

Poetry Series

Ashley Goncalves
- poems -

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Throughout my years, I have found a deep love for writing. As time progressed and I faced various trials in my life, i eventually came around to writing my first poem. Since then, I have written hundreds upon hundreds, scouring poetry books and digging through articles to find the inspiration i need.

Along with my deep passion for poetry, i also have a knack in the world of art as well. In my spare time, you can find me drawing images of horses, dragons, and various animals.

I am planning on entering the field of marine biology and getting a career working with marine organisms.

A Little Too Late

I'm sitting in gym class and your playing soccer with your friends
I watch as you laugh and run as if your youth will never end
It's sad to watch you as you think that they are happy too
But your slowly left to yourself as they edge away from you

I'm sitting in the lunch room listening to the music that I like
I see that it's the hundreth day you have no appetite
Yeah you never get in line to get some food and have your fill
You should be very hungry with your thin arms and no lunch still

I'm sitting next to you in class thinking about the week
When you accidentally spill your purse on the floor right next to me
I help you pick up the things as you frantically look around
Then I hand you the empty med bottle that was laying on the ground

I'm going through my locker as I try to gather all my books
When I hear a sob behind me and I slowly turn to look
I can see your boyfriend calmly say something silently and through
As he holds this other girl in his arms and walks away from you

I'm walking out of school with my pack and books at hand
When I spot you sitting by yourself all alone in your own land
It's hot outside but you wear long jeans and a long sleeve shirt too
The scars on your arm must be hidden or all will know the truth

I'm sitting here all by myself as I watch you do the same
I wish no one treated you as if you were a game
I wish you knew that I sincerely care and that I love you so
Because it always seemed that no one else could see the way you glow

I'm going through this next day wondering why you are not here
You werent in class, you werent in gym, and I have something for you to hear
Today I wanted to ask you out and tell you how I feel
But I guess I'll have to wait on tommorow and see if you know I'm real

I'm in my house after school watching the tv
When I hear some words that strike me hard and I just couldn't believe
A young teen girl was found in her home with a bullet in her head
It seems that you have had enough and shot yourself dead

So here I am all alone thinking about your pretty hair
Crying and sobbing and wishing that someone could have cared
I wish I told you sooner about how much you mean to me
But it's all over, done, and finished now and you are finally at peace

I can remember that faraway look that coursed through your shining eyes
But now with this long poem I will say my last goodbyes
Your whole time you dealt with pain, struggles, and strife
But now I guess I'll see you in another life

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Dear Journal

Dear Journal,

Today I sat alone in class wondering why I was here today
So much has happened and hurt, I have so much to say
I like this guy, he sits alone, and I always sit alone too you see
The problem is, I'm too quiet and afraid, no one notices me

I'm thinking about where my life will take me and where I wana' go
The problem is I'm too afraid to even tell another soul
You see no one cares and no one will so I always decide to hide away
But in the end I'm so alone, and all I can do is pray

Today was nice though, not so bad, and I have to think real deep
You see my thoughts of life and this sadness I have make it really hard to sleep
I write to you because I have no one else to talk to
But it's okay because when I'm alone at least I confide in you

It's raining out and I'm hoping that my dad doesn't come home
My poor mother died recently and I'm always left alone
When my father's here he's always drunk and likes to beat me around
Some mornings I wake up dazed and bloody on the ground

I wonder if you'll ever be read and made into a book
But I really doubt that anyone would care to even look
It's only true that there are so many journals in the world
But what's special about you is that you're for me, a very lonely girl

Tommorow's Friday, I'm so tired, and I really want to snooze
I just want to fall asleep, far away, where my dad can't touch the booze
I want to just escape from here and fly into the sky
Like a bird who is so free, andthere's no need to even wonder why

When that day comes I want to be an angel like my mom
I want to be by her side and be a light so very strong
I hope that God spares me soon and takes me away from here
But I know if his will is otherwise, the reasoning is sincere

Well it's getting dark and I should stop writing, I hope you understand
You always were, and always will be, my very best offriends

I'm going to try and escape into my dreams tonight
So goodbye for now, my Dear Journal, and please pray that I sleep tight

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In My Dream

My love I am submerged in this fairytale of you
The words are left unspoken but still they are true
Although my hopes are as fleeting with might as a steed
My dreams shall not vanquish for what I dearly need

You alone are the reason that my heart still beats
And you are the very reason that my lungs do breathe
And this blood that I have and these breaths that I take
lie in me dormant when I am not awake

You are the shelter and fortress that I may call home
You remain the only shelter that I have ever known
The roof that stays above me and guards me from rain
The medicine that seeps into me and conquers my pain

My dear, you are the mountain that reigns above the sea
And as the waters crash upon you, you remain there for me
You are the knight that arrives when I'm running out of time
When the clock strikes the second that steepens the climb

Oh love please hear my words and take them to heart
Although my voice is small my soul is tearing apart
You love me so dearly and you love me complete
The gaze that you give me sweeps me from my feet

The flowers on the ground and the stars in the sky
Do not compare to our bond that so many deny
But I say to shut out their lies and heed not what they say
But understand that we are blessed and strong here today

So as I walk down this aisle in a bright glowing white
I remain in my sleep in this bed in dark night
The white dress and mighty church are all but just a dream
But when I reach the surface, it's far more real than it seems

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Ocean's Symphony

My pale white feet surrendered with each step into the warmth of sand
Approaching the chill of the ocean's touch my body trembled with each roaring
demand

Each beat of my heart ached evermore as I made my way to the roaring sea
And as the energy coursed through my body, I knew my song is the Ocean's
symphony

Dear God I could feel your mighty creation calling for me from mother Ocean
blue

The overbearing and crushing waves brought forth shells once alive and true
But still I walked with the grace of dreams grasping me by the hand
I was soon to be submerged in an element that far exceeds the thrills of land

Now surrounded by embracing waters of purples blues and greens
I dove deeper to grasp a fantasy that is far more real than it seems
I didn't belong back there...surrounded by the heats and confines of the ground
I belonged here...floating aimlessly in ocean currents where life and love abound

I could feel the spirits of those animals so close within my reach
They live their lives in harmony without the noise and waste of speech
Every breath not taken was worth the time spent under the crashing waves
It is calm down here...and it is where my heart belongs...where it is finally safe

And then I could hear my name being called by a largely overbearing soul
I felt this pull of memories and lies as the sound made my heart grow cold
I made my way back to the shore with the water trailing over my hair
And as I took one last look, my glance became an awe-filled stare

The waves screamed their goodbyes with the seafoam trailing in
And with the sunset beaming over, the details of its beauty shan't even begin to
begin

I was struck by a deep, sensible wonder as to how far and how much my eye
could see

Before my feet made their way inland to leave behind the Ocean's Symphony

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Your Flower

Silent flashes of golden white scattered across my hidden canvas of you
The silence it brings in my mind conquers sadness of dark shades and hues
Although time and space mustn't justify the senses enveloping me in this place
and time
To adore you in this way with this devotion and love was never in history a crime

Unspoken is what I am as I am named nothing more than a flower who dreams
But as I bloom and bring forth the color on this canvas, I am achieving more
than it seems
This painting of mine isn't spoken through sight but through the art of sound
And as one reads it the power of the words will leap and with meaning resound

I pour with great care these words onto this sheet of paper and sing
I sing for all that was lost and all that our beloved God will bring
I pray for love to find its way amongst the branches of loss and pain
I pour these words into something of meaning as water does into rain

Poetry isn't taught to those who merely wish for it in desire
But God places it deep within the chambers of their hearts as a raging powerful
fire
It is a gift from the angels above to reach out via music lacking a tune
But most of all the angels have provided me with poetry to show my love to you

I pour these words with care so that you may feel my smoldering love
And for the touch in poetry I deeply thank the Lord and his angels above
Through my pain and trials I must thank them through as well
Because the only way to find soulful words is to go through raging hell

Thank you to those who were kind to me through the enveloping darkness of
night
And thank you Lord and God for protecting me with your power and might
I deeply love with this light of day those who remained close and kindly
But this poem was written for one special person, and that person is my Vinnie.

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