

“Out of the ancient Outer Lands Archipelago off the American East Coast comes a captivating collection of fresh love poems for these modern times...”

Order  
NOW



# HOLD ME *by* TIGHT

36 stories in short  
poetic rhymes  
about love and loss  
in modern times

by NG Swett



sampler pack



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

## A Western Aesthetic Love Poem

*by*  
**NG SWETT**

Blind!  
Eyes bathed in  
a sparkling  
dilation

Lovers gaze upon  
great plains  
of elation

Yet do'st fate  
come mightily  
a' station

Let us dance,  
my love,  
under the timetables  
at Information





*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

## Perfectly Imperfect

by  
**NG SWETT**

For love  
I don't have  
to be  
perfect?

No in fact  
the reverse  
be true

Show it all?  
my ugly and flaws?

Yes! Please do  
mercy and grace  
become more you

So here ya go  
an imperfect poem  
Do you still  
love me?

Hello??



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

## Care and Feeding

by  
**NG SWETT**

Come on in  
have a seat  
let me get you  
something to eat

Here's a snack  
while I make dinner  
empty your pack  
you're a winner!

A pound of nutrition  
a cup of sauce  
a bowl of rice  
just give it a toss

Have some more?

A sprinkle of salt  
a drip of honey  
A spoonful of sugar  
A handful of money

How I do love you



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

*by*  
**NG SWETT**

## Rescue GoGo

You docked and found me  
whisked me off away

out to sea and cold waters  
gone for days

the engine blew and we drifted  
more days

then along came a big basket  
in windy sea sprays

friends ashore clapped our backs  
I guess they missed us

by  
NG SWETT



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

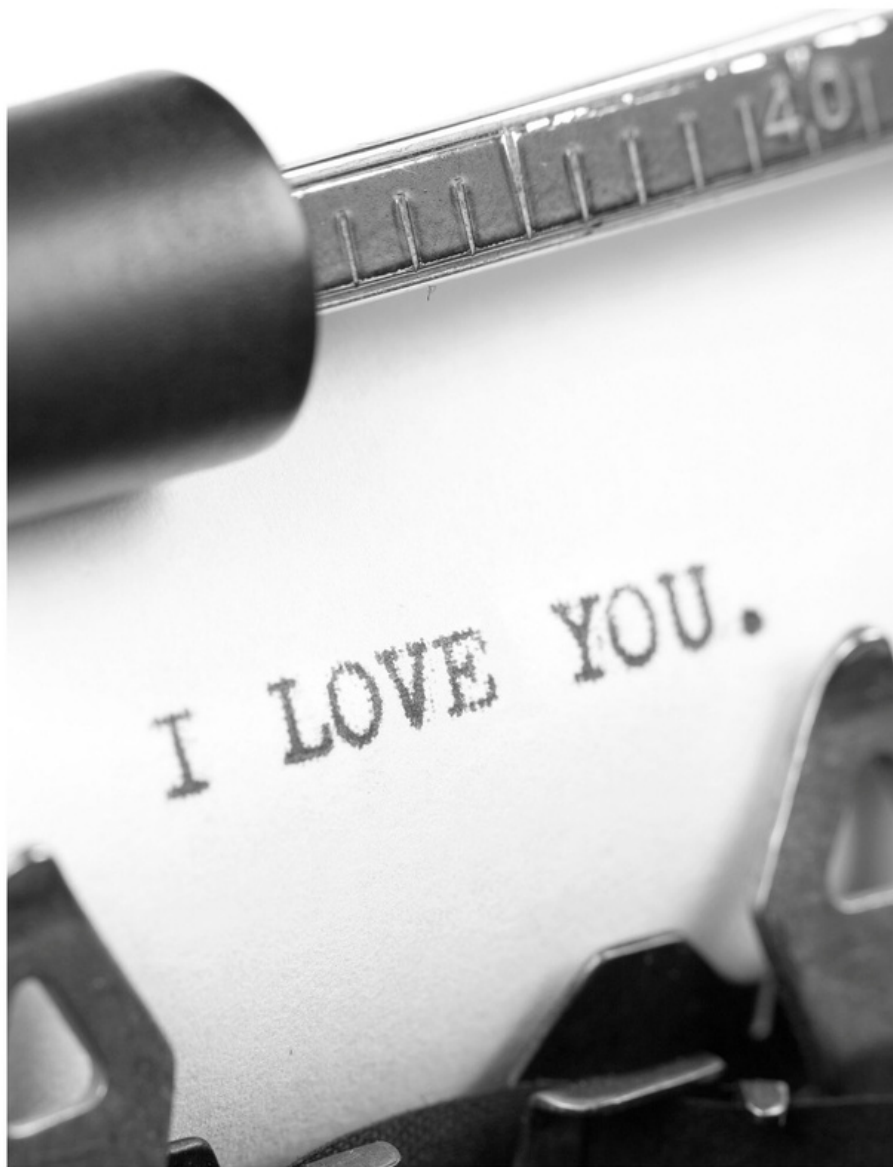
## Lovers Spat

n'er be a'feared  
to let him have it  
for looking astray  
or chasing a rabbit

go to bed mad  
if you must  
but guard your love  
allay mistrust

for if you don't  
if things get off track  
when love is gone  
it ain't coming back





*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

## Statements *by* NG SWETT

Our names together in print  
Below a cellophane tint

(What a thing to behold!)

We must live life better  
Than reading a stuffy letter

(Just so dull and cold!)

Here's a statement:  
I LOVE YOU, dammit!

(Pardon for being so bold!)



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

*by*  
**NG SWETT**

## To Ink Drinker (Buveur d'Encre)

For readers there's a nickname, in France  
for you who sip on words, as in a trance,  
In a multiverse

Sophisticated are ye, so savvy and cool  
will you lend an ear, indulge a fool?  
Hear a tale

An enlightened witness, such as ye  
can break an old witch's treachery.  
You'll see!

All you have to do, is just get in.  
My story, an adventure, is about to begin.  
Again!

Here's my help wanted, my sign and plea  
please read my stories to set me free.  
Merci!





*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

*by*  
**NG SWETT**

## Unforgettable

A billion to one  
What would you wager?  
In each other's arms  
Us saving each other

Blown by the winds  
Tossed by the sea  
Up from the undertow  
Ashore, you and me

Oh! To be young  
and so carefree  
Revelling in the miracle  
pure bliss and felicity

Whether you rescued me  
or I thee  
By the light of the moon  
we can see infinity

Please never leave me  
hold me tight  
I need your steady heartbeat  
your hand on my butt



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

## Stolen Moment

by  
**NG SWETT**

Though skies be yellow  
the Sun a gray hue

streets a'flow  
rafts few

let it all go!  
sit here, we two

heat above, rumblings below  
no more can we do

paradise gone with the dodo  
yet our love stays true



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

by  
**NG SWETT**

## More Love

Thinking of love  
gets me in trouble  
wanting more of  
my knees buckling under

But the thing to remember  
and this goes both ways  
I can't make you do other  
than what your heart says

It's a conundrum you see  
Those who need it the worst  
them who would loved be  
must be loveable first

Take it from me  
demanding love is a bad look  
Better to ask nicely  
or start a good book





*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

## Thoughts Upside Down

*by*  
**NG SWETT**

If all is fair  
in love and war  
One on par  
with the other  
Then grief and loss  
may be love  
Dispatched  
as shock and awe



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

*by*  
**NG SWETT**

## Good Mischief

Outlaw guns and Viagra  
from Hong Kong to the Saharra

Archive "sacred" texts  
Sodom and Gomorrah

No more golf or fishing  
bastions and Begorrah

The good it'll do!  
real law and order



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

*by*  
**NG SWETT**

## A Comfort

What it's like to be mortal  
a man or a woman  
in a world so brutal  
flat and discordant

Settle into bed or a nook  
with a pillow or two?  
crack open a book  
discover what is true

Real life's a poor substitute  
for the metaverse of inked pages  
wherein thought-by-thought  
resides the humanity of our sages

You'll be refreshed and ready  
to tackle all of the problems  
stay calm, be steady  
turn ashes to blossoms





*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

by  
**NG SWETT**

## How To Write A Poem In Five Easy Steps

- 1) Start with a tiny idea  
a glimmer of magic  
a funny list  
a random object  
a beautiful bird  
a catchy word  
a whole line  
a nice rhyme  
  
2) set it free  
jot it down  
ideas are fickle  
and liable to flee  
  
3) Follow your heart  
there's a good start  
mere amusement!  
then pull it taut  
  
4) That's more or less it  
  
5) Oh, and less is more



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

by  
**NG SWETT**

## Lodging with Mountain Views

Driver and co-pilot, we  
Along infinite highways, we go  
and downtown mazes, through

The children's graduations  
from "higher learning," that is  
a key quest completed, that is why

We two go, to the ceremony whereupon  
the institution stamps, when the children get  
words for tender resumes, that is why

College town hotels, out of the question  
we booked an off-road solution  
climbed rough terrains, up  
into the mountains, up and around, to  
a one-night home, a majestic domain  
whereupon

a mountaintop goddess and her dog  
guarded our sleep at the top of the world,  
a scenic picture window as headboard

Awakened, refreshed, we hastened  
and rose to the occasion

# Climate Rap

by  
**NG SWETT**

HipHop50, comin in hot  
Tryin to stay calm  
But y'all it's a lot

Much destruction and harm...

>



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

Falling on hardship  
Down on luck  
Money down to a drip  
Bank scoops you up

This how we wanna live?..

Some people deny it  
Call it a hoax  
But life on the planet  
Down to poor folks

Ain't nothing but jokes...

Disrespect my rhymes  
Plunder the Earth  
Gonna be hard times  
Prolly hit me first

Gonna be you next...

Gotta better idea  
Clean out the wax  
Open you eyes  
and discover some facts.



# Night Jigsaw

by  
NG SWETT

Pieces all a'scatter  
Like life only flatter

Find the four corners, my love  
Pure gold to get hold of

Next connect the edges  
Lovely cottage hedges

Onto the garden  
Paradise, our Eden

A full life with you  
Comes into fuller view

A hare, a bird, a flower  
Oh dear look at the hour!

Another piece and another  
This section but no further

(>)

The walls, the roof and chimney  
A little boat with bimini

By and by the pieces fall  
In place, one and all

But for the final one  
There my love, it is done

Shall we go to bed  
Or get breakfast instead?



*a love poem from*  
**HOLD ME TIGHT**

# Acknowledgements

**Thank You** for reading this collection of poems. Something magical happens when a piece of writing is read. As a reader, you're completing a circle of life, word by word.

Thank you **Mom and Dad** for passing down the gifts of literature and art and for your courageous and passionate examples.

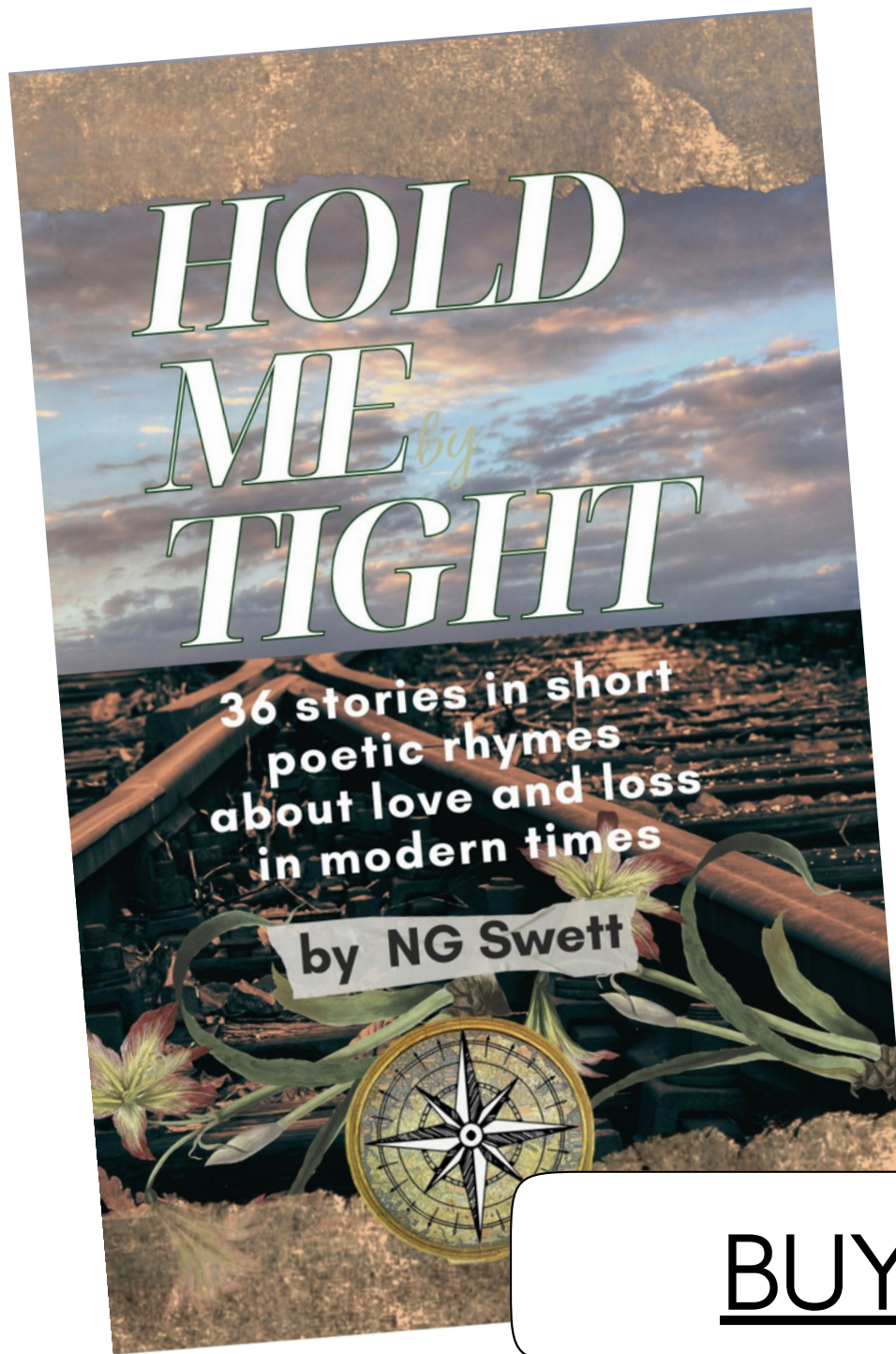
Thank you to my late **grandmother, Nancy B. Stalker**, for being the most constant and loving pen pal anyone could ask for.

Thank you to the person to whom this collection is dedicated, **CW Swett**, my spouse, for a lifetime of love, encouragement, tireless patience, a wealth of life experiences I couldn't have had without you, and your generous support.

Thank you to our two **grown children** just for being born and shining your beautiful, loving lights on the world. My top fans!!

This lady lit the way to making books and guided me on my path with encouragement and all the tools and options: the amazing **Cyndi Zlotow**. Thank you, Cyndi!

Last but not least, I thank the many **beta readers, friends, teachers, relatives, fellow creatives, subscribers and other individuals** who made this collection possible by reading, sharing their knowledge, encouragement, and invaluable feedback.



## A perfect gift!

- give yourself the gift of love
- readers and writers of poetry, short stories, flash fiction and novels
- writers, musicians, songwriters, creatives, craftspeople, photographers and artists of all kinds
- couples celebrating anniversary, engagement, wedding
- wedding party reception toastmasters
- birthday
- Valentine's Day
- vacation reading, cafe life, and park bench inspiration
- spiritual holidays, solstices, seasons, Christmas, Hanukkah, Kwanza, New Year
- any special occasion of the year

**BUY NOW**

