

Poetry Series

**nylava woodson**  
**- poems -**

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## nylava woodson(8/8/4)

I started writing poems when I read the poem phenomenally women it inspired me to be a poet I grow in every poem I write

# Bff

The pain  
The feeling  
The sorrow  
The begging  
why did it happen  
what have she done  
what was wrong  
was the thing you begun  
you hurt us all  
but that's not all  
the pain  
the feeling  
the sorrow  
the begging  
will never go away till the begging is finished  
you have done us wrong  
you haven't hurt us at all  
who felt the pain  
the feeling  
the sorrow  
the begging  
was the one you hurt most of all

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# I Am Not Broken

Dear: Abusive people  
I am not broken  
you cant break me  
my heart is like medal  
smashed and bashed against the hardwood floor  
my mind like steal  
crafted and melted to its perfection  
you cant break me  
its not a deal  
you can laugh  
you can play but you cant hide  
from your mistakes  
you can beat your pain out of me  
but you will not break me  
you can slash my face till I cry red  
but you will not break me  
you can stomp me down and rip dreams out of my medal  
but you will not break me  
you can kill me and take my insides for treasure  
but you will not break me  
I am who I am  
only I can change that  
I am what god made me  
only god can change that  
you cant break me no matter how you try  
only I can break my self  
you cant break me  
only I cant break my self

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# Love

sorrow

regret

trust;

these are 3 things that comes with love.

my heart hurts when I'm not with you.

my soul cries when I cant hear your voice.

my lips seal when there not pressed against yours.

my body aces when you don't hug me.

when I'm with you I feel magic I feel like any thing is possible in this crazy world we call earth.

when I'm with you I feel safe and secure.

I feel loved and beautiful.

I don't want to lose you because your all I have we've been through a lot but doesn't mean we love each other less from when we started.

I will always love you from death do us part I will love you even if you don't love me cause your the one and I wont let you slip through my fingers like an ice cub on a sunny day.

you are my laughter that brings joy

you are my tongue that brings peace

you are my eyes that brings wisdom

you are my light that blocks out dark

you are my answer to every problem.

and I will always love you no matter what life brings.

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# Mother To Unity

Mommy always told me to be wise like a serpent and harmless like a dove  
she taught me to have unity and compassion  
no matter what color your skin was  
You could be black like a shadow.  
You could be white like snow.  
You could be pink like sunset.  
You could be red like bloodshed.  
Wile she would brush my hair with the purple spiked brush  
she would sing me a song called come.  
Light as day  
Dark as night  
Color is sight  
Love is bright  
Things can happen when you unite  
Be polite  
Never fight.  
Where not black not even white.  
Where Latinos and we still have our rights.  
We are wise  
Theirs no disguise  
Theirs denies  
But we still rise.

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# Place To Be

OHC is a place for you and me  
OHC is a happy place to be  
OHC will give you joy and happiness  
But it will also give you pain and sadness  
OHC will guide you  
To a place they call college  
A place where you receive knowledge  
To a place where we acknowledge  
That there for us  
that they can protect us  
And that they will lead us on a path to success

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# Strenght And Courage

The strong thick back  
long sharp teeth.  
Shaggy golden main  
powerful feet.  
Their Earth quaking roar  
Hypnotizing eyes and big brown thighs.

The thin weak bones  
The strong trembling monas.  
The limping walk  
The stumbling flock.

Their ferocious stare  
The intimidating glares.  
Their vigilant brain  
Their courageous name.

The agonizing eyes  
The suffering cries.  
Their tortuous minds  
Their foreboding thoughts that flows their minds.

But together they reign  
with one so strong an one so sane with courage and strength they reign for all to  
see to reign together for a strong community.

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# Tell Your Story

can you tell my story  
do you know my history  
can you tell us where were from  
or is it a mystery  
everyone has a history  
where does mine lie  
or am I a spy because asking why  
what do I know  
I work in plantations  
with my whole generation  
I ask but don't get an answer  
why do we work here  
why has our generation been captured  
and why is the over sight our over sight  
why does he beat us  
why does he treat us  
is it because I'm black  
or is it because He's white  
what do I know  
I'm only 12  
but what I know  
I'll tell you what I know  
why do we get treated with this pain  
why aren't they so ashamed  
why are we beaten and browsed  
why are they lovely and approved  
why do we have hatred and self of steam  
why do we have beauty and self love  
wile we are lost and forgotten  
in pain and ashamed  
ill tell you why  
its because of our skin  
and the way were made within  
but what they don't know is....  
we have power  
we have beauty  
we have possibility  
we have pride wile we strive  
we are black and were proud

we and our generation can have black pride and self love

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# The Flag

They call it the land of the free and the home of the brave

Who's fighting for us

Who's listening to us

who is us

The flag that stands firmly and strong that swings with the wind and flows with its song

The bird that flaps its powerful wings ask what America is

So what is America with out its army and power with out its interrogation and inspiration

Help be the solution that makes America great again

ps. if you have the power to change; change for good and not evil

because what you do now affects who you are and what you do in the future.

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