Red Heart Special
2021

A Collection of Short Poems
Written for St. Valentine's Day

By E. M. Otten

What I Like About You

I've been dying to tell you,
You don't have to ask,
I knew you were the one
When I saw you in your mask.

She Doesn't Care for Roses

Daffodils, for mourning,
Carnations, orchids, tulips.
Chrysanthemums
in dark, bloody red.

Strings of creeping violets,
Hydrangeas, gladiolus,
And lilies atop the
Caskets of the dead.

Floral Fate

Roses die and
Violets do, too.
And the same thing
Will happen to
Me and to you.

My Sweet Valentine

Beyond this gate,
Oh, love of mine,
Speak to me,
Sweet Valentine.
Though what you've done
Is not a crime,
You'll lose your head,
My Valentine.

From your dark cell,
Oh, love of mine,
Sing to me,
Sweet Valentine.
I long to hear you
One last time
Before they take
My Valentine.

Between these bars,
Oh, love of mine,
Kiss me fast,
Dear Valentine.
Taken from me,
For the last time.
Goodbye, my love,
My sweet Valentine.

From the Flower

I'm the petal that was
Plucked from the rest,
Drifted down to the ground
To become the soil
That nurtures them.
They grow,
Together
As I rot.

Side Boob

Red
Lace
Cherries
Chocolate
Strawberries
Whipped Cream
Strawberries
Chocolate
Cherries
Black
Lace

Cupid, You Dick

A long time ago, I was happy.
Laughing and smiling and sappy.
Then came cupid's dart,
It brought love to my heart,
And now I'm always feeling crappy.