Poetry Series

Cassy Taberna - poems -

Publication Date: 2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Cassy Taberna(July 13,1993)

I was inspired into writing poems by my english teacher Miss Newbarry when i was in 7th grade. I am a freshman this yr. I have a little sister who is 4. I enjoy volleyball, basketball, track and tinnus. I started writing poems like just over a year and half ago. I hope to be a good poet someday. I encourage you to give me commits on my poems so i know how i am doing. Hope you enjoy my poems! :)

At The Pond

As I looked around the pond
I see people playing in the snow
Laughing and throwing snowballs at each other
Making snow angles with great pride
Children sledding down the hill as if flying

As I look on the pond
I see people skating
Skating like soaring eagles
Twirling like tornadoes
But graceful as a ballerina dance

As I look around the pond
I see a people having fun
Enjoying themselves
Helping each other as if they were their little sister
I see a peaceful and fun world

But I
I am having no fun
No fun at all
For I am sitting on the bench
Sitting on the bench like a lost dog
For I am cripple

Beautiful Twirler (Dedicated To This Young Poet Lilly)

Best friend you can
Ever have
A great person to talk
Ur
Troubles with
Instant responder
Full of beauty and imaginary
Understands you
Little but grown up

Twirler + Beautiful is her name
With stars on each side
Inspired by those older
Right always
Little she may be but
Ever so good writer
Right I am *Beautiful Twirler*?

Being Sneaky...

Being sneaky = trouble Trouble = punishment Punishment = pain Pain = loneness Loneness = sadness

Gone Astray

Sharp rocks await ready to devourer her along the riverbank

Yet she dares to stubble among them

Half blinded by the pouring rain

She stumbles down the slippery bank

She tugs on, pushing herself in despair

The wind flows against her

Yet she does not turn around

With every horrifying blow of the wind

Her balance is lost

Eventually she can't take it anymore

Like a fallen tree, she plunges into the river

The swift current takes her underwater

She struggles and struggles to get to the surface

Lungs burning to no end for air

The more she fights

The deeper she sinks into the darkness

Her strength is failing

She can't take it anymore

All hope is lost

She is ready to give up

To let the tide sweep her into eternal darkness

Away from the world

Away from her troubles

Everything she struggles with

Is now drowning her

Wanting to take her life

Slowly darkness closes in as she sinks deeper and deeper

Just when she thought her life was over

Just when she was ready to give it all up

Something grasps her hand

A hand smooth with love

A strengthen had with power

As she is ready to take her last breathe to death

She finds herself taking the breath of life

She is pulled out of death and darkness

Into a new life
As she was pulled out of the water
Her weight of troubles was left behind

The warm strong arms take hold of her and carry her
Before she knows it, she is lay upon the bridge
Upon the path she had wondered off
Opening her eyes, she sees no one
She never saw her Savior
But she feels Him
Down the path the storm is clearing up with sunshine breaking through
She heads down the path seeking her Savior
Over the horizon she sees the storm clearing
She heads towards it knowing that's where she will find her Savior

Help!!!

H-help
Help me Lord
Help
The world is invalving around me
H-help
The pain is to much to bare
H-h-help
Take me away Lord!
hhhelp
I cant take it anymore!
hhhheeellllppp
I need you Lord!!
(No, we need you)

Augest 23,2007

I Sat On A Pot

I sat on a pot I knew not why

I sat on a pot Two feet high

I was told I would get a pony With miss understanding I got a phony

It's Snowing

It's snowing
It's Dumping
The old man is jumping
People are cheering
'Christmas is coming! '

Life Can Be...

Life can be terrible When we are in trouble Life can be wonderful When we have everything Life can be boring When we have nothing to do Life can be fun When we flourish in it Life can be sad When we feel gloom Life can be happy When we fell sparked Life can be unfair When everything goes wrong Life can be sweet When everything seems great

Love

Love is a beautiful thing
Full of beauty and joy
It's the kind of thing that keeps you up all night thinking
Love is a wonderful thing
But is full of unknown turns
Full of shocks and pain
Things we don't understand
Things that break our heart
Love is often missed used
Taken as a joke
A joke that breaks hearts
Love is the one thing that keeps a girl up all night crying
So don't be that man that breaks that girls heart

Mountains (Army)

So proud to be
They were their M so proudly
They never fall
They stand together as a unit
No one can stand against them
Their Beauty so blinding
And spikes so daring
Only the one who made them
Can bring them down!

Mountains (Kingdom)

They rule the world
Only a true man would accept the challenge
There peaks so high
Beauty so royal
Trees so loyal they would do anything for their kingdom
There Kingdom in many Ms
All for MIGHTY!

My Hole

He was filling the unseen
The unfelt
The hole inside me
I didn't know it
Until it was too late
Until he was no more

Now I am left torn
The hole I can now feel
I am left empty
And unsure

How do I fill this Hole?
I'm left desperate to fill it
To seek and find
Something,
Someone,
Anything
To make me feel whole...
Lovely,
Important,
Beautiful,
Once again
But HOW do I fill this hole of mine?

*

Rejoice!

I have found my filler
Abundance and overflowing it comes
With no ending
There's no room left for unwanted desires
No more pain
No more emptiness

I have found someone to make me feel lovely, ...
Wonderful,
Beautiful,
Important,
He is my One
Amazing He makes me feel

I don't just feel loved
But I know I am loved
Who is He that fills this hole of mine?
God!
I am precious to Him

Nuclear War (Acrostic)

Nuclear bombs
Unclearly sky
Crying mothers
Lifeless bodies
Endless terrier
Away souls
Riot on the way

Wining babies All are scared Ready for help

She Rocks!!!

She rocks
She loves to rock
She would rather rock
At rock clubs
Than be working in the dump yard
But she has some priorities
The rent
And the bills got to be paid
And she needs to eat also
Oh! Top that with her family
All seven kids

She Rocks
She loves to rock
She would rather rock
At night clubs
To get away from her troubles
But sometimes it is only a dream

That Night

It was dark and poring rain outside

A perfect night for sorrow to come

Inside children and teenagers ran about trying to fine things to do to keep their minds of what is going on

Adults sat trying to be supportive and strong to each other

All was afraid this was the night

The very night a love on would be lost

From the deadly cancer

The son goes out, but none can comfort him even as the two try They leave him, not able to comfort him, standing in the rain There is still hope

The children are to leave
Even as one hates to
She begs to not make her
Crying she does
For she is afraid it will be her last time to see her uncle
That she so dearly loves
But she still has to leave

Everyone crammed in his room

All a sleep except for two

The two got to witness something special that night

Something that no one was able to witness

With only the promise to come back in the morning

Something Indescribable Amazing Him talking to God

That morning he died
He went home
An uncle, father, brother and son
Gone
All was desperate
The girl crushed that her uncle died
Her mother made her leave
Betray, mad and sorrow she felt

I was that girl who's uncle died

The Horse

The horse was so sweet
If only it didn't sweat
I always had to sweep
No matter what the situation was
It always came up with a solution
It's fur so nice
Softer than ice
Always looking for the mice
Good at playing dice

The Stranger

The doorknob rattles
The door squeaks as it slowly opens
I feel the presence of the eyes gleaming on me
My heart pounds so loud
Can the eye's master hear me?
Could it be a robber?
Kidnapper?
Indian?
Lion?
Snake?
Who could it be?
I can't bare it any longer!
I slowly open my eye
Oh! It's just my mom checking on me.

This Man (Boy) 7/9/07

This person I met on poemhunter

Seem Quiet nice

One day he asked me out

I refused with confusion and knowing I shouldn't

So on we went talking just like friends

And then one day while we were talking

Just out of no ware he said it plainly

'Well I still luv you'

Quiet shocked and flattered I was

We began to give hearts and say luv you

And I began to achy like him

But then I started to not be sure what to think

Him liking me began to question

And then the answer came very soon while talking to his cousin

Being not sure, I asked if he really did like me like he said

She simply said, 'He said he never did...'

I felt my heart being stabbed

My hands began to shake

I was angry and so badly hurt

So badly hurt indeed

That back stabbing lier!!!

I almost felt like I couldn't trust anyone

But to tell you the truth I am glad she told me the truth and she was there to talk to

To My Love

Tonight I cry
For I have let my heart loose
And trusted it into the hands of a man

I have fallen in love And have not guarded my heart

I have let my heart loose And do not know how to control my feelings Nor do I know if I can get them back

I have trusted him with everything
He has not broken my trust
But can I trust him with the most important thing?
Will he break it?

Love is giving your heart And trusting that they will not break it

I have done that

Will I regret it?
I hope not
For I have fallen in love
And only time can tell
If it will hurt me or not

Dillon you have my heart For yours to do whatever What will you do with it? Please don't break it

Where Am I?

I sit on a swing

I close my eyes My mind sores out

I can hear the rushing sound of the leaves As the wind disturbs it's stillness

The throbbing thump rings in my ear From the near by basketball players

Kids run around laughing and playing Enjoying themselves

Moms push there little ones on the swings The little one's smiles are big and joyful

The creaking of the swings reach my ears

The sun shines brightly Warming the land below

It's a fun and peaceful world

Where am I? The park

Words Of Wisdom

In the mist of nothing You will find something

In darkness You will find light

In times of confusion You will find answers

In times of loneness You will find someone

In times of sorrow You will have Joy

In times of trouble You will have wisdom

When you get weary You will have rest

When you seek You will find

When you knock
The door will be opened

When you ask You will receive

When you fall You will be carried

When you fail You learn

When you hate Love your enemy

When you are heavy Your load will be lightened

When you are lost You will be guided

When everyone is afraid to speak up Be the one to do it

How? You may ask. Trust in the Lord And you will see