



Flights of Fancy
Volume 1 (SE)



Poetry of
Dawn Huffaker

Flights of Fancy

Volume 1



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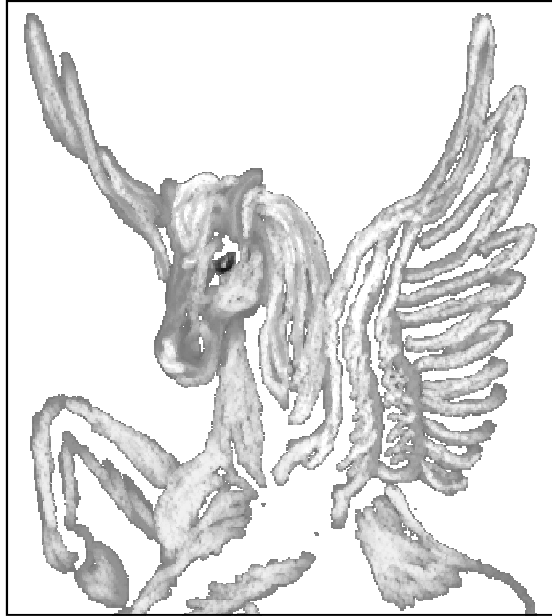
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*This book is dedicated to my parents.
Without their love and support,
I could not do
all that I have done.*



Pegasus

*Pawing the earth with impatience, he
Eyes the sky with joy and
Great longing.
As each moment of contact with the heavy ground
passes, there is an overwhelming feeling of
Such isolation and loneliness inside. Suddenly,
he can wait no more. Wings
Unfurl from his sides and point towards home.
Feathers ruffle in the speeding wind as his gait
increases down the silky, sandy shore.
Satisfaction and gratitude are his, when his hooves
touch the ground no more.*

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Flights of Fancy

Wings of words
Lift up from the page.
Imagination takes flight.
Emotions and scenes
Reveal themselves
To tell their magical tale.
For a brief moment,
The poet and reader
Journey together.
They share the experience,
Feeling a sense of wonder.
Soon, the tale is told –
The poem has ended.
'Tis time to turn the page.

Introduction

Welcome aboard! This is the maiden flight for Flights of Fancy. It is the first volume of my poetry, and encompasses a selection of poems written over the past twenty-five years.

My home is in the mountains of southwestern New Mexico. The pines and junipers are my neighbors. Mountains touch the sky outside my window. The inspiration for many of these poems come from here.

Inside these pages, are many kinds of flights. Each is designed to showcase an aspect of life. From the joy of life, to the beauty of nature, to the sadness of loss, it is recorded here.

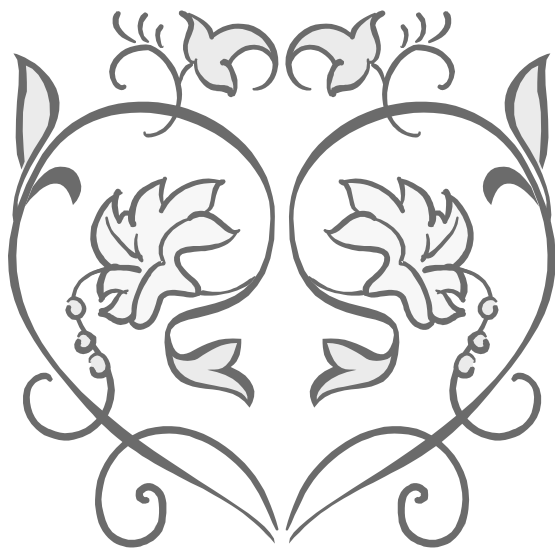
By sharing these, may you see that life is very awe-inspiring. Each moment is so precious. Time passes too fast when one is distracted.

Enjoy!



Magical Seasons

The changing seasons move the world forward. Every season has its own charm. Capturing their essence in poems is very empowering to me. It connects me to nature, and allows me to share them with you.



Four Seasons

Whispering flakes,
In the crisp
Night sky,
Telling
Each other to float down, and
Rest peacefully.

Softly
Pouring
Rain showers,
In the quiet morning, allowing the
Newborn plants to
Grow towards the sky.

Sheets of
Unending rain
Meander down from the
Mountains, at sullen midday,
Eagerly falling to
Refresh the parched earth below.

Foggy, drizzly, gray, somber
Afternoons
Letting the leaves drift down and
Lay at the feet of the sleeping trees.

Winter Scene

Silent trees
Sleep peacefully
In the cold,
Winter's air.

Golden grass
Nod their heads,
As they dream
Of the summer's dance.

The icy river,
Frozen in time,
Waits patiently
For the warmth of spring.

Birds seek out
The sun and ripened seed,
As they chatter
Amongst themselves.

Clouds cross the sun
Creating shadow hounds who
Chase snowflakes
Along the crunchy ground.

All else
Is at peace
Knowing that soon, very soon,
Life will be hectic, once again.

Spring

Weather
Not to be
Pinned down –
Always unpredictable,
Always changing,
Never the same.

Growth
So sudden,
It's shocking –
The
Bright green
So unreal.

Spring,
In itself,
Is about
Life
Suddenly
Awakening –
Making
Each day
Different
From
The next.



Life's Wonders

Life has many wonderful moments, but they often pass by too fast. Poems can take snapshots of them, so they can be preserved and protected. Here are a few for you to take a look at.

A Play/Life

Given life
By the actors
Who portray
The roles
They were
Cast in.
This is truly
Entertainment
For all to see –
Life.



College

Coming from different towns to
Open our minds; to
Let them be rounded; to
Let them understand the
Earth to which we belong. Then,
Graduating, to go forth, and have
Each of us guide the world,
in our own way, into the future.

School Experience

Empty halls,
Footsteps ringing,
Lights dimmed,
Not a soul around
But me –
School at night
Waiting for the concert
To begin.

Up on stage
With the choir,
Looking at all the people
Looking back at you;
Praying that your voice
Doesn't crack;
Praying that everything goes
As planned.

Now
The choral director
Has made his introduction
And is facing our way.
He makes
Silly comments
To help us
Lighten up.

The music
Begins . . .
Our voices unite.
Then, it's all over.
All the time and practice
To get each song just so,
Was for only a few moments
Of pure joy.

Empty halls,
Footsteps ringing,
Lights dimmed,
Only a handful of
Souls around me,
Leaving school
At night
After the concert.



Emotional Trips

Poems help to put perspective on emotions. They put a face on a feeling, or allow a way to remember a life-changing event. Here are ones I'd like to share. Can you relate?

Joy

Just a time when
One person or thing takes
You to heaven and back
again.



Peace To My Emotions

A place inside of me
Where I go to heal and regroup.
It is so quiet and still –
Nothing bad or upsetting
Matters here.
Time is not important, either.

For when I calm my thoughts,
I feel a Love so complete
That I forget my troubles,
And let Him show me
How to restore peace
To my emotions.

Anger

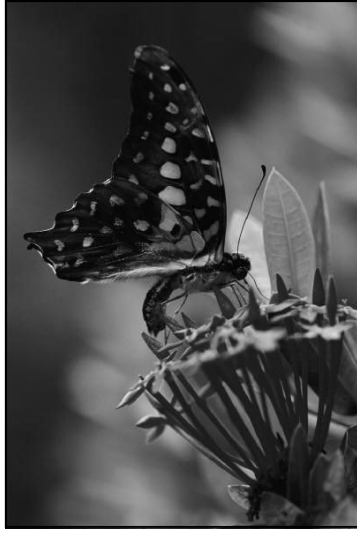
It makes me
Do such things
I regret –
Taking out
My pent-up
Feelings
On others;
Forgetting
What I
Need to do;
Talking
To others
In ways
I wouldn't
Ordinarily.

After I've
Done all these,
I realize I've
Done these
Subconsciously.
It hurts me
To realize I've
Harmed another person
By my actions.

Oh why,
Was Anger
Even let out of
Pandora's Box?

Time

Rushing, roaring,
Pushing, pulling,
Playing with my thoughts,
Toying with my emotions,
Always rushing me forward.
Wait! I've got to step back!
I've just got to slow down!
This isn't right!
I have no time to be me!
Sigh! I need to be free . . .



Nature Interludes

Nature shares its beauty in many ways—shades, textures, colors and events. When I convey these awe-inspiring scenes in my poetry, I feel very privileged to have witnessed them. I hope they inspire you, too.

Butterfly

Born to
Use its wings. It is
To flutter
To and fro on
Earthly air currents.
Regal beauty
Floats endlessly as it
Lingers in its last days of
Youth and freedom.



Flower

From a
Little
Oval seed, a shoot
Wanders through the ground
Eagerly seeking upward toward the
Rising sun, so it may bloom
once again.



Stars

Sparks of ancient fire dot
The midnight blue.
As they mystify us
Racing through space, they
Streak towards the end of time.

Moonrise

The moon is golden when it first appears, and large.
As it rises, the gold metamorphosizes already
Into a receding, silver disk.

Metallic rays of light
Softly strike the world below.
Mist sparkles, as it falls through the rays
To the ground.

Tiny creatures come out from underground
To start their day. The moon reflects off
Their furs, and gives them a ghostly
Appearance. They scurry about
With the moon to light their way.



Moonlight

Magic is in the misty light that is
On my wall, and
On my bed. My darkened room transforms into a
Nocturnal chapel that is illuminated by a silvery
Lamp. All that
It touches, is
Gently caressed with silence, tranquility, peace, and
Harmony. I
Thank my Lord for letting me see His world in such
a beautiful way.

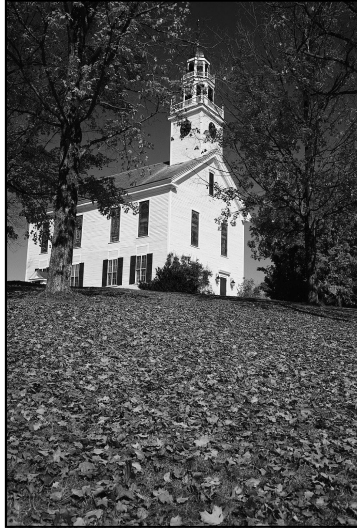
Silver Mystery

Liquid silver touches
The Earth, when the Moon
Makes her appearance.
Nothing looks the same.

Grass shimmers.
Trees ripple.
Sky pales.
Stars less bright.

Eyes see colors
Like midnight blue
And emerald green.
Colors framed in silver.

How could sleep be possible,
When the forest is beckoning me
Outside and
Go explore?



Universal Reveries

The universe is a mystical place. It holds all the secrets that we have ever pondered. Whether you are deeply religious or not, I hope these poems show how precious and amazing life is. Nothing happens by chance, and you are not alone.

Because of God

Life is a precious gift
From a loving God –
Not a torment or a test
Of our ultimate worthiness.

Worldly events or
Personal problems
Blind us to this fact,
And then we forget.

Take time
To still the thoughts
That confuse and bind.
Remember the Essence within.

Smile and sigh.
Let God's Love become yours.
It will open the mind
And allow the Truth in.

Because of God
We are created.
Because of God
We can love and be happy.

I look at the Light within me

I look at the Light within me
And see
All that I have
And
All that I can be.

I look at the Light within me
And see
A me who is just as unique
As my friends and family.
I see an individual
In Jesus' own special world.

Each time I look at this Light
Within me,
I make a thankful little prayer.
I tell the Lord
I'm mighty grateful
For Him letting me be
Here.

I look at the Light within me
And see
All that I have
And
All that I can be.

Beginning

Born out of
Every yearning to
Grow
In our own special way.
Now, it is a start to
Newly enrich our lives;
It is so tiny a
Newborn child that
God gave us to treasure; His Name
is Jesus; Son of God, our Savior.



Faith

From deep in my soul,
A feeling of guidance leads me
In my life so
That I never
Have to fear the unknown.

You Are Loved

Living life
Knowing from your heart
That you are Loved
And deeply Cared about,
Leads to helping others,
Sharing each moment,
Bringing joy to all.
Faith in God
Unites the family of Man
Making sense of
Why we are here.



Transcending

Touching the
Realm of the Universe with
A thought and a mind shift. The
Now
Stretches on forever. It
Carries us gently beyond our
Everyday concerns. We
Notice the beauty and connections
in our lives that are
Delivered through our
Insight.
Nothing is ever the same again, when
God communes with us.



Word Paintings

Words become the paint on my palette. My pen is the brush. Many poems emerge that are not easily classified. They stand on their own. Here are a few for you to ponder.

Poet's Wish

What I want out of life
Is a family. I'm not just
Talking about relatives. I'm
Talking about the family of man.
I want to bring joy and
Happiness to all.
May my words be an expression
Of everyone's thoughts and dreams.



Words

Words are the colors on a poet's palette.
They paint feelings, scenes, and ideas
With warm and cool tones.
Using harsh and fine strokes,
A poem emerges that has
Never been before.

Balloon

Billowing

And restlessly swaying

Like an animal come alive, it strains at the

Link that keeps it

On the ground.

Only when it is released, does it

Now know true satisfaction.



Aquarium

An ecosystem where

Quietly swimming fish

Undulate rhythmically,

Artfully gliding a

Routine they know

Instinctively. They

Use their fins like

Men use their legs.

About The Author

Dawn Huffaker resides in southwestern New Mexico. Although she has been physically handicapped since eight months of age, it hasn't stopped her from achieving her dreams.

Poetry has been her passion since junior high, where her English teachers first encouraged her to write. She wrote many poems, and had them published in local school publications.

Upon graduation from college, she founded a computer store in her community. Her poetry was put on the back burner because of her hectic schedule. Dawn ran this business for seventeen years.

In 2006, she retired from the computer store. Now, she can concentrate on her poetry once again. It is her hope to publish many volumes of her work.

Her latest project is a collaboration between Michele Duncan and herself. It is entitled Flower Escapes. This is a series of books with beautiful floral photography and inspirational poetry.

*To send her your comments, please e-mail:
flightsoffancy@gmail.com*



When Dawn Huffaker was in junior high, she discovered that she had a knack for writing poetry. Her teachers encouraged her a lot. Later, in her spare time, Dawn began to write poems for her family and friends.

This first volume covers a selection of Dawn's poetry from the past twenty-five years. The poems capture special moments in nature or about life. Most are happy. A few are sad.

Many of Dawn's poems describe the amazing beauty that is found in the mountains of southwestern New Mexico. Together, with her unique outlook and style, this book makes a wonderful read.

*Cover artwork and design by
Dawn Huffaker.*

Second Edition