Poetry Series

LAPORCHE HOLMES - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

LAPORCHE HOLMES()

my name is laporche' but you can call me keke. i am oficially 15 years old. i was born in Jamaica. i love to write poems. i write poems to show my feelings. i am a very friendly person and i dont start any kind of trouble or drama. i am a track star, i love to cheer, play basketball, and softball. i watch football a little (thats only when my brother and my dad want me to but i dont pay attention to it).

A Moment To Remember

A magic moment I remember: I raised my eyes and you were there. A fleeting vision, the quintessence Of all that's beautiful and rare.

I pray to mute despair and extreme pain To vain pursuits the world to set values, Long did I near your soothing of your tone, Long did your features haunt my dreams.

Time passed- A rebel storm-blast scattered The reveries that once were mine And I forgot your soothing your tone, Your features gracefully divine.

I gazed upon grey skies above With no ideals to inspire me, No one to cry for, live for, love.

Then came a moment of reminiscence, I looked up- you again are there, A fleeting vision, the quintessence Of all that's beautiful and rare.

Change

i was an angry student i remembered when i argued a lot i heard i was a spoiled child i saw my uncle die slowly i worried about his health i think my life was coming to an end so now i want to change i am a sweet, adoreable child i know that my life will be better i try my best in everything i feel no one can change me but me i forgive everyone that treated me wrong now i can change i will never look back to the past i choose to be the best of the best i dream to strive for the best i predict i will always love everyone no matter what i know what i want to be i will always change for the best and not the worst

I Wish

i wish i knew that you are not the one. all you do is try to play me. you treat girls like they are a piece of trash. you dont even have respect for half of them. i dont even know why i dated you. i wish you would tell me why you do the things you do. you do some of the most stupid things. you aint nothing but a fake person. but you have the nerves to say that you are real. not once in your life will you be real. you need to step up your game. you leaveme alone, i leave you alone, you dont talk to me, i dont talk to you, you stay away from me, and i will stay away from you. dont even try to cross my boundaries. dont even try to speak to me. now you see the real side of me, and i see the real side of you. then you have the nerves to say im stupid! ? ! you must be out of your mind! !! i dislike you with a passion! ! ! and that is one thing that will never change.

Keke Is Great

my name is very unique. i love me and everyone. my name is one thing that i will always love. my name stands for alot. like love, peace, joy, hope, and everything else.

Love

love aint nothing bur a 4 letter word that can hurt you no matter how hard you try to fix it, it wont get back together love puts you through a lot of pain.

it makes you feel like you just want to throw yourself away.

love aint nothing but a 4 letter word that puts you in stress. it depress you, and it puts you inside of a deep hole. love hurts deeply.

My Life

my life is breakable i am always heart broken i fall for stupid things. i am always sad and depressed. if only you knew how i felt you think you know me but you dont. you think you know how i feel but you dont. you dont go through or see all the pain that i go through every day or every night. you say that you understand, but you dont the only one that understands me is JESUS. he knows how i feel he understands me, not some bumm on the streets. you claim that you know me. you dont know me either my father is the only one that knows me. he knows me from head to toe. he knows me like a book. not you, not my enemies, not my friends, and not even my family, but my father, JESUS CHRIST MY FATHER AND SAVIOUR

My True Love

i want my true love to be there for me.
i want him to be the one that i can depend on.
he has to be by my side.
i dont want him to cheat on me.
i want him to be truthful to me every step of the way.
he should be there when im sad, and lonely.
i want him to love me for who i am, not for what i do.
i dont want him to use me for things.
i want him to be my baby.
my love,
my hope,
my joy.
By: Laporche Holmes

Thinking Of You Always

Thinking of you always youre my one and only there was a hole in my heart it had been ripped apart just when i thought all was lost you showed up youre my definition of life when i fell you helped me up you took away my darkness and you gave me light you put my heart back together now i feel no pain hope this feeling will last forever when my troubles build up your heart was my santuary when your around i feel in love, meaning, and happiness you gave me a good reason for living its you i will never forget its you i will always love until this world come crashing down.

Why Do We Do This?

why do we fall for people? all they do is hurt us in every way that they can. they try to get the best of us. we sit here and tell ourselves 'they love us, they wont hurt us' but they end up hurting us anyways. thats not how it should be. we have better sense than this. but we just think that we know everything there is in rule book. but we dont. we dont even know half of what is written in ink in the book. but in our world, we're smart. we know it all

Why Me

i sit here and go through so much pain.
you say you love me but i know that you dont.
you say i am the only one.
you dont do nothing but lie to me.
i wish i knew that you was not the one for me.
i dont even know why i even bothered to talk to you.
i dont love you,
i dont like you,
i dislike you.
i still love you though.
you're just one person that i cant trust.
then you have the nerver to say that you want to be with me.
you must have fell and bumped your head on something.
I AM DONE WITH YOU! ! ! ! !