

Poetry Series

Jessica Goodell
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Jessica Goodell(April 16,1991)

I owe my interest in writing poems to my high school English teacher, Karen Lafary, at first I was reluctant and upset that we would have to write poems for class. After the first time it got easier and now I can't seem to stop writing. I will probably continue writing. I'm always carrying a small notebook and pen with me, and writing whenever inspiration hits me.

Baby

What happens now?
Baby on the way.
No money to help.
I'm so scared!
What am I suppose to do?
Who can I turn to?
I'm so lost!
I don't know what to do.
But I have to be strong now.
Not just form,
But for the baby as well!

Jessica Goodell

Broken Heart

Crack
What was one
Now is two

What is it you ask
My heart
Is my only reply

Why?
Because of YOU!
You did this to me!

You took my heart
With your own two hands
And tore it in half

Why did you do this to me?
Why?
Cause you hate me?

No!
It was cause you didn't want me
You wanted her

Now I hope your happy
You got what you wanted
Now all I have to say is...

Is...
Is...
BANG!

Jessica Goodell

Depression

It hurts
And aches.
It eats at me
'Til I finally break down.

Why won't it stop?
The tears fall freely down my cheeks.
The sad thing is it don't only hurt me
But also those around me.

I barely eat
I barely sleep
It's so overwhelming

When will it just go away?

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Does He Care?

Does he care?
He says one thing
But does another.
He knows it hurts me
But does he care?
He still likes her,
But claims to only love me.
Do I trust him?
Should I?
Why do I put myself through...
Through all of this pain?
For him.
That's why.
I truly love him,
But does he care?

Jessica Goodell

Downfall Of Strength

I want to be strong
But I don't know how.
How can I be strong
When I feel so weak.

I know I'm not perfect
No matter how much
I try to be.

I want to die!
I wish I could just fade away
I never do anything right
I just want to give up
I'm so tired of trying.

Jessica Goodell

Dream

I lay awake
Thinking.
I try to unravel
Everything that has happened.
I lay awake
Hoping.
I try to close my eyes
And dream.
When I dream
Things are easier,
And I finally feel happy.
Maybe I should
Just end my life.
That way I can dream
And be happy forever.

Jessica Goodell

Everyday

Everyday of my life
I feel like a zombie..
Same routine
Just different date.
I cry myself to sleep
Each night.
I swear
Sometimes I just want to die!

Jessica Goodell

Family

Family

One word

Six letters

Countless meanings

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Fight

He screams and yells.
I break down and cry.
Now what have I done?
How have I pissed him off?
Doesn't matter now
I rather I died!

Gotta push all the furniture
Out of the way
I'm prepared to fight.
No matter how much it hurts.
I won't scream
I'll only fight.

Spread out on the ground
Blood flowing around me.
It's getting cold
He starts to cry
What have I done this time?
I died.

Now he feels the pain
That he once caused me.
They lower me down
And put me to rest.
He hurts from the pain everyday
But me, I'm finally free.

Although he hurt me
And put me to my death
I still love him
Always have
Always will.

Jessica Goodell

Finally Happy!

I fought so long
Been through so much
A lot of pain and hurt.
Why did I put myself through so much?

Why did it take me so long to find the right one?
Finally my knight in shining armor!
Maybe I had to wait so long in order to know
To understand what I wanted and needed!
I hope he never rides away again
I hope he is here to finally stay!

It's finally my turn
To be happy
To enjoy my life
And it's all because of him.

Finally happy?
YES!
I can proudly answer yes
To that question that had haunted me for so long.
Yes, I am finally happy!

Jessica Goodell

God's View

Those who stand around you
May be either your friends or enemies,
But according to God
They are ALL your family!

Jessica Goodell

Happy Ending

Every little girl
Grows up to believe
That somewhere out there...
Somewhere there is a happy ending.

I grew up
Believing
Trusting
Wondering when is it going to happen to me?

I keep waiting
But the hope is fading fast
And I begin to question it.
Is there one for me?

I've come so close so many times
But it never works out.
They always leave
And I'm left broken again.

Where is my happy ending?
Why must I cry
And hurt so much?

I'm so tired of crying.
But wait maybe...
Maybe this is it.
Maybe this is my happy ending.

Only time will tell.
I hope this is
Finally
My happy ending.

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Happy? No

He asks are you okay?
Yes is my lie
He doesn't know that I'm hurt
Nor will I let myself tell him
I won't tell him because...
Because I want to protect him.
I want him to see me as
Strong and independent
But when he looks away
I break down and cry.
I'm not strong
I'm weak
I'm not independent
I need him in order to live.
I think deep down
He knows I'm pretending
But he doesn't say anything
He lets me pretend
Lets me try to convince myself
That I'm happy
Even though I'm truly not!

Jessica Goodell

Haunting Questions

Why does he pull away from me?
What have I done?
What do I do now?
How do I make things better?
Why does this always happen to me?
Am I really that bad of a person?
If I'm so bad why don't I just die?
These are just some of the questions...
Questions that haunt my mind.

Jessica Goodell

Life

Long

Interwining

Fun

Everything

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Loss

It happens so fast
You don't have time for anything
No time to think
No time to understand

It comes with a fury
It's like a hurricane
Always leaves destruction behind in it's wake
The memories of what was flash by

The pain lasts forever
Or so it seems
The tears roll down freely
You're never really able to let go

Even though you know
It was their time
They are no longer suffering
It doesn't lessen the pain

The pain knocks you down
Down to your knees
It hurts so much
You don't know if you'll ever be able to move on

It won't get any easier
But you will be able to go on
You will learn to move forward
And eventually live with the pain

The pain will start to subside
And when it does
You'll understand and accept it
You will move on

But the memories won't ever fade
Only become easier to remember.

Love Of My Life

He tugs
I pull
He screams
I yell
He walks
I run
He leaves forever
But I stay.
I wait for him
But he moves on
He lives
I DIE!
Cuz I just lost the love of my life.

Jessica Goodell

Make It Stop Please

Does he see me?
Actually see me for who I am?
I can't be sure.
He says he loves me,
But how can I be sure?
If I ask will he get mad?
So lost and confused.
These questions constantly haunting me.
Why won't they stop?
Please oh please make them stop.

Jessica Goodell

Maybe

Why won't he listen?
He just doesn't get it
I need him!

He thinks I'm overreacting
Maybe I am
Although I doubt that.

He doesn't see the pain
Hidden behind my eyes
And covered with a fake smile.

He rather talk to someone else
Than try to understand
The pain I'm going through.

He won't even say I love you to me anymore
Just three little words
Would make me feel so much better!

He won't try though
He's too worried about making himself happy
Or so I think.

I wish things could be easier
I wish he was closer
I wish I was with him now.

The tears continue to fall
I want them to stop
But I'm not sure how to do it.

I want him to be happy
Even if I'm not.
But again I don't know how to make him happy.

Maybe if I held the tears back
And didn't let him see
He would be happy.

Maybe if I make him believe I'm happy
He will be too.
Maybe I could convince myself too.

I don't know what to do
I just want to give up
Maybe I should.

Until I know what to do
I'll put on my best poker face
And just fake it.

Maybe I'll start to believe it
And so will he.
Maybe...

Jessica Goodell

Mother

Mysterious
Over Protective
Teacher
Healer
Extraordinary
Respected

Jessica Goodell

Mothers Are...

Mothers are wise.
Mothers are caring.
Mothers are loving.
Mothers are forgiving.
But my mother
My mother is my best friend.
She's there for me when I need her.
She'll kick your butt
If you mess with me.
Why you ask.
Because she's Jenny
Jenny from the hood,
But most of all
Because she's my mom!

Jessica Goodell

My Briarly

My little girl
So young and beautiful
So full of life

Oh, how I love you Boo.
You are so precious in my eyes
Little girl you are my world.

First you was only daddies
But now you are ours.
Little girl you are so wonderful

Don't let anyone tell you different.
We will always protect you.
My little Briarly

As long as we are around
Nothing will ever harm you
You are our everything and so much more.

No matter what you will always be loved
You will always be cherished dearly
And you will always be my Briarly!

Jessica Goodell

My Mother

She looks through the pictures,
And what does she see?
18 years of her oldest daughter.
It seemed like just yesterday
That she was teaching her to walk.
And now look at her walking
With her classmates toward the stage,
Toward a new step in life.
She is scared and yet proud.
Her daughter made it!
As she watches her graduate
And move forward with her life
She looks beside her
At her next oldest child.
Soon it will be her turn,
Her turn to walk down that aisle,
To take that next big step.
So who is this poem about you ask
It's no other than my very own mother.

Jessica Goodell

My Sister

I know we may fight and argue
But just remember I will ALWAYS love you!
No matter what you do or how mad you make me
You will ALWAYS be my sister!
Even if you and I move far apart
Just remember you will ALWAYS be in my heart!
I LOVE you!
And remember you are not only my sister
But my best friend for life!

Jessica Goodell

Pretending

I go through life
Day by day
Pretending I'm okay
On the outside I'm calm
I look strong
But on the inside I'm a mess
I'm breaking down
I'm giving up
I don't know what else to do
So day to day
I live my life
Pretending I'm okay.
Maybe if I can convince
Everyone else.
Maybe
Just maybe
I can convince myself too.

Jessica Goodell

Questions

Why does he pull away from me?
What have I done?
What do I do now?
How do I make things better?
Why does this always happen to me?
Am I really that bad of a person?
If I'm so bad why don't I just die?
These are just some of the questions...
Questions that haunt my mind.

Jessica Goodell

She Is...

A mother of five

Obsessed

Fun

Crazy

Loving

Caring

My best friend

And sometimes my worst enemy

But I still love her

Cuz she's my mother

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Sleepless Night

I lay here again.
Alone!
no sleep in sight.
Maybe I should cry again
Crying seems to bring sleep.
I know it's not healthy
Or even right.
But I don't know what else to do.
As I'm laying here
Writing this poem
The tears start to fall
Even as I'm on the phone.
He doesn't know I'm hurting
I don't think he cares.
He don't see the tears.
He don't hear the sniffles.
He doesn't see the pain.
God I just want to end my life.
But I won't
Cuz I know that's not the answer.
So I'll continue living
And putting myself through hell.
I'll do all of this for him
In spite of myself.
Maybe things will change
Maybe even get better.
But until that day
I'll wear the mask with a fake smile
And continue to carry
The pain deep inside.

Jessica Goodell

Tears

The tears run freely
Down my face
Why won't they stop?

The pain
So much pain
How much can I bear
Before I finally break?

Just one more push
It'll break me
And maybe finally
The tears will end.

Jessica Goodell

Truth

A new year has begun
But the pain still remains
I know he wants to understand
But I don't know how to tell him.

I know why I won't
Let him see this hurt
Cuz I love him so!
I won't let him see
Another tear run down my face.

He means everything to me.
I would die for him.
When I am in pain
It upsets him.

I just want him to be happy.
So for him to be happy
I will hide away this pain
And not once let the tears show on my face.

Jessica Goodell

Waiting

An hour goes by
And then another.
I continue waiting
Wanting to hear his voice.

When I hear his voice
I can honestly sleep
But hours come and go
And I'm still waiting.

I'm always waiting
Til' I fall asleep
To hear the phone ring
To hear his voice.

Hours of waiting
Turn into days
How long must I wait?
Don't matter.

Cause forever is my limit
I'll always wait.

Jessica Goodell

What Do I Do?

Can't think
Can't sleep
Mind racing
Body aching

How can I rest?
I need some sleep.
Why can't I sleep?
Why won't my body rest?

I don't have the answers
And I'm afraid...
Afraid I never will.
What do I do?

Jessica Goodell

When

Looking in the mirror what do I see?
I see a girl.
She's scared and putting herself through pain.
She goes on putting her mask together.
Up goes her hair and on goes the make-up.
This is the girl everyone expects her to be.
She goes day by day pretending.
A fake smile, the best she can give.
She wants to be strong for the ones she loves,
But how?
how can she be strong when she feels so weak.
It's hard but she goes on pretending.
When will it end?
WHEN?
She wants to remove the mask.
Even if just for one day.
She wants everyone to see the pain
And struggles she puts herself through.
When will she be strong enough?
When?

Jessica Goodell

Zombie

Everyday of my life
I feel like a zombie.
Same routine
Just different date.
I cry myself to sleep
Each night.
I swear
Sometimes I just want to die!

Jessica Goodell