

# **I** *Was Just Thinking*

A selection of short stories and inspirational poems

Written by Peter Belmar

# I *Was Just Thinking* !

Copyright © Peter Belmar 2006

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior permission of the copyright owner.

## **About This Book**

This book is about a journey I completed some time ago.

My journey was not one of pain or sorrow. It was simply a journey of words that kept entering my head and that would not let go until they were written down. I have included a few poems and short stories from my journey.

After reading this book, if you can find one word, one sentence, one thought that you can relate to, then my journey has been worthwhile.

**Peter Belmar**

## **Dedication**

For Brandon and Ayanna.

## **Acknowledgments**

Special thanks to:

Rosemary Maxwell, Alison Williams, Leon Wilkes, Adenike Ogunade  
and God for making all things possible.

## Table of Contents

<i>Infatuation</i> .....	1
<i>My Father</i> .....	2
<i>Visions</i> .....	3
<i>Pretty Brown Eyes</i> .....	5
<i>Obstacles</i> .....	7
<i>Whisper</i> .....	8
<i>Key</i> .....	9
<i>Addict</i> .....	10
<i>Lust</i> .....	11
<i>Lotto Madness</i> .....	12
<i>The Color of Green</i> .....	13
<i>Coming Of Age</i> .....	17
<i>November</i> .....	18
<i>Nay</i> .....	19
<i>Knowledge</i> .....	20
<i>Success</i> .....	21
<i>A Time to Move On</i> .....	22
<i>A Thought</i> .....	23
<i>Broken Hearted</i> .....	24
<i>Ms. Lynch</i> .....	30
<i>Time</i> .....	31
<i>Gone</i> .....	32
<i>Colors</i> .....	33
<i>Smile</i> .....	34
<i>Experience</i> .....	36
<i>Digits</i> .....	37
<i>Worry</i> .....	38

<i>Sorry</i> .....	39
<i>Elements</i> .....	40
<i>Instrument</i> .....	41
<i>Can't</i> .....	43
<i>I Have a Little Problem with My Heart</i> .....	44
<i>Over</i> .....	45
<i>Numbers</i> .....	46
<i>The Suit</i> .....	47
<i>I Was Just Thinking</i> .....	48

## **Infatuation**

I wonder why I am so enchanted by her charm, acting like a child in her presence.

But then I remembered that Solomon possessed greater wisdom and understanding than I, yet he too was mesmerized and subdued by charm, and, in addition, dare I mention the countless others?

So why do I question the affect she has on my behavior?

Is it the way she conducts herself that has shaped and reconstructed my heart?

Is it her smile, or merely the thought of her, that completes my day?

Is it her intelligence, her assertiveness, that makes conversation flourish so smoothly?

Or, is it her attractiveness, her beauty, which has captured my soul?

## **My Father**

My father, my mother said, died many years ago.

He died before I could know him.

I missed playing around with him.

I missed his guiding light in my life.

I missed his presence.

I wished I had known him.

But he died many years ago...

He died in the Great War.

The war of Responsibility.





The story was told of the young pharaoh in ancient Egypt, who dreamt that, of the five princesses in his palace, one was special, and her name appeared to him in letters.

He awoke! And in his confused state of mind he called for the high priest, hoping for an explanation to the meaning of the letters he had dreamt.

First the pharaoh said that in his dream, he was lost and abandoned, trying to find his way home. He then observed groups of the letter **F**, and as he searched among the letters, he realized that they were as precious and sacred as the River Nile.

He continued searching until he found the letter **A**, and its attractiveness was as captivating as its aroma.

Then, as if by magic, and for the first time in his dream, two letters **I** and **T** appeared to him instantly, and he was spellbound, for they spoke unto him the most enchanting tale, that his whole soul was abundant with warmth.

And as they appeared, so they disappeared, until all that was left was the letter **H**, which did unfold, to join together as one, to guide him back home.

And the high priest said unto the pharaoh: "Secure the lost letters in your heart with the previous letters, because it is as youthful as her beauty is appealing, which would last forever."

On the realization of his dream, the pharaoh approached the princess, whose name he had dreamt of, and he bowed before her as in worship and said unto her:

"If thy love was mine, for an hour or even an instant, what wonderful gifts I would bestow unto thee. I would stop the rains from falling from the heavens above, to reclaim them in thy name.

“The hands of time I would command to stand motionless, and our love would last an eternity.

“For it is you that I see in my dreams each night, who leads me out from the dark into the light, for it is you...to whom I pledge my life, my love, my existence, and my heart.”

## Obstacles

There is one drawback to success!  
Motivation.

There once was a young man who longed to be successful, and although he was capable of achieving his goal, there was an obstacle in his path—a brick wall! And he could not find a way through it; therefore, he decided to go to the wisest man in his village to seek advice.

Try to go over it, the wise man told him.

So he went back to the brick wall and started to climb, but suddenly a thought appeared to him. The wall looked so high, he might slip and fall.

Once more, he returned to the wise man for advice.

If you cannot go over it, then you must find a way underneath it, the wise man replied.

Again the young man returned to the brick wall and started to dig. However, as soon as he started, a thought appeared to him. He might not find his way out from underneath the brick wall.

Yet again he returned for advice, and this time the wise man told him to go around the brick wall.

Days later the young man returned to the wise man and said he was afraid to go around the brick wall; because the journey looked so great he might grow frail and die half way.

Ah, the wise man sighed, so there is your dilemma.

You lack desire.