

Poetry Series

Tara W. Johnson
- poems -

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Tara W. Johnson()

I am a Mother of two beautiful daughters and a Survivor of many forms of abuse.I am whatever they say I am but what I am not is A Hypocrite! Life is Amazing...

regret*remorse*atonement

Regret~ Remorse ~ Atonement and Amends spoke it out of existence with Resistance found love was only waiting to Exist! Waiting is a sign of true love and Patience anyone can say I Love you, But not anyone can wait and prove it True..

So I'm carefully playing the waiting game, (Patience) If I pull you close now face to face with a kiss - it would end the friendship...I will continue to enjoy the beginning to a ending...to turn in something Marvelous diminishing

Tara W. Johnson

Believe

-believe-

That we don't have to change friends if we understand that friends change.

I believe-

That no matter how good a friend is, they're going to hurt you every once in a while and, you must forgive them for that.

I believe- author unknown

That true friendship continues to grow, even over the longest distance.
Same goes for true love.

I believe-

That you can do something in an instant that will give you heartache for life.

I believe-

That it's taking me a long time to become the person I want to be.

Tara W. Johnson

Caution

Now that we're so far apart
I love, yearn and ache for you even more. The only thing that keeps me awake
and going strong is knowing
that you love me
and you're the one I need...
And I know I'm the one you need...
But I'll admit our life apart is tough
I just wish that physically
I could be there when things get rough
but we just need to have faith
and things will soon work out for us
I love you baby more than anything,
And I just wanted you to know
that I'm thinking of you
and missing you like crazy.

The only problem is I'm not close enough to kick you in front the Bus

So I can miss you more?? — feeling Just a heartbreaking poem.

Tara W. Johnson

Crowd

Look to the crowd

Today I stand proud, and scream it proud. That I was drug through the mud, but I'm now cleansed through the power of the blood. (Of Jesus)

Many things have tried to take me, my best friend turned into my enemy. Someone Else's many Addictions, emotional, physical mental and manipulation violence, their self hatred amongst other demons tried to drown me like a flood.

I stood tall through it all, took that downfall and laugh because it wasn't worth it after the ball!

But now my future lies free endless, and limitless with possibility. And my past struggles burn like a fire within me, constantly motivating, and inspiring me. Without that lesson I can now talk and be me without attack of truth

Tara W. Johnson

Dad Its Your Day

Wishing my Father Clarence Johns a Happy 70th Birthday today, such a blessed Age!

Surely I understand why my soul, maturity, Wisdom came so Early in Life...I'm a seed of an old soul! Would call to say Happy Birthday but I'm sure you won't Answer...So I'll post it and I'm sure you know -
I acknowledge your Existence

'Understanding Fatherless Child'

How are you Father?
It's been forever since we've spoken.
I guess we let this whole time pass,
And now we're completely broken.

Do you miss me the way I wish you would
I can't imagine you do.
You've never sent cards or letters,
Even though I'm missing you.

My past attempts seem to mean nothing,
It's nice to know you care.
And even though you don't know how,
I've always wished you were there.

So, how are you Father
It's been a while.
I miss your laugh
And I've forgotten your smile.

I'm not even gonna ask,
If you've ever missed me.
Through the unanswered phone calls and the time that's passed
The answers I can see.

It's funny how fast the time goes,
But 35 years have come and gone.
Maybe you thought I didn't need you,
But you were wrong.

How are you Father
I hope you're doing well.
I'm learning how to deal with the pain,
I think you can probably tell.

Don't ever try to make things right,
They'll never be the same.
In fact if it makes you feel any better,
You can just forget my name.

To you I doubt I even exist,
I don't have a place in your world.
I hope you're doing well Father,
Love, your little girl

Tara W. Johnson

Dial Tone

You and me together
in silence,
complete silence.
But I can hear our hearts
singing in unison,
singing different verses,
singing a song called
If only a cell phone has a dial tone
Ring Ring Ring...

Tara W. Johnson

Dream State

Dream State

She woke up in a DREAM STATE

~Turned over ~

he's laying over there snoring...

Click the T.v on nothing

shooting movies showing..

turned the T.V down after

hearing pop...

She Got out the bed ~

went took a shower~

Got done went in the room~

grabbed the remote and hit power.

So she laid back down to sleep

for an hour...

Woke up from the alarm clock ~

looked over his snoring ~ stopped!

She decided to go fix breakfast to served him in bed.

Tap him on his shoulder he wouldn't move...

'She said baby wake up'

I made you breakfast!

She took her gown off and said..

'I'll get him up'

pulled back the covers,

rolled him over...

his eyes were already open

she said 'baby did I scare you'? .

He didn't answer...

she said...

'do you hear me talking to you'...

He didn't answer.

She leaned in to kiss him.

She screamed! ! ! oh my God...

He was cold and dead.

The pop from the T.v was that shot to his head ~ she took a shower~ washed off the blood that splatter from his head.

Someone was beating on her door..

As she went to answer ~ she stepped on the gun that was on the floor.

A Man Shouted...

POLICE DEPARTMENT OPEN UP!

Within 10 seconds the gun to her head..(POP) now she's dead.
Police kicked the door in...called for back up. A sudden sound -~ a door opening
~ their son wiping his eyes and realize his parents were dead. Police officer
pulled him back in the room He said Son I'm sorry to tell you ~your parents are
gone.
He replied...
'Sir I know my Father is Dead!'
My mom went took a shower ~
he snuck in my bed. I was ready for him tonight, I slept with the gun under my
pillow that's on my bed.
I was gonna show him ~
daddy no more games...
When he was finish he went back to bed. That's when...
I Shot him in the head!
My mom is deaf...her ear piece is dead..it makes a popping sound ~ she never
heard me crying at night
And I was loud~
The boy then shakes his head...
My mom reach down to grab the gun she didn't even hear me coming.
I shot her in the head and backed up.. Ran back to my room after
yall last knock.
That was her last time ~
on top of him after he rapes me
And not hear me saying
DADDY STOP...
His rights can't be read...
He's under 12 years of age
A moment of Silence....

Tara W. Johnson

Drifting

'Slowly Drifting'

'Tho Afloat'

'Sleepless congested sick nights'

'All I know is Allergy Go Away'

Nothing Else.

Once again I feel myself drifting, slowly drifting away/
If only things could be different, then I know I would stay/
Yet with so many things missing, I don't know what to say/
Because the words are not working, & it hurts living this way
I tried giving it my all, but didn't get what I need in return/
And no matter what friend I call, it's still this that I yearn
To turn left or turn right, there's only two choices to choose/
One says do and one says don't, still I feel cold and confused
And now my soul is torn into two, like from us to me and you/
Like what I loved & what I lusted, weren't the you who I knew
I sought the truth & I found it, then nearly drowned when I did/
Struggling to get my head around it, though it is what it is
I can't say that I'm not p*ssed, but you will never see me cry/
As even though you did what you did, what you lived was a lie
And for me to give time to a liar, would be a waste of my time/
It's clear you don't have a heart, so here sweetheart, have mine.

Tara W. Johnson

Expired

Expiry

I have never relied on anyone
These thoughts are all my own
I've learnt so much about myself
And that I am happy being alone

Solitude has become my friend
Keeps me company day and night
I've learnt to become independent
And I've taught myself how to fight

Many people have come and gone
Some by choice, some by chance
I've taught myself to stand strong
And to embrace the music and dance

I used to dread tomorrow's pain
Now I value each day that's given
For life can be taken at any moment
Our expiry dates are secretly hidden

Fears and people don't hold me back
And I've now got the remote control
I'm responsible for my own happiness
And I've got good food to feed my soul

I've closed the door on negative thoughts
And I now only welcome positivity in
I don't want to just be in the game of life
I am focused and determined to win
But I'm straight with being a LOSER!

Tara W. Johnson

Graveyard

Nothing but a graveyard...

Flowers everywhere, cant even stare without being colorblind.

Its a line at funeral homes,

Sad songs, am I wrong for not wanting to wake-up and smell the fresh roses...

That their love one's put on the graves

and the end date shouldn't be engraved..

5,10, or even 13 years later!

Our babies shouldn't be dead from bullets being SPRAYED, Car crashes, mother or father hatred or siblings gone wrong at play. Should be natural causes from a good life they LEAD...BUT! ! !

Tara W. Johnson

Heart Lined

#?HeartLined?

All that I could have.

I think about all that I
could have.

And then I think about all
the things I do have.

And then I think about what I use to have...

I sit in my room, surrounded
by these walls, covered with
this feeling that I have it all
(Life)

If you could see me then
you'd wonder what was wrong
cause it looks like
my heart has been broken and
it looks like I feel alone.

(BUT It's only Perception)

I have some things locked
inside, some things that I
have to get off my chest, but
these things are not easy to say,
they hurt worse then the rest.
I've been hurt, I've been bruised
I've had my heart torn what about you?
These words puzzle the heart of
a broken soul -repaired, someone who will
always be whole.

I think sometimes what life could be
like and then sometimes I choose to cry.

Man oh Boy..I did too much trying!

Things use to be so complicated that
I believed one day It will die or it died

I ask myself three questions

1. Why love people that hate you?
2. Why do so much for people when they do micro things for you?
3. Why you always forgiving them?

Then I answered my questions

Saying.

I do for them because my heart is pure-

They can't bait Me with a lure..
I endure life's cure... A Blessing in
Disguise-Silently loud...

Tara W. Johnson

How I Feel

My heart just feels
Like it wants to just stop
How do I endure and I was
Begging God for the cure
Are you the one?

When the rest of the world
Turns it's back on this fragile
Young Woman inside me
Including you!
Are you the one....

What is there to gain by
Enduring this pain day by
Day while you are away
Are you the one so to speak
Or say....

I want to be held
Kissed and caressed
No lessons or Stress
And I will give only
you my best
Are you the one....

When I close my eyes
I can see only you and me, him and her, them and every Tom, dick and Harry!
Wait...What happened to Sally?
Sitting under the tree in my nissan
Feeling the breeze of the leaves or heat blowing from my Rogue
(The Motor)
Are you the one....

How does my heart have
Feelings for a man that
I have but can never touch
My heart whisper to my
Soul as such too much stuff
First Site/ Or blind sided/Reminded

Are you the one....

As my invisible pen thumb hit the notepad paper..(My LG TOUCH)

This is the only way to make

Love. I hope that you take

Every stroke of my pen

And feel it from within

Are you the One?

Are you For someone Else? ? ? ? ? ?

CAN I PLAY WITH YOU JUST FOR FUN..(THE MIND THINKS)

Tara W. Johnson

Hungry

They said my mouth would get me in trouble, And it did
(Tho I still can't find the words to act as if I CARE)
But not the kind they suspected,
Because that trouble I rejected
Although I were subjected
Neglected, Projected, And dejected.
They said I was smart, But too silly
And they were right
Because I am so smart it's silly,
They told me I was annoying,
And I am, Cause your stories,
Are annoying the masses, About the truth, Of these lower classes.
I 'hear' them deafly call me fat,
That I am...
Cause I over indulge in knowledge,
And never exercise, on my existence
Your right to close your eyes,
They call a certain kind a Ventriloquist black woman Dummy or a straight B**ch
Nigga Dummy
And they are,
No blues,
No regrets,
No excuses.
My middle finger is still in the Air!

Be your own Voice- Don't let your choices be bought and built on someone else
Empire. If you didn't help get it than you shouldn't stake claim on it!

Tara W. Johnson

I Will Not

I will not love, what doesn't love me.
I will not care for, what doesn't care for me,
I will not accept what doesn't accept me,
I will not hug, what doesn't hug me
I will not reach for WHAT doesN'T reach for me....
I will not Run but will walk..
I will not cry but drop a tear....
I will stay lost, because Iam not found.
I will not display Neglect, nor Negligence... I WILL SIMPLY DISPLAY what is
BEING showed to me.. No Attention, no Affection, Detecting REJECTION a
constant REFLECTION INTO THE RIGHT DIRECTION..THE DOOR! !

Tara W. Johnson

Last Tear Chained

#?LastTearChained?

One day I woke up and realized
that no matter how hard I tried to help
you and love you, (19years later) I couldn't so I stopped trying...
I just gave up. Just like you did!
It's time to stop caring, time to stop wasting
my thoughts on you, time to move on.
I guess forever was not meant to be
forever didn't mean the same thing to
you as it did to me. (Although)
I wonder what makes people change
their minds...
I will forever wonder, but I have to let you go
So that day two weeks ago, I cried my last tear for you. As I yelled all that was
hurting me from you to me..(see)
We've all been here I'm sure. When we know it's over but we refuse to let go.
One day we wake up and you'll just know it..
Everyday Invisible Chained Struggles

Tara W. Johnson

Moon & Sun

Moon and the sun

I sit and watch the sun fall behind the moon My heart wanting to race behind it
to yell don't go Yet.

As the dark shadow my senses I just stood there, Not wanting to believe you
were gone- My soul crying softly while my mind tried to quiet my screams in the
beginning. Of my nightmare! Tears flowing down in a trail to the pocket on my
shirt- Fingers sprayed wide stuck - Like glue I can't move a muscle.

Just in a daze of confusion Asking with my eyes are you there?

Furious with my heart melting Are you there?

And the only answer that whispers in my ear is silence.

Thunder screamed at Moon ask 'Sun is he there'....

Sun can't reply until the NEXT DAY!

Thunder can scream anytime of day. And when sun come out,
Moon have to go away..only crossing sun path late in the day...

Tara W. Johnson

Postman & Sandman

Dear Mr Postman & Sandman,

Will you deliver this message somewhere out there; to my other half that completes me! Although I'm not ready yet I have something to say:

Water,

Let me reduce my background noise

To speak clearly to this man that is no longer a boy!

I am sort of slender but extremely Tender...

I love you too much to be a friend (Never) but forever has no end!

Individuality is me - I don't want to be apart of your streets -

I lived in the hood -but hood is not in me -

(Its in You)

I accepted you and that's that -

not Disrespect! After your work hours - I don't wanna hear all that mess but to caress your stress and say baby what's NEXT!

I don't have a need to be - other than me! No front line or a corner eye only a vision of you seeing CLEARLY!

Ask yourself without convincing yourself a lie. Can you look me in my eyes And tell me I can trust you.

That I no longer have to hurt/ cry but wet tears because I am the apple of your eye!

If not! We can go on living a lie - with other's But its not fair to them that even if you try.....

To smother - you will always love me Brother - you can still live awhile longer Undercover - Me mentally - morally - I don't have time for another. And If I try - they wouldn't have all of me - I DIVORCED because I REFUSE to live that lie... and pretend I'm trying! so to speak! ! !

It will still be our lie! In our minds

That runs deep...

You repeat Nothing to do with Me!

That tear you wipe from your eyes when I speak its because.....

YOU Still You Love Me!

Signed,

Tara W. Johnson

P.S

and if you not talking to me
My apology for speaking freely
Message in a ??????
It shouldn't be found till 2016!

Tara W. Johnson

Saw To Believe

Saw to believe what shouldn't have been...

Whatever made me see, made me believe...

That the images they sell are illusions & dreams...

In other words dishonesty..

If I can dream that dream again...

I Won't!

The awaking ending of a dream- you can never go back to it again!

But I can dream a new Dream again until

Dreaming Stop! ! ! !

So I woke up from yesterday dream to start this journey again - shouldn't have
took forever for that dream to end. When we are blessed to see another day- day
after day should not have been in the way

Tara W. Johnson

Shadow People

ONE'S 12 HOUR SHADOW

Twelve hours to focus
And redefine one's abilities
To chew one's tongue and cheek
To bounce one's knee
There will be no sleeping
Because sleep has become obsolete
An outdated human ritual
Just begging to be cleansed

Twelve hours to come down
To rediscover one's limitations
To nurse one's swollen tongue and cheek
And to rest one's aching body
There will be no sleeping
Because sleep is never an option
An incessant dream
Just begging to begin
Am Not begging for Amends only one's ability to be part of the....
SHADOW PEOPLE

Tara W. Johnson

Similiar But Different

(Similar but different) ??

Step by step, I walked aimlessly, carelessly setting out to feel free, constantly seeking, Me!

You had it all together, a vision seen clearly, while I was lead blindly. Serenity was key, but your anger and envy, drowned me.

My life you took in vain, constant feelings of pain, like an inner storm of acid rain.

You couldn't even understand the strain.

Everytime I do good and proud of me

The devil mention your name (stained) Lucifer.

I tore through life like a hurricane, feeling clinically insane, like a crazy train off the tracks fighting for life and fighting back. Dam all the low key attacks

Poetically I come across sick, I lay it on thick, you need access to my mind to learn that trick, sleek and slick.

I've lived through what many wouldn't, hell most couldn't. So I've earned my right to write raw, and lay it on thick some even hate my poetry I literally SPIT-FIRE

Tara W. Johnson

Super

Your memory is a
keepsake everyday
I'll miss you tomorrow
And I'll hold on to yesterday
sorrow, no tears, no anger
I didn't cry at your wake
Waited till I got home,
accepted I didn't get that
call telling me Happy Birthday..
That hurts!
it was too hard
I couldn't balance life for a min
Constantly saying to myself..
Unk I'm sorry I should have answered that call...
as each day passes
I sit and wonder why
why you were taken
without a chance to say goodbye
and as I start thinking
with tears running down my cheeks
I think of life without you and it really makes me weep
Your death affected me hard,
Our family has natural causes NOT MURDER!
my mom miss you Everyday and still ask Why? Every family Crys..
R.I.P 'Super'

Tara W. Johnson

The Beginning Of Blood Flower

The fact that my blood flows -Wow...

The fact that my heart has a reason to beat faster than ever before...

I think I shouldn't stay on this roller coaster ride...

They are not much fun....

but I won't- which ride provides more pride...

As I Exit... Headed Home!

Went Inside -Someone knocked on the door!

I received a dozen of roses from him today - when I un-wrapped it - they had blood on them...

I sent them back to the sender so they can be redelivered to his back door! ! !

Tara W. Johnson

The Man In The Mirror

Sometimes the man in the mirror doesn't always see the man -
but he sees his underestimated hand and a plan that even at night, he can't
seem to understand.

The need to watch everyone else's life thinking he's slick but actually Its Sick, As
I choke and or gag, he knows his mind is On the image he have....

But my mouth is a base until he pulls out! ReFormed Jailhouse Community
Activist so he SAY! Some things as adults we Would never UNDERSTAND....

Not today or yesterday even the other day.

If Only.....He remove hate from his ?..

Tara W. Johnson

The Other Woman

As I stare at the other woman that's in my place..
I cant help but wonder why the smile is on her face!
Why you and not me.
Why you learned! what I earned?
Why you like~minded
When I am Right minded!
Why you see things as must
But I see them as ****%§: '(

Woman:

Well let me tell you about me!
I am a Well dressed reserved happy woman - morals -high standards - secured
in my feeling - In touch -
Me is to much -In Love (with me) ~
self respected as a Victorious Queen
Iam Me!

When people see me they see you!
Even my shadow has protection..
When you swing ~ I swing too
I eat what you eat
I sit when you sit
You bathe when I bathe
I sleep when you sleep
I breathe when you breathe
I walk when you walk
I start talking when you Talk
Even doing birth they saw me- not you

Other woman

Is there a place in this world for me and you too?

Of Course:

You are my Reflection ~ Shadow
Wanna see ~go over there and look In the MIRROR and then at the Wall
I AM YOU AND YOU IS ME!
So when you realize that
Come Back Quickly..

Water&fire Heart

If I could make a wish
And have it last forever and a day,
I would take you in my arms
And this is where I'd stay..
For there's no one else I know
That holds my heart like you,
And I know someday, baby,
You'll realize this is true.

If I could make a wish
Your lips would be on mine,
I'd slowly sip and savor you
Like only the finest wine.
For there's no one else I know
That gives me so much pleasure,
And I know someday, baby,
You'll see that you're my treasure.

If I could make a wish
Our bodies would unite,
There's nothing I'd love more
Than making love all night.
For there's no one else I know
Who gives me passion like you do,
And I know someday, baby,
All my wishes will come true.

If I could make a wish
I'd start by making things right,
I'd take away all your doubts,
And hold you through the night.
For there's no one else I know
That means as much you see,
And I know someday, baby,
You'll learn to trust in me.

If I could make a wish.
It would be just you and me,
No worries in the world,

Just happy as can be.
For there's no one else I know
Who with me, makes the perfect rhyme,
And I know someday, baby,
In another place in time.

If I could make a wish
I'd go to the next lifetime to be with you,
I know that you're my soulmate,
There's no doubt I know it's true.
there's no one else I know
That is my destiny,
I know I'm meant for you,
And I know you're meant for me
Just not on this Earth... — feeling Water and Fire.

Tara W. Johnson

Water&fire Skies

I stand here feeling like I got cold feet...

Words frozen not even a whisper speak...
How can this still be the coldest winter ever..
suffocating words with such desire, you would,
think the warmth of the breath would create a
camp fire, spit fire, telling scary stories with 5 more
liars...Even though my bones are strong, my skin is
warm, shivering while awake I exhale my warm breathe
over the lake a bright golden light shine in my eyes so,
I stood there Frozen. Words unspoken, Thoughts trying to Speak!

(I just can't)

Tara W. Johnson

We Thinks

As he thinks slouching down...
She's thinking sitting up...
Neither one cares who Messed up!
All this stuff that should have been left alone...Muffed

He's over there whenever alone -
Thinking where did he go wrong
Now that's she's Gone!
But He Knows -
He was on a prowl all awhile -
while She's with the Grandchild...

She's on the side thinking it doesn't matter..
She was in the situation ship Alone
Deep down no one was wrong...
With her health she has to remain Strong!
She's Yelled at one point with tears;
YOU DON'T NEED ME-
Unlock these invisible chains that's not seen...
So He wouldn't -
He REFUSE -

SO She SAW SHE COULD!

She Set Herself FREE! ! ! !

(Ankle Deep)

So, A loser don't care about a Win
For any cost - as long as they don't find themselves Lost IN A COFFIN Bossing
Others around as if you Never been Down - on the Ground and Got back Up
No Shade Just Tint -
I'LL REMAIN ME PRICELESS -
I Don't need To Win! !

Tara W. Johnson

Where I Should Be!

She's not where she suppose to be!
She's going to where she should be.
She's just no longer incomplete
but standing on her own two feet!
God created her whole &complete
Doing what she suppose too~
tho something is weak..
(ITS ALL IN her ?)
Feel as if god is tugging her but
She ain't budging!
Not even
a ending to Start
Knocking on a door that she won't answer...
It feels like since she put herself first
Ego and Pride took over dancing..
When she never had a Big Ego nor
Did she ever worry about PRIDE.
She still got whole '5 Hearts' inside her!
Hidden in her mind secrets in her heart ~ sewed her heart back together with
the
soul of his voice..
Echos unheard ~
whispers from the wind ~
Words left for the birds!

Tara W. Johnson

Who Must I Be

Where do I start?
Your Heart! ?
Where do I go?
Away! ??
Where do I begin?
By leaving!
Where do I run to?
Where it's safe!
What do I say?
Goodbye! ??
Why must I leave?
They will leave you crying! ??
Why must they make me cry?
So they won't feel like their trying to
help you! ??
Why they keep pulling me back?
So they can stay on track! ??
Who must I be?
Everyone but you! ! ! ??????????????????.

Tara W. Johnson