

Poetry Series

Jessica LaDuron
- poems -

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Jessica LaDuron(December 15,1993-December 15,1993)

not that special, you might as well call me a bit morbid, tho i dont try to be so sad all the time, its just a part of me! and im trying rlly hard to be more happy.

A New Life

my mind is tattered,
and i am about to give up,
these strands that are holding me up,
have been stretched to the limit,
i am going to fall,
fall into the black oblivion,
that most souls have never been able to get out of.
what am i going to do,
i pray to god,
something i haven't done in years,
i pray that it is quick and painless
hoping he hears my last request,
my last request that i don't deserve,
i cry,
harder than i ever have in years,
i don't deserve this life
i have been given so many breaks,
and i have broken so many hearts.
all because i am not strong enough.
i want to be strong,
i want to stand up for everything that i have done,
all the pain i have caused,
i want a second chance,
i want to live my life,
the way it should have been led,
a long time ago.

Jessica LaDuron

Beaten

i have been beaten,
shot down,
and laughed at,
my mind is warped,
and my dreams are filled with demons,
i cant escape this abyss,
it is eating me alive,
i must escape,
i hate what i am becoming,
i must be stronger,
these ties can not hold be hostage anymore
i want to be
i want to fly with the birds,
i want to have liberation,
i want to die

Jessica LaDuron

Crying

the tears that i have cried for you,
could fill a whole ocean,
and yet there would still be more.
i have cried when i thought no one was looking,
and sometimes i just cry in a crowd,
my emotions hold me back,
and yet it feels like you will never love me again
i was going to wait for you,
because my heart was stretched to the limit,
i thought that i could hold you,
but all you did was overflow into a puddle,
my life has become meaningless,
and i constantly wait for the phone to ring,
hoping, praying,
that it will be your sweet voice,
coming through on the other end.
you dont know how those words affected me,
you left me vulnerable and broken,
my heart was smashed,
and the peices scatter my floor,
i cry out for you,
and you reply in silence,
i dont know what to do,
you made me so happy,
it was like i was walking on air,
and when you left,
the cloud that we had perched on,
disappeared,
and i was sent
crashing down to earth.

Jessica LaDuron

Death

death comes so easy,
i just want him to take e away
away from a world of suffering
into a world just like heaven,
and if death can't come and take me,
then i will simply meet him there
i will wait by the gates of death,
and knife in my hand,
and when i see him coming to me from the otehr side,
that knife will be my best friend
he will crush my heart,
jsut like the many lovers that i've had
and i will finally be with my one true love,
and death will not hurt me,
for he sees the pain in my eyes,
and he can read the thoughts in my head,
he sees the lies, and the trouble that i've caused,
he not only sees the pain i have endured,
but also the pain i have caused,
and death walks away,
unhappy with me,
and i call to him,
longing to be loved,
yet he does not come back,
he just walks into the sunset,
that was never there when i needed it to be

tell me what you think, i know im a little creepy, but i can't help it, sry

Jessica LaDuron

Friends

friends are supposed to be there for you
in good
and in bad
sure, you'll have a fight here and there
not talking for a week or so
then you make up
but you find out,
she's been talking behind your back
telling everyone you're a slut,
ruining your reputation and now she doesn't even bother to look at you
you are just a boulder,
that has blocked her true path,
she ignores you, and makes you feel stupid,
your face blushes when they tell you you're stupid,
but you must rise above and take action,
the next day at school,
she's supporting crutches,
and holding onto you,
for dear life

Jessica LaDuron

Help

help the world is spinning
i don't know if i can hold on
these ups and downs of life
are killing me
i just want to,
let go
and be free of my memories
be free of things normal people
have to deal with
i want to let go
and live another life
there is always a life after this one
that is what i am told
but whatever happens when i let go
i will be ready
i am not afraid to die
i will embrace death in my arms and walk among the ghosts

Jessica LaDuron

Hurt

you constantly hurt me with your words
you're always putting me down
so i can't get up anymore.
pushing me into the mud
and telling me to die
i always wanted to die
i know i had to die
but,
i never thought that i cared
to anyone
and you made it impossible to think
that someone, somewhere,
cared wheather i lived or died
i was always being put down
no one cares about me
i should just die now
that coffin i cared a year ago,
will finally do me justice
and i will be able to live a life
even if that means killing it
i am not sure there is even a place
for people like me
i was taught that there was
an afterlife, a heaven
but that only comes to thegood,
people say,
that i never did anything wrong
that it was all his fault
that i was the victom
and that he can't hurt me anymore
with the words and the threats,
that once plaugd my dreams
i've slept so many sleepless nights
even after you...
i wanted to be free
but, if i put my body
6 feet under the ground
my eternal resting place
i would be on my own

and i dont think i can handle that

Jessica LaDuron

I Live In Fear

i live
in fear of dying

i walk in the streets,
in fear of being ran over

i sink in the water,
in fear of drowning

i staw away from you,
in fear of losing you

i cut myself,
in fear of bleeding

i destroy flowers,
in fear of getting tehm

i give away my heart,
in fear of having it stolen

i hate myself,
in fear of hating otehrrs

i seclude myself,
in fear of being secluded by others

i kill myself,
in fear in fear

Jessica LaDuron

Jessica Laduron

Just another wind that blows in the air
Everything fades to black
Sensing things that i failed to see before
Seeing for the first time the real you
Insulting myself to relive your voice
Causing myself to live a life of hate
Always insisting i have you when i don't

Making myself sick just to be with you
Calling myself an idiot for loosing you
Keeping myself away from others
Asking myself if this is right
Yelling at myself to get it together
Laughing at what i have become
Allowing myself to become one of them

Loving you was the hardest thing i had to do
Allowing myself to become part of you
Damning myself to hell because of it
Until i thought you would never leave
Resisting the force that pulls us away
Opening up to you just to be shot down
Never knowing your true feelings

Jessica LaDuron

Left Standing

im left standing here
naked and alone,
all my beliefs are out in the open
people laugh at me,
simply because i do not fit in
life is like a jig-saw puzzle,
and i am the peice
that has been torn and ripped
and no longer fits the puzzle
my mind is not on this planet
i have wandered too far out
i need to come back,
to a place where i beelong,
but where
pray tell is that,
who knows,
i do not, i have tried to find the path
but i always get lost in the bushes
i can not survive,
and that is why
i'm left standing here
naked and alone

Jessica LaDuron

Little Emo Girl

a slash here,
and blood there,
and the next thing i know,
the towel is soaked in blood,
and i'm trying to cover up my mess,
i have become so reckless,
i can only pray,
that someone hears my cries for help,
or i will be like all the others
whose lives were taken,
just because they couldn't handle the world,
i will be put 6 feet under the ground,
i have spent my whole life in a box,
and now my body will be forever trapped in one.
oh sure people will cry at my funeral,
but at least they will know,
that i am far from the person that i used to be,
the person whos eyes were dazed over,
who walked ina zombie like trace,
who was realy dead inside,
but now i'm dead inside also,
but i am also free

Jessica LaDuron

Living Up To Expectations

i can't do it
they want me to be perfect,
like my older sister,
they want to be the proud parents
at the town cook-off
they want a daughter to be proud of,
they think that i'm a drone,
and they think i am stupid
they don't care about my feelings,
all they care about is their pride,
i am sick of this life they have molded for me,
it is like i am pushed to do things,
when all i want to do
is be left alone
in my own window of solitude,
but my parents don't expect that
they want me to be perfect,
but the truth is...
i am far from it

Jessica LaDuron

Loved, Yet Unloved

the phone rings,
yet i make no move to get it,
they can wait, this can't
my hand hurts like hell
and i need to clean up the mess,
before my parents get home
and so i take my blood soaked towel
and head for the fire place,
the one place they will never look,
i watch as the towel disappears, into a pile of ash,
i look at the clock, and yelp in surprise,
its much later then i anticipated,
they will be home in 10 minutes.
i quickly put away the pill containers,
doesn't help much
seeing as how they are empty,
but i put away all my tools, and head to my room,
the one place i might actually be safe.
i hear a car door slam,
and the crunch of gravel as they walk,
but i make no move to greet them,
they know where i am.
i try to put on a face that doesn't portray how i really feel,
i can't let them see me like this
my mother walks in the door,
and asks me how my day went,
i try to lie,
and tell her it was okay,
and she leaves,
i know she is disappointed in my answer
i sink down into my pillow,
i was too blind to see the love in her eyes,
hear the concern in her voice,
i was dumb to think she doesn't care,
when the truth is,
she cares more about me then herself
but maybe,
she cares too much

None 1

help

i am drowning in a liquid of fire
the things that i have spewed up,
i can't escape
when i reach out,
and grab for something
it always slips through ym fingers
and i land with a thud

i reach out for someone,
only to respond with silence
there is no one out there
to help me.

i am stuck in the
putured land i call home
and i wish,
that one day
i can get out,
and be free,

but,

i am drowning in a liquid of fire
the things that i have spewed up,
i can't escape
when i reach out,
and grab for something
it always slips through ym fingers
and i land with a thud

i feel that i have wasted my life
beliveing in what's not there
wasting my life with lies,
that i thought were the truth
only to find out
that the lies were created to help me,
save me from evil

when all they did
was drown me in a liquid of fire

the things that i have spewed up,
i can't escape
when i reach out,
and take hold of something,
i decide to let it go
becasue,
i don't want to live in a world filled with lies

Jessica LaDuron

Nothing

nothing good lasts forever
memories fade
relationships stop
it is the bad things that people remember the most
usually funerals,
and bad birthday parties
are always stuck on your mind
it seems like you can never get away from them
they haunt you in your sleep
just waiting for you to wake up
and fall back asleep again
so they can do it once more
our memories,
they do not care
there are few
when you live in the world
filled with hate
most people can get along
without these precious things
for you see
memories are what keep us together
and some people do not realize
what they are doing
when they take the road
that so many people have taken
you have to take the road
that many people have dared not go
in fear that
they will have to carry around their memories
in a bottle around their necks
when in fact all you have to do is put them in a bottle
seal it up
and keep it somewhere safe,
for you never know,
when you are going to need those memories
because
after a while
your life starts to fade
and you lose all your momentum

and fade to black

Jessica LaDuron

Pain

no mere mortal can acknowledge the pain that i've had to endured
i have been living in a world filled with hate,
and all anyone can do is smile and nod
i am sick of all the questions i ma asked
all the answers i get to obvious question
the world is filled with dumb people like you
you can not face your demon
becasue teh biggest demon is yourself
he's sitting inside your head
plotting, thinking of ways to ruin my life, and your's
the looks that you've given me
once made my heart melt,
now they have driven me to teh core
where my soul sleeps in a cave,
surrounded by ice
my soul is to be forever trapped
in the icy fortress it calls home,
while you walk gaily* through the streets
as if you were the head honcho**
when merely,
you are a slave to all mankind

you know no boundries,
only the ones that keep me near
i am forever a slave to your dumbness
forever to follow your slanted steps
where you lead me into,
a place i fear to go
i have always pulled myself away,
knowing my limitations,
the regulations and the rules
i try not to notice, the looks of pure hatred
streaming through your eyes
for i don't think i could handle it
and you force me to say
that you are teh only holy and pure man alive,
when really you are nothing more than
a line in my book,
a slit on my wrist,

a man to my undying affection

*gaily-happily, not homosexually

** honch-tough guy, man of the house

Jessica LaDuron

Poem Fer My Mum

The sun shines heavily on your face,
The waves gently crashing against the rocks
You walk down this path,
And ponder your thoughts
Gazing around,
You soak up as much love as you can
Brushing your hands against the ferns,
Eyes sweeping against the mass body of trees
You look ahead,
And there I am,
Arms outstretched,
Saying `Happy Mother's Day`

Jessica LaDuron

Shame

i am a shame,
a person everyone hates,
i have no friends,
and my life has no meaning,
you brought meaning to my life,
you were my prince charming,
my knight in shining armor,
the one who was going to save me from teh world,
who would sheild my eyes,
whenever danger struck.
i loved you,
i gave you my heart,
but all you did was sell it,
and now im left a heartless body,
taking up space

Jessica LaDuron

Suffocation

the room turns to black
and everything fades to darkness,
i can't see my own fate,
let alone my own fingers,
there is no way out,
or if there is, i cannot see it.
i will be trapped here,
my oxygen count is depleting,
and i no longer feel safe,
it feel like the walls are closing in,
and squishing me,
till it feels like my lungs will collapse,
i will die in the pitch-black place,
will anyone be able to hear my screams,
or will they just turn to silence after a while,
will anyone care that i am missing, that i am gone?
will they come looking for me,
will they shout my name in agony and despair,
or will i be lost with the other dead people,
that no one ever cared about.
will my story be passed along the villagers?
my tale told around a campfire,
and when i am long gone,
will i still be remembered,
or will my face just loom around,
and occasionally be looked for,
like the countless people
who have been lost in time?

Jessica LaDuron

The Darkness Surrounding Me

The darkness hides my tears,
It swallows me whole, and spits me out into an unknown world,
I hide behind it because I know what it does,
It makes me invisible,
My heart a cold stone,
I wait for the fire to warm me,
And i wait for it to hold me in it's arms,
I become alone once more when I know it won't come
I shed the tears that everyone was afraid to,
I feel the pain that everyone has forgotten,
I try to push it all away,
Only to have it come back full force,
I cringe in the shadow of darkness,
Yet i don't leave,
There is no place for me to call home,
No one for me to wrap my arms around,
I am alone in my deserted sea,
The only thing that keeps me here is the darkness,
Never letting go of it's choke hold on me.

Jessica LaDuron

The World Has Gone Insane

people die all over the place
children are killed everyday,
i try to stay calm,
and collective,
but i can't
i break down crying,
and end up torturing my pillow,
with my piercing screams
people are so cruel,
and i don't know why,
we are killing our world,
and everything we know and love will leave us in a fortnight.
we will all die,
and our souls will never rest.

Jessica LaDuron

Untitled

i hate you
you chose her over me
what do you see in her
she will just use you
tear you up
and throw you away,
just like you did to me,
but i will be strong,
and when i see your mangled body in a ditch
i will laugh in your face,
and just walk away,
you will cry in anguish,
and wish you would of kept me
but i have moved on
and i cannot be you puppet anymore,
i have cut all ties between the puppet,
and the puppeteer

Jessica LaDuron

Untitled 2

standing waiting for you to come
tears keep falling from my eyes,
making tiny holes in the concrete,
it's as if my whole existance was masked by your insecurity,
as if you wanted me to blend in
and not have my voice be heard,
among the countless voices that are screaming up at the heavens.
you want me to become something im not,
i can't keep pretending that this is what i want,
that you are what i want,
i just want to live the life i was supposed to,
die the way God planned me to die.
i don't want to be a human sheild,
protecting you from what is coming,
let's face it,
you are going to have to deal with it sometime,
no use drowning me in your worries and fears,
when i myself haven't coped with the ones i have pushed away.
i was wishing that you could see me now,
see me as the person i was meant to be,
as the person i wanted to be.
but you left me standing here,
waiting for you,
you didn't bother to show,
maybe you've found a new sheild,
someone else to protect you,
because i can't anymore.

Jessica LaDuron