## **Poetry Series**

# Shane James - poems -

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### Shane James(Aug.24 1991)

It was one of those hot days, he really sweaty ones where you wish you were naked walking down the block. That hot day a teen named Natasha James gave birth to her second and most talented daughter Shane C. James......Shane was conceieved on August 24,1991 at Kings county hospital.......Her father was not there when she was conceieved because as always he was in jail.......Instead her Uncle Anthony was there to support her mother.

Throughout m life I never had a relationship with my birth father he was always in jail but when he wrote letters they were always for my older sister so hroughout my life I have known another man that I call dad and thats my stepfaher who was always there for me when I needed he's all te dad I need.

Grownig up in school I was not popular I was bullied all the time noone ever liked me....I was always by myself sitting watching people in their different cliques leaving me out not paying me any attention. I was nothing to no one and still ammm.....

I hope you people whose reading don't think Im conceeded Im more of a jokester lol hahahaha see silly lol

#### Her

Sick of all the chaos going on around her Haley is by herself as always.

Haley keep thinking someone will notice her.

She can't go to her family because they push her to they side.

She can't go to friends because the ones she do have only are concerned with themselves.

She try to turns to a psychiatrist but all they do is put her on medication.

She left her home but the shelter was full up.

No one to turn to literally.

She's stuck in this world of chaos and confusion and the only person she can talk to is the same person she hates and thats herself.

Time go by she is slipping in a pool of confusion, darkness everywhere as if it is an everlasting darkness.

She finds herself do self mutilation because thats the only feeling of relief she gets.

She turn to drugs cause it takes her to another place.

She turn to prostitution because the clients make her feel wanted.

She is a lost sheep trying to find some way home back to when she was simple.....

#### Something Weird

Stop! I can't do that anymore.

I try but I can't. I wish this wasn't so hard.

I feel happy when I'm doing it but when I'm not doing it I feel lonely.

I don't get caught.

I'm sly. Do you care? no.

I went somewhere for help but no one wanted to help me at all.

Everyone kept pushing me away.

I tear people out of their homes.

I hurt them.

Toture them.

I see their family members cry but I don't care at all.

I laugh at their pity. They see me as the devil, but do they know me. no, they don't know nothing about me just that I tear their family. haha it's so funny.

They don't know me but they hate me and I laugh at their pity.

# The Hole In My Heart

I have a hole in my heart and it can't be filled.
And I don't think it would ever heal.
All you did was drill, and drill and drill until i couldn't deal.
I thought you would love the way I feel,
But now my heart can't deal

Because I have a hole in my heart and can't be filled.

# Why Is It So Hard?

It hurts sometimes.
It stings sometimes.
It's nice to look at.
It's good to take care of it.
Its not just for show or is it?
Its annoying most of the tme
Its there and you have to deal with it
I'm suppose to love aren't I

Why is it soo hard To love the body that god gave me why

#### You

I thought you loved me.

You told me I would never be lonely.

I love you even up to this day.

Please take this pain away.

Show me how to get through the day with your love.

Craddle me, hold me, show me the love that I know you could give me. Why hurt me? What have I done? Why leave me like this? Was it something i said?

keep me from the dangers in my heart.

You think you could walk back in my life.

You are selfish.

You left me here to die in my own home.

I think that you need to leave.

I think that you need to just stay away and I have always loved you but not anymore.