

Poetry Series

**Anna Hirschler**  
**- poems -**

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# Anna Hirschler()

Hi i am anna, i love writing poems and always have. people say i have a tallent at it but i write dark poems. me i write about my feelings i dont let out. and the things i think about that no one knows. i hope you all enjoy my poems

# Good And Evil

Everyone says you can either be good or evil.  
Me im both I cant choose.  
There is a sweet good girl side of me.  
Then there is the side no one knows.  
I am screaming on the inside.  
But I show a sweet smile on the outside.  
The real me wants to come out and be known.  
But I hide her and make sure she never dose.  
If the real me comes out a lot more people would hate me  
I cant help it that I have these two or more personalities.  
I keep them hidden very well.  
The are there for me when no one else is.  
And they help me with the pain I go through.  
People come and go but my personalities stay with me.  
I will always have these personalities to help me through my pain.  
They come when im sad or when im in pain.  
They comfort me and keep me safe.  
And they make sure that I never hurt myself.  
I am suicidal and no one knows.  
My mom says im just depressed but that isn't true.  
I have been suicidal for many years and she never knew it.  
You say that im sweet and innocent.  
But I am far from that.  
There is a side you will never know.  
And that is the side of evil I have.

Anna Hirschler

# Pain I Was Put Through

The pain he put me through still hurts today.  
But he doesn't know it.  
I still love that boy with everything I am.  
But he doesn't care.  
I sit in my room alone listening to music.  
I think of what I could have had if I wasn't still hung up on him.  
I try to move on but everything I do reminds me of him.  
He is the reason I am like this today.  
Before him I was a happy sweet girl who was starting to have self confidence.  
But he pulled me back to where I was before.  
My friends say I should forget him.  
But it's not that easy.  
They don't know what he put me through.  
Yes they are there for me for this but they don't know my feelings.  
Everyone just thinks im depressed and that is true.  
But some days I just want to take a knife and end it all.  
I would never do that because if I do he has won.  
Yes I still hurt and most likely always will.  
But I try with all my might to move on.  
I still miss him every day and to me that is hard.  
I try my best to push him out of my mind but every time I do something reminds  
me of his face or of his touch.  
For the first time in my life I actually hate myself more then ever.  
I hate the fact that he can't love me anymore.  
And I hate myself because I must have done something for him to not love me  
anymore.  
God life is going to be hard for me from now on.  
Because of the pain I was put through.

Anna Hirschler

# Sick Little Suicide Of Mine

I sit in my room looking at my one and only friend.  
My little razor I haven't used since you came into my life.  
But one day you decided that I wasn't worth anything to you.  
And now all I have left is this pain you left in my heart.  
My little friend stayed with me through it.  
And now this friend will end it all tonight.  
You made me promise to never hurt myself.  
But that promise will now be broken.  
As I take this razor and run it across my wrists.  
I carve your name into my wrist.  
Then run a sweet smooth line across it.  
As my blood runs down my wrists.  
I think of what you did.  
I know this isn't the right thing to do.  
But I cant take this pain anymore.  
You said you loved me.  
Then took my virginity one night.  
I wish I would have thought before I did what I did.  
Because you took the one thing I will never have back.  
As I slip away I smile as I think of those three words you said.  
The music fades and I know im dying.  
And now im gone not here for anyone to deal with.  
And not for anyone to give me the pain again that you did.

Anna Hirschler

# The Kiss Of Poison

You kissed me for the first time and I fell.  
You kept me close as long as you could.  
Then decided I wasn't worth anything.  
You pushed me away.  
And made me feel pain.  
You moved on with another girl.  
And act like I never existed.  
I sit here as the kiss you gave me still lingers  
The poison you put in me grows worse with time.  
And you don't really care.  
The pain stays with me forever.  
And you never think of me.  
I go through this on my own because no one understands.  
The only thing keeping me sane is the music I love.  
It tells me to move on.  
I still keep that promise I made to you so many times.  
To never hurt myself.  
So many times I have wanted to take a knife and cut my heart out.  
The heart that still loves you and causes me this pain.  
Every day something reminds me of you.  
People tell me to move on but I can't.  
Because that kiss of poison you gave me will always linger.

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