Poetry Series

Thia Stockman - poems -

Publication Date: 2006

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Thia Stockman(October 7th, 1990)

Hi, my name is Thia Stockman. I'm a fifteen year old Sophmore, and as you've probably guessed, I am a writer. I write poetry, stories, songs, just about anything. I also like to do art, water color being one of my favorite media's. I am in foster care, and have been since Febuary 7th,2006. I won't go into detail as to why, but I can tell you that most of my writing is based on it. To tell you the truth, I have slowed down with my writing. I used to write a poem almost everyday, and since my father took all of my poems (and plans on using my most private thoughts against me in court), I have almost been affraid to pick up a pen and paper and write. I am gradually getting my gift back, but who knows.

The poems that are titled 'I want, I know', 'Look in the mirror', 'The Dragon' and 'engulfing hate' were all either written about or for my father. The others are written about someone I truley care for. Someone I wish I could give the moon to.

I know people say that 'kids' can't 'love' someone, but if that is true, than please explain to me that feeling between a child and their parent, that warm feeling when your mother or father wraps their arms around you, and it feels like there is no wrong in the world. I believe that you can share this feeling with others, who are not your parents. I share that with him, although right now we cannot be together, I will always have that feeling. All humans have the ability to love, and have feelings, its the people who are raised to hide these feelings that we must worry for. Some people question if a person really loves them, or cares for them, and to them I say, you truley know. Even if they do not express it to you in the proper way, which they might not know how to, they still care. I also believe that what occurs in your past does not have to decide who you are in the present, but it does affect you. Like a friend of mine told me 'I am cold becuase of where I live, who I live with, everything I deal with.' But to him I say, these things do not have to hold you back or define you, you have to have the strength to pull threw, to make it past what society tells you (who to be). Anyway, that was just alittle trip into my thoughts. I guess all I can say now is to read my poems to get deeper into my thoughts and feelings.

Can'T Stop Thinking About You

I can't stop thinking about you, when I'm with you, I still miss you, because I know that soon I will be away from you again. And although I am in your arms, my heart cries, it misses you, your smile, your smile, your laugh, your warm embrace. I love you, and always will. Never forget what I feel for you, I love you.

Engulfing Hate

Oh man, can't sleep again,

This time a new game, This time no more fame, This time so much pain. Don't' know what to do, Where's the reset button, how do I make it new? Wanna cry, Don't know how much longer I can try. Feel anger, feel hate, How do I unlock this gate? How do I feel love again? How do I care again? So many questions, so little time. So many words that don't rhyme. Too many people to hate, I have to except this fate. This is my life, its time to move past, I gotta put this behind me and move on, ...Somehow...

Thia Stockman

I Want, I Know

I'm sitting here wanting, wanting the truth, wanting freedom. I just want...

I want to know, I want to see, I want someone to be, be the person who helps me. I just want....

I know who you are, and I know your games. I know what you want, I know you want the fame. I just know...

I know who I am, I know what I want, I know I'm not happy, I know I want to be. I just know....

But you can't hold me down, you WONT hold me down. For I am stronger than you, and I will survive. I will get up and wipe the dirt of my self, and keep walking.....

Thia Stockman

Look In The Mirror

Look in the mirror, who do you see? Do you see the one who betrayed me? The one who lied? The part of you that died?

You threw me away, this is the face that you have to see everyday. Look at it! See your daughter! Cause when she looks in your eyes, she doesn't see hers.

You'll have to deal with the pain that follows you, the pain that you've caused me... But like I said,I'll survive, you're the one who has to look in the mirror everyday... Thia Stockman

Message In A Bottle

So your friends offered you some more? they said nothing as you grabbed your keys and walked out the door. You turned on the car and stepped on the gas, expecting no one will catch you, you'll get a 'get out of jail free' pass. You didn't see that blinding light? Neither did that family of 4 putting up one hell of a fight. They didn't know they'd be losing their beloved mother, nor did that sister who lost her older brother. So you're walking away with nothing more than a few scratches, yet there's nothing that will fix this, no stitches, no patches. The brother was buried with his sister's favorite teddy bear, it just doesn't seem right, its just not fair. Why have you claimed these 2 precious lives? You shouldn't have drank, you shouldn't have drived.

The Dragon

She is the one with blackness in her heart, she is the one who ripped my family apart. she is the one you love to hate, he is the one who took her bate. she is the dragon.

He is the coward, scared and alone, he is the one who is scared of her tone. He is the one who betrayed me, I am the one who has to be... Be strong, and fight the monster, Someone has to stop her. She is the dragon.

I'll be your armor, I'll protect you,all I ask is for the respect thats due.I'll be your sword, I'll fight her,I'll protect you as you cry in the corner.You are the coward.

I'll defeat her, for I am strong,she is weak, and she is wrong.I'll rescue you from the cave,and send her to her earthly grave.You are the coward.

It's okay, stop crying now, I've saved you, I'll take the bow. Theres no more evil dragon to order you around, theres nothing more to keep you bound. I've won... I am the strong knight.

These Blue Eyes Don'T Lie

Look into these blue eyes, and I promise you they won't lie. They'll tell you all you need to know, come on now, its time to go. Travel deep into my eyes, as they fly you threw the skies. They'll show you past, they'll show you now, They'll answer questions like 'what if? ' and 'how? ' Look deeper and you will see, the future and what lies ahead for you and me. They'll show you love, they'll show you pain, and if you ask, tears will fall like rain. Let my blue eyes guide your way, as I let them everyday. Now there's just you and me, staring into my blue eyes, this is how its meant to be.

Under The Light Of The Full Moon

I'm standing beside a lake, the moon hovering high above me. It's reflection rippeling through the water. I look up, only one cloud in the sky. One beautiful cloud. So perfectly held up by the moon, it looks like it was painted there. In a wonderful painting that brings tears to your eyes.

I hear the crickets curping around me, the faint sound of the waves against the shore. There is an owl somewhere off in the distance, calling to me, speaking to me. As if he is apart of this painting.

I feel the water hit the tips of my toes, and I feel alive. The cold waves wake my soul. I sit down next to the shore, I can feel the grass underneth me. I lay down and stare at the sky. The beautiful moon, and the painted cloud.

Unfair

It's unfair how they all decide, all of their rules I have to abide by. But they took away the one I love, the one I put above. The one who keeps me strong, the one who they always see as wrong. They don't know whats in my heart, how much I suffer by just being apart. Apart from the one who keeps me sane, the one who stops the rain. Who makes my life mean something, the angel to my wing. Why have they done this to me and you? How can I stop this? What can I do? Just remember this one fact, I'll love you forever and I'll be back.