Poetry Series

Desiree Casen

- poems -

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Being Friends Really Calls for Backstabbing

I guess you never really cared as a friend.
Saying fake things to make me feel ok.
But this is the end.
Now I will tell you why if I may.

You said you'd be there to the end.
You said you'd keep my secrects under wrap.
But I guess you're a backstabbing friend.
Nothing has ever made me feel so under attack!

I wanna scream!
I wanna shout!
I hate that you're being mean!
I just want OUT! ! !

This is not what I intended.
But now this underestimated friendship has ended.
Because as you sit there having a drink, or just laughing.

Being Friends Really Calls for Backstabbing!

Desiree Casen

Good Day

Today is a good day.
The sky is blue, and clouds aren't gray.
With a smile and my phone hand.
I just stay and stand.

Today is a good day.
'Let's jump around.' my friends say.
So we laugh and jump.
I live my life i'm no chump!

Today is a good day.
I just sit around in shade, as the trees sway.
I'm sitting here and in paradise.
This feeling of calm I can't suffice.

Today is a good day.
The trees sway, we play, and the clouds aren't gray.
For yesterday was terrible and now it seems far away.
For Today is a Good Day.

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Haunted

The ghost whispers in the soild black night.
Filling my heart full of fright.
Yet giving me some uncanny delight.

I'm surrounded by things I don't understand.
Keeping the Haunted pleased, from thier demand.
Yet my once bright face turns wretched gray.
From the pain and hurt that stay every day.

Tonight I will start to fight.
I want to see the 'Oh so faithful' light.
Pain and hurt join in.
Creating anger into Wrath, a Seven Deadly Sin.

Hmm...I guess there is no way out.
And to this time I wanna shout! ! !
It's killing me love and pain.
With the Haunted's shame.

I guess now I will wait and rest in peace.
Now the laughter and joy will cease!

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Modern Cinderella

I'm a modern Cinderella.
I wish I was more like Twighlight's Bella.
But i'm locked away.
It's like that everyday.

I'm the modern Cinderella.
I wish I was the Enchanted Ella.
My family wants to get rid of me.
This no one really sees.

I'm the Modern Cinderella.
Never mind Bella.
I'm meeting you for the very first time.
This the day I challenge my self to sing 'The Climb.'

I'm the modern Cinderella
Never mind Ella.
We feel in love at first sight.
Now the clock strikes midnight.

I'm the modern Cinderella.
Never the orginal.
Never mind Bella.
Never mind Ella.
I don't run in flight.
I'm prepared to fight.

I'm the modern Cinderella.
See me as I am.
See the real me.
Not the person I pretened to be.

I'm the modern Cinderella.
Nothing like the original.
Not like Bella.
Not like Ella.
Now i've found my modern Prince.

I am me.
I'm the Modern Cinderella....

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Sleep Now and Forever

My eyelids want to go down
I want to sleep safe and sound
Away from you is what I need
Your hate's a different breed

I am so deep
in my sleep
I cannot feel the pain
That is good
on my account
you are too insane
Mad with power
you hit and strike
the pain comes rushing in
Then the tears
come rushing down you've commited a sin
You cuss and swear
I hide in fear
wanting to escape
The metal cage
you've kept me in
are about to break
But for now I'll go to sleep...for now and forever.

This wasn't supposed to be my happy ending.
As Death and Decay sing in choras.
I'm flying with them on black horses, into the dead night.
And with my old life behind me in flight.

My body is sleeping now and forever...

Desiree Casen

The Girl Who Almost Gave Everything Away.

This is a story,
A story of the girl who almost gave everything away,
At a young age she was slightly awkward,
Socially absent, and shy.
And if you wanted to be friends with her,
She'd run away and cry.
Once she began middle school,
Her tears once a small puddle, became a pool.
Hatered and rebellion,
Drugs and alcohol,
No body, not even God could stall,
In high school,
It all started to change,
The pool of tears,
Faded along with her fears,
One sexual thing hurt her hard,
Causing confusion and disorinted thoughts,
She felt so lost,
Lost in darkness,
There was no light,
She'd scream and cry,
But nothing ended those terrible nights,
Her prayers soothed and calmed,
At church she praised and rejoiced.
She almost gave everything away,
But God pressured her to stay,
He forgave her,
And now she writes and is no longer shy,
Now the only time she will cry,
Is at church with God by her side,
This was the story of the girl who almost gave everything away,
She kept one little piece for God to save,
So now you know the story, but what you don't know...
Is the girl who almost gave everything away,
Has a name...
And it's me.
Desiree

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Untilted

The Shadows come marching in.
Love is nothing but a sin.
I tried to hold myself back.
Tried to shield myself from thier attack.
It was because I didn't want to love you.
My wishes never did come true.

We had a bond no one could break you and I.
Execpt the words I wanted to scream were too weak and shy.
The attraction to you.
Has left me without a clue.
I know we are friends, and I want to be more.
The thing this feeling does shake me to the core.
But then again you're just a boy and i'm just a girl.

You have the ablilty to make my heart twirl.
I dream of many things, but most are about you.
I can't decide what I dream, and dream I do.
Love is a very strange thing...

It makes want to jump up and sing.

For today it makes me want to scream! !

I wake to the sound of your voice, but then I relized it was a dream...
I wish I had you now to fall back on.
Haha I remeber when we played Poke`mon!
When at age 10 you and I were a punk.
And we hated ballet.
I shrugged, but what more can I say?

In 2007 age 13 I fell in love.
What a wonderful feeling from above!
I feel so lost with out you...
The crazy things you made me do.

How can I say this?

How can I say this?

How can I?

I want my first love and kiss before I die.
Just one kiss....
One like this...
The one you gave her, and not to me.
The rage inside of me you didn't see.
I'm sorry to tell you this.
But I love you, and that's why I only want your kiss.

Now i'm 14, and your 15.
There's many, many things I wish you had seen.

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