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## **Once Upon A Time There Was A Girl...**

who believed in love.

But she did not believe in herself.

She was a romantic at heart. Where Disney was god and every story had a happily ever after.

Though life showed her no evidence that this was the way things worked, still she held onto the belief that her Prince would come and save her from the Darkness of her world.

With a kiss she would wake to magic and fairies and unicorns.

As she grew older she stopped believing in love, though she still believed in magic and fairies and unicorns. Love seemed too impossible to be true.

But still...somewhere deeper she clung to the notion that it could maybe exist.

And so she wed.

But what she thought was love turned angry and violent.

And so love became equated with fear.

It would take the girl many years to learn love and fear were not the same.

This is her story. Told in poems. Old journal entries. Essays.

About love. Writing. Life. Passion. Those things in life that animate our souls.

There is no beginning and end, only a telling of what she has learned so far.

She has learned to love. To fear. To hate. And then to love again. Through it all, she writes.

