

Poetry Series

Diana Vanceska

- poems -

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Diana Vanceska

I was born in Romania and I came in the US when I was 5 years old. I am now in my 3rd-year in college majoring in communications with a minor in advertising. I am a feminist at heart and I am modern but I am a bit of a traditionalist in my beliefs also. I believe poetry is the relief of any pain or any happiness in your inner self. I believe poetry is medicine for your soul.

A Mother's Day Gift

I watered you everyday
But for four days
I went away

Coming back
I found you shriveled
Your leaves dried up and wrinkled
All the other flowers were smiling
But, you were the only one dieing

I bought you on mother's day
And you were not so cheap I must say
You had no blooms
But the sales man promised you would
So, I trusted too hard
And ripped the receipt
And took you home with me

As hardy as you claim to be
You seem weak
No flower ever peaked

I feed you fertilized food
As you are now on your death bed
But you haven't woken up yet
I am still waiting
As I water you everyday
Maybe you'll come back to life
And i'll get my fifty-two dollars back some day

Diana Vanceska

Connecting Knots

The pain you went through
When you had me
Now you have me
And you have pain
When I hurt
And
When you hurt
I feel pain
You created
A life cycle
From your own blood
From your own genes
In this cycle
I care for you
Not because I have to
But because I want to
You care for me
Not because you have to
But because you want to
We are connected
You and me
In ways that keep us bonded
Together
You made a knot
I am the knot
I will not let go

Because you are my mother
You have created me
A life cycle
I have learned from you
That will keep oncoming knots
Connected
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Cry For Me

What you hide
I can see
Your eyes
Tell me the truth
Your lips don't have to move
What you keep inside
I can sense
Your urgency
To give in
But you won't
Instead
You hold it inside
Your tears
Leak in your heart
Your tears leak in your mind
Your neck
Hurts when you gulp
As you walk away
Trying to keep everything inside
You will be stronger if you let them spill
You will be happier if you let me dry them
Let me see them
Your tears

Let me see your vulnerable side
Your natural human side
But you don't want to show it
You want to show your artificial self
A world in which nothing can get to you
A world in which you die of loneliness
Emptiness fills your heart
Emptiness fills your mind
You cannot be happy when you cannot show it
You cannot be happy when you block your emotions
If you want to be strong
Cry
Cry like the wolf does of hunger
Cry like the seagull does for attention
Cry with the sound of laughter like the hyena does
Be the animal that you are
Even the sky lets its tears fall
Why shouldn't your eyes do the same?

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Don't Let Her Play like Me, Don't Let Him Play like Me

Don't talk to her like that
She is so fragile
So innocent
Don't play with her like that
She is so sensitive
So exquisite
Don't yell into her ears
She is so quiet
So silent
Don't pick her as the captain
She is too indecisive
So slow and weak
Don't give her the ball
She is not going to catch it
So predictable that she will make us lose
Don't let her fall
She gets easily bruised
So quick to make mistakes
Don't let her play like me
Because then
She can win the game
Something I don't want to see

Don't talk to him like that
He is too strong
So independent
Don't play with him like that
He is too athletic
So fast
Don't speak softly in his ears
He can take anything in
So loud and clear
Do pick him as captain
He is so decisive
So quick to think
Do give him the ball
He will catch it
So predictable that he will make us win
Do let him fall
He would do anything to get the ball
So promising, so unafraid
Don't let him play like me
Because then
He can't win the game
Something I don't want to see

Diana Vanceska

Drama

Send me messages
Call me numerous times
I won't pick up
My trust
Fails for you
Too many times
You create drama
Too many times
You create despair
For yourself
And others
Too much negative
Not enough positive
Makes my world
And yours
Depressing
You leave a tsunami of tears
Next second
You change your currents
From anger
To nothing is wrong
I'm sick of this drama
It is not worth listening
To the same thing
Over and over
I want to yell
But you are fragile
I want to tell you my REAL opinion
But you will take offense
I want to tell you the truth
But you don't want to hear it

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Eternaty

For those who think Forever does not exist

Tell me why

Why does a man and woman join hearts forever

And end up side by side in the dirt?

Do their souls not rise together if they die in love?

Tell me why

Does a ring have soo much power?

That lifetimes and lifetimes cannot break it?

Tell me why

Do kisses feel soft?

Doesn't touch last more than words?

Tell me that forever does not exist

And I will tell you that I am God

Diana Vanceska

Help Her Stop

I try to talk to you
But it ends in anger
I try to grasp you
But you walk away
I try to tell you
You need to stop
But you don't listen
I try to help you
But you push me away
Day by day
You don't have a job
But you live off of mom
You have many friends
But they don't want you like we do
You moved out once
But you came back
Your friends are not family
Don't expect them to keep you forever
Now you're in your room
Constantly talking
Not to me
Not to mom
Not to dad
But to your friends
About bars
How you get kicked out
How it is soo funny to be drunk
How it is soo funny to become what you have become
What has become of you?
Your eyes constantly droop
What has become of you?
Your voice always slurs
What has become of you?
Your dreams are coming to an end
What has become of you?
Constantly pushing away the ones that love you the most
What has become of you?
When no one can say a word
When your brain is filled with toxics
And your heart is burned by it
I wish you would stop
And I told you to stop
Mother is too weak to tell you
But I tell you
And you don't listen
Because I am not your parent
But I once was your best friend
Wasn't I?

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Look Into My Eyes

I put on lipstick
For you
Only to get it smeared off by your lips
I make my hair
For you
Only soon to get it wet in the rain
I put on my perfume
For you
Only to spray more right before I see you
I put on heels
For you
Only to have my feet in pain the next day
I curl my eye lashes
For you
Only soon to accidentally pull some out while my eyes flicker in a quick pain
I file my nails
For you
Only soon to be chewing at them before and after I see you
I wear a necklace
For you
Only to hope that you would notice it
I wear my earrings for you
Only to hope you will compliment them
I step outside the door
Only to see you
I look into your eyes
Only to hope you are looking into mine
I did this all for you
Only to find out that you stared at my legs
Only to find out that you stared at my chest
Only to find out that you stared at my hips
Before you ever looked back into my eyes

Diana Vanceska

Minutes Before He Closed His Eyes

Minutes before he closed his eyes
He stared at the wall
Looking at the wallpaper full of pies
He could taste the sweetness of life

Minutes before he closed his eyes
He glanced over to the side
His dresser was sweeping with expensive ties
His mouth drooping open wide
He gulped the memories in
And came to peace with his sins

Minutes before he closed his eyes
He glanced at his golden door knob
He wishes he could open it
And scream and sob

Minutes before he closed his eyes
He looked at his wife
She was stuck in a frame
He reached out with his dear life
But he couldn't even say her name

Minutes before he closed his eyes
He thought about being six feet under ground
The thought made him shiver
But he made no sound

Minutes before he closed his eyes
He looked out the window
The clouds looked as if they were preparing to take him
And, on his window sill, he saw a willow

Minutes before he closed his eyes
He felt his bones become weak
He couldn't speak
His tears soaked his eyelashes
His cheeks were red like rashes
His forehead felt hot
His heart felt smaller than a dot
His feet were cold
And his hands were stuck in a fold

Seconds before he closed his eyes
He saw a light
That's when he began to give up his fight
He looked one more time at his wife
And sucked in one last breath
As God swept his soul from life

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More Friends, More Work

I always thought
The more friends you have
The better

I always thought
The more friends you have
The better your life

I always thought
The more friends you have
The better your life will be

I always thought
The more friends you have
The better your life will be and the happier

I always thought
The more friends you have
The better your life will be and the happier you will become

I now realize
The more friends you have
The less time

I now realize
The more friends you have
The less time you have

I now realize
The more friends you have
The less time you have for yourself

I now realize
The more friends you have
The more they add to your life
And the more they subtract from your life

So... why not stick to less when you can have the same amount?

Diana Vanceska

Sometimes I Feel You

Sometimes I feel you
Your presence
Tickling my neck
Sometimes I feel you
Waking up
Feeling my Sweat drip
I saw you
Sometimes I reach for you
My hand stretching
My muscles stiffening
I cannot get to you
Sometimes I talk to you
My eyes closed
In the middle of the night
When my body sleeps
And my mind does not
Sometimes I feel you
Dripping from the sky
You are lonely
You seem sad
You bring weather
That makes my bones weak
Sometimes I feel you
Through my window
Gently stroking the blinds
Sometimes I hear you

Whistling through the air
Creating a tornado of despair
Sometimes I grieve for you
Your life was too short
When you left this world
I wasn't even born
But, you are not a stranger
You are my angel
And when you cry
You bring rain
And when you smile
The clouds move
Like your lips do
And the sunshine peaks through
Sometimes I feel you
Through black and white pictures
Your eyes gazing at me
Seeing the creation your daughter has made
You try hard to smile
Behind a garden
You have tamed
Only soon
Your garden will no longer be in your hands
Your eyes dry up
Your flowers dry up
Your hands no longer tame gardens on Earth

Sometimes I feel you
Through my mothers garden
Sometimes I taste you
Through my mothers recipes
Sometimes I see you
Through my mothers eyes
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The Clock Ticks In Darkness

The clock ticks
She lays
The morning sun
The blinds closed
Darkness
A knocking on the door
She lays
The door knob twists
Locked inside
The morning sun
Turns to dusk
She lays
The blinds untouched
A banging returns
The door springs open
She lays
Intruding the darkness
He turns pale
It was not fear
It was age
The clock ticks
He kneels
Looking into her pale blue eyes
Her stiff hand
Brings tears
He lays next to her
The silence
The darkness
Loneliness
He awaits his time
When the clock ticks
In darkness

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The Sweat of Mother

What a good mother you are
You give your children everything
Anything they desire
Through money and through comfort
I don't need your money
But your other daughter needs it
More than she needs you
You don't realize it mom
But you are helping her rot away
Rot away in personality
Rot away in life
I always thought having money was good
But in her case
It's not mom
Mom, listen to me
I don't think you should give her money
She spoils her friends
With your working sweat
She spoils herself
With your working sweat
Didn't you say you want to retire?
Mom, she is 22 years old
Don't let her eat your money up
Until you have none
To relax when the time comes
Mother, please
Have the power
Understand that I don't need your money
I need you
You have so much stress
And giving money to us will not make it go away
You need to be strong
Teach her a lesson
Stop giving her money
And you will see how much she will cry
When she realizes what she is without you

Diana Vanceska

Valentine's Day

To those of you
Who don't have a hand to hold
Who don't have lips to kiss
Who try to avoid the teddy bears and chocolates
But then end up buying them anyway
To those of you
Who take a quick glance
Of a couple kissing
Touching
Exchanging gifts
And for some odd reason
You wish you were in the same situation
To those of you
Who are lonely this Valentine's day
Don't be
Enjoy the candy!
Diana Vanceska

Water

You sway
Like my emotions
You glitter
Into my eyes
You swallow
Me inside
You give me warmth
You make me shiver
You keep the petals of a rose
From wither
I look at you
You are transparent
But within you
There is beauty
There is life
And without you
My petals will stiffen and wither

Diana Vanceska

You Have Everything

Indulged

Not happy

You have everything

I have nothing

I get excited

You pretend to be

I cry of joy

You cry of laughter

Indulged

You have everything

I have nothing

I am thankful

You are flattered

I feel loved

You feel lonely

You have everything

Yet you have nothing

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