

A circular white frame is centered on a light blue background. The frame is surrounded by a detailed botanical illustration. On the left, there are green leaves, a large red leaf, and a branch with small pink flowers. At the top, there are green ferns and orange flowers. On the right, there are green leaves, a large red leaf, and purple flowers. At the bottom, there are green leaves, a large red leaf, and purple flowers. A horizontal line with a small green leaf in the center is positioned below the text.

Frances Anne  
Simmers  
My Excerpts of Poetry



Agenda:

Introduction

Poems

Thank You



# Introduction

Good afternoon; my name is Frances Simmers. I am a Senior at Georgian Court University. I am a psychology major and minor in Criminal Justice. I am studying to be a forensic psychologist with a concentration on Serial Killers and pursuing a Master's degree in Mental Health Counseling at Georgian Court University. I have been writing since I was six years old. I started writing in the form of journal entries and then began writing short stories, and now I have found Poetry and have stuck with that for many years. I published my first book of poetry, "The Voice Inside Me," in 2021, and I am currently publishing my second book of poetry, "The Pieces Within Me." I am currently working on a third book of poetry as well. I will share one excerpt from my first book of poetry, I will then share one excerpt from my second book of poetry, and one excerpt from my third book of poetry.



**Excerpt from my  
first book of poetry,  
“The Voice Inside  
Me.”**



# Lavender Bloom

This beautiful flower of mine

Only comes once a year

Full of extravagant colors

The bloom in sight is heavenly

As I hold this lavender bloom dear to my palms

I can feel the kindness it holds

The purity inside its soul as you touch it

As if I could trust what I am feeling is real.

# Excerpt from my second book of poetry, “The Pieces Within Me.”



**Presentation title: My Excerpts of Poetry Frances  
Anne Simmers**

## I want to be Mother Nature

I want to feel the trees move against my body  
I want the wind to brush against my face blindly,  
I want to feel the coolness touch my warm heart  
And for all the sounds of nature to touch my soul,  
  
I want the light to travel within me,  
  
I want to feel still as the ground  
  
I want the fall leaves to dance with my essence  
  
I want my essence to be intertwined  
  
With the earth, to become it.  
  
With my last breath  
  
My soul will live on through the heart of the earth.

**Excerpt from my  
second book of poetry,  
“The Pieces Within  
Me.”**



## **The Light of The Moon**

The rain whispers your name  
The moon is so inviting  
I hear your voice in the wind  
You are my guide  
Through the hours of the night.

**Excerpt from my third  
book of poetry that I am  
currently working on:  
Untitled as of today.**

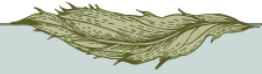


**Over the 23 Years, I have noticed...**

We all try to see the reflections of the people who have left us in our past in those who come to stay with us in the present. Though, while doing so, we are often trying to change someone into something they are not. And by the end, we turn them into the pieces of the same shattered mirror that used to hurt us before they even arrived.



# A Message to the Audience



*“There is no greater  
agony than bearing  
an untold story inside  
you.”*

Maya Angelou



Artist: Heather  
Renee'  
Adamkiewicz





**Thank you**



## **Contact Information**

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