

Poetry Series

Ruby ...
- poems -

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Ruby ...(August 2,1992)

I am 16 and have been writing poems for quite a while. I had a composition notebook filled with poems front to back. Most of them would be published on here but I lost the book. In it were some of the most well written poems that I have ever gotten down on paper. That book had the first poem I ever wrote, inside of it. But anyways. I'm glad I found this place because now I have the chance to start over with my poems. -Ruby (my name isn't really Ruby, but I thought it was pretty so I used it. If you want to know my real name, just ask.)

Bitter-Sweet Paradise

It surrounds us.

The eternal bliss that is love.

Few are so lucky to experience its magnificence,

While so many are wounded by this bitter-sweet paradise.

When you fall in love with someone you can hit the ground.

When you fall in love with your soul mate,

They'll catch you before you're ever able to reach it.

Ruby ...

Coffee

I hate coffee.

A rare occurrence in such an adult world.

Everything about it seems so inviting.

It's rich smell.

The feel of the coffee beans against your palms.

The blackest shade of black against that classic white mug.

A grown-up's haven in a lifetime of bad mornings.

I guess I still have some growing up to do...

Ruby ...

Dear Moon, Dear Sun

Sleep, sleep oh glorious sleep such a welcomed part of the day.
Goodbye sun,
The moon has come.
But don't worry she's not here to stay.

When the world wakes in the morning my dear then your time will arrive,
To rise and shine,
From six until nine,
And to keep all the flowers alive.

Please don't fret dear moon and dear sun you both have your specialties.
One shines bright,
While the other shines white,
And both are beautiful if you please.

Ruby ...

Dear People Who Think They Know Everything

Tell me, people who think they know everything, what is life?
This ultimate miscellaneous category,
Where everything is so magnificently unexpected,
Yet all so unbearably predictable.
Where diversity bursts from the seams of its foundation,
And colors of vibrant luminosity shine in even the darkest corners.

You can't can you...?
It's okay, neither can I.

Ruby ...

Destitute

She cried.

Mournful sobs echoed in the confines of her small room.

Her tears tasted like despair as they slid down her cheeks,

And onto the floor she slept on.

She continued through the hours.

Only the sounds of her heart wrenching cries to keep her company.

And when there were no tears left for her to cry,

She cried anyway,

Trembling and Shivering,

With only a thin cloth and a shabby nightgown to keep her warm.

This is the life she leads.

This is the life she will never have the chance to leave behind.

This is destitute.

Ruby ...

Element

So light, so soft.
Yet never free or pure.
Floating in the water,
Wearing its beautiful silvery white coat.
so strong,
Though can be cut with a knife.
Saving lives,
While saving the world.
At the touch of water it dances.
At the touch of air it comes alive.
So delicate,
Yet so much more.

Ruby ...

Fallen Angel

Her smile no longer resonates happiness.
Her heavenly glow just isn't as bright.
Her skin is no longer soft,
But dry and wrinkled.
Her eyes are filled with regret,
Of past mistakes and the ones soon to come.
All alone.
In her miserable shell,
Is where this fallen angel will stay,
Until she gets her wings back.

Ruby ...

Frustrated Mind

I've forgotten the memories of the good times we had.
Escaping my mind leaving only the bad.

The feeling I get whenever your near,
It's no longer happy but filled with fear.

The fear of not knowing whether to scream or cry,
As you yell at your family then brush us aside.

You've never realized how you've hurt me so much,
How I can't meet your eyes and flinch at your touch.

And I cry every night drowning in sorrow,
Not wanting to see the light of tomorrow.

But it comes as usuall and I face you once more.
Still wishing for the mother that i once adored.

Ruby

Ruby ...

Goodbye

When was the last time I saw light in your eyes.
when was it last you'd comfort my cries.
I think your gone now; for another's kiss.
So I'll leave as well; to my soul's dark abyss.

Just one more thing before I go.
I'm not going to ask why.
Just wanted to say I'll always love you,
Good ridance and goodbye.

Ruby

Ruby ...

Goodnight All

I'm tired
Just so tired.
Tired of everything
And tired of nothing.

My mind is yawning now,
So tired.
I think I'll let it rest a bit.
Before it's once again and emotional wreck.

My eyes,
Getting heavier by the second.
But my soul is not ready to sleep yet.
I'll have to wait longer.

I wish my dad still sang me that lullabye.
But I'm far too old for that now.
Growing up never was easy.
And I'm still so tired.

Wait a minute,
It's finally here.
Goodnight all.
Sleep has taken mercy on me.

Ruby

Ruby ...

I Remember The Day

I remember the day.
That day the world turned its back on me.
The day my family got ripped apart.
The day reality tore at my heart.
The day my best friend left without a word.
The day my soul died,
Beaten and unheard.
The day my eyes finally began to see,
What was always right there in front of me.
The day my ears began to hear,
What was always heard but never quite clear.
That dreadful day I finally discovered,
My life was great but always kept covered.
By the hurt and sadness that fills me now.
To get back my life?
I'll never know how.

Ruby

Ruby ...

I'LI Be Sorrow Tomorrow

I'll Be Sorrow Tomorrow

I'll be sorrow tomorrow,
With me myself and I.
I'll be sorrow tomorrow,
Holding myself while I cry.
I'll be sorrow tomorrow,
While lying sleepless in my bed.
I'll be sorrow the next day as one thought haunts my head.
And when I finally rest my lids and cease my icy breath,
That one thought will exist no longer,
That horrible thought of death.

Ruby

Ruby ...

It's Fifty/Fifty

The great down fall of change?
Oh the endless possibilities.
The never ending curiosity behind this simple wonder.
I'll tell you it's downfall.
Change is always fifty/fifty.
It's this or that.
You fail or you succeed.
And people always tell you that it's up to you how things change.
But it's not.
Change is of it's own accord.
You're just the pawn.
And depending upon how the universe feels that day,
You either get what you want or your world tumbles around you.
Change is fifty/fifty.
And the universe has a cynical sense of humor.

Ruby ...

Just One Of Those Days

Another heart ache is all I need.
Just another empty soul to feed.
Another pair of lifeless eyes,
To go along with more meaningless lies.

Another tear dropp on the tip of my chin.
Yet another prayer for another sin.
Another night of tossing and turning,
My eyes tired but my chest still burning.

Another group of friends to deceive
And another chance to play make beleive.
Another undeserved friendly smile,
I return the favor because its been awhile.

Another feeling of complete insanity.
Just another thought of impending calamity.
Another breath to say, 'It's not just a phase.'
Then again, maybe its just been one of those days.

Ruby ...

No One Likes A Whore

First time sex and cigarettes.
I heard your weekend was fun.
What ever happened to 'Waiting until marriage? '
Temptation caught up to someone.

Innocence lost can take it's tole,
But I'm not pretending to care.
You've dug this whole now claw your way out.
Accept that life isn't fair.

And you walk around, so over-confident,
Like you think your so much more.
But sweetie I wouldn't be caught dead in your shoes.
Haven't you heard? No one likes a whore.

(Sorry, someone who shall not be named, but it's the truth. I'm glad my
decisions in life have led me away from you.)

Ruby ...

Not Just A Tree

She moves in the wind.
Turning heads as she does her dance of freedom.
Swaying gently with the wind.
Loving life.
Children play in her shade.
She supports them as they climb up into her motherly arms.
Her skin is rough and dark but her heart is young and pure.
She sings with the birds that pass.
She mourns with the funeral crows,
Walking down the sidewalk weeping.
She laughs with the mothers watching their children play.
She has been around for many years,
And many more to come.
Her ears,
They hear all.
And her eyes,
They see everything.
She is not to be pitied,
But envied.
For she has the life of a queen.
Standing tall and majestic.
The whole world is her castle.
And the whole sky her limit.

-Ruby

(originally a concrete poem about a tree I had to write for school)

Ruby ...

Nowhere To Be

Two things at home I havn't yet heard,
The laughter of a family and one four-letter word. (love)

Lie to your loved ones and hate all your friends.
Frown at your good deeds and smile at your sins.

Go to hell when you finally die.
Laugh when you get there then say goodbye.

Your in the wrong place, you have nowhere to be.
You've never been loved and now your set free.

Ruby

Ruby ...

One Little Slip Is All It Takes

It used to be easy being your friend.
Now it feels like I have to try.
You're life is cursed because you've changed for the worse.
And sometimes I feel so have I.

But there is hope that I'll be okay
This is a fact I know.
I will prevail and you will fail,
Left alone with nowhere to go.

You are an addict once friend of mine.
There is no future ahead.
You've made up your mind and decided to find,
The worst way to let your life end.

So good bye to you dear friend that I loved.
Our friendship was strong and gold.
But one little slip one cigarette lit,
And now memories are all that I hold.

-Ruby

Ruby ...

Simple

There you go.
And here I still am.

Eloquence, it's that simple.

Ruby ...

So Damn Funny

You made your choices and so did I.
Mine were just better.
You've moved on
We've both moved on.
But I'll never forget.
You've got to make new friends and keep the old.
I guess not all old friends are gold.
Life is full of twist and turns,
You have to be ready,
Only I wasn't and neither were you.
But don't worry about me.
College will be better without you.
Because now you just fill the room with tension,
Awkward tension.
So sickeningly awkward you could just scream and yell,
IT'S NOT HOW IT USED TO BE!
A friendship built upon just you and me wasn't built to last.
Because in the end it was still me,
Without you.
Now your just that girl.
Nameless and unimportant.
And I wanna cry because I bet you feel the same way about me.
It's funny how things work out that way.
So damn funny.

Ruby ...

Time

Time passes.
In tear drops or in smiles,
It passes.
The simple togetherness of a family soon fades away.
Because our time here,
On Earth,
It's just a blink.
Just a blink of an eye.
And we really never get to appreciate the time we did have,
Until we're old and wrinkled.
Until time has run out,
Is when it really starts to matter.

-Ruby
(I had to write this one for school too.)

Ruby ...

Writer's Block

I've had writer's for quite some time now.
It's like my mind is on strike.
I can't form a coherent thought to save my life.
Mindless and endless ramblings,
Of all things insane.
That's what my mind consists of these days.
I can sit for hours on end,
And my all my pen does is tap.
I have no inspiration!
Nothing motivates me anymore.
Things used to scream out the words for me to write....
Now they are just things,
Lifeless.
Forever doomed to be inanimate.
Am I to be like this forever,
In this utterly depressing state of all things uncreative?
Will I too become inanimate,
If I can't bring life to things with my words?
Oh writer's block,
The things you do to me.

~Ruby...(Hopefully everyone can appreciate this, and also see the irony behind it.)

Ruby ...