

Poetry Series

**montrina montelongo**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2011

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# montrina montelongo(January 6,1988)

# Dark Visuals Unfold

Walking along the sandy beach trying to put myself some where else.  
Nevertheless the moon is high the sky is night, Lord is my life right?  
The water gushes to my feet as the rest of my body shivers from the breeze.  
I can see the waves clashing causing a breeze. I then stop thinking of my past  
years i'm still here.

Its time to move on ready for whatever God brings near.

I hold next to my heart the rosary of jesus and the Lord that I fear.Im thankful  
for every breath in me today is today i know now try not to shout to loud it just  
might wake the beast of all angels and will be bowin down at the glory of his  
feet. The waves clashing alot more there blowing me any where the lord  
appeared. Soon the rest will have taken over the best and they only think they  
won because my hand has not struck the one

montrina montelongo

# Getting Prepared

im very unorganized and misplaced in my life.

If i started to tell you what it felt like i would say a stabbed wound by a knife.

Im scared to explain or determine wether im right.

The only thing im certained of is yesturdays day and night.

Certained is a word of guarateed fact, and feared is soon we see it near.

Our life will soon be dead without any breath.

Soon the lords hands will cover the earth those who chose his path will then walk with him as he leaves the rest of the people in the past.

Life then becomes greater at least that is what i believe.

God intends us to give him thought love and our soul to keep.

Ready now than ever before i think he ll know my place to be Right beside him will be you and me.

montrina montelongo

# Gravity

Pulling pulling you fear you will fall their all just standing there watching as if i will call.

Placing all my grip firming away from what road i paved.

Never assuring i was not alone but staring enough so i just fall.

Distracting my awareness the devil gears in drive running over the last of my pride.

Not dead yet the twitches fading away only crying dying right beside what society killed with out a fist or shout.

Laid a innocent girl reaching out to any thing that would care alittle or just a give a hand out.

montrina montelongo

# Hurry Turn Right

I just sat down and wrote a fews words of hurt.

NOw i m sinking in the ground under the dirt.

How will i ever get out if im not seen or heard.

You lead me the wrong way and i listen to you and made that thoughts are a blurr by the dirt in my eyes concentration we never learned not a surprise.

MY body will be left in this wooded area deep in the dirt im sure ill be found by somebody digging up the ground'

Sadly i was lefted forever unclear of what i really feared

montrina montelongo

# Love And Death

Strange things occur all the time on any part of the earth.

The longest lived is stiff in horse covered in dirt.

Never to be found or only seen in dreams.

The earth has human beings taking every inch they can filling the dirt making it green. This isnt really a free planet so it seems.

What we take from this place disigrates without a trace.

One day the planet just might roll off the atmosphere and reappear some where the enviroment is clear.

montrina montelongo

# Wondering

Created by your minds thoughts the brain pounding from all the storming and creates a clot.

Now your rewinding in that furious place of endless destroying and decide that we'll soon just rot.

Keep on looking my way you'll be the one in flaming red and left for dead, in a bomb plot.

Well now that you just walk by with an empty eye, you didnt even fear the evil powers that i got.

What a place the devil and the lord believe that they are the only gods. If so ill be the first to bow down and praise the creator in our own favor.

If this was the end would you too bow down or think the devil was your only savior and creator.

Standing on this earth could not be a course if were all living by our lords laws of righteousness. Is wrong doings our only down fall only our god can judge our flaws.

Hoping my wings spread wide my halo glowing bright in my lords kind light i will fly.

montrina montelongo