Poetry Series

Claire Kennedy - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Backstabbing Me

My best friend well she was last week I was going to ask this boy to prom for me But when i went to him i seen her asking him He said yes She knew i was going to ask him She promised she wouldnt ask him she pinky sweared I seen them kiss and that was the end I ran home in a crying mood I got belts tied them togther then my mother found me 20 minutes later dead hanging to the door She found one little tear coming down my face

Emilee

Emillee today is the day you end school for you, Yes your finally graduation Like the song School's Out School is out for you You will love what i got you for a graduation gift A nice little thing you will use everyday A little shot glass

Hannah's Poem

There is so much work put into this Just so it can be knocked down with your fists, A little spider spends forever on his web How can you just ruin it, do you use your head? How would you feel if someone destroyed Your home, Think about this your heart is your home So just because it doesn't show like this spiders web do you think people should destroy it Its no bother being in you does that fit

Heaven

The heavens is where i wanna be This place you call home is not for me To much yelling making fun of is here I wanna be with the rest of my family in heaven Not in this bad world Everyone has to be better then someone Like this person i know if some got free stuff she would say 'Claire thats not ture' But i was there it happend Everyone loves to bug people when its not nice Thats why Heaven is the place to be

Jessica Richards

Oh Jessica my friend my pal You look so lonely when i see you like this I come over to cheer you up but you frown Makes me feel bad I want you happy not sad I want to see you smile for a while not frown all the time I am your friend I am there for you when he breaks your heart and when it gets unbroken I love to help you I am sorry if you get angry for me asking if your okay You should be runing in the wind and breath like its your first and last time Live life like you want to live it, dont live in the shadow pop out show how talented you are show your self to the world scream to the heavens that you have something that other people dont

.....A good friend

Kyle

Kyle i just want to scream it to the heavens Say it to your face The words i wanna say is I love you..... Your hot, nice, funny, and i love mustashes I told my friend then he told you now you know what do you think I hope your not mad, sad, creeped I know you like me I am sorry if i seemed mean to you i just though that liked bad girls I hope you forgive me please Cause on prom night i wanna be with you under the light dancing with

....You

Love You This Much

If i'm in heaven and your not there I'll carve your name on a empty chair

For all the angels there to see My love for you will always be

If you're not there by judgment day I'd know you'd gone the other way

I'd give the angels back their wings The golden halo and those beautiful things

And just to prove my love is ture I'll go to hell just for you

Nicole

She was my best friend just last year, But over the summer there was something I didn't hear My best friend Nicole is now one of them It's happening again, The preps have taken her Her past life is becoming a blur, She was so young Its sorta like she was hung Nobody will ever see Nicole again For today is now and her past life was way back then.

Sarah

Poor little Sarah She though she didnt want to go to prom with her dream date But her friend said that to him He is going with someone else now Now she wants to kill herself We tell her not too She doesnt listen We find her the day of prom She was found dead with a knife in her eye and a knife in her heart

The Day Was Blue

The night was Dark, The day was blue Over the hill the shit wagon flew A bump was hit a scream was herd A man got killed by a flying turd

Three Men

Three men go to war with badges They fight for there country One man has fallen The sky is dark from smoke The only light is from the guns blasting to light there way The second man has fallen his friend runs to him Then a bomb hits him Body parts go flying blood everywhere The war has finaly ended But the only man who comes back is with the most medals sewed on

Why Me

Why do people put me down they think i am a fucking clown Never take me Serious They think i am dumb just because i act it When the teacher yells at me for no reason i wanna rip his face off But i hold it back When i finish my work before everyone you try to put me down I always hide my head I hate you making me all red You make me wanna cry dont make me like this All i wanna say to your face right to you is why do you pick on me

.....Why me