

Poetry Series

Rebecca Purkey

- poems -

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Rebecca Purkey (may 17 1991)

I was born and raised in the good old contry living of OR. I am 17 and single but not really looking for a partner just someone to have a good time with. I enjoy getting down and dirty if you know what I mean, I love to party, being outside, and just having fun. I have 2 sisters and a brother. I love to write about things that mean to me, and I'm going to publish a poetry book after I graduate high school this year. And when I grow up I grow up I wanna be a motivational speaker for the diabled.

Days Without You

waking up with tears in my eyes
knowing I may never see you again
is like someone is stabbing me in my heart
and twisting the knife until it comes out

I know you don't think of me
cause you are not like that
your too matcher for that
but I cant to get you off my mind
it's not fair that you can do it and
then act like nothing happened at all
I feel like I'm being pulled apart
and your just fine
or do you think of me no
no that's what I want
and it's all my fault
that I cant stop thinking about you

I'm just a tramp
that cant pass up a oppportunity to get some
you are so much better then me
you deserve better then this
then me
you deserve much more then what I can give you
I'm just a stupid teen that cant seem to control her hormones
but I will give you all I can give you
your wish is my command

hours pass on by like a 300 car train
the days pass on by with out you
like slugs crossing the road
but as slow and painful the days are with out you
somehow I make it throw
but if I had it my way
there will not be many more days
I have to suffer with out you
until I see you once more
but days without you
are days with out you
and I cant change that
I have nothing to look forward to
other then more
and more
days with out you

Rebecca Purkey

Empty and Broken Hearted

You'll always be in my heart
From now to eternity
My thoughts will be on you
Ever since I left I felt empty
Something was missing
my body doesn't feel the same
Pieces of me are gone
that will never return again
the tears I cry will only ripple within your name
I'm like a vase
with no water and no love
I miss the days that went by
and the days that will never be once more

With out you is like being on a drained out subway train
Wanting to stay on but wanting off at the same time
Or a scary rollercoaster wanting to get on but last time
You thought it nearly killed you so you want to
Stay away and yet if that one person asked you you'd ride it again

Sitting here wondering if your breathing or not
Is like the echoing in my brain between the two canon walls
Just becoming more and more of a fade in the wind
That fills the space that holds nothing

My heart was once crammed to the top and
Poring out to others
I held it so high once
Then April 11 came along
In that team of seconds
My heart went from high up in the air
Felling my hole entire body with love to
Dragging on the ground bleeding and in pain
Bare drained traumatized and unfilled with love

Rebecca Purkey

Fellings

good -bye my friend
I leave you this poem for at least some what of a closure
on are friendship a bond
that will last a life time and will live on forever

they burn me down
tell me Im no good
hurt my feelings
why
why do they do it
for self satisfaction
for Im better then the others
that will never amount to anything
they make me cry
cry so hard that death seems so near
that it's not scary any longer

no more
will I be teased
will I cry another tear
or hurt another sole

I've died inside
so often
that I'm dead but still alive
my heart still beats
but has been stopped for almost a year
I have no fear of heaven or hell

I'll be gone soon enough to leave
an impact on there hearts on there soles
I will haunt them until
they die
I'll slowly drain
their life out of them

so good-bye my friend I'll always remember you
for the only one who seemed to care
although I will remember them as the people
from hell
the people who made me do this

I pick the gun up
I put it to my temple
as the gun goes off my last words are
I'll hate them forever

Rebecca Purkey

I Want to Fall in Love

9-4-07

I want to fall in love
I want to feel that rush
I want to feel that touch that drives strait into my soul
And echo's throughout on my body
I want to feel the flutter of a million wings in my heart
I want to feel shivers of excitement roll down my spine
I want to fly within your arms
I want to be free

I'm tired of all these guys that don't lead any ware
Tired of all these dead ends that get me no where
Tired of taking two steps forward and ten steps back
Tired of all the false hopes that this time
It might be love
Tired of wanting
With never having anyway to relieve it
I'm done with my body throbbing with the need of another
Tired of needing but never getting

I want to fall in love
I want to feel that rush that turns my knee's to jelly
I want to feel that kiss that lights my soul on fire
I want to feel that touch that makes me want to melt into one
With you inside of me
I never want to feel like no one loves me
Like I need be loved
Again

I want to fall in love
I want to feel what it's like to be your girl
Your woman
Maybe even your lover
I want to feel what it's like to be in love
I want to feel what it's like to be with you

Rebecca Purkey

I was taught

As I sit here
thinking about all I was taught
the things we shared
the feeling of your hand will always be felt
on my body
the hunger for your touch
will lie in my heart
your kiss will always linger on my lips

I was taught
I was honored
I was respected
I was treated like an adult
not like a child
that doesn't know what she's doing
I will never be able to tell you how much that meant to me
thank you
are all the words my mouth can say

Rebecca Purkey

Life's Net

Gagged sharp rocks that cut though flesh
Like razor blades cut though butter
Make up the stair case I climb up alone
By myself I try and try to get though the next agonizing step
But with each and every lonesome step I take
My body becomes more broken and torn to pieces
Along with my heart that needs desperately someone
To catch me as I fell
To help carry the load
To make everything go away
To make it better
To make every excruciatingly painful step
Worth living for but every time I scream out to someone
I need help I can't do this anymore on my own
It becomes a whisper
I've become so use to people not caring
I tell my self I don't need anyone
I can do this all by my self
But my heart aced for someone

Then I fell down and down the abnormally sharp rocks
Cut into my body
But I kept falling and falling down the hill that took
So long to climb
Not even attempting to stop my self
Thug a sharp rock sliced into my head knocking me out

The moment I woke up
I saw something that changed my life
This handsome, charming guy was watching over me
And I thought I had met god but I was still in hell
As he watched me and I him
Something came over me it wasn't that no one was listening
When I yelled for help
It's that he was made to hear me
They weren't so they didn't
Cause they couldn't

I asked who you are.
Why are you helping me?
Do you really care about me?
All he said was
I am your life's net
Here to catch you when you fall.

Rebecca Purkey

Lose you

tears flow from my eyes
my mind is racing
palms are sweaty
as you tell me you don't want to do this anymore
you cant
you don't believe me when I say I love you
you think I've fallin out of love with you
and your questioning your self if I ever loved you at all

I'm thinking what have I done
what did I do
what will I ever do without you
the tears are clouding my eyes
like smoke at the end of a waterfall

I run over you and try to kiss you
thinking that will make it better
but you push me away
and tell me I cant change your mind
that your leaving and that's final
you walk out of the door
not one tear rolls down your face
I droop to the floor crying
I crawl to the porch
watch you drive off without even slowing down

I collapsed on the porch and the last thing I thought is
when I lay my head down and drift off to sleep
I hope I never wake up
cause without you there is no point in me living
for you are who I am today
and you are in me
without you I am not whole
once you are whole you will die if you become one half again

I walked into the bedroom with the razor blade
because you had taken the gun
muttering the words I cant do this not without you
I slice my wrist as I watch the blood gush from my wrist
I pass out because of the sudden blood loss
you will always have me
so why did I
have to lose you

Rebecca Purkey

Mercy Me Mercy You

never mercy me in the moon light
thou I shall mercy you
day or night
you shall be the weaker
one of the two
therefor I am stronger

at my weakest point
I am stronger than you
at your strongest

I have no muscles
therefore I cant
walk
talk
feed myself
control my arms or legs
or my body waste for that matter
I may not have them
in the physical world but
I more than make up for them
in the mental world
" you dont"
there is where I'm stronger
than you or anyone
"normal "
there I will dominate
the world
for there is where I am
"better" then you

don't call me names
therefore I will turn my head
I've heard them all
you don't need to remind me
of what I am
of what I was born with
of what I live with
day to day

don't stare at me
it's not nice
I know I look
"different"
then you
than anyone else
why are you so quick to judge
you don't know me
I'm not different than you
or
anyone else

call me retarded
call me disabled
call me a freak
call me non human
but I'm just a girl
a girl with
Cerebral Palsy

Rebecca Purkey

Mirroring the shades of me

I look into the mirror and
Seeing not only a reflection of myself,
This world or the world daring me to enter
But the person I use to be
The one I'm afraid to be again
The person who would tear your heart apart
And not care
The person that didn't take her education seriously
The type of person that wanted to do
What she wanted to do

I see the person I am
Someone who helps you
No matter what
Even if I'm the one getting kicked
The senior in high school getting ready for graduation
Hovering over the next level of my life
But trying to find a way up out of the middle of the ocean
Everyone calls life in an education box
This is where I will discover
The mouse and tiger inside of me
Don't want to think of separating
Of being alone
And on my own

It's faded but there as I glance into the mirror
I see the person I will be
A person who helps other people
Discover that people with disabilities
Are not so different
I have found my way up the education ladder
Helping people
Showing them there is someone that cares
And believes that they can do
Whatever they set their mind too

As if my mind was coming back to me
Out of a dream
My eyes cleared
As I realized I was just
Standing in front of a mirror
Thinking of that red cap and gown again

Rebecca Purkey

Mothers Recognition

as a teen of 19 sits on her bed
trying yet again to not to believe that her older lover wasn't drinking again
but the bruises and cuts that lay on her body say other wise
razor blade in one hand
while praying to God to take away the loneliness
take away the emptiness she has felt for so long
she doesn't want to end it like this but she will if it comes down to it
tears roll down her face
but she doesn't see any reason to keep caring on with this life of hers
nothing to live for
nothing important enough to stay in the miserable thing we all call life
the tears are clouding her judgment making her think that nothing matters any more
she takes another hit of the pot to take away the pain
because her bruised and broken body feels like huge stakes are being driven into it
and someone is beating around them with a club
but on the other hand she can still feel his fists shooting into her broken and bruised
body
that makes her twinge at the thought of that same morning
tears fall onto her up turned wrist as she places the razor blade and starts to cut into
her wrist the door opened as a young boy about the age of 3 with dark brown hair
with light brown eyes comes in and says 'Mommy what are you doing? '
her eyes start to uncloud as soon as his eyes met hers
they reached into her soul and replaced a piece of her heart
at that moment something came to her
she didn't have nothing because she was looking at everything that she would ever
need to live for
that little boy should be her world
only she didn't know it right away because the things that she charished the most were
the things that were too close to see

Rebecca Purkey

Racing

every day of my life I feel like Im in a race
with a mini and I'm the yearling
who keeps tripping, falling, or stumbling over life
but never giving up
for I shall win the race
I win when the mini gives up
but I keep on running and running
away away from something
that's not there
but I keep running from life
life it's self is what's scaring me
for life it's self is what we all should be scared of
cause life it's self can and will
kill you
it's the most dangerous obstacle you'll ever face

cause winning the race is not what counts
what counts is living throw life
that is the real challenge
and
the real race you should be winning

Rebecca Purkey

simple kindness

I was walking to school in sunlight that normally
Felt like a child's smile and smelled like an adventure
Into the rainbow world of an education
Not today
Today I felt as if the world is upon my shoulders
I was so stressed and worried
Such as a person does when they are about to
Squat 400lb

With tears tumbling down my cheeks
Thinking why is life so hard
Why can't it be more simple
More rain falls on a cold April morning down my face
Taking the forbidden shortcut to school
For the sake of the tune of my stomach
Into a place where the sun never shines
A fire catches my eyes a fire that freezes my tears
As I blink I catch one in my hand a single tear that meant
Sadness, loneliness, and self abandon ness just seconds ago
Now means understanding, self motivation and the knowing I'm the one
That will feed the world its cold medicine
Only if kindness could be the cure

I was the one thinking why life is so hard
When there is a mother standing there with her child
Praying the cold would end
The mother wishing she had something that didn't mean
Crawling into the dumpster
To feed her starving five year old girl
The only thing she has left
Regretting experimenting with that one needle
That was just for fun
Well she's not laughing anymore
Now the jokes really on her
And thankful for her daughter
For her company all these years
But its not like she had a choice

Only if simple kindness could be the cure
To a mother's
Shame guilt regret or
Broken pride
But simple kindness can fix
The hunger of an innocent child
That childs need for an education and
A mother that wants to do better in life for her daughter

Only if simple kindness could be the cure
To the common cold
To cancer
To any of the worlds problems
Are you ready to be the one to deliver it to the world

Rebecca Purkey

The Classroom

you walk on by the classroom
day to day
but never think about
what's in it
I know, I didn't
not because you don't care
cause it never entered your mind
you might wonder when you see the students
you might know that
they have to go to a "special"
classroom of their own

you might even know what's
in the classroom
you don't know what they
do in the classroom
the academics
the physical therapy
the carts and crafts
the culinary arts
most of all the life skills
sounds a lot like most of your classes
right
cause it is

so why not just stop on by
say hello to
the staff
the students
talk to one of the students for a while
they will teach you something
you'll never learn anywhere else
the classroom will always be there
with students and staff
that will talk to you
watch them watch the students
you'll learn a lot about life

let the classroom teach you something
let you teach the classroom,
that being "normal" is not
so different
teach that
please teach that
to the
classroom

for it will always be
just
a classroom with
students
staff

and a few students
who stopped on by
and
said hello

Rebecca Purkey

The game of life

I play this game every day
I don't need smarts or wisdom
I can be rich or poor
I can be a queen or a homeless
I can live in a castle or live on the streets
it's all of my choosing

I hop from rock to rock
afraid of drowning
I can come across
bumpy rocks that are hard to cross
or
smooth rocks that I walk across

I could give up when a hard to climb rock comes along
or
I could fight until I get to the top
I could create my own person as I grow
or
let someone do it for me
it's all in my choosing

Rebecca Purkey

The ranchers ride that was given

I fell like a horse that
has just been let in the stall for the night
as day turns to dusk

my limbs are weak
eye lids are getting heavy
as I wipe the sweat from my eyes
my horse comes running up to me signaling
he wants me to come ride
I only have ten bails left
why not take a break

I jumped onto his back
instantly feeling the massive creatures
huge muscles
underneath my body
I grab his mane
off we go
floating in the wind
like a butterfly on a
beautiful July morning

racing up and down
hills
through meadows
and streams
just letting him take me away

he slows down
I grab around his neck
for I know what he's going to do
sure enough he stops
gets on both knee's
lets me down to the ground

as I lay there barley awake
he lay next to me
as if he was to guard me while I sleep
he's only a horse
I'm only a person
his name is Bandit
mine is Becca
but he is my guardian angel
and I'm just the keeper

Rebecca Purkey

Why she never did

The tears flow from her eyes as a question look arises upon her face
For she knows that I don't care at all
But why should I care why should I have to care
About someone that for the past few years has tried
To ruin my family and has done a fine job of it
I and my mom have become bad again
And I and my slept dad have grown so far apart
That I don't even know where to start
To be able to be as close to him as I once was
My family has fallen apart in so little time
That it will never be the same
I hate her
And will continue to hate her
Until I die
And I will have nothing to do with her grave
What so ever

The evil that she put in my life will never be forgotten
But the happiness that will soon follow will be cherished
How is a kid supposed to feel?
About some person that has made them has so much pain
In there life that it has changed them for the worse

In my eyes she died on the same day as her husband
Because from that day forward
The devil had captured her soul
And throw it away
So what is a kid supposed to think when someone
So mean and vises dies
Because apparently what I think and what I feel
Is wrong
You tell me
You tell me

Why in hell I should feel sad
That someone from hell
That had no feeling what so ever for anyone else
But her self

Why should I think her death was a bad thing?
When really it was a good thing
Why should I acted for them
When she can't see me anymore
And she never gave a rat's ass about any of us kids

So why should I act like I cared
That she died
Why should I
When she never did

Rebecca Purkey