

Poetry Series

Elizabeth Turner
- poems -

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Elizabeth Turner()

I am Elizabeth Turner but most of my friends call me Liz. I grew up in a small town in Kentucky known as Versailles. My parents are divorced and I live with my mom. I'm really into alternative, punk, metal, and basically every style of rock there is. Music inspires my writing and it is a huge part of my life. Green Day is my favorite band and I truly look to them for inspiration.

Accused

I stand accused for being a minority.
I stand accused for being an outcast.
I stand accused for not fitting in.
I stand accused for not being a clone of society.
I stand accused for not fitting America's dreadful needs.

But yet where did I go wrong? I follow my beliefs and I don't care what other people have to say about how I live MY life.

I stand proud for being a minority.
I stand proud for being an outcast.
I stand proud for not 'fitting in'.
I stand proud for not being a clone of society.
I stand proud for fitting America's true needs... the need of freedom.

Elizabeth Turner

Beauty

The ocean is a beautiful sparkling field of blue that stretches for eternity. The line between the ocean and the sky is a distinct beauty that is breathtaking. The human eye craves to stare out beyond the vast seas but yet its so far and mysterious.

The beach is a golden sculpture of the gods that has tiny crystals that cover the land and glisten in the sun. Its bright and unbelievable. The sand grains so eye-catching and so gorgeous.

There is only one thing that can top the two... the undeniable sight of them combined when a redheaded boy with a face full of braces appears and steals your heart. Yet I shall never know his name, his face was a beauty and shall remain in my heart forever.

Elizabeth Turner

Betrayal

You have betray me and left me alone,
Never again shall I fall into your zone.

Your zone of love and friendship,
the love that turned my heart to dip.

The soft thin dip that you have chewed,
thats right, this is all a metaphor stating that I was used.

You played with my heart and messed with mind,
I thought our lifelines were intended to intertwine.

You have cussed me out and blocked me from you,
But I need you no longer, I don't have time for teenagers that act as if they are two.

I love someone else and I've left you behind,
I'm sick of you fooling around with thy mind.

So farewell to you with the best of luck,
by the way the thought that I had a crush on you makes me want to upchuck.

I thought you were my friend but you treat me as foe,
the tears I have cried could've caused me to choke.

Elizabeth Turner

Brighter Than All The Stars In The Sky

Love is like a dream,
a great figment of the mind to say the least.
When love falls apart it makes me wish to scream,
but when you are with your partner you feel happier than you are at a
Thanksgiving feast.

I pray we stay together for eternity,
that is one of the few things I hope for.
If our relationship was ever frowned upon by paternity,
I think I just might continue loving you more.

The previous time took 4 days till we broke,
but trust me this time I won't let that happen.
The moment you told me it was over I felt as if I was going to choke,
and as the tears began to pour I reached for the nearest napkin.

As I reach out to grab your warm and comforting hand,
I just smile as my insides prepare for an explosion of joy.
Just the feeling of your fingers intertwined with mine makes me feel better than
meeting the front man of my favorite band,
as if I'm a small child fiddling with a toy.

Now can you see that I care for you so,
the thought of you makes my heart pound against my chest.
Brighter than all the stars in the sky you glow,
who ever thought that in the end I would be with the best?

Elizabeth Turner

Chuck's

I stared down at my wonderful shoes,
now beat up but once new.

I thought of the time they'd spent on my feet,
Now marching along making the day's beat.

The times we had spent together now coming to mind,
and I hope we encounter new adventures in the following time.

These accessories for my feet represented the meaning's of life,
unique, fun, and living up to become a wife.

No pair can replace these which I wear now,
zebra print, tiger, or even cow.

Because these are my childhood,
represented the way they should.

Elizabeth Turner

Danger

I sit perched upon a place I could fall,
below me my fears rest, there they lay, all.
But yet I am brave, not worried a bit.
If I fall, below me, lies a pit.

A pit of darkness and deep despair,
the thought of it tingles my hair!
I'm here for no reason, other than peace,
but yet how is there peace in a place surrounded by lurking beasts?

Now my stomach is churning lightly...
Alright, maybe I am scared ever so slightly.

Elizabeth Turner

Fate Has Made My Heart Sing With Joy

My shoulders are finally relieved of this stress,
I've finally gained the best.

This love I had forced upon myself was not meant to last,
So I let it all go pretty dang fast.
But all along I knew who I needed,
the one who's knees I had sat before as I pleaded.

He has finally noticed me and given thee a chance,
he has made me so excited and lead me to a trance.
My body is filled with joy once more,
the world around me is filled with love galore.

I feel so free,
my lungs can finally breathe.
Thank the great Lord for this miracle of mine,
now our lifelines will once more intertwine.

Life is the same now that these wounds are stitched,
now our relationship is destined to drift.
And the longer we drift together, the longer we bind,
together we form one great mind.

Elizabeth Turner

Forgiveness

Love is back again,
I knew it wasn't the end.
When you said goodbye,
I couldn't help but cry.

But yet I couldn't deny the fact
that I would win you back.
I see that you are headed my way,
this time don't let our love decay.

For I love you more that you will ever know,
and your heart belongs in my soul.
The depression you put me through,
only showed my care and that I needed you.

I forgive you now and forever,
for I have not given up on you just because you think you are so clever.
You think you don't fit well with me,
yet I know I belong with thee.

I'm glad I have you back, almost.
Without you my heart feels deserted as a ghost.
I guess you will give your chisel yet another hack,
don't leave me here to suffer in this crack any longer,
lift me up and make me stronger.

Elizabeth Turner

I Felt Love

The first time I ever looked into your beautiful sparkling blue eyes, I felt love.
The first time you told me a humorous joke, I laughed and felt love.
The first time you called me your sweetie my stomach churned as I felt love.
The first time you hugged me with you paralyzing warmth, I felt love.

The first time you told me you loved me, I replied as I felt love.
But then it all changed and now I feel pain.
When you told me you love her, I felt pain.
When you told me that things would never be the same, I felt pain.

When you made my eyes swell with red and my breaths start to shorten, I felt pain.
When I looked in the mirror to see a thousand liquid diamonds trickling from my face... I didn't feel pure pain, but yet I felt the pain of love.

Elizabeth Turner

Life And Death

Life is great.

Life is depressing

Life is dull.

Life is exciting.

Life is boring.

Life is everything.

Life is nothing.

Life is positive.

Life is negative.

Life is a roller-coaster
that travels through
love and stops
for exhibits of pain
and pleasure along
the way.

Death is peaceful.

Death is dreadful.

Death is to be frowned upon.

Death is to smile at.

Death is painful.

Death is harmless.

Death is called for.

Death is not asked for.

Death is the end.

Death is the beginning.

Death is Life's older
sister that enjoys
stealing Life's
play-toys.

Elizabeth Turner

Mixed Up

One loves me yet I don't feel the same,
it makes my head hang in shame.
Because the one I love deny's me so,
the thought of it makes my heart sink low.

Love might sometimes last forever,
but yet if it never begins then it can't last, if you think of it clever.
for a relationship to form one must accept the other,
but how can you do so if he seems like a brother?

The love I lost so long ago,
is over me and it does show.
I need him back before I break,
it's just a feeling I cannot take.

My life is great yet it feels incomplete,
but yet it wouldn't be if you noticed me begging at your feet.

Elizabeth Turner

Murky Waters Of Sadness

You put a smile upon your dace to cover what you truly feel deep inside,
As if you were in murky water attempting to hide.
But yet I can tell you are truly upset,
you don't know that yet.

I try to break open your hardened shell,
So you aren't hiding what you must tell.
I only try to help because I am concerned,
I love you dearly and I know it's the heavens you have earned.

Not hell, no not for you,
Because you are my sweetheart and make my insides turn to a warm and lovely
goo.

Elizabeth Turner

Music

The sound of the heartbeat of life, so loud and bold,
is the sound of a beating drum, trimmed with gold.
The sound of an alarm so clear and alert,
is the sound of a trumpet (remember not to blurt) .

The sound of a chord, so much emotion,
is the sound of a guitar being strummed in a single motion.
The sound of an array of pitches, so much sound yet it's quiet as a mouse,
is the sound of a piano that is certainly not intended for a forceful joust.

The sound of a noise down in a monsters throat, so deep and unnoticed,
Is the sound of a bass guitar sneaking around, as its tune is the lowest.
These are the sounds of music, combined beautifully,
written by an artist whom may have been on a plane or upon a tree.

Expressing one's emotions is music's common priority,
influencing one to stand up for their beliefs, to be the minority.

Elizabeth Turner

One Moment In The Land Of Peace

I sit alone in peace surrounded by grass and trees,
away from civilization I feel relief.

The sun beats down upon my back,
and here I pedal over the faded track.

As ticks jump upon me to suck my blood,
I don't feel pain yet I feel the flood.

The flood of happiness that drove me here,
to this field that soothes my ears.

Now I sit here upon this cement block,
it holds so many memories they never stop.

Next time I need peace I know where I shall come,
because here total destruction will never be done.

Elizabeth Turner

Rawr

Real love and teen love are the same thing,
the only true difference is real love wears a ring.
Love is said to last forever,
but in reality even true love weathers.

They both have rough times through thick and thin,
but they are in your heart until the end.
If life is a book is love the final chapter?
Why can't we be in love forever after?

The people we love deny us now,
but later on, they come back around.
I'm writing this because I want you back,
yet you won't give your chisel another hack.

The chisel that formed my heart from stone,
and then left me here to suffer alone.
I'm sitting here in a pit of despair,
thinking because 'RAWR means I love you in bear'

Please take a look at this mess I became,
but yet your love shall never be tamed.
All I want is you.
I hope you realize that soon.

Elizabeth Turner

Razors Or Pens?

If black was an emotion it would be sorrow and anger in a combo of one. Like the feeling of my heart beat against my chest as thy blood pumps with rage.

As one slits his wrists from depression, I take the other road. The road of courage to write this poem.

As one screams with dreadful anger, I write these golden letters.

Some people can't take pain. They don't feel accepted. I turn anything of the sort into a sorrowful yet glistening piece of art, with the hope of good luck waiting for me around the corner.

I know it can only get better from here. Here I write this poem for the sea of outcasts that stand before me waving their hands and standing out of the crowd. Here...I write this... for you.

Elizabeth Turner

Safety Alas

You have rescued me from this pit of despair,
you have saved me from the awful terror.
I trust you now and I care for you so,
you make my face light up and glow.

I knew someone was there,
somebody that actually cared.
Yet I did not know who,
now I'm glad to say I do.

There is no more darkness in my heart,
however there is a very small dart.
Cupid has shot me with his arrow,
you've came to my rescue, like Jack Sparrow.

My life can become a mess,
yet you manage to make it the best.
I hope your always there for me,
because I am the luckiest women to have grasped thee.

Elizabeth Turner

The Guilt Of Nature

Mountains of green beauty rise around me.
Springs essence blooms from Earth's finest treasures.
As I walk, streaks of thin green crunch beneath thy feet.

The beauty of is
Rich,
Valuable,
Treasure.

As the gentle breeze whispers in my ear I wish the gorgeous lands will always
stay, but pollution comes as a deep, dark mass of destruction.
Only we can save it,
Do you wish for it to last?

As I perch upon the branch of this natural tower of green,
I see before me the beauty within.
A scent of fresh leaves calls to me
'These beautiful lands of green shall always stand'
I wish they would, for their magnificence is pure.

The guilt is on you...
save this.
The rich,
valuable,
treasurable land.

Elizabeth Turner

The Lane Of Memories

I looked down at my feet,
I heard the pounding upon the blacktop,
a gassy ball of fire beating on my back.

I felt alone,
at peace.

But yet a good feeling was emerging from my mind
and I was thinking to myself
that when you are lonesome
many thoughts can gather and form knowledge.

And there I was, the blacktop life the heart beat of life.
The sun as life's light.
My past in mind,
my future ahead of me.
Alone. Just me to gather my thoughts.

Elizabeth Turner

Too Good To Be True

Anytime I have a precious item in my grasp,
I have a fear the whole thing could collapse.
It's as if everything is too good to be true,
like life has gifted me a small clue.

Stating that it will never last,
and when it breaks you can't hold onto the past.
But yet I love what I have and have taken in for granted before,
this time I pray our relationship won't go out the door.

For I love him dearly,
every time I see his beautiful face it's hard for me to grasp reality clearly.
His eyes lock me in a heavenly trance,
feeling his hair against my cheek as
I hug him ever so tightly makes me wish to dance.

He's all I v'e got and all I want,
when I say I love him all my friends just grunt.
I don't want to ever lose him again,
last time it drug me into an awful depression
I will never mention for the sake of my grin.

Elizabeth Turner

Ungrateful

It's amazing how you don't realize how much you have until you lose it.
We have so much to be eternally grateful for but we never seem to use it.
Life has many great pleasures,
the tributes are undiscovered treasures.

We crave peace and yet we have love,
one is represented by a heart, the other by a dove.
We have friends that we know we can depend upon,
yet we complain we are bored and depressed as we sit around and yawn.

I must confess I was a hypocrite to my statements,
but now I have changed and gained more common sense.
Now I know to have appreciation,
once we all learn we shall have a grand celebration.

We have love,
we have friends,
we have music as well.
These three things alone are enough to survive,
there is no need to sit around as we pretend to strive.

Elizabeth Turner

Us

Dear,
sweetie,
love,
baby,
those are our words.

Best friends,
couple,
lovers,
those are our relations.

Music,
hobbies,
each other,
those are our life necessities.

We are forever,
We are together,
We are united,
We are not divided.

For you are my world and
I am your girl.
You are the tilt of the world's axis,
the one who makes it spin fastest.

Elizabeth Turner