

Poetry Series

**Devi Beaver**  
**- poems -**

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## Devi Beaver(October 7)

I was born, and currently live in a small, religious town, full of republicans who can't get past their traditions. I am a vocal, very democratic, very liberal teenager, who believes in equal rights for all. I can not stand when people make fun of the mentally disabled. I plan on moving out of this horrible state, and moving to Chicago, where all of my family is. I hope to become a fashion designer, and poetry is mainly an outlet for my emotions.

# ' Emily '

You have done me wrong so  
so so  
many times  
from the beginning  
You ditched me  
and ignored me  
to hang out with people  
that,  
eventually ditched you  
you came grovling back  
we gave you a second chance.  
Then, you  
made attacks on my body  
and on my best friends body  
Calling us 'fat'  
'squishy'  
telling us we needed to loose wieght  
As if that wasnt enough,  
you came out as bi this year  
when everyone ignored you,  
i was there  
i was the one who helped you  
the one who covered for you  
yet, you felt the need to snoop  
You....  
You disgust me  
You read through my text messages,  
reading ones that had nothing to do with you, but everything to do with someone  
very close to me  
All because you dont trust your girlfriend  
Then, you got pissed at me  
for no reason,  
and just started being  
at total  
beyotch  
to me.  
I let you use me  
Why?  
i have no idea

but, you did  
I am constantly worried about,  
will this set you off?  
quite frankly,  
my mental health,  
is not very high as it is  
I have struggled with depression,  
I thought that i had pulled myself  
out of my hole  
But, when i had problems you didnt care  
all that mattered was Thea  
I am so done with you.  
My brain and my body do not need  
you abuse  
I only wish i had the courage to tell you why i dont want to be your friend  
anymore.

Devi Beaver

# Darkness

Darkness

It sweeps over the land

Incasing and enveloping

Everything

In a blanket of darkness

Noone makes a sound

U can hear the

Steady beat of the

Drums as the

People march on

They march to be free

To be free of

Opression

To be free of racism

And hate

You can hear them

Chant as they march

These people come

From all walks of life

Some are rich some

Are poor

Young or old

Male or female

Black or white

They don't give a damn

What religion u r

Nor what u look like

Everyone is a person

No matter what

Race

Religion

Gender

They march on as the

Dark sweeps across their homes

A heavy silence

Envelopes them all

They want to leave this place

No birds sing

This is a place with no hope

But with plentiful of  
Hunger  
Famine  
Disease  
War  
No one is safe  
No one can avoid it  
The rich loose people close to them, as do the poor  
They all band together to  
Avoid the darkness  
Finally they are safe  
Safe because they joined together.  
A divided people became one.

Devi Beaver

# F\*\*\* U Society

Society...  
You ruin  
Lives  
And  
People.  
Make it  
Impossible  
For someone to be  
Who they really are  
Always having to be  
Skinny  
And perfect  
Straight  
It used to be  
Good if you were  
Different  
Now,  
It's a curse  
I'm not skinny  
I've never  
Had a boyfriend  
I used to  
Think that  
To be  
Happy  
You had to look like heidi montag  
Or Jessica Simpson  
Or any one of  
Those  
Skinny  
Blond  
Girls.  
Now,  
I know that's not the truth  
But  
I also know that  
With society  
The way it is,  
I will never have a boyfriend

I'm not like the other girls in my grade  
Except,  
For my besties  
They aren't 'perfect either'  
But  
We are happy

Devi Beaver



# Friendship

My friends  
And I  
We are the type  
Who run around in malls  
Take weird pics in random stores  
Try on prom dresses for fun  
But we are also the  
Type  
Who stick by each others sides  
Like glue  
Always there to  
Support eachother  
always there to give a hug  
Or to talk about your mom going to jail.  
We are more than friends,  
We know each others  
Deepest secrets  
We know what makes u laugh  
What u hate  
We are sisters  
And we care  
We care about  
If your mom accepts the fact that  
Your bi  
You can come live with us  
Ur our sister..  
When I was depressed  
You all  
Stuck by me  
And pulled me through the storm  
Friends

Devi Beaver

# Friendship Is..

Friendship is...

Running around in the rain

Just because

It's

Laughing over nothing

It's

Supporting you

It's

Always being there

Even at 2 am

Its

Not caring

If youre

Bi

Or gay

Or straight

Its

That thing

You have with people

You know u can trust

It's

Standing on top of chairs

In the lunch room

Just to get the attention of your friends crush

It's

Taking

Weird pics in random places

Its

Racing towards

The swings

Even though your

Much too old

It's

Singing at the

Top of your lungs

It's

Shouting to the world

It's

Playing

On the playground  
And knowing  
That you can't be judged  
Friendship is..  
Those random moments where  
You just know  
That  
You will know this  
Person forever  
Friendship is  
Willing to run all the way to ur house at  
3 am  
Just because  
That's  
What  
Friendship is

Devi Beaver

# Grandfather, Dearest

Grandfather

You have been my inspiration for everything  
Out of all of my family, it is you that i love the most  
I love the way that you talk about your WWII days  
I love that you always greet me the same way  
I love that even when you are in the hospital  
you have a huge smile for me when i come in the room  
I love that you let me draw all over your driveway  
in charcoal  
i love that you saw what i was getting at with my designs  
I love that you love me, and support me through everything  
I love that you call my sweetheart  
Please, Grandfather  
Don't die now  
I still need you  
I want you to be able to see my graduation  
I want you to be able to cheer me on when i become a fashion designer  
I want you to be there for my cousin  
He needs you  
Hes only five  
He can't loose you yet  
I love you  
Even if you can be difficult  
but you and I  
we are alike  
I love you Poppy!

Devi Beaver

# Im Riding Solo

I'm riding solo  
I was afraid  
Afraid of what?  
Afraid of Rejection.  
I was blind  
Blind at the time last year  
Blind to it  
blind to what you were trying? To tell me  
I told them it was a fear  
a fear of what  
rejection maybe?  
I don't know  
but it scared me soo much  
You would pay me so much attention  
But I didn't understand what you were  
Really  
Doing  
Did u really mean what u were saying to me?  
Then this year  
It was all different  
The pressure  
The friends  
The feelings  
It changed  
Y?  
Why did u date her?  
Was it because I wasn't listening  
Or seeing?  
Then when I started to push you away  
You just let it happen  
You didn't try to stop it  
Then it all went downhill  
The Rumors  
The Stories  
Our Friends telling us things  
Mine, telling me lies  
Yours not telling anything  
At all  
Who Changed?

You?  
Or was it me?  
We weren't together  
Yet it felt like we were  
We laughed at the same things  
We smiled at them too  
You and I  
We thought alike  
Think?  
We used to roll our eyes  
At Teachers  
Who made stupid comments  
You and I  
I tried  
Did u?  
In Class  
All those times  
Was that just you being nice  
Or were you trying to tell me something?  
This year it's all different  
Not good  
Not bad  
Just different  
That's why  
This year  
This year I'm riding solo  
Last year  
I made choices  
But so did you  
We both did  
Mine?  
You might ask  
Mine were school focused  
Mine were shy  
Mine were simple  
Mine were focused on surviving  
Not being happy  
Yours?  
I just don't know?  
Yours?  
That's something I'd have to ask  
And then

People started to meddle  
Elizabeth Frey  
Alex K  
And others  
I only wanted a few  
Just a few to go up and ask you  
Instead?  
Well Instead 15 went  
That's not what I wanted  
My true friends  
They stuck by me  
They still do today  
Jordan  
Kasi  
Karissa  
Clare  
Nicole  
Just to name a few  
They stood by me  
They told me what was  
And is  
Going on  
If I didn't know  
They made me who I am today  
When at folk fair  
We had HUGE issue  
Caitlin  
She disappeared  
Were u helping to find her?  
That's what I was told  
Yet you ran when  
When I wanted to talk to you  
One teacher now knows everything  
She knows  
That I liked  
Like?  
You  
Embarrassing  
People tell me  
You're different this year  
Are you?  
Underneath your new style

I know that you are the same person  
The person who,  
Complimented me  
Talked to me  
Did not just see me as some  
Some smart girl  
That's not me  
You had just begun to crack that surface  
Did you want  
Some  
Some sort of confirmation  
Confirmation that I like  
Liked  
You  
I was stupid  
I didn't see  
Carley told you  
Kasi was supposed to  
Not her  
Never her  
Did you not believe the Rumors  
The Stories  
The people  
I was...  
Am?  
In love with you  
I regret  
Regret so much  
I regret not talking to you  
You gave opportunities  
I never took them  
Then  
Then I risked it all  
And You?  
You put me through  
Through so many emotions  
Which ones?  
Sadness  
Fear  
Anger  
Happiness  
Laughter



Felt my heart break  
Over  
And over again  
This year  
You Ignored  
Me  
Hoping I would just go away  
From what I was told  
Or forget?  
You  
Told Kasi  
That because she  
Kept bugging you  
'Cause you were  
"Learning"  
Or "getting ready to "Learn"  
That you would never  
Answer  
And  
You haven't  
I will never  
I have grown  
And learned from this  
Experience  
Yet even now  
Just one word from you  
Would change everything  
A simple nod  
Or a smile  
Just  
Making me know  
That you  
Know that  
I am alive  
Would change everything  
It might make some people mad  
It might hurt others  
But when you talk to me  
I don't care  
At least not enough  
I can't focus  
I blush

I turn silent  
Yet  
Yet I'm riding solo  
Is it fair to blame it all on you  
Hardly  
No  
I take some of the blame  
But not all  
This year  
Is so different  
For so many people  
I have different friends  
So do you  
But did we as people change  
I think not  
So why  
Why did you never respond  
Was it because I never talked to you  
During  
That horrible time?  
Was it because  
I suddenly seemed  
Like this shy person  
Someone who  
Wouldn't go well with you  
Was it because I'm not popular  
Popular like those others are  
You and I  
We like the same things  
Believe in some of the same things  
Presidents  
For one  
You always called me Barbara  
MY Spanish name  
What changed?  
We'd be talking about Spanish  
In Advisory  
You always managed to say my name  
Make me look up  
From my book  
Or my sketch book  
Do you remember

Remember?  
All those times in Spanish  
That one time  
We had to compliment each other  
I was sick  
Yet the compliments you gave me  
They stick with me  
Intelligent  
Outgoing  
Am I either?  
I don't know  
Did you think so  
Am I reading too much  
Into so little?  
What you said  
What I didn't say  
Would it all be different  
Had I said something  
You were so different from me  
You had friends  
You were popular  
People liked  
Like  
You  
They didn't  
And don't  
With me  
That at least  
Is easy to see  
I know people change  
I know I have  
But the core  
The core of a person  
It doesn't change  
And the inside is what matters  
Your style changed  
Yet  
Yet I still can hear  
You say  
All those nice things  
All those things that would make color rise to my cheeks  
You gave me compliments that

In my opinion  
I did not deserve  
You told me  
That I was good at free throws  
I'm not  
You told me  
That what I did  
In Spanish was hard  
And that I did a good job  
It was easy  
For me  
It was just saying numbers  
Or was it letters  
I can't remember these days  
You would show  
Off  
To me and my friends  
So then  
Why  
Am I still riding solo?  
I'm not writing this  
Because I want to  
No  
I am writing it  
Because my friend wanted me to  
We were just  
Talking  
She saw something  
In it  
Something I didn't  
She was right  
I was  
And am  
Hurting  
From all those  
Mistakes  
Those errors I made  
Would it be different had  
Had I talked to you?  
I don't know  
I think that  
Maybe

Yes, they would be  
Would we still be together?  
I don't know  
But Once  
Out of the blue  
Kasi told me that we would look  
Good together  
She didn't know  
At least not then  
What I felt  
Feel?  
About you....  
And once  
We were sitting in Spanish  
Discussing  
What else?  
The age of our homes  
It was me  
Kasi  
You  
Kasi said her home was  
Something  
Something like  
8-20  
Years  
I don't remember  
Nor do I care  
You said  
Your house was 100  
Years  
I said  
Mine was 124  
Years  
You changed your answer  
You said  
Well then  
My house is  
130  
Years  
Why?  
Later  
In class

Kasi whispered in my ear  
That she thought that  
You liked me  
You turned so red  
And then  
In Social Studies  
You gave me a "ticket to a party in your pants"  
Then it was my turn to turn red  
Then you said  
Be sure to Come  
What changed  
Why am I still riding solo?  
You have the power  
To change that  
But until then  
I'm riding solo  
I ripped up anything  
That  
Reminded me of  
You  
I tried  
To  
Move on  
But just when I  
Thought I was over you  
You went ahead  
And did something  
Something  
That made  
Me  
Remember last year  
The way you talked to me  
The way you noticed me  
What you said to me  
It all came flooding back  
And I knew  
That  
I never would get  
Over  
You  
Who's right  
Who's wrong?

You never confirmed your feelings  
But neither did I  
I am most likely  
Reading to much into so little  
I am seeing and  
Hearing what I want to  
Not what is the truth  
My friends  
They all tell me  
That  
You don't  
And didn't  
Like me  
Like so much else these days  
I believe it  
I believe what people say  
I know that  
I am  
Unpopular  
Not pretty  
That you will never like me  
I understand that  
But do you  
Think  
That this will all just go away  
I don't think it will  
I know that you went out w/ them  
They look the same  
In my opinion  
You are a fake  
A jerk  
When I liked  
Like?  
You I was blind  
Blind to your flaws  
Boy, do you see what you are  
Doing  
To her  
To me  
We feel the same things  
Yet she got to date you  
Me?

I got nothing  
Except  
The pain you caused me  
The heartbreak  
I tried  
Tried changing for you  
I changed my style  
The way I wear my hair  
I changed my attitude  
I changed my friends  
I changed  
So why don't you want me?  
What else can I do?  
Can I change everything  
Should become an exact opposite of myself  
Would you  
Want me then?  
Should I ditch my friends?  
Become more like them?  
What else can I do?  
I tried  
I cried  
And then  
....  
I died  
What did I do wrong  
Was I too smart  
Too pushy  
To everything?  
I don't mind  
Kasi says you're a jerk  
And a crappy bf  
Is she right?  
I don't know.  
I'm sick of letting my friends down  
Telling them  
I'm over you  
When I'm not  
I tried to get over you  
They get sick of me  
They tell me  
"He's not worth it"



I don't  
Know  
Who to believe  
I loved  
Love?  
You at one point  
Now all I can do is question my self  
Was I right  
Was I wrong  
Did you feel  
What  
I  
Felt  
Do you?  
Should I change myself even more?  
Should I dye  
My hair?  
I understand  
What you were  
Trying  
To tell me  
I'm ugly  
I'm  
Not worth  
Much  
I'm  
Not  
Good enough for  
You  
Easy to forget about  
Easy to get rid of  
Not even good enough to  
Tell an answer to  
Yes?  
No?  
I will never know  
You changed my life  
For the better?  
I don't know  
But I am changed forever  
And now that  
My tears have

Dried you can see me  
As I am  
I am better  
Than before  
Face it  
I look so much better  
Without you  
I'm riding solo.  
And  
I'm proud of it!

Devi Beaver

# Thanks Alot, 'Best Friend'

What i told you  
i told in  
confidence  
never to be told  
again  
expecially not to the person it was  
about  
You agreed with me  
then you go and tell her  
what i said  
make her mad at me  
You got mad  
at me  
the last time  
i decided i  
could not  
trust  
you  
we had our first big fight  
I dont know if i can handle  
the fact that  
you betrayed  
me  
once more  
You hated her too  
Now?  
I am the bad guy,  
destined to be  
that  
forever  
i wish i could trust you,  
but i doubt i can  
gee..  
Thanks  
'best friend'

Devi Beaver

# This Is My Goodbye

This is my Goodbye  
I was broken  
You fixed me  
But  
You didn't know that.  
I took a chance  
On you  
And  
Baby,  
You broke me  
I tried to get over you  
But,  
Boy  
That's not gonna happen  
You were always,  
So nice  
Until,  
You weren't  
My friends,  
They all tell me,  
You're not worth it,  
And that I deserve better  
But,  
I don't see anyone better  
Than...  
You.  
I still have hope that  
One day  
You will  
Realize what you lost  
I don't know if I  
Want you to come back  
Or what  
All of my friends,  
They are sick  
And tired  
Of hearing about you.  
I don't tell them  
I still secretly like you

They don't know that.  
I hope they never do.  
You borrowed my flash drive  
But really, I was giving you my heart  
Today, you kept looking at  
Me  
Maybe you realize that  
I am the one  
For you  
Maybe you haven't  
This year,  
I have way  
More confidence  
I am ready to handle High School  
I don't want you back,  
I just want you to admit  
That you  
Were  
Wrong.  
That's all I want  
At first, I hoped you would  
Say yes  
But,  
You never did  
And now, I just want to say  
I am Sorry  
Sorry for wanting you  
Sorry for thinking  
You were the one for me  
Sorry for everything  
I wish I could tell you this, but I know that if I did  
You would probably just  
Laugh  
And then go and tell everyone  
You would ruin my life  
Wouldn't you?  
This is my Goodbye  
I loved and lost  
So, this  
Is my  
Goodbye  
You wouldn't understand

If I told you now  
Would you?  
You probably forgot all about it  
My friends, they  
Don't see what I have to be sorry about  
They think that you have a lot  
To  
Say sorry for.  
In their opinion  
You broke me,  
But,  
They don't know that  
You are the reason  
That I stayed so strong.  
I used to ask my self  
What would he think of me?  
And then I would change  
I understand that  
I am  
The freak  
The smartie  
And  
The nerd  
But,  
We could have been perfect.  
I think that  
You and i  
In some world  
Are together  
Just not this one  
And boy?  
I am ok with that  
This is my Goodbye  
Goodbye  
I may never be ready forget  
But  
I forgive you  
I promise  
I won't  
Talk to you  
And I will just disappear  
This is my Goodbye.

I wish I could  
Tell you this  
But you would be embarrassed  
And laugh  
Wouldn't you?  
I no longer want to  
Fall in love again  
Because I know that  
I can be hurt again, just as you hurt me.  
You hurt me  
You were rude  
But, I am  
Not  
Here to blame  
At least, not today  
This is my Goodbye  
Would you  
If you knew  
How I still felt  
After 3 long and horrible years  
Those three years,  
They were filled with Hate  
And Anger  
But for me at least,  
They also have good memories.  
Of the 7th grade  
When you first talked to me  
Or when you said us  
We were never going out.  
Were we?  
I will always remember the day  
That you came up to my lunch table  
That made my whole week  
You always threw stuff at my lunch table  
Were you that immature?  
Was that the only way you could get me  
To notice you?  
You aren't as close friends with your Best Friend anymore  
But,  
When I see you in gym this year  
You talk to him, like  
It was back in the 6th or 7th grade.

It's NOT  
Sometimes I wish  
I could go back in time  
And talk to you  
Like that one day  
During gym  
When Karissa and I were the only ones  
Besides you still walking inside  
You walked behind us  
You could have  
Passed us  
But you didn't  
I know that I should have,  
Turned around  
And talked to you  
I didn't  
And  
You didn't talk to me  
Kasi tried to get you attention  
During lunch  
She stood on the table  
She embarrassed me,  
But she always had the best intentions.  
She wanted  
For you to say yes  
This is my Goodbye  
My last attempt to write down  
All of my feelings  
Oh,  
Leonardo  
Let me be Barbara  
Again to you.  
Please  
Let us just be together  
Leonardo  
That is not your real name  
But it is easier for me  
Feel comfortable putting on paper  
Than your real name  
If you ever read this  
I would die  
In someways,



I am glad that you never answerd  
But in other ways  
Its like  
When are you gonna anwer  
What are you waiting for?  
A sign?  
Cause belive me  
So many of the perfect momements have passed  
Some part of me  
Will remain hopefull  
But, let me tell you  
I will be the best you never  
Ever  
Had  
This is my Goodbye.  
I don't want to say that I miss you,  
But I do  
I MISS you  
I miss the way you would talk to me  
I miss the way you would look at me  
I miss everything  
I miss the way you used to call me  
Barbara.  
I miss that  
You are no longer  
The sweet  
Gentlemanly boy  
That I knew  
In the 7th grade or even in the 8th grade  
That is, until  
I asked you  
Then you turned into the  
Biggest Asshole  
To ever walk the earth  
You turned into jackass  
And a jerk  
I miss the old you  
I really do  
This is my Goodbye  
I wish my life was like any of the books that I read  
With handsome guys who love the girl  
Even if she is nerdy

Or curvy  
I wish that you  
Could have liked me  
Or at least  
Answered me  
I would have been okay with a no  
At least I would know  
Because? Right now  
I have hated Margaret because  
I thought you like her  
I hate Ashley because she dated you(and she is a slut)  
I hate Breanna just because I hate her  
I wish you would see that  
I just need an answer  
But at this point  
You are a Gangsta  
Or at least you dress like one  
I hope that  
Underneath  
All of that  
Is the guy that I once loved  
This is my Goodbye  
I am not saying good bye to love  
But to your face in my head day and night  
Your voice always with me  
Staring at your head during class  
I am saying Goodbye  
This is my goodbye  
This is my apology  
This is my way of letting go  
To the way I used to feel  
To the way I still feel  
This is my goodbye  
I am sure that you said yours long ago  
I never got a chance  
This is my goodbye  
I talked to you on Facebook  
And that whole time, I was freaking out and about to have  
A heart attack  
I wasted so many tears over you  
This is my good bye.  
If you ever read this, well you know who you are

This is my Goodbye  
I am sorry  
That I am still stuck on lovin  
You  
I don't want to be  
I just cant forget  
How you were the first guy to ever compliment me  
You were the first guy to make me feel special  
You noticed me for something besides my brain  
I just wish that  
You hadn't been so selfcenterd  
I wish that you hadn't cracked under pressure.  
I wish so much, that I think that  
All of my wish quotas are used up for the next 50 years.  
None of them ever come true  
I love you  
And I am sorry  
This is my Goodbye  
I cant force you to love me  
I cant force you to like me  
I cant force you to ever be  
Mine  
I am sick of  
Being sorry  
I am sick of saying sorry  
I AM SICK OF IT  
&#61516;  
This is my goodbye  
I am trying to let go  
This is rather like my  
Other poem  
"Im riding solo"  
But this one is less girl power  
This is my Goodbye  
I am sorry  
If you ever d oread this  
Please  
Don't show people  
Respect me  
And if you cant do that  
Respect yourself  
Cause

Frankly  
I explain so much in my poems  
When I write them  
They are Epic  
This is my Goodbye  
I wish we  
Could go back  
I wish we could go back, to when  
I had the chance to talk to you  
I love you  
I miss you  
I am sorry  
This is my goodbye  
I have shed enough tears over you  
This is my goodbye  
I have ruined my makeup  
For the last time  
This is my goodbye  
Please don't take this the wrong way  
Understand that  
This is my only way of letting go  
Maybe I will have to write five different 25 page poems  
To get over you  
Either way  
This is my goodbye  
This is my apology  
For everything  
For my friends  
For loving you  
For being stupid  
For asking you out  
This is my Anger  
I hate the way you couldn't be a man  
I hate the way you made me hate you  
I hate the way you never answerd  
I hate the way people talked  
This is my Tears  
My tears of sadness  
My tears of hurt  
My tears of happiness  
This is my hurt  
You made me shine less

I stopped designing  
Then, I got it all back  
This is my Thank you  
I am not thanking you  
I am thankign my friends  
The ones who were beside me  
Through all of that  
Bull-Shit

Thank you

Kasi

Nicole

Jordan

Josie

Karissa

This is my goodbye

Goodbye

Goodbye

Goodbye

This is my Anger

Anger

This is my Thank you

Thank you

THANK YOU

Kasi

Nicole

Jordan

Josie

Karissa

You guys are what make my day so much brighter.

THANK YOU for getting me through the storm that was Leonardo

I am sorry for all of the anger I cause you guys

Kasi,

You were my protector

My safty

You were the one person

Who never gave up on me

THANK YOU

Jordan,

You stood bye me

You never judged me

You always were there to listen

THANK YOU

Josie  
Your willingness to be my friend  
Even when I was upset  
You hated him  
As much, I think  
As I sometimes did  
THANK YOU  
Karissa,  
Even though you had  
Your own issues  
You listend  
THANK YOU  
This is my last goodbye  
I love you guys.  
This is my final good bye.

Devi Beaver