travel down the once  
innocent canvas,  
Smearing all beauty that  
existed in the past.*

*As we continue to cover up  
All that's left unsaid,  
slowly killing us,  
As we are barely alive  
Ourselves.*

*I want you to know*

*As I watch my tears hit the floor  
my heart cracks a little more*

*Unsure why I am holding on  
Attempting to gather answers*

*As the background noise goes silent  
I sit in this house we've come to call home  
& I feel nothing*

*surrounded by painted walls, hung photographs,  
plates, furniture  
Every inch covered,  
except a lonely  
Unnoticed, unappreciated heart*

*Left alone beating without passion  
Tears continue to fall, I take another sip of wine,  
light another cigarette And nothing seems*

*Right*

*Without Struggle*

*Almost an hour  
after I was  
Released*

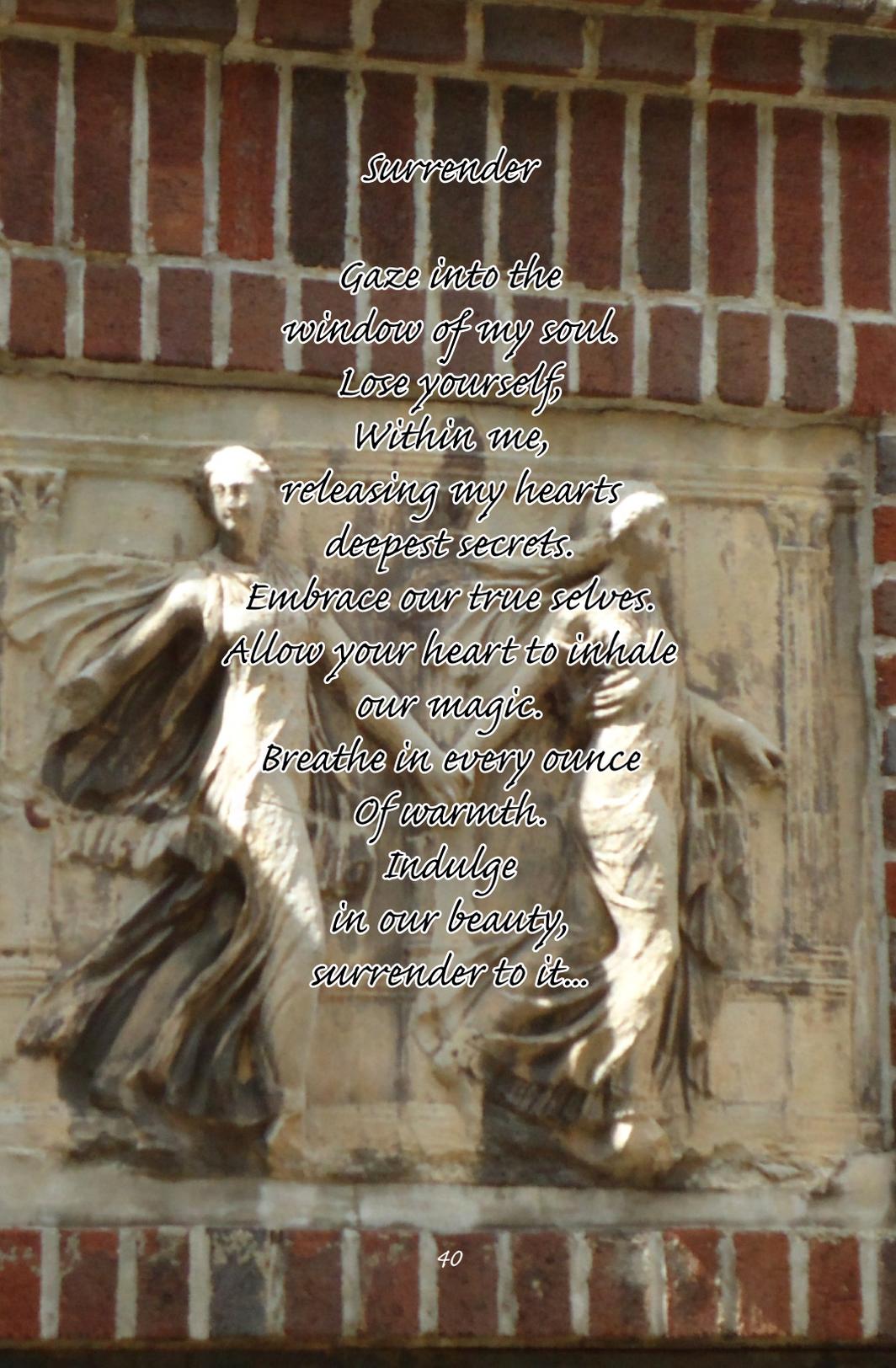
*My fingers are still  
shaking  
Unable to  
process the  
drastic change that just occurred*

*No longer  
walking around with  
hope upon my sleeve*

*You've released me  
Vulnerable  
without struggle*

## *Wasted*

*Chained to these feelings,  
That continue to follow me  
Day in and day out.  
Now a burden  
Since only I feel love, between us...  
Alone with pointless affection...  
I begin to feel drained,  
Uneasy at the fact that you've declined my love.  
Wondering how we've lost  
All the beauty that was once so alive...  
Only we know, if we really even know.  
Now silent for the first time in years,  
Shaping us into new, older, stronger individuals.  
With new change and growth designed to help us  
Let go...  
Mountains of anger still burn inside...  
I lean on no one, I have no one...  
Trying not to blame you but it's the only thing that feels  
Right.  
A future we once had all planned out  
No longer in focus,  
Both saying we still see it (we really don't)  
Too young,  
It is too far away to capture and keep hold of...  
Let me say.... I am not ready...  
To say...*



*Surrender*

*Gaze into the  
window of my soul.*

*Lose yourself,*

*Within me,*

*releasing my hearts  
deepest secrets.*

*Embrace our true selves.*

*Allow your heart to inhale  
our magic.*

*Breathe in every ounce  
of warmth.*

*Indulge  
in our beauty,  
surrender to it...*

*Messy Up My Life*

*Wanting you  
To knock  
Upon my door  
To messy up my  
Life*

*Disturbing my daily routines  
Toss love back into my heart*

*Allowing me to feel once again  
Desperate for you to make up  
Your mind  
So I could bandage up my  
Heart  
For good  
Sealing up all the holes  
Every little gap  
No longer allowing you to sneak in*

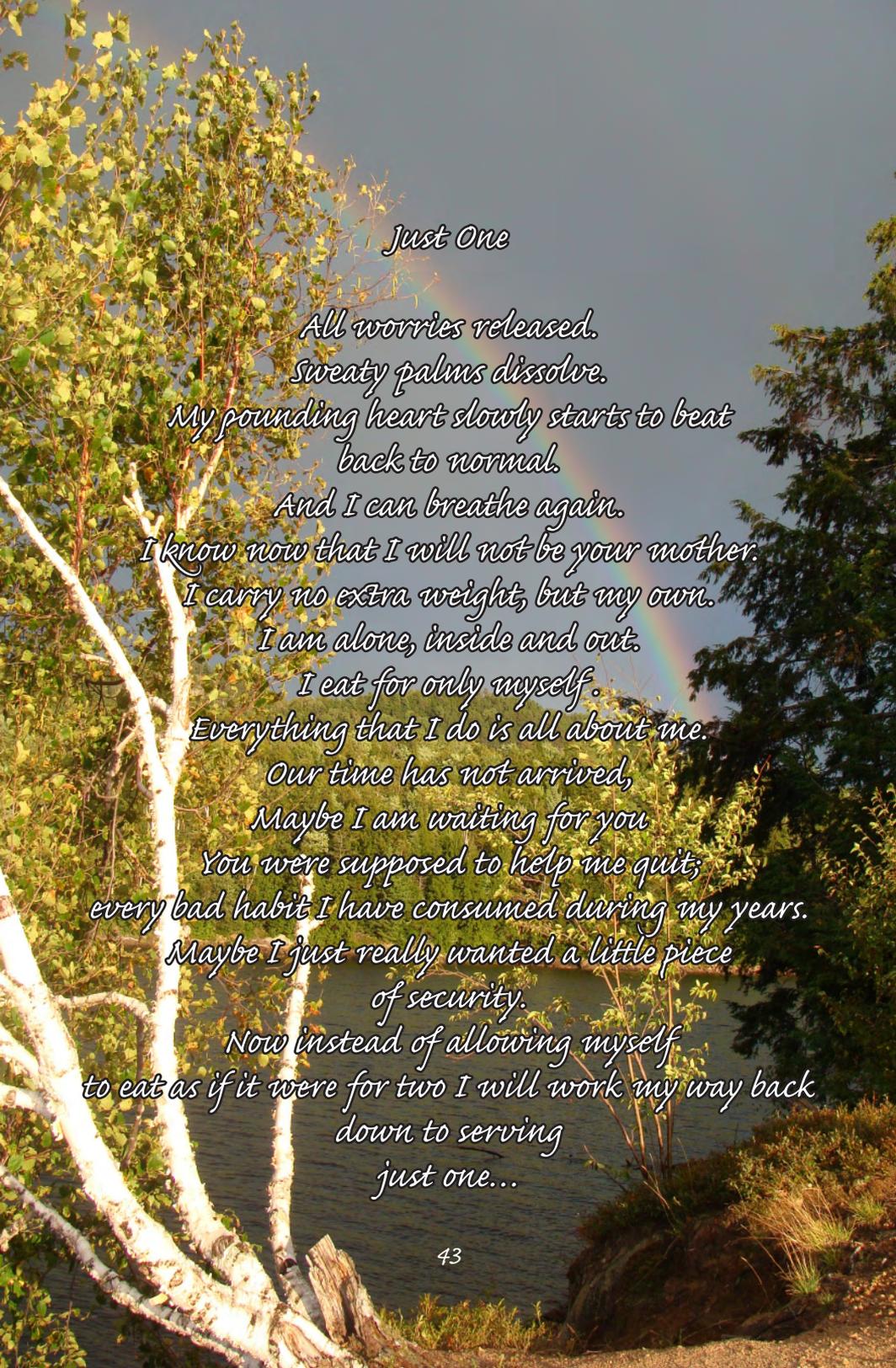
*To shattered my life  
Once again*

## *My Struggle*

*A growing pit  
taking over my insides.  
feeling as though I've been  
reduced to nothing.*

*Struggling  
to regain strength  
I remain under  
attack by your  
absence.*

*Fighting this battle you are carelessly  
winning  
unknowingly.*



*Just One*

*All worries released.*

*Sweaty palms dissolve.*

*My pounding heart slowly starts to beat  
back to normal.*

*And I can breathe again.*

*I know now that I will not be your mother.*

*I carry no extra weight, but my own.*

*I am alone, inside and out.*

*I eat for only myself.*

*Everything that I do is all about me.*

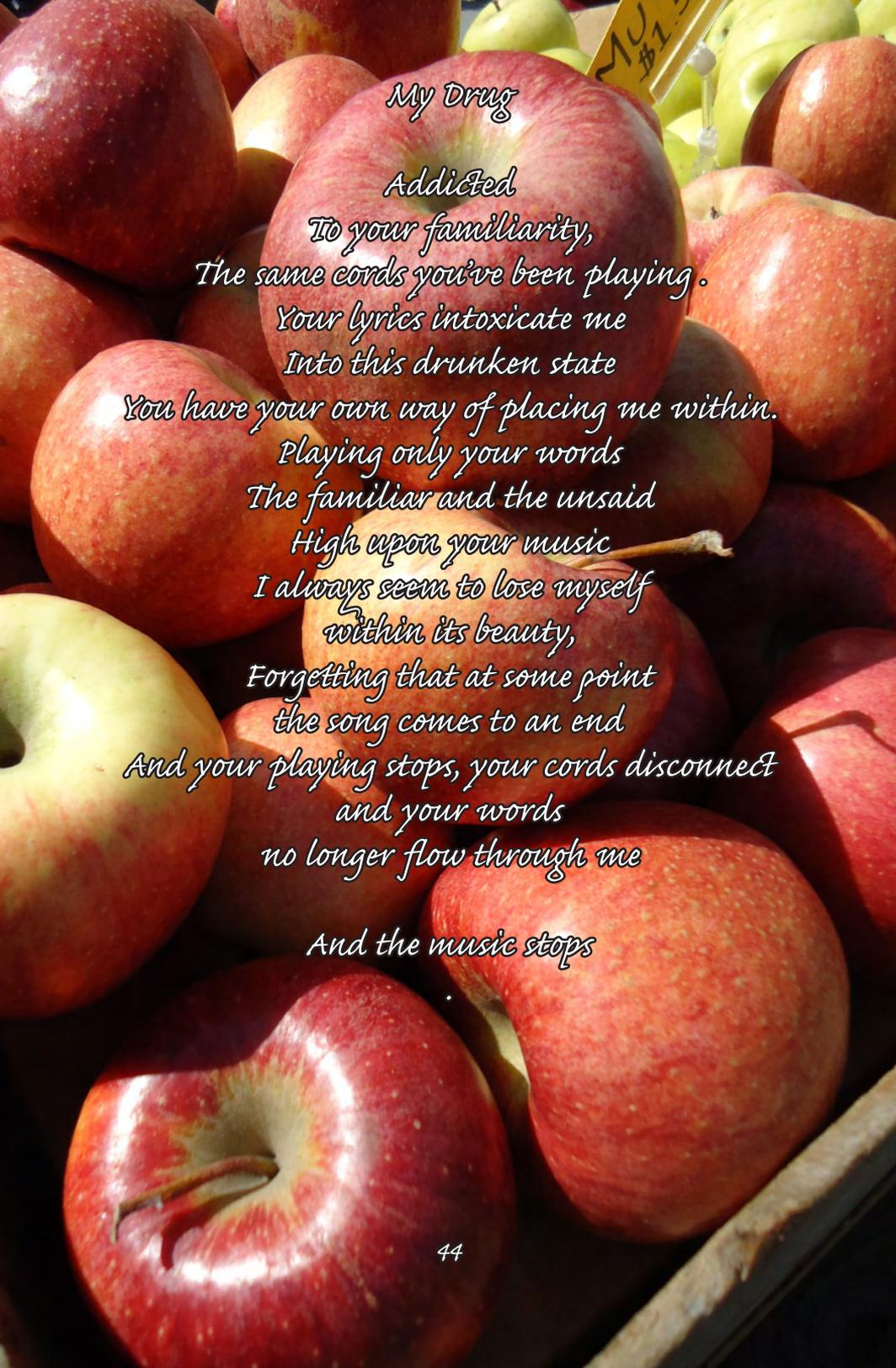
*Our time has not arrived,*

*Maybe I am waiting for you*

*You were supposed to help me quit;  
every bad habit I have consumed during my years.*

*Maybe I just really wanted a little piece  
of security.*

*Now instead of allowing myself  
to eat as if it were for two I will work my way back  
down to serving  
just one...*



*My Drug*

*Addicted*

*To your familiarity,  
The same cords you've been playing.*

*Your lyrics intoxicate me  
Into this drunken state*

*You have your own way of placing me within.*

*Playing only your words  
The familiar and the unsaid  
High upon your music*

*I always seem to lose myself  
within its beauty,*

*Forgetting that at some point  
the song comes to an end*

*And your playing stops, your cords disconnect  
and your words  
no longer flow through me*

*And the music stops*

## *Unchanged*

*The seasons change,  
Snow melts.*

*As the rain falls  
Stormy winds comes to a rest*

*As gray clouds part  
And the sky changes*

*The sun shines*

*Everything has its changing rotation*

*You somehow remain the same*

*Like an old grandfather clock*

*Resting above the mantel*

*Tic Toc Tic Toc*

*As the sun sets*

*And the moon emerges*

*Tears fall along side  
a broken heart*

*A mind unable to rest*

*Haunted*

*by slamming doors*

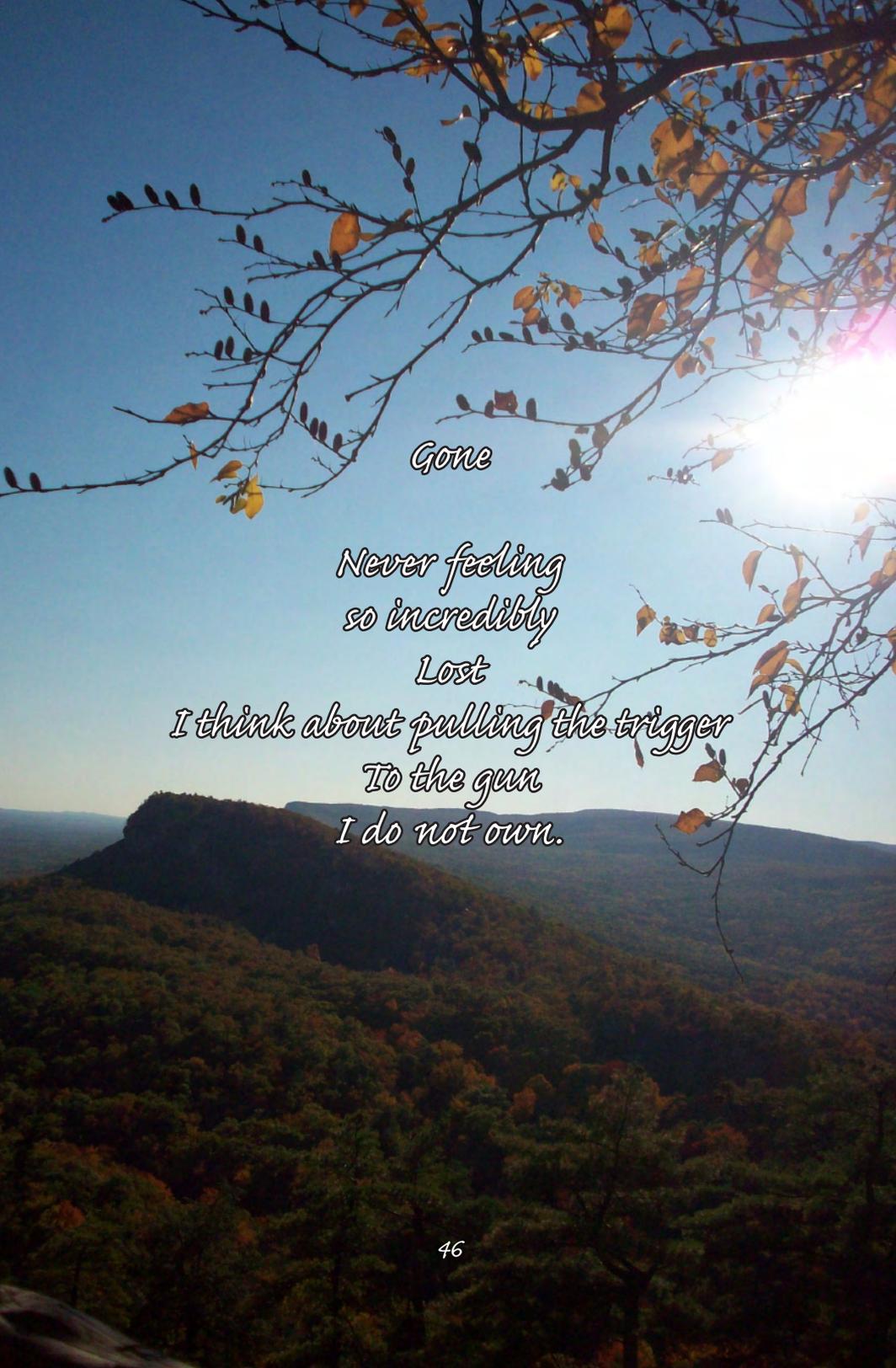
*Echoing screams*

*Broken memories*

*And still*

*you remain*

*The same*



*Gone*

*Never feeling  
so incredibly*

*Lost*

*I think about pulling the trigger*

*To the gun*

*I do not own.*

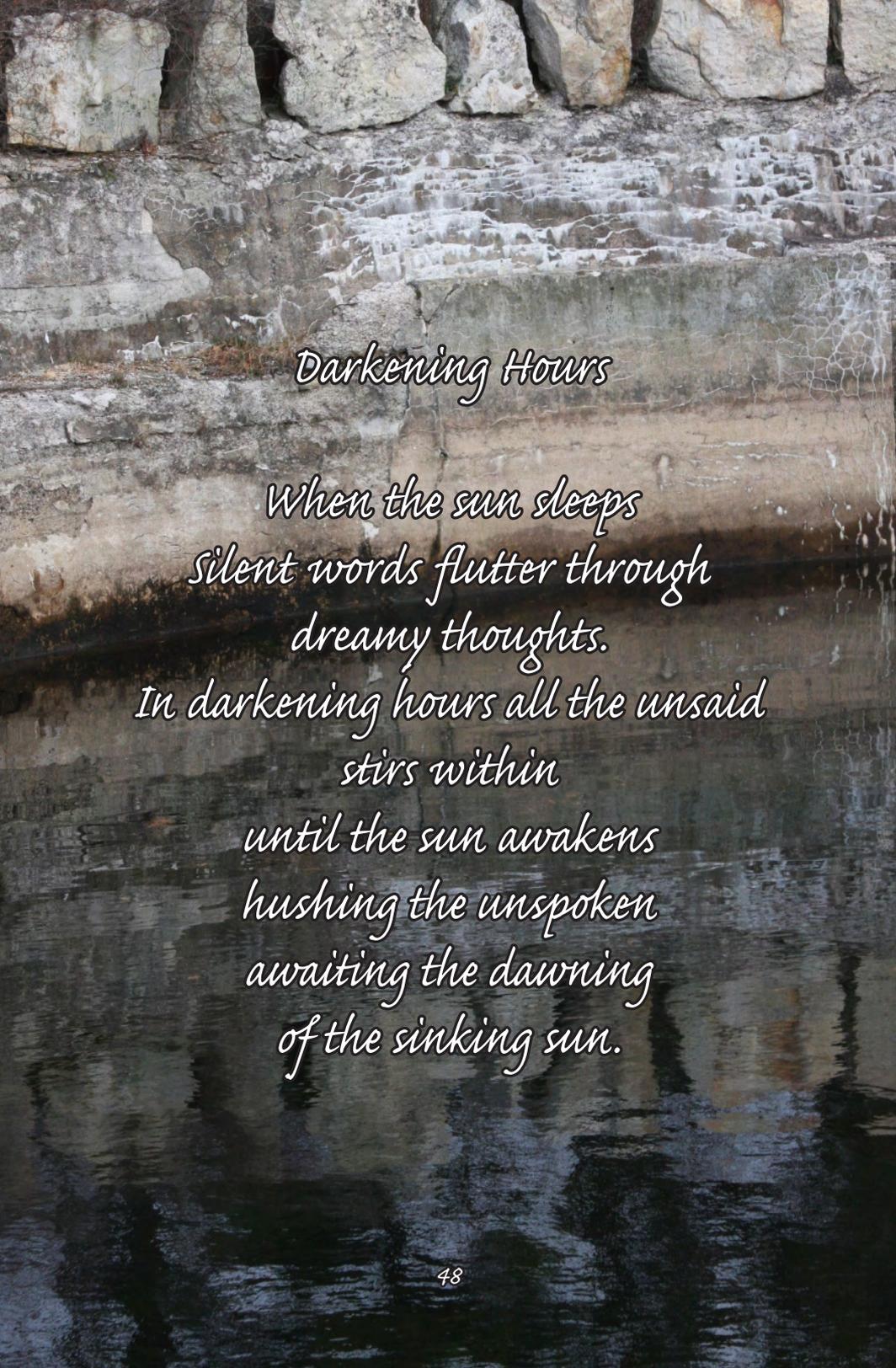
## Love

We went in blind  
One foot in front on the other  
Neither of us knowing what we had  
stumbled into.

A path that has turned  
Into our journey,  
Into love that sneaks in inspiration,  
strength & courage into every little crack  
That brings a smile  
when I wasn't expecting one.

Laughter that tickles my heart.  
Hands that wipe away tears of sorrow.  
An embrace that can erase  
the worst of days.

Goosebumps ignited purely on passion.  
Silent moments when nothing needs  
to be said & everything is  
Just as it should be...

A photograph of a waterfall cascading over a stone wall into a pool of water. The water is white and frothy as it falls, and the pool below is dark and still, reflecting the surrounding environment. The stone wall is made of large, irregular blocks of light-colored stone.

## *Darkening Hours*

*When the sun sleeps  
silent words flutter through  
dreamy thoughts.*

*In darkening hours all the unsaid  
stirs within*

*until the sun awakens  
hushing the unspoken  
awaiting the dawning  
of the sinking sun.*