

Poetry Series

**Antoinette Davis**  
**- poems -**

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## Antoinette Davis(10-13-1987)

well, i started writing when I Was about 12 years old. I would write when i was upset most of the time so all of my poems were coming out with a lot of angry but when my 6th grade teacher told me hey u have skills, i Believed her. so then i look at my papers in school as if i was a great writer. I felt like I was so that made me want to write more and So i did. so writing became a big part of my life. every thing i wrote about i have been through. I try to express meself and feelings to to fullest.I want the reader to feel every thing i am saying. Hey that's just me always caring about everyone else before myself....

# Feels Like I'M Drowning

In a sea of salt waters  
Endevours are enclosed  
As insobriety washes away  
My lifes secrets are exposed  
Loss all around me is fully evident  
As my soul begins to scream  
Not knowing where I am headed  
But definitely knowing where I have been  
Hurt keeps rolling in not knowing what is in store  
Bandaging the broken pieces  
That slowly washes upon shore  
The water no longer blue  
But instead a sea of red  
Thinking about forever closing my eyes  
And floating away on this drifting bed  
To remember would be to much  
To surrender leaves me no possibilities  
Because the water is my life that is slowly drowning me

Antoinette Davis

# I Seen A Shooting Star

I saw a shooting star not too long ago,  
And I wished for a moment that I hope one day reoccurs.  
We both Know we Have Strong feelings that we feel for each other,  
It Kind of too late to Hide, A judge should be present cause I Want to make a  
plea.  
I Only knew u for four months, but i feel i know u for years,  
missing One another more and more each day.  
Feels like were stuck in bad Traffic or blushing our teeth without tooth paste.  
If only I knew then what I know now,  
I would have been stepped up to the plate.  
cause u have pitched to me a whole new world  
without the 3 strikes of mistakes.  
the hours of missing u are turning into days,  
drills days comes once a month. And i hate to leave on Sundays.  
But never do I stop Wishing upon this star, because  
it's in yours and it's also in my heart.  
I had time to think about what we have,  
and what will don't to Start.  
And knowing there is still time to make it work,  
makes me glad to know you are willing to rotate your love.  
And yea im sad, but in a sad good way, cause we didn't have to deploy, maybe  
would have never felt this way about you, need i say more?  
Even for just 2 days, i Hate to be away from you.  
I pray daily, 'Lord please keep us both strengthened and strong and close to you,  
,

But right now you will be at 856th and me at 356th  
I'm anxious to see the finished product face-to-face  
I want to be the one by your side going place to place.  
Jy'da is sitting awaiting to see the out come too.  
I'm just trying to make texts and random phone calls,  
last long until i get to you.  
but some how our work schedules are messed up, and then I fall asleep on u. I  
try my Best 100% to stay awake for u.  
Now! Don't get me wrong Cause I long for the days we smile and laugh again,  
For the day I walk down the aisle and my Dad puts my hand in your hand.  
The day you become my husband and give your Queen a King,

I am proud to say no matter what Happens Jake we will always be A Team. we  
are ARMY Strong and all of this came from a Shooting Star or is it Just a Dream?

□

To: One HELL Of A Battle Buddie!

Antoinette Davis

# So U Don'T Say!

The eraser erased my bad habits  
While the pencil drew in new ones  
The glue stick glued on a whole new face  
As the scissors cut away my background and past  
The ball point pen then made the changes permanent  
While the colored pencils shaded in my body  
The calculator changed my way of thinking  
As the sharpener grazed over my rough edges  
Finally, the ruler  
I had to measure up to your standards  
Now me and you  
We walk, talk and think the same  
Two moving as one  
I don't even know who I've become  
What I was before  
You've changed me more than you'll ever know

Antoinette Davis

# They Call Me A Nigga.!

Born into the color of my skin i was destined to fail  
A life time full of trails and tribulations hitting me like hail  
Growing up in the middle of Alwoods, i would have never made it out a live. Just  
another Nigga deprived, fighting to live and strive,  
The Monster in me contained, waiting to be unleashed  
Devouring the lies and feeding the beast,  
Just another Nigga in a white mans world,  
Getting dirty looks because the color of my skin  
Jobs turned down, interviews never given  
Im just a black women trying to make a living  
In a world Where Color still matters and the only color is white  
Proud to be black, from the country where life started so bright  
In their eyes im just another Nigger  
Trying to make it to something Bigger  
My brown skin is what ignorant people consider a curse  
I consider it a gift, glad i was this way since birth  
I see the look in there eyes, the fear when i walk by on the street  
they know im strong and their weak, but they won't admit defeat  
this is a white's man world, government, law, social living  
always taking from the people instead of caring or giving  
were Ghetto, were loud, were obnoxious, everything about us is wrong!  
But we were a peaceful nation living good & growing strong  
Im just a Nigga living in a white man's world and i see this from the inside  
Their true colors, the evil under their skin, makes me wanna cry  
A powerful person who has life easy, Fed with a sliver spoon  
But us 'Niggers' Learning and well have our day soon= real soon  
Im just a Nigga to everyone, And I no longer care  
I will have my justice even if or if it's not fair  
Im Antoinette Lashawn Davis, A nigga..... What are you?

Never  
ignorant  
getting  
goals  
accomplished

Antoinette Davis