Poetry Series

Jaelynn Schmitz - poems -

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Jaelynn Schmitz(February 15,1990)

I was born and raised in a tiny town called Ruch, Oregon 19 miles out of Medford.

I have only been out of Medford 3 times so I haven't had much interaction with the world. So my poems bad or good are dear to me, for they are about the world as I know it.

I have not much else to say about myself 'cuz I would embarrass myself for I am a ditzy blonde.

Hope you like my poems.....Enjoy!

A Best Friend

The one is always there for you

No matter how big a mess you get into.

The who will listen to whatever you have to say.

Who will put their plans on hold,

when your having a bad day.

The one who doesn't judge you or what you do. But will stand up and tell you to get a clue. The one who has a shoulder to spare, letting you know how much they truley care.

The one who has no regret.

The one I will never forget

And always has a helping hand to lend......

That is why you are my Best Friend.

How Could You

How could you look me in the eye, so deep and true Tell me a big lie not caring how you do.

How could you tell me you care without any sign of emotion. It may seem mean and unfair, but...You've already dropped your devotion.

How could you blame me... For what you did. Your actions were carefree, I was just a kid.

How could you put me in that situation? Leaving me with no hope, setting your destination in which I had to cope.

How could you make me feel this way never giving thought about anyone but you. Yeah I feel betray, you have no clue.

How could you have not regret all you put me through?
I will never forget how you are selfish and untrue.

My Best Friend

No matter how we agree, no matter how much we fight, you will always be my best friend!
Your funny, loud, unusual and proud.
You make me happy when I'm down, you completely switch my frown.
The bond we share together, makes me feel like I can change wheather.
Everything I am you are too,
I love you to death I do, I do.
You are so energetic it's hard to be sad thats what makes you so freaking rad.
Promise it will always be, my best friend and me..

One Regretful Tear

when you tell me that you love me,
I expect you to be sincere.
for this time I promised myself I wouldn't shed one tear.
The last time I trusted you,
you took me for a ride.
You let me in, and shut me out.
It was all about your pride.
I took you back only for you to break my heart.
I want you to know that I really do love you,
but the pain is far too sever.
Now i will walk away shedding one regretful tear.

Someone

The one is always there for you

No matter how big a mess you get into.

The who will listen to whatever you have to say.

Who will put their plans on hold,

when your having a bad day.

The one who doesn't judge you or what you do. But will stand up and tell you to get a clue. The one who has a shoulder to spare, letting you know how much they truley care.

The one who has no regret.

The one I will never forget

And always has a helping hand to lend......

That is why you are my Best Friend.

The Game Of Life

Everybody told me not to go out with you because you were a player and you would play me too, you told me it was alright you said not to be scared because you really liked me, because you truely cared.

Everyday you'd hold me closely and say you'd never leave me, you said i would never greive, but without a warning you were gone and it was through.

I didnt know what was wrong, i didnt have a clue, then you said you wanna mess around and you confessed you still feel the same, but you really weren't ready.

I was just another paw in your game, later on i found out you were still messing around with my best friend and you thought i wouldnt find out.

It was all blamed on me in the end, when it was all over i thought i was gonna die.

But im so over that because it was all just a lie, I sacrafised a life - long friend, for someone's love.;

Why??

Why say you love me, why say you care? You've hurt me so many times I can't even bare. Why am I still here? You say I'm always in the way. Yet I'm told you need me near and I mustn't stray. Your so angry no matter how hard I try. With negative, forceful energy, so powerful it makes me cry. Why don't you just leave thats what you want you will greive- but not for long. In the end it boils down to me being wrong. I feel so stupid, your not the man I thought you be. I gave you my all, I gave you everything. What a fool I am To love you so much. Maybe oneday you will see how much you truely meant to me.