

Poetry Series

Marisa Menard
- poems -

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Marisa Menard(03/07/1995)

Grow Up :) Kayy? Kayy!

By: Marisa Marie Menard

I think it's quite pathetic
how you're so stuck up
I thought when i got to high school
people would grow the f*ck up
this isn't elementary school sweetie
stop playin fucking games
stop being a b*tch
no more calling names
now, since I'm nice,
I'll forgive & I'll forget
but watch out next time u pull that sh*t
because unlike you I'm myself..

Marisa Menard

I Know

By: Marisa Marie Menard

I know my rights from my wrongs.
I know the difference between the good and the bad.
I know that I am right and you are wrong.

Now I stand before you today to prove,
I am right and you are wrong.
Yes, I may cry, but I'm gunna hold my head high.

You can think what you wanna think, but I know its not a lie.
You can stand by his side and say he isn't guilty.
I know what the truth is.
I was there, you were not.

You can try and prove me wrong girlie, but you won't be able too.
I know what he did ain't no lie.
I have my family and friends by my side.

I know you need to grow up and get out if my life.
I know you know what he did is true and what he did was wrong.

But he won't emit to his mistakes.
I know you can't handle being told your wrong.
Reality check darling you are!

Marisa Menard

I Miss You! /3

By: Marisa Marie Menard

I miss you,
I miss your smile,
I miss your smile,
I miss your hugs,
and I miss your goodbye kisses.

Out of all the things
I could miss,
I have to miss you
the most.

I miss how when everything
seemed to go wrong
you knew just
what to say.

I miss the things
we used to do,
and the things
you had said to me.

I hope when you
read this someday,
you think of me,
as I thought of you!

Marisa Menard

Pain

By: Marisa Marie Menard

She cuts to ease the pain.

The pain just gets worse and worse.

Bottled all up inside till finally one day she burst.

She screams, 'FML! '

She's tired of trying.

She knows he doesn't care, because he was that one dumb boy who, left her sitting there..

Marisa Menard

Phoebe♥

She was the worlds wake up call.

She touched the lives of girls, across the country.

Why did she have to die?

Why did a girl who had family and friends that love her think killing herself solved all her problems?

The girl I am speaking of is fifteen-year-old Phoebe Prince.

Phoebe took her own life on January 14th,2010.

She did this because she was viciously tormented by her schoolmates.

All Phoebe wanted was to fit in at her new school.

But instead she was teased, harassed, made fun of, and threaten.

She wanted out.

She didn't like being bullied.

Phoebe felt so alone and desperate.

She had one choice and she made the choice to take it.

So she hung herself.

If you could have comforted Phoebe, just what would you have said?

What would you want someone to tell you when you've been totally betrayed by your crush and girls are harassing you on Facebook and at school?

What would say to a friend who has been so beaten down that she feels she has no other choice?

Well Phoebe didn't have someone there to help her out.

Everybody just stood by and watched her get bullied and did nothing.

After everything would have happen they would walk away and get on with their lives.

Funny when you're dead how people start listenin'?

Marisa Menard

The Reason Is You

I walk down this paved road alone, wondering what shoulda been. I think about what could have been. I ponder on what things went wrong and why? I try to rememeber when the last I smiled was. When the last time I thought i wasn't going to be able beat something. When the last time i told someone I loved them and ment it, and everytime I do this YOU are the first person that pops in my head. You are what shoulda have been. You are what could have been. The reason things went wrong and why. You were the last time i smiled and truely the last time I said I LOVE YOU and ment it...8 billion people in this damn world and you're the only one I want forever♥

Between all the fights, stupid arguements, inside jokes, the long nights on the phone. I fell in love with you... I just don't want you to forget that honey (:

Marisa Menard