Poetry Series

Pookey's Poems

- poems -

Publication Date:

October 2007

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Pookey's Poems (03/06/1959)

Hi! I'm Pookey...

I only been writing poetry for a little while but I really like it. It's such a fascinating way of expressing yourself. Sometimes the words just flow... and... sometimes not. ha ha

But it all comes from my heart, my life, experiences I've come across. Some are inspired by others, some are inspired by my family and kids.

Thanks for stopping by and letting me share.

Works:

Please download my E-Book http: //www.poemhunter.com/i/ebooks/pdf/pookey_pookey_2006_8.pdf

? ? Why Do People Act Like That? ?

Why do people act so rude?
Is it about some unspoken rule?
By ranting and raising the roof
When you mess up by a total goof

Why do people act so supreme?
When at a point of low-esteem
Looking down with an evil gleam
You're wishing this is a bad dream

Their tongues lash out like a quick whip
You're thinking 'Mmmm, maybe I'll quit'
Then you feel how your pockets are so light
Then reality sinks in and your thoughts ignite

You scrape up the courage that's running light
You say what you feel and hold tight
You might look like an idiot but
At least you gave it a fair fight

Why do people speak with their backs
Don't they know it's kindness they lack?
They turn their heads only half-way
Oh, I'd like to give them a smack

I take a step back and think about them
Is that what they think of me?

Pookey's Poems

911

911

I remember I woke to the sound of chaos
First I thought it was another bombing in Iraq
Turned off the radio and turned on the news flash
I couldn’t believe there was an attack

All those people caught in panic and terror
When the first tower fell, I thought it was an error
Then the second deflated like a bag of air
But with the utmost costly despair

All those people running for their lives
I couldn’t believe it to see such demise
Fear and disbelief running ramped
An un-waking hideous nightmare of time

The news cut in, and said the pentagon was hit
Oh my god I thought, could this be it
I looked up to the skies as I drove to work
I hear there was another plane, but it hit the earth

They said it was headed for the Sears Tower
I tried calling my husband, but there weren’t available towers
I tried calling on my way to work
My husband worked at the Sears Tower

I arrived at work I tried calling again
What’s happening why aren’t you answering
Pacing the floor, tapping the phone
Come on Honey, pick up the phone

I felt guilty as hell because where I sat
He could have been Bin Laden’s target
When I heard they changed their rout
I rush came over me, I let it all out

Those brave souls on that plane, made sure
It would not reach the destination of horror
Instead took their own lives
To an certain deadly detour

We finally spoke, I was overjoyed
He was as scared as a little boy
He said panic and hysteria filled the air
He wanted to home, it was all that mattered
He said the train station was packed
People were jumping the tracks
They were just looking to be safe
The building was evacuated just in case

But once on the train

He said there was an eerie silence
Someone had a radio
That played the news of that day

A sign of relief as they drove further away
No one on that train will forget that day
They could have been the next to die that day
And instead they go home and feel safe again

I never felt so happy about a plane crashing
But my husband, my life, my everything
Was not going to die at least not that day
I thank the passengers that gave their lives that day

They knew they would never
See their families again
They knew they were traveling
As a human time bomb

The parents, the wives, the sons and daughters
Sisters and brothers, friends and lovers
I pray for the families who lost their loved ones
I cannot even imagine how they felt

To the Hero’s who gave their lives that day

Pookey's Poems

A Prayer for America

A Prayer for America

I said prayer for you today
I hope you didn't mind
I asked God to comfort you
And put you tears behind

I prayed for peace and mercy too
To help you through these days
And for his loving guidance.
As he leads you on your way

You need not walk this path alone
Just turn around you’ll see
You have families and friends
To help make your pain ease

I prayed for miracles
And hope and happiness
And also asked to bless you...
When you are so stressed

I said prayer for you today
I hope you didn't mind
I just wanted to make sure
As I knelt down to pray

Please god, bless us America
Watch over and keep us strong

Pookey's Poems

A Second Chance

Your love for me has spared me
You gave me a second chance

My love for you was always strong
But I'm ashamed of how I yearned

A second chance to cherish you
When you were so ignored

A second chance to make things right
A bright new day, a new life

We fight for our love
We fight for our souls

We fight for a second chance

Pookey's Poems

A Storm is Brewing

A storm is brewing
I can feel it in the air
A storm is brewing
And it’s filled with despair

A storm is brewing
I can feel it in my bones
A storm is brewing,
And I’m all alone

Something is coming
I hear the big drops
Something is coming
And I can’t stop it

The storm is near
This is clear
The storm is near
I’m filled with fear

The wind screams a cry
Chills run down my spine
The wind howls like pain
I try to escape the rain

Pookey's Poems

Another Chance?

I've been drowning in my tears
Have I shattered all our years?
I never thought we'd be this way
We live apart but in what way?
We pass each other without a glance
Can you give me another chance?

Pookey's Poems

Another Year

Today is my day for a brand new year
A look ahead to my new frontier
Everything appears to be uncertain
Like last year when I was hurt'in

My arms embrace the future ahead
Eyes not shut, but open instead
Excited like a kid on Christmas day
Waiting to unwrap the brand new day

Another year older another year passed

The lines on my face in all it's glory
Tells of my life's story
Lines from laughter, lines from tears
Lines from this past year

Another year older and what have I learned?

The true meaning of unconditional love
The human spirit that is so strong
Rebuilding, and rising above
Learning from the past, that I'm sure of

The path ahead is not straight or narrow
But I will lead my life
With the promise of tomorrow

=Pookey
3/7/06
I wrote this the day after my birthday.

Pookey's Poems

Anticipation

Looking out the window
Looking for your car
Wondering if that's you
Looking from afar

Can't wait to touch you
Can't wait to see you
Can't wait to feel you
Can't wait to breathe you

When I hear your voice
When we talk on the phone
Oh, how my impatience grows
I want to see you so

I can hear your car
Pulling in the drive
I stand waiting inside
My heart racing with desire

As I hear your footsteps
Walking down the hall
You place your things next to the wall
Oh was that my heart that you called?

I finally see the love of my life
And he's waiting for me! !
With a gleam in your eye
And your arms open wide

Your arms wrap around me
Oh so warm and safe
As I look up into your eyes
I feel my knees start to shake

You're the one
That I wait for
Each and everyday

I love you Honey

Pookey's Poems

Awakening Feelings

When I'm troubled, down and weak
Your loving touch is what I seek
You're always there to touch my cheek
Even when your world was bleek

You were there for me to hold me tight
Or were you just being polite?
When I felt your feelings were slight
I can't help wonder if you're alright

Behind your loving eyes, smile and praise
What did you really mean to say?
The rash of words, too hurtful to say
We now look back on that painful day

Sometimes signals can be mistaken
When someone's trust has been shaken
We now cry our feeling awakened
When our feelings had been forsaken

Pookey's Poems

Better off

I’ve been doing some thinking
About this new life path I’ll be taking

It’ll be really scary not to have you beside me
When I’ve counted on you for so many things

I’m strong in spirit and will not give up and quit
I believe in my heart that is just what you did

I grew up in a house of love and hope
You grew up with common sense and dope

I am the dreamer, my eyes wide shut
You’re the controller, eyes on the buck

Our love was more than a whim
Yet we threw caution to the wind

We found the fantasy mirage
And thought we could beat the odds

Oh how we struggled just to be together
I guess you were tired of trying to love

I never gave up on love, but I gave on you
I guess that why I did, what I did to you

You’ve done me a favor
My future I’ll savor

Because “Better off” I’ll be
To finally live my life

For “I” and not “We”

Pookey's Poems

Busy

Busy

Busy me, Busy you
Always something to do
You seem never too busy
To stop and say hello

Oh, you're my handsome Bo
How you brighten my day so
You make it easier to get
through the rest of day

Pookey's Poems

Can't Be Without

You depend on another
To make you feel better
If there is dissension
There is apprehension

There are no tears
No fits to disagree
The pain in your eyes
Is but a silent scream

You can't bear to be without
The one that you love
There's a need in you
You can't be without

So honey I'll not go
See my open arms
There's a debt that is owed
I'll keep you from harm

So you shift the weight
That resides on the shoulders
There's too much on your plate
Let me take those huge boulders

Pookey's Poems

Chirp, Chirp, Chirp! !

Chirp, chirp, chirp
I can hear the birds sing
Chirp, chirp, chirp
Oh the joy that sound brings

Chirp, chirp, chirp
They fly so carelessly
Chirp, chirp, chirp
Looking for something to eat

Chirp, chirp, chirp
It's like a baby's laugh
Chirp, chirp, chirp
That's splashing in a bubble bath

Chirp, chirp, chirp
They sing a pretty tune
Chirp, chirp, chirp
They also clear out the doom

Pookey's Poems

Christmas Warmth

Christmas is the time of year
When you want your loved ones near
A warmth fills your heart
And your eyes fill with tears

Presents are nice
But the message they send
It says you’re loved
Appreciated, and cared

Its catch up time and more
For kisses and hugs galore
All hard feelings aside
Friends help you in a bind

The act of giving
Is not an act at all
When it is given
From your heart and soul

The cheer of kid’s glee
Who can’t wait to see
And wonder what Santa
Has put under the tree

Christmas 2006

Pookey's Poems

Closure

I needed to know if you were ok
I needed to know if you dismayed

I was not looking to get back together
I was not looking to see you with her

How are you feeling, is your heart ok?
How are you feeling, put that cigarette away

I'm sorry I cried, but I needed to say
I'm sorry I cried, that day I went away

I needed to tell of that horrible day
I needed to tell you my world died that day

I am no longer your happy old girl
I am no longer your only world

You looked heavier, with no care taken
You looked haggard, tired and weakened

I still saw a sparkle in your eyes that was mine
You showed me her picture, it looked like mine

You said I was "your everything" at that time
You said you'd be there when it was time

Times have changed, and so did we
Times have changed. we need to "be"

My life is a mess, you're not what I need
My life was blessed, when we were "we"

I see a different man, a lost soul in crowd
I see a different man, an old flame gone out

Pookey's Poems

Confronted to Speak

I'm an actor in a play, pretending to be strong
But worry's to say the words that are wrong
When confronted to speak and have to deal
To not have the answers, is such an ordeal

The words are swimming in and out of my head
The words on my lips, hanging on by a thread
The answers are stuck like glue in my head
I am not stupid, I do have a brain
Sometimes they're just not in the same game

The confronter waits impatiently and sighs
Nothing comes out, not 'How ya been? '
I bite my lip, give a feeble grin
I watch as the confronter gives up and flies

Frustrated with times like these
Wishing I could respond with ease.

Pookey's Poems

Despair

It can set one into
A downward spiral

Sometimes so deep
Your life is in perils

Succumbing to
Total helplessness

Feeling lost and alone
Don’t know where to go

There is no light and end
Darkness and loneliness ahead

You hit rock bottom
And you welcome it

Because finally there is a place
On where to begin

4/27/2007

Pookey's Poems

Dreams

It sure is funny how the mind wanders
One minute you're asleep
The next, you're mind flounders

Your mind decides how the story ends
When in real life you just can't contend

Your mind escapes from the daily grind
As your sub-conscious takes you for a ride

Into places where you have been
Or view traces of what could have been

To a place where nothing is what it seems
You can be a anything in your dreams

Pookey's Poems

Endless Valentine

My love for you is endless
I say this with all my heart
Please be my valentine
For we will never part

Happy Valentines Day Honey

Pookey's Poems

Everlasting Love

In 1957 a day blessed from heaven
As warm as could be
In mid January

2 young teens took a chance at 19
They knew love would last
After 50 years past

With only a bed
A chair less dinette
They saw no boundaries

They've been put through god's test
And with no regrets
They wouldn't give it up for anything

True love is a gift
And they found it
That was 50 years ago today

.A Poem for my Mom & Dad, they just celebrated their 50th Anniversary.

Pookey's Poems

Family Tree

We give and protect life
We shelter with no care

We can be sturdy and strong
We can be shaken and stirred

Like the old oak tree by the lake
Always there for a hug

And if we’re strong enough
We can weather the storm

Our tree will be there for us
Keeping us from harm

Pookey's Poems

Feelings At A Loss

To the earth, death is life's tool
But not to a mother, sister or nephew

You think you're strong
When not shedding a tear

You're really hurting your heart
As your loved ones despair

They can see your agony
They share in your pain

They wait for your melt-down
As their hearts feel a pang

Let it all out and feel the pain
Do not let your feelings distain

It'll hurt, but only for a while
Soon you'll feel
You're heart is no longer on trial

Pookey's Poems

Forever In My Heart

You have never left my heart
Even though we were apart
We never missed a beat
When online did we meet

You're in my thoughts everyday
That's the way we will stay
For a while until I can see
My life clearly ahead of me

You're forever in my heart
But for now we have to part
Again I have to say
It will have to be another day

Pookey's Poems

Fractured Fairytale

They live in a castle, surrounded by a sea
And a forest of beautiful trees
Everything's perfect, everything is grand
The love of his life is holding his hand

Someone he loved was not who he thought
And shattered his dreams, he felt all was lost
He can't have the life that he once knew
But instead have something that is so untrue

Does he dwell on the past or what should have been
Does he accept the pain, move on thick-skinned

He knows what he wants but was told to feel
To look back and see the fractured fairytale
Now he's dealing with the hurtful feelings

And sees there's more to his fantasy wife
She has her own pain and has her own shame
All the feelings she didn't want to reclaim

People say your past is what molds you
There are patterns that define you
Patterns to keep, and patterns to break
And then patterns you swear you'd never break

Some say you have control over what you do
And your actions speak louder than words
Some say you should think before you do
What happens when your actions can
Scare the hell out of you?

Pookey's Poems

Frazzled

What a week
What a streak

Please don't say a peep
Let me enjoy my cup of tea

Freaky, frazzled
Weakly; Hassled

What I wouldn't give
For Mondays to be cancelled

Harried, Wary
Hurried, Buried

Time is blustering by
I'm always saying 'Bye'

Heckle, Jekyll
Lies, Spy's

What the heck happened
Oh well at least I tried

Pookey's Poems

Frustration

Ah yes, the word frustration
It’s the maker of impatience
The words calm and collect
Have no relation

Just when you think all is right
You find yourself waiting for that moment
That check, that special person to arrive
Failure to deliver, trust taking a dive

When you count on something
And it does not happen
You get upset and uptight
You say never again

Then you do it all over again

Pookey's Poems

Gasping for Air

I know it sounds dramatic
But to me it was traumatic

It happened when I was out of town
The wave went up when I went down

Nobody knew how deep I went
The water not deep, thought I was safe

Down, down, down I went
I thought it'd be fun to come up again

Up I went, gasping in the air
But only to come down deep again

Again caught in the wave above my head
Now thrashing about the frightful dread

Trying to stand but keep getting pushed again
Like someone holding, pulling, gripping on me

Now I'm screaming a silent scream
"Why is no one helping me? "

All I wanted was my honey to save me
But he was 300 miles away

Through the water I could see my son
Not even 16, but he was all I had

He grabbed my hand and pulled me up
I coughed and gasped everyone stared at me

I then let out a chuckle
I didn't want him to see

Just how scared his Mom could be

Pookey's Poems

Growing Old Together

It's exciting to see you're catching up to me
For a long time it seemed
The only one aging was me

We feel the same when we're together
Aging is not a threat, so do not fret
We're not growing apart, but growing closer together

The aging process is what it seems to be
Accepting who I am
And our time in between

Our love for each other will never die
When I first met you, I already knew you
And felt we're cheated of time

'Cause I wanted to love you for a much longer time
Since time is something we cannot change
We can help each other grow older together

It's just time is a little further along for me

Pookey's Poems

Guilt

Guilt is not your friend,
But is it…it depends

Guilt, the stink of sludge
And the color of mud

Guilt, the reminder of the past
Of harm and pain surpassed

Guilt, is the devil in disguise
Waiting for your soul to die

Guilt, is slime with all beauty aside
Covering your beaten hide

Guilt, keeps you in check
When you want to say what the heck…

Guilt, when you feel you should
But it is something understood

Guilt, partners with regret
Consequence's with debt

Guilt, is like a death
It reminds you of the your dread

It hisses from the lips of those who are pure
It turns their gentle heart insecure

Guilt, it makes the stomach turn
When things are about to turn

Guilt is not your friend,
But is it…it depends

Pookey's Poems

Happy Tears

Isn't it funny how our hearts react?
Our eyes can well up with the slightest attack

You see someone in their happiest state
You have these feelings your heart dictates

Our tears can sting with such sweet surprise
Happy tears for happy eyes

Goose bumped skin from end to end
We cry happy tears once again

I wrote this after watching the 2006 Olympics

Pookey's Poems

Healing of the Heart & Soul

My soul has started healing
When it was in such darkness
My heart felt so unfeeling
What made it so distressed?

I'm overcome with emotion
It sneaks up on me when I'm awake
My tears could fill an ocean
But this time, they are not fake

I know where my heart and soul belongs
On my sleeve for all to see
No more concealing
Of what was right and wrong

Thank you God, you heard my plea

Pookey's Poems

He's All Out Of Love

He's all out of love

He's all out of love and he loves me no more
He said he couldn't fake it with me anymore
I didn't see it coming, maybe I refused to see
That he no longer wanted to wake up with me

His eyes were cold, his voice was like ice
He looked in my eyes said 'I want a divorce'
The thing that hurt worse, were the words to follow
'I don't love you' and his eyes were hollow

It hit me so hard, I could have hit the floor
I grabbed my keys and headed out the door
I drove around the block, with nowhere to go
I came back to my house, that too will go

Those four words I'll never forget
From a man who promised
To love me no matter what

True story and it happened tonight – 4-20-2007

Pookey's Poems

Hidden Talents

Hidden Talents

Many times you've heard them say
“You never know until you try it”
Who cares if it's less that perfect

Your reason to try, can be many things
Boredom, a dare, a bad dream
A time in your life for growing

So you sit down and write
And to much to your delight
Who knew you'd have a new talent

They've been inside your head
You can wait to see
Just what all these words mean

They have a life of their own
A story evolves, the words unknown
You can't wait to get to the end

And when it's time close
And the story is done
You take the time to sit and ponder

My goodness was this me
I can't believe that
I made this masterpiece!

Pookey's Poems

His Touch

How can I explain his touch?
I'll try to put it to words

It's strong, firm, gentle and caring
His passion shows through
With the love that he's sharing

His hands are dry, calloused and tough
From working so hard to provide for us
But his hands are gentle, smooth as silk
When he holds me close, and until

We share each other in the night
His fingers gently glide
Sending chills down my sides
Like, it was the very first time

His hot breath on my skin
Churns the burning within
And the love that I long to share

His eyes pierce my soul, makes my heart skip so
It is at that very second that our souls meet
Then the flame is a flicker, the sparks subside
The feel, the look, they will never die

When my time comes and I take my last breath
It is his love, his touch, his breath I will miss
And those four little words that I love to hear
'I love you Pookey'
Is what you'll read on my urn

For my honey...
=Pookey 2/28/06

Pookey's Poems

I Got An Email Today

I got an email today
It said an old friend of mine
Had died today

God had drawn the line
And his weary body
Was finally ready to cross

His family is at a loss
But just maybe
His spirit is ageless

I got an email today
It made me think of tomorrow
And to reflect back at the time borrowed

What would you do
If the doc told you
Your time has grown short

Get your life in order
And say your goodbye's
To your husband or wife

Say your goodbye's
To your kids
When they were your life

I got an email today
It told me life is too short
Too short to sit back and waste

Pookey's Poems

I Miss…

I miss you saying you love me
I miss you saying “Love”

I miss you waking me
So I know when you leave

I miss your kisses in the morning
And when I get out of the shower

I miss you calling me Pookey
I miss your hugs that tells me everything is ok

I miss gazing in your eyes
And seeing the love in your eyes

I miss your touch
I miss your trust

I miss your boyish glee
When you just “have” to see

I missed the sparkle in your eyes
It hasn’t been there for a while

I missed your genuine smile
For a very long, long time

I miss….. “Me” with “You”

Pookey's Poems

I’m So Tired

Why can’t I stay awake
I’m so tired
My mind is falling asleep

I want to be awake
And be fresh as spring
The problem is
I can’t feel a thing

When I sleep so restless
Like I’m running in a race
I wake up to find
The sweat on my face

My body drained of energy
Like a cork unplugged
The daylight is an allergy
I drag myself uncharged

Why am I’m so tired?
I guess it’s easy to see
I need to get my ass in bed
And not stay up till 3! !

Pookey's Poems

Insecurities

Insecurities

Leaping over hurdles
Making sure you're OK
Is everyone happy?
If not I'll try again

You're so quick to accuse
Your words are clever and dry as dust
Or are you insecure because
You've been betrayed and abused?

You take it day to day
As I look to the future
Is that why it's hard for you
To commit to the future

I worry if the reasons
Are the years between us
This is something
I cannot fix or reduce

Pookey's Poems

Invincible

The fruits of Life
The wealth of Love

The abundance of time
The joy of a smile

It can all slip away
In a blink of an eye

How cruel is fate
Karma is this rule

Slapping you from behind
You’ve been played the fool

You can close your eyes
Hide you head in the sand

But once you face life
You see what’s planned

You can prepare yourself
Thru sickness then sorrow

You‘re invincible to death
Now you can’t catch your breath

Hold on to tomorrow
And maybe cheat death

6/20/2007

Pookey's Poems

Is It Just Me In Corporate Society?

Is it me or are people down-right picky?
Do I have to spell everything out?
And when I do they take every word literally?

Is it me or do you have to make every word crystal clear?
If it isn’t then they can play a dumb ear,
To what I’m asking and blame it on me?

Is it me or do people read how you say it?
And not care what you’re trying to say?
Is it me or do people just not care read?

It is me or do people look for an excuse,
To point the finger to inflect abuse,
To show THEY are not in my shoes?

Is it me or do people LIKE to make you look stupid?
To make you second guess,
Your level of intelligence.

I was never brought up that way,
But was taught to stand up for myself,
but respect your apposer even when you’re not.

I was taught not to stoop to sub-level,
To torment or tease,
But help them rise above to mine.

Maybe it’s me being a bit naïve,
But the world would be a better place you see
Than being a cold, bitter place.

And if they refuse my help,
Then I wish them well and hope they don’t
Stab me in the back on the way out.

Pookey's Poems

Just Me My Friend

Just me popping in
Seeing how ya been
Popping by is my style
Just where do I begin…

I wanted you to know
That I have missed you so
I'm sorry I have neglected
My true friend I have respected

My life is a whirlwind
In this spectrum called life
And is anything but sublime

Some days are like a roller-coaster
There are highs and lows
Some are fun and some scary

I know why I'm scared to call
It'll stir up old memories
That I'm not ready to deal or feel

I miss you my friend
I miss your laughter and your tears
I miss our friendship over the years

Not a day goes by
That I don't think of you
And I promise I will call you

This was written for a very good friend I have lost touch with.
5/1/06

Pookey's Poems

Kinds of Loss

There's kinds of loss that can bum you out

The loss of a game
You lost your way
Losing your favorite pin

This can make you pout
But without a doubt
It is not a real big thing

The kind of loss that can make you shout

The loss of your job
The loss your car
When you could not pay

It left you confused
Feeling slightly defused
But then you can re-group

Then there a loss, that cuts deep within

My maternal rights that I tried not to win
So stupid to give up such a gift
To watch my boys grow, live with the man
that I've tried so much to get away

No school papers to hang on my frig
No more practices to run to at night
Now I that I am a part-time Mom
And try and do it all on my weekends

This was written about a very tough time in my life. My boys are older now but the feelings are still there.
= 03/20/2006 =

Pookey's Poems

Kisses In the Morning

I wake up to your smile
I wipe the sleep from my eyes

You nudge me gently and say
'Time to make the donuts again'

I give a little whimper
As I get in the shower

The water perks me up
I peek out around the corner

You give me that smile
When I say it's your turn

You reach and pull me close
You brush the hair from my face
And kiss my nose

What a nice way to start off the day
With kisses and no clothes

Pookey's Poems

Lessons Learned

The lessons we must learn
To walk along this troubled path

The lessons we have re-learned
That always brings us back

The lessons we never learn
Are the ones that bite us back

Pookey's Poems

Let me in

Let me in
Don‘t shut me out
Let me in
Don't fear in doubt
Let me in
I love you so
Let me in
Don't tell me to go

Pookey's Poems

Lighthouse

Our faith in us, our faith in we
A lighthouse gives us promise to see
The future, when we can only see waves
The rain stings our face
like hot tears of pain the sun bathes our soul
When we look onto a brand new day

Pookey's Poems

Longing To Be Home

Longing to feel the sun on my face
Wanting to be in my favorite place

Yearning to smell the manure in the fields
Learning to love it wasn't a big deal

Aching to sleep in the leaves of fall
Making the sound of the cattle call

Gazing the stars from my rooftop at night
Amazed with their beauty my very first site

Feeling the feathers tickle my palms
As I pet the chicks, I feel so calm

Running through the fields, refusing to yield
Forced to stop, when Gramma yells to peel

I love watching Gramma make our favorite meal
She sings and hums through the whole ordeal

How I miss the warmth of home
Since I left, since I've grown

You can't go back to relive what once was
But you can feel it, when you think of home

My husband always said his happiest times were when he lived the summers on his grandparent's farm.

Pookey's Poems

Looking Back

Looking back at all I've done
I've realized how I've done you wrong
Faith and trust, that I must bring
To make you see 'me' once again

Patience and laughter,
They will soon come
For now, all we have is our love

I see now what I didn't then
Such a fool I've been
I was blinded by a fog
But you have saved me from the bog.

Pookey's Poems

Martin Luther King Jr.

Martin Luther King Jr.

When I was little, I wanted to be
A speaker against prejudice and hating
My dad told me of a man of ground breaking
He spoke of equality for you and me

This man would bring people together
Of every creed and color
He tried to teach us live with each other
Side by side with toleration as brothers

He did not expect us to live in bliss
But with respect and without malice
He had a dream so strong and true
He had a dream for me and you

His life was short and not so perfect
He was simple man and a born sinner
A master of words and a deal spinner
But he was a model, a man to respect

His life was cut too short one day
By a man filled with fear and hate
If they were both alive here today
He would wipe the slate clean and pray

The good in his heart
Has lived on today
It shows when we show
Respect for each other

We hear of Equality, Peace, and Love
These can be all be linked
To that man who had a dream
To let freedom ring

His dream lives on today

Pookey's Poems

Me The Tree

It started as a skinny runt
Got picked on and made fun of
Almost tossed and given up on
Until someone came upon it

This peculiar looking twig
Always seemed a little off
It had so much to give
It was made from love

It wasn't the smartest tree
It never asked for help
Just stood there silently
It's branches reaching out

It waited for that someone
To come along and commit
It waited for that someone
To love and take care it

Someone had come along
That someone saw the beauty
That lies so deep
They knew there was a reason

For fate to joined the two
Just like you and me
This tree that I write of
This tree is a replica me

I needed your support
And you were there for me
I can be your rock and
As long as you need me

Pookey's Poems

My Dad

My Dad has the biggest heart
He’ll do anything on a lark

He’ll go to the ends of the hurt
He loves so much until it hurts

There is no question as to what he’ll do
Love is automatic when he’s with you

Don’t say “sorry” when he does a stinky job
Cause that’s what love is, that what love does

That’s my Dad
He’s the meaning of Love.

6/17/2007

Pookey's Poems

My Little Boy

My Little Boy

A few more weeks and my baby will be 16

I can remember when he laid his crib
He scooch up all the way to the end
My how strong a baby of his age
Could move up such a long way

Even as a baby
He needed his mom
He'd even cried
When he wanted just a hug

I felt bad ‘cause
Our house was so full
I wanted to feed you
The way a mom should

You always knew my voice
When I came in the room
You were Momma's boy
You were my Mr. Magoo

I'd rock you in the chair
When no one was there
I'd sing you that song
Then sleep would come along

As you grew older
And wanted out of your crib
You shook it so hard
The thing started to break

A sweet boy you are
And will always be
Momma's little boy
Who likes to sit with me

Pookey's Poems

My Son

remember when you were a boy
So happy playing your toys
Everyday you'd wake up with a smile
And dress yourself with your own style

You loved your sports, even at the age of 2!
But you also loved cuddling with Mom
In front of the tube

When you were little you looked like your dad
But as you got older you look like me
Your dad toughen you up just a tad
But your softer side is from me

I see how much you've grown
And how you tower over your dad and me
I could not be any more proud to see
Than that man in front of me

As you get older and come into your own
You'll have your share of problems
Just remember you're never alone

Your friends look up to you
Cause your heart is big and kind
You can see the good in most
And you have an open mind

Be fearless with confidence
And you will conquer the world

Pookey's Poems

No More Safety Net

No more is there a safety net
To save me from myself

I'll be living on my own again
No longer will you save the day

I depended on you for so many things
Fix the car and pay the bills

Now I wish I'd paid attention
When you tried to teach me

No more are you my safety net
When I crumble into tears

You're always there when I needed you
Now it'll never be the same

Oh how I needed you by my side
Oh god, how will I get by

Pookey's Poems

No Regret

No Regret

I still can see your face
In an unexpected place
On TV or on the street

I can see your smile
Every once in awhile
Though it was bitter-sweet

My thoughts slip back
As I close my eyes
To think of darker times

You were on your knee
Pleading, asking please
So sure I would not retreat

So crushed you were
When I shook my head
Too shaken to even speak

You knew before asking
Just what I'd say
But took a chance anyway

Again, I shake my head
and with no regret
Event though you cried and begged

Still, I would not commit
My heart belongs to another
A true love above all other

That is not what we were
This, I will not bend
So please do not contend

If you say you love me
Let me go for if I stayed
I may not love you in that way

Pookey's Poems

No Ticky, No Washy

No Ticky, No Washy

No ticky, no washy
No shoes, no service
No squishy, no squashy
No keys, no office
You snooze, you lose
No prison, no justice
No respect, no love
The good and the bad
The ying and the yang
Things have a way
Of balancing out

Pookey's Poems

Not What It Appeared To Be

Not What It Appeared To Be

It’s been a while
Since I’ve seen your smile
Or heard you sing a song

I wonder if you’re feeling well
And how’re you getting along
And if you’re seeing someone

Do you see the old friends?
Do they ask how I’ve been?
Or do they keep the questions few

I miss you sometimes
When I take that drive
When hear a certain song

But I’ve come to accept
It was better that I left
That life would not make us happy

What we had was a fantasy
That we chose to show to believe
A future we could not guarantee

A fantasy that would tire
Not long after the fire
Would flicker and expire

What kind of life would we’ve had?
Who knows, but I fear it’d be sad
Cause I’d be only running again

Pookey's Poems

Please Don’t Leave Me So…

Please Don’t Leave Me So…

Please don’t leave me without
When I’m in this lost condition
I can’t bear to be without
I want to give total submission

Let me feel your fire
Igniting my every desire
Let me feel you hand
Up against my breast

I want your soft kisses
Down my neck and back
Oh, how I’m missing
Your wet mouth that I lack

How I hunger for your caress
Let me have your manliness
Let me give you all of me
We can be one feeling free

Our body’s friction attracts
Our heat and fire overflowing
And submit to total climax
A tremble that is growing

My mind can only wonder
If you leave as I slumber
My body can only yearn
And wait till you return

So please don’t go
I beg and plead so
What ends do I have to go?
To make you want me so…

Pookey's Poems

Put On a Happy Face

Look at this face
You can’t help but smile
Even if your in a bad place

It can light up your life
In so many ways
A very positive start

That Happy face is saying
“That warm feeling in your heart
Is the love of mother earth”

The simple things in life
Are the ones to cherish
They keep us sane or we will perish

Pookey's Poems

Ready To Be On My Own

Let me grow into my own
You're holding me back
But don't leave me alone

I want to see my life on track
So don't hold me back
But I want to walk on my own

Cut my short puppet strings
The ones that you reined
You thought you had me trained

Let me spread my wings
Let me find out on my own
How life is going to play along

I am much bolder than you at my age
I have a mind but with less rage
I have a dream that needs to succeed

You've brainwashed me too long
I've walked your straight road
But now it's time I drove

Don't tell me I can drive
And then take away the keys
Don't tell me this is home
And then treat me like a disease

Don't tell me we're gonna do something
And then not follow through
You‘ll tell me it's for the best anyway
As long as it's convenient for you

Let me grow up, let me be me
Let me do it on my own
It's time to break free

My son is 18 and is ready to be on his own.
=Pookey

Pookey's Poems

Responsibility

You want to be taken serious
But you don’t want to do the work
Time to get off your ass
And do the promises you start

Wanting responsibility
Means you can be relied on
And not following through
Means you’ve played us a con

Good intentions get you so far
It works for only for a while
When you string us along
Your word will mean nothing at all

Be respectful of your family
And not lie to their face
Because it just may come back
Like a slap across the face

So don’t be surprised
When the consequences are weighed
They might come from your pocket
Or our promises made

So come clean with the lies
We can work it all out
But don’t bite the hand that feeds you
You don’t want to go without

Pookey's Poems

Runaway

Runaway into the night
Runaway without a fight
Have you slept at all tonight?

Have you thought about your future?
This is not something you can suture
This is such a hard way to mature

Do you have shoes on your feet?
Do you have enough to eat?
Are your plans set in concrete?

You think that this will solve
The problems you can't resolve
Are now problems that will compound?

It's not too late, but the clock tics
Come back and face the music
It might be over quick!

Come back and share your feeling
Things aren't always what they seem
Come back, and let out a scream

Share your pain, and let your healing begin
You're feeling are swirling as they spin
Let the hope of love get under your skin

And bring you back home again

For my 18 yr. old son, I hope you read this...

Pookey's Poems

Sands of Time and Birthday’s Whine

I turn the glass over and watch the sands fall
Creating a mound of memories to recall

I reflect to cherish, the days of my youth
Watching them slip by, not much I can do

But awake to a new day, that too will pass
I will pick up that glass and with no abash

I empty the grains of days gone by
Empty the time, and fool myself “why”?

Who wants to see that you’re getting older
Just let it come by and you’ll feel bolder

I’m not leaving without a fight
I’m stubborn and full of strife

I like how I feel and don’t want a reminder
Just how fast time slips by

So I will run in the that sand
And then kick my heals up high

Take “that” sand, take “that” time

Pookey's Poems

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Pookey's Poems

Shaking Inside

Why can't I stop this shaking inside
My chest shakes as I take a deep breath
Is it because my heart has been cast aside?
Feeling like it will jump out of my chest

I lay in our bed next someone I love
He pretended to love me for months on end
Now I am the one who “has to” pretend
He wants to leave me, he's all out of love

Pretend to not love him
Pretend not care
Pretend that I touch him
Pretend not to share

I want to reach out
I want to touch your skin
I want to not worry
I want to love him

Pookey's Poems

So Many Questions

When I look in the mirror
I think back and see a girl
I realize now, I lost a part of her

Was I a normal girl?
Were you a girl like me?
Why did this happen to me?

How did this happen?
Didn't anyone hear or see?
Didn’t anyone believe?

I pleaded, cried and begged
And I said 'no'
I'm confused, was this love?

Why was she is disgraced?
She did not ask for this
Now she is so displaced

My feelings crippled and hurt
But I pretend everything’s ok
I go on living day to day hurt

If I let you in, you would see my sin
You might see the real Me
That little girl yelling “Please”

Sometimes when I look in the mirror
I can almost see that little girl
Before her past had changed her

She used to be happy, and carefree
All she wanted, was to dream
Can I be that happy girl again?

It's hard to let somebody in
When you've heart has been exploited
It's hard to let someone go
When your pride has been destroyed

How can I do this all on my own?
How can I let you see my heart?
All I can do is try and do my part

Please, do try not to hurt me
Will 'you' take care of me?
Or would you even care to see?

Why can't I make things clear?
The noise in my ears is deafening
Yet no one else can hear

Sometimes I get so confused
Is this why I do what I do
When I hurt my loved ones so

I can't explain it
But I can understand it
At least it's best to know

Pookey's Poems

Sold Is My Heart

I gathered the keepsakes
That used to be special
They lay lifeless there
In a box of mistakes

Waiting for a new life to live

This love had worn out
Now a need to be without
Like an old pair of shoes
Cast aside soft and bruised

This lifetime broken, shattered and destroyed

Broken dreams and broken promises
Broken hearts a broken demise

Isn't it funny that's not how it starts

Pookey's Poems

Souls In Pain

Our souls are one in the same
We can feel each others pain
Our souls ache with love and pain
But now our tears fall like rain
There will come a day
When there is only love...
And no more pain

Pookey's Poems

Stronger Everyday

Everyday we get up
And feel stronger everyday
Everyday we get up
Glad to see another day

Some battle we have fought
Just to stay alive
Some battles we have fought
Just to see another day

Some battles we win
Some battles we lose
For reasons unknown
For reasons we choose

We all have our battles
That we must fight
Some harder than others
Some you take in stride

When your heart is full of love
You have the courage to fight
When your heart is full of love
You can do everything right

Pookey's Poems

The Big “C”

As our bodies get older
We start to move slower
Things don’t work as well

A tickle in the throat
The doctor gives you a note
A battery of tests and tubes to follow

You go through the motions
You wish there was a potion
For the uncertainty to be gone in a swallow

But your worst fear is confirmed
You have the big “C”
And they want you to be butchered

They said your chances are slim
Only at 20 percent
If you only get it treated

You looked in their eyes
and said “I’ll will take my 20%”
They shook their heads in disappointment

You knew all along
This was only a hurdle
But the scariest one of all

The tests were grueling
The affects were staggering
Your hair and pounds had shed

Your strength and spirit
Held strong through it all
Not willing to give up just yet

3 years have past, the Big “C” is no more
And you know you will see
Your grandkids son’s and daughters

For My Mom,3 years cancer free
2-23-2007

Pookey's Poems

The Hard Way

Some of us do things the right way
But did not learn or achieve a thing

Some of us do things the wrong way
And just never seem to get away clean

Some of us do it the hard way
A little bruised but still turned out ok

Then there's the hard way
Always seems to be my path of choosing

Even if it meant I risked losing
My precious time and my precious friends

I should listen, trust my instinct
And not second guess it seems

I'll be mistaken again, betrayed again
The vicious circle continues once again

And take the hard way again

Pookey's Poems

Things On My List To Do

Things on my list will consist
Of people I love to see and miss
And of chores and daily tasks

Like call my husband,
Let him know I care
Then take the car in for repair

Pick up my son
From his dad's house
And now the weekend has begun

To call my Mom
See if she's around
Let her know I'll be in town

Do the laundry, feed the pets
In doing all of this
I have no regrets

As the years pass by
There's so many things to remember
When your memory is like a blender

Pookey's Poems

Think Before You Do

Think before you do
Or you wind up screwed
Take it from me
And you better believe
You can't take back
The words that are misconstrued

You really didn't mean
To say such a thing
When you want to say
'It's not what I mean'

It was the pain on your tongue
that was doing the talking
And now the head on your shoulders
Might be doing the walking

Pookey's Poems

Tommy @ 16

Tommy @16

His name is Tommy
He’ll turn 16 this fall
Oh how he's grown so tall

He’s responsible and pragmatic
He loves his family
Even with all their dramatics

He’s looking forward to getting his license
Something just doesn’t make sense
Wasn’t it just yesterday when he was a boy?

He likes to please others
He is so sweet to his mother
And he’s a treat to have as a son

Whatever road he may take
Or whoever he shall meet
I will love him forever more

His heart is pure and kind
He has a sharp mind
And brains of Einstein

How proud I am
Of my young man
He’s made it easy for me to dream

I wish him only the best
In love and life with no regrets
He has such promise of good things to come

Pookey's Poems

TORN

My feelings are so torn apart
I want to do what's in my heart
I want to support him in his troubled times
To help him while he's in his prime

To help point him in the right direction
And yet give him a mother's affection
He's so child-like in so many ways
Knows not of the worldly ways
He lives for the day in a careless way
He'll let his pride get in the way

The decisions he has made
Has filled him with self-conviction
They put him in a dark place
Where he feels alone and misplaced

His heart is truly beautiful
He has a smile from ear to ear
His actions are so innocent
He means no harm or fear

He knows what he wants to be
Someone who deserves much greatness
Someone he can be proud to be
But he has some things to address

So I'll stand by, watch him sink or swim
It'll hurt him more if he learns nothing

I'll let him know that I am here
And comfort him when
Things are not what they appear

Pookey's Poems

Trusting Fate

Someone told me 'It's never too late'
I thought 'I could be something great'

Someone told me 'Put your trust in fate and see'
I said 'I control my own destiny'

Someone told me 'Everything happens for a reason'
I thought 'We have so many things left undone'

Someone told me 'Put your trust in fate'
I said 'Your fate is only what you can make'

No one said anything about a thing called luck
Because sometimes, some things can really suck

Do you ever feel like your life is on a course?
Like someone else has the wheel, or another force

I'm taking control of my destiny and fate
But I'll take the long road just in case

So come join me at the wheel of fate
And together can trust our shot at fate

Pookey's Poems

Under My Skin

Why do I let you get under my skin?

Like a 'tick' who buries itself deeper
Last night I laid in bed and stared into the dark
Wondering 'was it love? ', then I chuckled No, not by far

Why do I feel like the biggest loser
When you revel in my ineptness
When 'you' were the abuser

Your hand never rose yet I felt your slap
Leaving scars on my heart
Your words…Oh how they attack

Maybe it's because you made me feel
Inadequate as a wife and mom
Sometimes you had a heart of steel

Maybe it's his way of re-assuring his decision
So he can say that divorcing me
Has made him a better person

Or is he making sure I don't forget
And I pay for the pain
He feels everyday with regret

3/22/2007

Pookey's Poems

We Can Take Comfort

Let me embrace you in my arms
and make your bad dreams fade
Like at night when it's you and me

I can assure your bad dreams are not real
Even though it's what you conceal
That's our mind playing tricks on us

We're afraid of the unknown,
That's scary all on it's own

Take comfort in our love
Take comfort in our strength
We're living proof,
That loving each other
Can pull us through
We can take comfort in our love

Even when we're not there for each other

We're emerging, to a new take on our live's
And new take with our love
We can make the future anything we want it to be
And never, leave anything, to chance or for granted
I hope you can see Honey, it's forever, You & Me

=Pookey 3/2/06

Pookey's Poems

Weekend in D.C.

Weekend in D.C.

I ‘m home safe and sound
The trip was awesome
We saw Mr. Lincoln
And Tom’s place of stone

That pointy needle
In the center of the park
Looked so beautiful
In the stars and clear dark

We saw planes of hope
That those brothers built
And did you know
They also made bicycles’?

The mall was endless
The park’s dry as a bone
Gazing only as far as
My sore feet will go

Some things aren’t as grand
As you grew up to believe
They’re kinda small and bland
But did peak my curiosity

Then there are things
That are bigger than life
Taking your breathe away
Those were the highlights

Like taking a walk with the love of my life
Holding hands, enjoying the night
Taking the cab or subway
Together, side by side

Those things I’ll keep close to my heart
Things I got to see, with him beside me
In such a short time, we’ve made such memories
And am looking forward to making our history

Pookey's Poems

We're Meant To Be

I remember that first time
When you held me in the cold
I looked up at you, it felt soo….
Just like our first kiss
Like our long chat inside

It was at that point, I knew who met
My love, my soulmate, my partner in life
The one who stole my heart away

We're the lucky ones
Because we can say
Our love was meant to be
And we're here to stay

Pookey's Poems

What's Done is Done

What's done is done
You can't go back and change it
It's time to move on
You can't rearrange it

You've paid your price
And it's time to proceed
No matter what your vice
Unsteady as it seems

You'll rise above anything
Try and rebuild your self-esteem
You feel like you're grasping
At a big ball of string

One string at a time
One day at a time
You're growing into
A better person in time

Pookey's Poems

Who Am I

I lost the person that I once knew
She took a different path to pursue
A path that I had to go through
And paid my past life adieu

I used to like my crafts
To see what I can create
Now I only do for others
So 'they' can appreciate

I used to be outgoing
I liked to make new friends
Now I'm timid and boring
Now I sit back and blend

I used to love to sing
It was my favorite thing
It made me feel that I could heal
The pain that I felt inside

Now it's not a treasure
That I can take pleasure
It reminds me of who I was
And who I do not want to be

I'm told I must heal myself
When all my life I felt pain
I tried so hard to keep it shelved
Protecting myself from blame

I was always very sensitive
To harsh words or a loud yell
They cut so very deep within
Bid my self-esteem farewell

Now I try to see
Just where it all comes from
Not take it so personally
They had also succumb

Who am I, this person I've become
The old me has disappeared
As the new has persevered
I'm someone who's no longer numb

Pookey's Poems

Whole Hearted

When you want something
You're not afraid to let it show
You do it so whole hearted

When you enjoy something
You love to let it show
You do it whole hearted

When you want to be the best
You shine as the sun is bright
You do it all whole hearted

When you love someone
And you want it to show
You give them your whole heart and soul

You have a wonderful way
Of throwing yourself into
Whatever, whoever you put your mind

For my husband, he amazes me with his enthusiasm.

Pookey's Poems

Wonder Woman

Wonder Woman is my name
Warding off evil and disdain
Making sure things are alright
And not to turn a blind eye

I don't have special powers
Sometimes I wish I did
I would turn back many hours
When my life had took a skid

I strive for a better person
Not the one I used to be
And shed my fears effortlessly
So that you will never leave

I try and make you happy
And try not to make mistakes
The road has been a bit bumpy
Smoother road ahead are the days

Trying to be who I want to be
While keeping you from harm
And If I fail my guarantee
Then Wonder Woman is who I must be

=Pookey
5/4/06

Pookey's Poems

Your Feelings Cut In Thirds

A third of sadness
A third of pain
A third of hope
That you'll feel normal again

Pookey's Poems