

Time with Tannia

<http://timewithtannia.tripod.com>

presents to you

Young Poet from Texas - Corey Neal

I have been mentoring Corey for several months. He was referred to me by a fellow Christian writer who saw a potential match between the two of us. Corey's poetry is young in flavor, yet with enough maturity to bring out a balanced poem.

Corey is a 16 year old poet from Texas. He has been writing poetry since 6th grade as a way to express his thoughts. His poetry finds its way through mysterious thoughts bouncing inside his head. Corey enjoys writing poetry as a hobby. For him, writing is a fun activity and he wants to keep it that way. Right now, he is not too convinced that one could be a professional writer; that you could earn money writing and have fun at the same time.

Towards that end, Corey finished his first poetry book, *The Unveiling*, about four months ago. He is currently looking for a publisher. I am reviewing the book and making suggestions to help the poems shine at their best. He is very excited about the possibility of publishing his book and sharing his poetry. The purpose of publishing his book is "to get the word out." He hopes the public will enjoy reading his poems.

So far, Corey has not tried any other genre, but that could easily change in the future. As a young writer, he still has time to explore more possibilities and try the fruits of the written word.

In order to keep his writing skills sharp, he writes constantly and read young writers' e-letters such as *Writing for Kids*, a newsletter published by Hope Clark of Funds for Writers.com (www.fundsforwriters.com). On each newsletter Hope provides advice for young writers as well as competitions information, etc.

Corey's word of advice for other young writers is: "Just keep writing. Don't hope for anything and just keep going; your time will come."

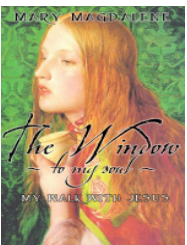
Soldiers Thoughts

gun slung around my shoulder, green boots covered in mud
the rain is quickly falling down, creating puddles of blood
my clothes warn, and heart pounding, where do i go from here
on my left my best friend shooting at air, he's shooting out of fear
protective i grab him and throw him behind me clueless of what's ahead
i turn around and see the backs of my accompanied soldiers who've fled
i don't quit, that's just me, so i charge with everything i have
no time to think i run ducked firing aimlessly with dead soldiers bullets I've grabbed
i've run far enough to see through all the bombs smoke
my eyes reveal that we are outnumbered thousands to two, dodging a bullet coat
knowing my time is soon i shoot with no regrets, just hope
sure enough I've been shot down my life timeline short from being broke
with my last words i look to my friend and tell him to be strong
i die satisfied knowing my father would be proud and my tale would live long

hope

hope is my weakness, because it's wishes that get me hurt
rarely is a dream destined for reality, hope forces non-existing success through work
hope parallel to blood, sweat, and tears, but destiny shows no sympathy
talent will arise effortlessly while your effort is making noises greater than symphonies
i am not telling you to give up on your dreams, i'm just pointing out reality
dreams only breached through luck or talent, thus arises hopes brutality

Copyrighted, 2007 – Corey Neal – All rights reserved



Tannia E. Ortiz-Lopés is a writer by profession, a mother by choice, and a wife by the covenant of marriage. She was born in Guayama, Puerto Rico and currently lives in Germany with her husband and two sons. On 2004, she published her first free-style inspirational poetry book, *The Window to my soul, My Walk with Jesus* (Tate Publishing) under the pen name of Mary Magdalene. In March 2006, the book was voted “Best Poetry Book” by www.christianstoryteller.com. The book could be purchased directly from the publisher at www.tatepublishing.com and at all major online stores.

Visit the author at: www.myspace.com/tanniaortizlopes, and <http://timewithtannia.tripod.com/>

Copyrighted, 2007 – Tannia E. Ortiz-Lopes – All rights reserved