

Poetry Series

**Sheez Water**  
**- poems -**

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## Sheez Water()

Sheez Water grew up as an eighties baby in downtown Washington D.C. One of ten children, Sheez was quiet and creative. Finding her voice through home study, Sheez developed her talents. She refined them through open poetry mikes, classroom studies, and a hell of a lot more life experience than necessary. At the age of fourteen she asked an Ethiopian sister if her unusual name meant anything in her language, she was brushed off with, "It doesn't mean anything; it just translates into 'she's water'" Finding the translation beautiful, she kept the name as her pen. After going to college (with plans on going back) Ms. Waters now resides in a historic home on the outskirts of Baltimore with her child.

# 1.....2.....

Breath abated/still I waited/ drizzle pounding /now surrounding /me is sea/  
infinity /of the plea/ you got from me

Carbon copy /disk is floppy/ things with wings/ they fly he caught me/ in a grip a  
tight as gold/ on a finger turning cold

Prayed a little bit each day /for all the things I could not say/ hoped that you  
would come for me/ and drink the seas infinity

Hoped that you'd abate my sorrow/ keep me looking for tomorrow/ now our time  
is at a bar/ stumbling crooked to his car

Things that I will never say/ will pile and pile like mounds of hay/ sitting there to  
catch your fall/ I won't answer when you call

Enigmatic power play/ I think it's time to turn away/ from all the naivety/ you  
really hoped to see in me/

Breath abating still I'm waiting...

Sheez Water

# Bored

the night was not/ as hot as i hoped/ just a  
drizzle/ was promising/ just the breeze/  
the night/ at one point during the  
conversation/ i saw a fly land upon the/  
headache of the women across from our/  
table/ and /sighed

Sheez Water

# Hate You

Sometimes I think  
you think that I'm kidding  
when I say that I hate you

I can't stand you

You've got me listening to love songs

I can't stand soft music  
a heart in the way  
When I'm trying to live my life  
And trust me I have a whole lot to deal with

I don't have time  
To write poems  
To condescending  
Unfeeling  
And self possessed people

I don't like waiting at traffic lights  
Lips parted  
And so hungry, always hungry

For your kiss

I don't like you

A person like you could make me renounce  
Nina Simone

Just to quiet my heart

Not that I have one

And to make matters worse  
My hands tingle in absence of your touch

And that's bad  
I've got to work

Sometimes when you try to make me jealous  
telling me stories of how you buy candy for...  
I'm sooooo... close to tears

So

This is my revenge

I hope this poem makes you as uncomfortable  
As you make me feel

Cause not even in dreams can I take refuge anymore

Thanks for haunting me  
though amusing...

I hate you

You've got me listening to love songs

Sheez Water

# Moving

For Sale:

One Mahogany mirror  
Some dishes. End table.  
Futon. Books assorted.  
Posters. Rocking chair,  
good condition. Upright  
black piano, you move.  
One night stand.

Sheez Water

# Notice

I gave away your perfume to that crazy girl  
he said/ looking at the ceiling/ I don't know  
why i do these things. I picked up a piece of  
his bread and buttered it like it were my  
own/ biting down it/

She irritates me/ he said/ always has/ i don't  
know why/ he said/ why/ i ask/ i don't know  
why/ he says  
do you want my drink i say/ it's too much for  
me/ no he says/ drinking the first sip/ i don't  
even notice that it's finished till it's gone

Thank you for listening/ he offers/ though time  
has gone by/ so by/ without me taking much  
stock/ in how it was marked

when you have so much on your mind/ the little  
things just seem to slip by/ with lots of pauses/ missed  
silence/ inverted meditation/ half eaten bread/ and silence....

It's okay though.. most don't notice.

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