

Veins of Ink



by

ANNABELLE LEE

Illustrated by
Annabelle Lee and Alexandra Preuss

Designed by
Alexandra Preuss and Annabelle Lee
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Carpe Diem

Seize the Day

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CITY OF STARS



*City of stars,
That I wish to reach someday
City of stars,
That always seem so far away.*

*Will you ever know
My friend and foe,
Now I want to be embraced?
Could you ever understand,
You who was never man,
How I yearn to see your face?*

*Oh city of stars,
Always shining bright above,
City of stars,
How will I ever learn to love?*

*For all I know,
Is that in your glow,
My heart is no longer
Down below.*

*How I want to join you,
Feel the Hollywood fame,
Do as you do
And my life and heart reclaim.*



ARIEL

*There was once a little mermaid,
Who was scared to be alone,
Yet every day,
She strayed further away
From the depths she called her home.*

*There once was a young prince,
A fine lad he was indeed
The little mermaid fell in love
But to her he paid no heed.*

*The mermaid wept for days on end
Yearned for his love she did
So she swam down into the depths
And made a deal with a witch.*

*To the witch she gave her voice
In exchange for a pair of legs
Now the mermaid had the choice
To see her beloved prince*

*But there was a catch
The witch she said
For while now on land you may go and tread
If you do not kiss the human in time*



*Your voice —
And your prince —
Shall be forever mine.*

*But to her the mermaid paid no heed,
Because,
At long last united with her love,
She was.
But as time passed,
She began to fret,
For a kiss from her prince,
She could not get.*

*Then the witch came,
And ever so coy,
Enchanted the prince with the very same voice
That the mermaid had given up to be with him.
She told the mermaid
That if she would
Kill her prince right where he stood.
Then she could go back, to her home
To her palace, the golden dome.*

*Alas for the girl,
Her love had grown,
Far too great and so she chose
To change his fate
But in doing so,
She condemned herself
And became sea foam.*

*Poor little mermaid
Who could not tell
The difference between love and lust
Or the power of a spell
Poor little me,
Who so hard fell
For a heart that was but a shell
The poor little mermaid,*

Ariel.

SUN OF MINE



*And burnt at his face.
He did not bask in her To him,
She was like sunlight-
But not in the way in which
The sun's rays
Cast a warm glow
Upon one's face. Her warmth offered
Neither comfort
Nor grace,
And was much too hot*

*No, he thought of her as the summer sun
Harsh and cruel
Beating upon him
Unstoppable as a fool.
glow,
But hid away,
How he hated her so!
And more day by day.
How he disliked the sun!
So cocky in it's show
But at all stars burn up,
He'd say,
Yes! This I know!*

SUN OF MINE

*And he would feel so proud,
Having bested her out loud,
And tried to burn brighter,
By being in her way,
A cloud.
But we all know,
The sun you can't outshine
How bitter he would grow,
Especially with time!
And he hated her,
And he hated that she didn't know
Hated that no matter
What he did,
She still would go on to glow.
Yes,
he thought her like the sun,
Unstoppable,
With a touch of fun
Indeed, he loved her like the sun,
Where he never loved her,
Until she was gone.*



THE WILLOW



*A man walked up to a willow tree,
And a girl with ethereal beauty saw he
A part of the tree, a flower nymph was she
And falling in love, he spoke,
"Marry me."*

*"Oh no, I mustn't" spoke the willow tree
"For I am the forest,
And the forest is me
For you are a man
And I am a tree
Do you understand now,
That it cannot be?"*

*Sullen, the men went back home in defeat,
Yet returned the next day, and in a voice
Just as sweet,
Spoke to the flower nymph,
"My dear, Marry me."*

*"Oh no, I mustn't" spoke the willow tree
All the while, making her retreat
"Haven't I told you that it cannot be?"*

THE WILLOW

*That with Mother Nature,
You cannot compete?
That your roads of concrete,
I can't rest my feet?
That without my forest,
I am simply not complete?"*

*Determined, the man ran back to his home fast,
And to the nymph's dismay,
Came back with an axe.
So determined to have her was he,
That he blindly ignored all the willow tree's pleas.*

*He struck the willow tree until all her branches cracked,
And took what was left of her to his home in sacks.
Yet upon opening them
Dismayed to find was he
That the flower maiden's soul had left this world early...
For days,
For weeks,
For months
He could not sleep,
For in his dreams, the flower nymph would weep:*

*"You greedy fool,
How could you not see,
That you and I were never meant to be!
That with Mother Nature,
You simply can't compete -"*

*"For I was my forest
And my forest was me."*



MENS TALK



*The table is set,
The tablecloth white
The Men have no regrets
From staining it in the night.
The Women get up days before,
For a feast such as this doesn't make itself-
With brooms of straw,
They sweep up the floors
Tell me, is that your wife or the help?
Unpaid labor, day after day,
Unpaid labor, no time for play.
The men come, their boots caked in dirt
The women go, but they stay alert.
I always wondered, as a little girl,
Of Men's Talk, for what in the world
Could be so important, that we couldn't listen?
How are you married, but stranger to your women?
I'm sent to fill their drinks, so,
With a bottle of wine in my hand, I go,
My girlish face meets demand, it seems
But I dislike their gaze, the way their eyes gleam.
Men's Talk! How absurd!
They've clearly never listened, to my mother's words!
I think that it's rather silly of them
To think themselves great,
Just because they're born Men!
So politely, back to the kitchen, I walk.
I'll never understand Men and their Talks!
Womanhood is inevitable, I suppose
But on me unpaid labor,
They'll never impose!*

AGE



*One day I will be old,
My hands will be wrinkled and cold,
And my face will be creased with smile lines
Like ripples of water, so sublime
And my hair will have gone from sunset gold
To the color of snow, so pure and white.
And my heart will be full,
Of joy, not regret,
And I'll have no furrow lines,
For I never will fret.
And one day, one fateful day,
I'll have a grand house upon a lake,
Or a cottage home, upon the beach,
But I won't be alone!
Yes, this you'll see!
For another me, there'll never be!
And I will think back-not of workouts or diets
But of good food-and of peace and quiet.
For I will be loud,
Even in my old age,
I've always been known,
To make my way to the stage!
So let me be grown!
I have so much to see,
Death I fear not
But boredom,
I flee!*

GIRL FROM NOWHERE



*I am but a child
Who has come out to play,
Come to frolic in the lush spring fields of May
Without a thought nor cage
Of how others might fare
When time comes to pay
For my misdoings and shortcomings
For all the frolicking and running*

*I am naive, that I know
Pure as the heart of freshly fallen snow
Not yet exposed
To the filth and evil that is this world*

*Oblivious, I continue my day,
For I am but a child,
Come out to play.
And my life and heart reclaim.*

UNDERGROUD



*In the ruins of,
A long-forgotten castle,
In a muddy tomb
Underground,
There lies a young girl
With skin like the earth
Who for the past 1000 years
Has never been found.
In her time she was loved by all,
For such eyes filled with stars could not go unseen,
Yet on a fateful day, in the young mouth of May,
The grass lost its color of green,
And as we tend to do, us creatures of sin,
We blamed a name for a battle to win.
For what can one do against many,
Who'd kill no matter the reason, if any.
And what can one do then?
What can a girl do against men?
And so they took her stars, took her heart too,
Took them as sacrifices for an earth new,
But stars belong in the sky, not dirt
And the men were rejected by Mother Earth,
And so they too did not like their crops
And the summer was still just as hot
So her joy was taken for naught
And she weeps now, still underground, for the stars
In her heart, that will never be found.*

