

Poetry Series

Jasmine Robert
- poems -

Publication Date:

2018

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Jasmine Robert(December 8,1990)

My name is Jasmine Emily Robert and im 19 years old. I started writing in 7th grade and that's when i discovered that writing was my thing. I published a poem in 2009 called I Used To Be. I used to live in New York City, Queens, New York. My family and I moved to New Castle, Delaware and i attended William Penn and Graduated June 5,2008. Also now attending University Of Delaware and hoping to persue a writing career in the near future and preforming arts. And i do go back and fourth between New York and Delaware.

A Magical Place Called Wonderland

White Rabbit
Wonderland
In A Dream
Rushing
Late For A Very Important Date.

Jasmine Robert

Awakening

Two years without you in life
Not hearing the way you said my name
Your bright shining eyes
Looking at me, seeing through me
You loved me and I loved you
Back then there was nothing we couldn't be
Because we were you and we were me
And we were together
We were one
When you left - you made me cry
My heart and soul were empty....aching
Now, you're coming back
Confusion lingers, questions in my head
I thought my heart mended and moved on
I thought my heart had let go
Butterflies fill me inside
Do we still have what we had?
On the night we meet again
We shall see what is meant to be

Jasmine Robert

Bells To Reality

In my dream I have it all
The world was mine to rule
I felt the admiration, I saw the cheering crowd, I heard my family say to me, "we
are very proud! "
The alarm clock rang and woke me up,
Time to go to school.

Jasmine Robert

Best Friend

Trustworthy and True
Six years me and you
Sharer of secrets, laughter, and dreams
Fashionistas and partner in schemes

A sister who's treasured
With loyalties unmeasured
Who is always a pleasure
You can be sure she will be there no matter what measure

With Confidence and Grace
She's always there in your face
With no disgrace
And she doesn't make you feel out of place

Jasmine Robert

Bitter Sweet Sixteen

It tasted like Victory because my special day had finally arrived.

I had waited an entire year for this day.

December 8th 2006, what a perfect day!

The best was being here at school, I loved being the center of attention and I didn't want the day to end.

It sounded like beautiful music as people wished me "Happy Sweet 16" all day long.

I felt like a princess, I was beautiful, I was special.

This was after all my special day.

I could not wait to get home, I was excited and anxious to see what surprises awaited me there.

My surprise was...

A shared party with my little brother who was turning 4 two days later.

Instead of being the center of attention on my special day, my little brother was.

It wasn't even his birthday yet.

I was disappointed, hurt, and jealous, definitely angry and completely unwilling to have a shared birthday with a 4 year old.

4 is not milestone but "Sweet 16" is.

So, I was considered selfish and self-centered because I did not want to share my special birthday.

And I did not get the gift I was counting on.

What a perfect day.

I think others can relate to my "Sweet 16" because everyone has a birthday.

It is either a memorable happy memory or not.

Jasmine Robert

Crush

My top secret crush
I wish he knew how I felt
Guarded is my heart
Shaking, soaring, when we pass
I wish there wasn't another

Jasmine Robert

Dad

Dad you are not me and I'm not you.
Do you know me?
Do I know you?
Did you even want to know me?
You hurt me but I didn't want to hurt you.
But you will never change,
Will you!
You were the same just like I remembered you.
Now, I don't want anything to do with you,
Because I will never understand you.
Your problems are not my problems,
And I don't trust you.
I am not your little girl anymore.
But all you want me to do is smile for you and pretend like,
Nothings wrong.
How can I when all you do is keep Junior and me away from our family and lie to
him and me.
So how can you help me when you can't even help yourself?
But I am 17 now and I can't believe your lies now.
Sorry!
I will always be me and you will always be you.
But you have two more chances now,
My little brother and sister.
So I have a little bit of advice for you;
Don't mess them up too.
If you do I will never forgive you.

Jasmine Robert

Friendship

Friendship is a box of secrets
That you can't let go
But if there are beautiful colors
Friendship is like a rainbow.

It is also loyal and true
And it's true to you and me.
You and me are sisters, don't you see?
We are always going to be.

Friendship is something we can trust
Friendship is close to us
You are my sister, close to me
We are forever, don't you see?

Jasmine Robert

How Love Feels

Love is a mystery
Love is something your heart can't let go
You never know where it's coming from
Or if it will turn your world up upside-down.

Love is like a roller coaster
It could be bad or good
Love is like floating on air
It carries you to Cloud 9.

Love is like a hot day in the summer
It makes you feel misty inside
Love causes daydreams
Making your life float on air

Love is overwhelming
You don't know how it makes you feel
Crazy? Dizzy? Fabulous?
It depends on who you are

Jasmine Robert

I Am A Worry Wart

I'm a worry wart and I worry about everything.

I worry about my mom.

I worry about my ex-boyfriend coming back and showing up at the place I am with his new girlfriend.

I worry about keeping my grades up and graduating.

I worry about college and how I will do.

I worry about separating from friends I have known.

I worry about moving on and being my own person.

I worry that worrying will break my face out.

I worry about my dreams not coming true.

I worry that maybe I'm not enough to be successful. I worry about future surgeries and how they will leave me.

I worry about everything.

Jasmine Robert

I Am From

I am from. . . Queens, New York
I am from. . . My smart loving parents, Phil and Janice
I am from. . . Writing, acting, and music
I am from. . . My friends. Talisha, Ashley, and Kayla
I am from. . . All 6 of my brothers and sisters
I am from. . . New Castle, Delaware
I am from. . . My biological father, my other dad Jose
I am from. . . Colors, Baby Blue and Black
I am from. . . Delicacies such as Rocky Road and Mac & Cheese
I am from. . . Sunny Florida where they have Sea World
I am from. . . Wishing and Dreaming
I am from. . . Journalism and Fashion Design
I am from. . . Reaching my goals

Jasmine Robert

I Just Want To Say Bye

You were there for me and I was there for you.
We thought it was forever you and me.
You didn't want to break-up with me and I didn't want to break-up with you.
You'd loved me and I loved you.
And I know that you are never going to forget me I'm never going to forget you.

Breaking up with you was the hardest thing I had to do.
Even if you didn't want me to,
Because you had to do what you had to do.
I was changing and you were too.
And when you moved it broke us in two,
I lost a part of me and you lost a part of you.
But time made us heal.
Time made us move on.
Time made me remember you and me.
At one time we thought we were meant to be.
But life got in the way of you and me.
Don't you see?
Seeing you again wouldn't bother me.
We will always have a connection you and me.
Just needed to say good-bye for you and for me.
I will never forget you don't you see?
There will always be you and me.
Good-bye BW to you and me.

Jasmine Robert

I Used To Be

I used to be a freshman,
Zero credits to my name,
Lost, confused, and overwhelmed,
Wandering in the hall.

Now I am a Senior,
I'll graduate in spring,
No longer lost or overwhelmed,
Traveling in the hall.

But still confusion lingers,
As I wonder what I'll do,
When I'm a college freshman
Wandering in the hall.

Jasmine Robert

I Want To Be An Actress

I want to be an actress

I want to be a star.

I want to be in the spotlight right where you are.

You're there I want to be there too.

Following my dreams is what I want to do following my dreams just like you.

It's not the fame or fortune.

It's not about being in the spotlight.

It's not you or me.

It just who I I'm meant to be.

Don't you see?

Thank You for believing in me.

Jasmine Robert

Me Divide By 3

At school I am Jazzy.
I am smiling and friendly.
You see a poised well- mannered young women.
I am quiet but focused with my head on straight.
Well-organized Honor Roll student.
A real rule follower.

At home I am Jasmine Emily.
I am crazy and adventurous with a little wild thrown in.
I am myself...loud and dramatic.
I'm a live in baby-sitter for my young brother.
I can be argumentative, selfish, conceited, and rude.
I test boundaries and try patience, a rule breaker.

Inside me I am Jasmine.
I am confused and i want everything to stay the same.
I don't want things to ever change but yet I do.
I wonder will I be the person everyone else wants or the person I want to be.
Will I be someone I am going to like or hate?
I'm afraid of losing my friends especially my best friend to the changes that are incvitable.
I stand at a crossroad and I am lost.
Chocies and decisions overwhelm me.
I am worried that my dreams will go unfilled.
I have regrets now and wonder if my future will hold only more.
I have had my heart broken and want to cry and never stop.
Yet I have been taught to never show vulnerability it's a weakness.
I react without thinking.
My biggest fear is being like my father-gentic codes already in place... Lying dormant, waiting.
I have already experienced some extreme low points and the pain that is created.
But out of the pain is the strenght to fight back up to the top and make my own rules.

Jasmine Robert

Millionaire

I wish I were a Millionaire,
Then I would be without a care,
It would be like floating on air,
It would be fun,
Being a Millionaire,
It would be great and spectacular
Because I would be the one!

Jasmine Robert

My Name Poem

Jasmine

Joker

Admirable

Shy

Meticulous

Intelligent

Night owl

Effervescent

Jasmine

Jasmine Robert

My Sense Poem

New York City

I see lots of lights

It tastes like honey-roasted peanuts

It smells like warm pretzels and sewers

It sounds like the whole world trying to be heard at once

It feels like home

New York City

Jasmine Robert

Seasons Change

Walking on the boardwalk

With crowds of people like schools of fish in the ocean.

The weltering sounds create an exciting din.

Candy stores, pizza, boardwalk fries, and suntan lotion combine as one in a delightful smell.

While the hawkers for T-shirts and games of chance compete and yell.

The beach is covered like a patchwork quilt of umbrellas and sun tanners..

The cloudless blue skies are crisscrossed with airplane banners.

The off-season leaves the once bustling boardwalk deserted like an old ghost town.

A distant lonely buoy bell is the only sound

Snowflakes like children now frolic in the surf.

Gray clouds and dense fog now blanket the earth.

No more warm breezes, instead a cold chilling wind like the icy fingers of death.

That blow through layers of woolen warmth to steal your breath.

Jasmine Robert

Sister Loyal And True

Jesse

Smart, Loyal

Smiling, Laughing, Celebrating

Sister who is always there for me

Jesse

Jasmine Robert

Snap, Crackle, Pop

On the fourth of July the waves crash and splatter into shore.
A fire burns with the cracking and popping of wood.
Under the blanket you can feel the sand squish and move.
The bang and the boom in the dark sky.
The sizzle of the bright embers falling into the ocean.
The babble of small children.
A loud va - room that is followed by fluttering glitter.
And the murmur of the crowd.

Jasmine Robert

Soaring Through The Sky

I wish I were a Dove,
Flying through the sky.
No cares no worries,
Soaring up so high,
No one to keep me down,
No one to push me to the ground,
I think being a Dove would turn my life around.

Jasmine Robert

Sorry

I'm sorry
for Laughing
At you
When you
Tumbled down the Stairs

I'm sorry
For not
Considering
Your feelings

Please forgive Me
I am
So very
Sorry!

Jasmine Robert

Spring

Spring is the season of rebirth
The awakening from a long winter sleep
The beauty of green from the brightness of the sun
The flowers that frolic in the fresh scented breeze
And the rain that gently falls to the earth

Blue skies and tree buds
Music from wind dancing through open windows
Kites are flying, flapping, floating
The multi - colors of happy crocus
And the rain that gently falls to the earth

Jasmine Robert

Stranger

Sitting in the library
Working on an assignment
When a stranger caught my eye
He was, I am guessing middle aged
Nicely dressed, very professional
Salt - n - Pepper hair and glasses.
He was working with a student
What caught my attention was how animated this guy was when talking.
He seemed to me to be very bossy and stern
Extremely persistent on telling this student what he could not do
The man did not like something and told the student "you can't do that you must
choose someone else."
I thought his strong suit was correcting and telling this student what to do.
He was very persuasive in getting the work done but... His way not the students.

I couldn't help but think what the student was working on.
He appeared to me to be very into himself.
I couldn't help but think, "I'm glad he's not helping me"
He then looked up and saw me looking
I felt myself blush
He gave me the nicest kindest smile
And now I'm wondering "am I wrong? "

Jasmine Robert

Summer

Long hot sunny days
Care free clouds in warm breezes
Sipping cold lemonade

Jasmine Robert

Talent

My name is Jasmine Emily
And I'm unique as I can be
I discovered a love for writing
Or did it discover me?
Exploring my imagination is a challenge but exciting
Writing is my talent, my future, and my dream
My escapes since seventh grade
Are not what they may seem?
Where Shakespeare, Whitman, & Emily Dickenson
All walk in my parade.

Jasmine Robert

The Cycle

Sunrise

Bright, Breaking

Rising, Shining, Warming

Rays, Light, Color, Twilight

Dimming, Descending, Cooling

Beautiful, Serene

Jasmine Robert

Title: Who Am I

Who am I... I'm the girl with dark brown eyes, with a big smile on my face the one that's always happy... But if I told it was all a lie what if I told you the truth. Then what would you say if I told you everything would you be able to take it? Everything I've done & said to people I love to punished them away; when this life is so hard, sometimes I don't know what to believe or who. sometimes I'm not even sure my family loves me or even if they care... Honestly truly I always feel alone... Like I don't belong... Like a person with no purpose...so I'm bearing my soul & heart in these words... So now that you know the truth can you still love like you say you do? B/C I'm lost & don't know where I'm going... When I talk to you it's like that stuff doesn't matter you understand me like no one else does when I look that you all I see is truth even tho we have had our ups & downs I still keeps coming to you. I think me & you have connection & your everything I want in a guy you are the guy that want but do you want me? I wish I tell the truth & let myself feel what I'm feeling but what then? Will you be there when I need you then more? Or will you let me down?

Jasmine Robert

Travis The Terrible

This is an adorable little creature called Travis The Terrible
It lives in toys, trees, towers, and transformers
A Travis eats toads, trampolines, tornados and tomatoes
It likes trucks, ticks, tortillas, and tests
It tortures, teases, tricks, and treats
It took my television and with a twist turned it upside down just one of its little
tricks.

Jasmine Robert

Who Am I

I am long and slender
A fine example
I can be bright, colorful and
Sometimes-quite fancy
I love to write
Poems, stories, and diary entries
I am creative and imaginative
I am always putting ideas to paper
I love imagery and pictures
I love to draw and doodle
I am quite sharp
And in tune with secrets
A writer is who I am
I am a pencil!

Jasmine Robert