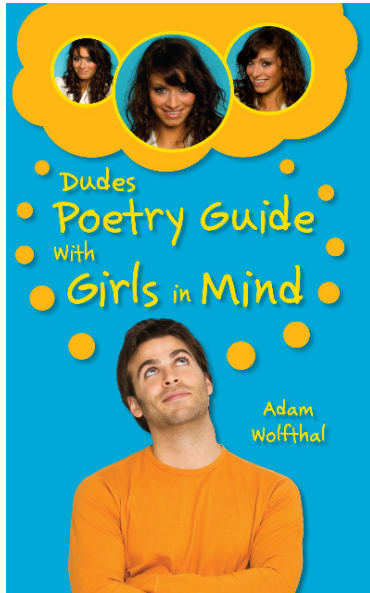


FEATURED AUTHOR

Adam Wolfthal, author of
Dudes Poetry Guide: With Girls in Mind



About the Book

I developed the concept for this book in 2000, when I was on a Teen Tour. As the guys on the bus discovered my ability to be poetic about just about any girl, they began to offer me a few bucks to write a poem for the girl they liked (or loved). I always agreed to do it, under one condition: I insisted on keeping my copy of the poem, and asked the guy to re-write my words in his own handwriting before handing it over to his love interest. I ask the same of you, the reader. Please do not get lazy and just rip out pages. If you are going to put in the effort to attract a nice girl or woman, just copy my poetry into your handwriting. The little extra work will go a long way toward attracting the girl of your dreams. I wish you the best of luck. *Viva la romance!*

About the Author

Adam Wolfthal grew up in Bay Shore New York, a small coastal community in Long Island. Poetic from a very early age Adam always had a gift for word play. Forever a hopeless romantic, as a young boy Adam started out writing about girls he had a crush on. In the beginning he used his poems to say things he didn't have the confidence to say to the girls in person. As a high school football player and wrestler, Adam found that the high school locale wasn't exactly the right forum for poetry, but now that he has graduated from Dowling College with a degree in Finance, he has decided to finally let the proverbial cat out of the bag. Because he continued to write during classes and spare minutes all through college, Adam has amassed a large portfolio of love poems.

Excerpt

Want You Back

The thing that I truly miss most of all
the sing inside whenever you would call
the trembling hand holding the other one
the shade and cool on you; I blocked the sun
at dusk we'd lay in arms, your heart would beat
with mine in time the tension would retreat
waiting, wanting, making time slow to halt
tick tock, damn clock, it's really all your fault
for the days you're away, hours feel like months
the time-like rhyme seems lasting long at once
with you back by my side, I'll be the king
I yearn to have you back under my wing
can't wait to live through all the joy you bring