

Poetry Series

Hillary Hill

- poems -

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Hillary Hill(September 16 1992)

My name is Hillary Hill. I am actually 14 years old. I live someplace in the world. I am kinda Emo, and if u dont like that then u just plain mean for judging me for being emo. To all people who hate emos: U effin Racisits! ! ! ! ! ! (even if emo isnt a race) and umm.....I like writting and i dont know why....it just seems to get all of my felings out, then i am not so deppressed anymore. I am dealing with a lot of shit rite now...and I dont know which way i should turn... -_-

An Ace Poem

Sex, drugs, rock and roll,
Speed, weed, Birth control,
Life is a B****
and then we die....
so F the world,
LETS ALL GET HIGH! ! !

Hillary Hill

Broken Heart.

the saddest thing is you could be anything,
that you could want.
We could have been everything.
But now we're not, now it's not anything at all.
The hardest part was getting this close to you,
and giving up this dream I built with you,
a fairy tale that isn't coming true.
You've got some growing up to do.

After all the things you put me through,
tell me why I'm still in love with you.
Why am I,
Why am I still waiting for your call?
You broke my heart,
I'm taking it back from you,
and taking back the life I gave to you.
Life goes on before and after you.
I've got some growing up to you.

I wish we could have worked it out.
I wish I didn't have these doubts.
I wish I didn't have to wonder just what you are doing now.
I wish I didn't know inside,
that it won't work out
for you and I.
I wish that I could stop this wishing
and just say my last goodbye.

It's time I say my last goodbye,
goodbye,
goodbye.

Goodbye John,
I will always love you,
but I can't do it anymore.
You love me one day, then you hate me, then you love me again?
Seriously...grow up.
I love you, and forever I will.
But I have to say goodbye.

Hillary Hill

Can You See?

Can you see?
see what you may ask.
well can you see

the pain you have put me in?
Can you see that my heart is broken?
Can you see I have no one?
Can you see what you have done?

Well of course you cant...
apperiantly you have no heart.
If you did you wouldn` t have took mine and broke it.

You never really loved me.
I wish i could say the same,
but I cant.
I did love you,
but the past is the past...
and you cant change it.

you cant change what you have done to me.
You cant just take those harsh words back
or the scar you left on my check.

I wish I could say
that I love you...
but I cant.
I've waited too long,
you are too late...
I have found my one and only.

and this time I am sure.....
so now i finally say good-bye.
and now my heart is repaired.
so Good-bye CJ.
I hope you live a good life....

Hillary Hill

Colours Of My Life

Red,
the colour of blood,
that i keep bleeding.

Blue,
the colour of the rain,
that keeps me miserable.

Clear,
the colour of my tears,
that I keep crying.
Those are the colours of my life. Red, blue and clear.

Hillary Hill

Daddy Doesnt Care....

Daddy,
I thought you would always be there,
but you never really cared.
I thought you were the one
who I could always count on.
When my boyfriend broke my heart,
when my mother died,
when everything i could possibly imagian went wrong.
But no...
You ever supposed to protect me
from all the scary monsters under my bed,
or in the closet...
but you turned out being the monster.
You beat me,
and you left a scar on my face...and with a black-eye.
you can never take that back....
Daddy...
you will always be my Daddy....
but i cant forgive you.
I just hope you can get help,
and that you will live a happy life,
wait!
what am I saying? ? ?
Daddy....
I hate you...
Daddy...
I need you...
Daddy,
leave me alone
Daddy,
I need a hug
Daddy,
go die in a hole,
Daddy...
Go live in peace,
Daddy...
never come back! ! !

Day Dream

I could have been the one you noticed
I could have been all over you
I could have been like all the others
Is that what I am supposed to do?
It would have been really stupid
If i would have went home with you
It would have been way too soon

I try to be sensitive
I try to be tough
I try to walk away
I try to be innocent
I try to be rough
But I just wanna play

your my day dream
you know that I have been thinking about you
Makes me
and every time I look at you
I cant explain
I feel insain
I cant get away
your my day dream yeah
and you know
and you know
and you know
and you know
your making me insain
and you know
and you know
and you know
and you know
Doing it again
And you know
and you know
and you know
and you know
Making me insain

and you know
and you know
and you know
and you know
Doing it again

Hillary Hill

Dear Daddy,

Dear daddy,
I am sorry,
Im sorry i cant be perfect,
im sorry i failed you,
im sorry i dissapointed you,
i am sorry i couldnt be a better daughter....
im sorry im the reason you and Mom seperated,
I know it was my fault.....
if i wasnt born...u probably wouldnt have broken up with mom....
if only you could read this....
I am sorry for being born.....
good bye dad.....
Good-bye Father....

Hillary Hill

Dear Diary

Dear diary,
I am not very good at expresing how I feel.
I cannot just tell someone everything....
But I have told someone....
someone who actually understands....
someone who I can trust...
Out of my whole family and friends...
I have only told 3...
The one person I told understands...
and I think he can help me...
He said he would keep my secret...
If I kept his.....
He just happens to be my instructor....
for Tae Kwon Do.
I cannot belive I havent even told my own mother!
BTW- can you believe im only 14? ? ?
I cannot believe I have such a big resposibility...
I dont think I can hadle it.
I dont think I deserve it.....
But anyways....
for who is reading this....
If you ask me my secret...
I may not tell you...
But you can only imagian....
A 14 year old girl going through this...
and no im not pregnant....
something way harder to handle.....
A 14 year old girl with such a big resposibiliy? ? ?
Hmm....

Hillary Hill

Everyone Judges Me

Everyone judges me....
Judges me cuz i am emo,
Judges me cuz I am native,
Judges me cuz i am short....
I hate being Judged cuz of stupid stuff like that....
Life isn't fair...
when someone makes fun of you,
makes fun of you because of ur culter...
people just say' ohh, just get used to it'
U shoudnt have to get used to it....
I hate being judged....
everyone does...
People say:
when someone makes a racist comment...
just ignore it.....
how can u ignore it? ? ?
dont u get pissed off? ? ? ?
I do....
I hate being judged....
It effin sucks! !

Hillary Hill

Forget

Forget everything,
everything bad in your life.
Everything that made you screw up.
Forget the people,
the people that are mean,
mean to you,
mean to your friends.
Forget the bad times,
forget the good times.
Forget every memory,
forget every laugh,
forget everything that is good,
everything that is happy.
Because deep, deep, deep down inside,
you know,
you know,
things will never be the same.

Hillary Hill

I Cant Belive I Loved You.

I can` t belive I loved you.
You never really loved me.
I always told myself I wouldn` t fall in love with another jerk.
But I did.
I fell in love with a jerk that cheated on me.
With some white girl.
He always told me he loved me.
But i guess he was always lying.
He is a jerk.
I hate him
The new guy i am with,
loves me and will always love me
I can tell that he is good.
He and I are ment to be.
You and me are ment to be.....APART!
Forever.
It will never be the same
You messed it up.
Now,
now i know
that it wasn` t my fault.
It was yours.
You are missing out.
You will never be in my life again.
And now,
I am finally happy.
For once in my life.
Because you are gone.....

Hillary Hill

Important! !

This isnt really a poem, but Im just shouting it out.

People really need to stop littering, and polluting the Earth.

Its not cool guys.

Make a difference and clean up.

If your just a kid you might think ' well, how can I make a difference? Im just a kid' You CAN make a difference! Volunter. You could go and clean up around your neighbour hood, or voulnter at a local Animal shelter. There are a lot of things you can do to make a difference. Look at me. Im only 14, and I have changed my community, by speaking up, looking around, and doing something about it. You could help kids out with disabilities (thats what I do) . Give to those who are less fortunate. There are a bunch of fun and cool ways to make a diffrenence. I hope after you are done reading this, you will take my advice and do something about it. Please, the Earth cant clean itself. It is up to us!
Thank you for your time....

Hillary Hill

L.I.F.E

Life....

it can be tough

sometimes you dont know which way you should turn....

sometimes you just dont know what to do

Life Is Fearfully Evil....

Sometimes you think..

*well what sould i do now? *

there is always that pause at one point in life.....

Well...i have had that my whole life.....

I just dont know what to do anymore...

I have noone...

Daddy is gone...Mommy is never home....

My boifriend hates me...and never really loved me....

My best friend is dead....

What should I do now?

Who can I ask?

I dont know which way I should turn....

Im too afraid of getting burned....

Trying to find a purpose in life.....

Somebody once told me....

Keep moving forward...dont give up...

I asked for one thing in life from 2 people...

Dont forget about me.....

What should I do now Kurtis?

I wish you were here...

I miss you...

I miss your smile...

and i still shead a tear,

every once in a while

even though its diffrent now,

your still here somehow

My heart wont let you go,

and I need you to know...

I miss you...

good-bye Kurtis...

You were my best friend...

We will see each other again soon....

I will never forget about you.....

I love you....

- -

Hillary Hill

Liar

I cant believe I trusted you,
you lied to me.
I cant believe I believed in you.
Everytime you said you loved me,
you were lying,
You never loved me,
you never really cared.
I cant believe I fell for that again.
I am so stupid.
Then you try to say sorry.
Its the worst apology ever!
I cant believe you used the *if you really love me* speech!
I cant believe i was only here
to take somebodys place,
and here for your *pleasures*.
Thats all you care about.
Then I find out that
you have been flirting with other people,
and that you were in 4 diffrent relationships when you were with me.
Now that we are done,
Im having more fun,
beacause i dont have to hear your pathetic excuses anymore.
Dont you remeber what you called me?
yes you do remeber....
Just leave me alone,
leave my life,
I thought what we had was real,
but it was all a pathetic joke to you.
So here is me,
saying my last good-bye,
and tears still run constantly....
not beacause I miss you,
beacuse i was so stupid to believe you loved me.

Hillary Hill

Rememberance Day

Gun shots,
you can hear them all the time
scared, frieghtend, terrified
not knowing when or if your going to die,
not knowing if you will live to see tomorrow
as you walk
you see people lying there
but they are not alive
as you see poeple being killed,
tears are running down your face
constantly
Everywhere you go,
sorrow
everyone you look at
you see gloom
you see people in agony
you see ur friend lying there
he see you
you run over to him
you are heart broken
you pick him up and you run
but
he didnt make it
therefor for me
rememberance day
is EVERY day

Hillary Hill

Somebody Kill Me Please

you dont know how much i need you
while your near me i dont feel blue
and when we kiss i know you need me too
i cant belive i found a love thats so pure and true
But it all was bull-Sh**!
It was a goddamn joke!
and when i think of you CJ,
I hope you fu**ing choke
I hope your glad with what you've done to me
I lay in bed all day long
feeling mentally
you left me here all alone
tears running constatly
ohh somebody kill me please
somebody kill me please
Im on my knees
pretty, pretty please
Kill me! !
I want to die! ! !
Put a bullet in my head! ! ! !

Hillary Hill

The Pain Again And Again

My name is Chris
I am three
My eyes are swollen
I cannot see
I must be stupid
I must be bad
What else could have made my daddy so mad?
I wish I were better
I wish I wernt ugly
Then maybe my mommy would still want to hug me
I cant do wrong
I cant speak at all
or else I`m locked up all day long.
When I`m awake,
I`m all alone.
The house is dark
my folks arn`t home.
When my mommy does come home,
I`ll try and do good,
I`ll try and be nice
so maybe I`ll just get,
one whipping tonite
I just heard the car,
my daddy is back from Charlies bar.
I hear him curse,
my name is called
I press myself against the wall.
I try to hide from his evil eyes
I am so afraid now,
I am starting to cry
He finds me weeping,
calls me ugly words
He says its my fault
he suffers at work.
He slaps me and hits me
and yells at me more
I finally get free and run to the door
He`s already locked it
And I start to cry

He takes me and throws me against the hard wall
I fall to the floor
with my bones nearly broken
And my daddy continues
' I`m sorry' I scream
His face has been twisted into an unimaginable shape
the hurt and the pain
again and again
ohh please god have mercy
ohh please let it end!
And he finally stops and heads for the door
while I lay there motionless
sprawled on the floor
My name is Chris
I am three
Tonite my Daddy
Murdered me
(This is a true story by the way. It is very sad. It was on facebook. I still cry
everytime I read it...: tears')

Hillary Hill

We Are One

As you go through life you`ll see,
there is so much that we
dont understand.
And the only thing we know,
is things dont always go,
the way we planed.
But you`ll see everyday,
that we`ll never turn away.
When it seems all your dreams come undone.
We will stand by your side,
filled with hope, and filled with pride.
We are more than we are we are one.

If there is so much I must be,
can I still just be me..
the way I am?
Can I trust in my own heart,
or am I just one part,
of some big plan?

Even those who are gone,
are with us as we go on.
Your journy has only begun
Tears of pain,
tears of joy,
One thing...nothing can destroy,
Is our pride deep inside,
we are one.

We are one, you and I.
We are like the Earth and Sky...
One family under the sun.
All the wisdom you lead,
All th courage that you need,
You will find when you see...
We are one!

Hillary Hill

What Is Love?

everyone wants to know what love is.....or *how can I tell if i am in love? * or
does love even exist? ? ? ?

well if u r confussed bout how can i tell if i am in love....take my survey->>>>
you want to see him or her everyday?
they want to see you everyday?
u get a weird feeling in your stomach when u take to them?
you feel like you couldnt live life without them?

if so...u r in love...but there is no way of telling if u will stay together...just wait
and see..... but u probably ment to be together! ! ! <3

Hillary Hill