

Poetry Series

Stefanie Fontker
- poems -

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Stefanie Fontker()

I write under a pen name (a pretty crappy one, at that) : if you've seen my work on other sites under what I assume would have to be my real name, you're probably not mistaken. Feel free to interrogate me though.

A lot of the stuff I have on my account here is rather old, some of it a bit embarrassing, so please bear with me.

A Battle Of Virtue

What virtue could you keep
If they all have angry eyes,
And knives of dripping blood?
Ready to murder, to rape
Each other for first place
On a list of importance.

Stefanie Fontker

A Bitter Kiss

Such a bitter kiss
Bestowed by thy lips
I lay upon the ground
A fight so unimaginable
Such sweeping blows
To cut through my heart
I weep at such failure
To fool myself once more
I shall never triumph
Over such a love

Stefanie Fontker

A Failed Plunder

The idiotic musings
Of a paranoid fascist
I could not hold you
Even if I was born to
Genetically modified
To perfection, you say
Perhaps I am mistaken
It could not be so
My ears cannot listen
To such ramblings
Without squirting
Something doctors collect
You offer a gift, or two
Your bank is large
But this is not a variable
My heart is not for sale
I have my own possessions
Your song is sweet
But lethal, toxic
This brain could not
Be fooled by your tongue
There will not be a day
Where I would consider
Watching such a revolution
Take place in my mind
For it would no longer
Be under my ownership
And I do enjoy saying, my

Stefanie Fontker

A Place I Have Not Been

Confused, was it me?
Misused, aloof I shall remain
Alone, I am not! Secluded?
Synonyms, how you spew
For my thoughts are enough
Of an excuse to keep me
Far away from you
Betrayal? Perhaps, it was so
Words from my mouth crumble
A scarring remembrance
A lie! It was something
I never truly knew
Attraction? Sexual tension
Can be so delicious
One sided, forever divided
A burn that feels too good
Love? Who are you to say?
A word you have not heard
A place I have not been
That memory, long forgotten
For it was never truly there

Stefanie Fontker

A Pleasing Sorrow

Oh my clumsy poetry
Heed my verse
Such little need
For my empty scribbles
Only a subtle message!
Unseen by-
Beautiful eyes
Yet it brings
Sparkle
To my heart
Too witness
Your oblivious happiness
We will dance
And sing
Such joy!
And drown in -
A charming chaos
But behind my drinking glass
I smirk at my sorrow

Stefanie Fontker

A Single Tear

Underneath the body of a false lover,
Comes quickly the liquid of the heart.
Pleading for gravity to assist its fall,
Onto the white sheets of a torn maiden.

Above the head of the forlorn outcast,
The feel of cracked fists on his shoulders.
He cannot reach his dreams when forced
To bow before an emotionless master.

Pushed out of a swollen, but pretty face.
Nothing hurts like the blows of the once loved,
The forever loved, because love is eternal,
Like the force on her heart, the weight that sleeps.

The mind of the forsaken but true,
Has never hit the floor with such force.
Quick, is the renaming of this hideous word.
Rejection tastes like sugared blood.

If blood is named the output of the body,
Then the tear may be named the substance
Truest to the bloody and beaten heart.
Heavy is its fall, unbearable is its weight.

Stefanie Fontker

A Stoic

Banish me!
From thy heart
Oh I repent
My dear siren
I seek-
Your forgiveness
My love never,
To be forsaken
My sin
Such betrayal!
Thou mustn't shun me
I paint the walls
With my tears
I plead
For emotion
Slap the tears from -
My eyes
Anger!
Such a horrid request
The emotionless
Are the most heart wrenching

Stefanie Fontker

Abandoned

Oh, the thought of you
Does hurt me so
Like a pinch of the heart
And when I remember you
It is sudden and strong
More striking than
The earth's brightest
Lightening, it torches
More than my nerve endings
And the sight of you
Does bring back more
Than I would ever care
To ponder, because it burns
To know I am without you
In this passionless world
I know there is no forgiveness
There is no redemption
For I have eaten more
Than my share of your heart
I will never feel you again
Only the good shall love
And be loved, the wicked
Are meant to be touched
But never caressed

Stefanie Fontker

Affliction

Stale blood festered
Beyond the veil
Across the oceans
And into the sand
Where beetles live
Bloated, travelling
Past an old home
And into the new
The juice was already
Deep red, and soon
The vegetation
Welcomed it
Throbbing veins
They grew, mutated
Then the cattle
Feasted, ate until
Only bleeding roots
Could be seen, remained
You created
Your very own virus
And it became part
Of the meat you eat

Stefanie Fontker

Again

Never looking forward,
Eternally looking back.
Perhaps, I am forever bound
To be reused and recycled.

Stefanie Fontker

All That Is Gold

Comfortable in the mystical
Belief that by touching gold
You'll turn to gold, you smile
At those that plan your rape.

~

Sink into your inadequacy,
Free yourself from your
Desperate and sad attempt
At chasing butterflies.

Stefanie Fontker

Alone Together

You stare at me,
Like I'm someone else.
My words have hit
With a force too shrewd.
I promise I am who I was
Only moments ago.
My name you know well,
And my face you have held.
Where are you lost?
I know we have met before.
Have I truly changed?
Or do you just refuse,
To see me as someone
You truly once knew?

Stefanie Fontker

Among The Ashes

Would you come back
To search for my face
Among the ashes?
To burn is to cleanse,
If it would please you,
Leave what is left of me
Behind here, peacefully.
Live and let live, forget me.
I will never cease to exist,
For I will be carried
Past you by the wind.

Stefanie Fontker

Amoral Autopsy

Body thieves
They take without
Asking, permission
Lain upon a slab
Dress you down
Make you up
And kiss your forehead
They cut, they cleave
Rip and tear
What's yours, is theirs
This is Armageddon
Anything goes
Amputate and impregnate
Vial and freeze
Before you sleep
You mutter out a chant
One last letter to God
They laugh,
Spittle hitting your face
To them, there are only
Evil prayers

Stefanie Fontker

Ana, Mia

Ana, Mia

You stuffed your brain
Into the highest cupboard
In your little pink kitchen
Swallowed the key,
And threw your stepladder
Off your 12th floor balcony
And directly into the sun
It'd be disturbing to discuss
Your environmental footprint
Your fridge is full
And your toilet a museum,
A portal, to another dimension
People go fishing for more
Than one thing in that lake
So hungry, you chew
At your fingers
Before you remember
Those have calories in them, too
Give me your lunch money
It's not like you need it anyways
Let's go shopping
You seem to need new clothes
After every meal
Sometimes I stare at you
And remember when you used to be
Beautiful, though you'd argue
Ugly, little girl
A face like descending stairs
Arms like a fish
And a smile like mine
You couldn't look worse

Stefanie Fontker

Anaesthetic

Anaesthetic- you stole
Much away from me
And I want it back
The pain, the feeling
Of bruises on my face
And nails on my back
The moment they sunk
Into me and disappeared
The blades, the knives
The look on her face
When she knew it was done
This little mind of mine
Cannot run solely
On memories, where have
You taken my emotions
Do they slumber without
Knowledge of my location
In boxes in an attic
This is what I need
My thoughts of her
Will not suffice
She is not remembered
Without agony and blood

Stefanie Fontker

Andromeda

My indigested hope
Feeds her empty heart.
And when my tears
Of long formed burden
Touch her forsaken skin,
Galaxies are born.

Stefanie Fontker

Antagonist

I watch you swallow the rain.
You like the taste of suffering,
Your heart beats for spilt blood.
Arms spread apart, face to the sky.
It was always yours, all the tears,
Everything the world has cried for.
Here, your head spins with glee,
The perfect ending to your reign.

Stefanie Fontker

Apathy

Love unheard of
A cry ignored
Oh, beautiful
Show me sympathy
Praise me
With only a kiss
My confession
Remains clean
Such a forgiving-
Heart, you possess
I will no longer
Stay to bore you
With my precious
Pick up lines
Shall I sit here
With you, beautiful?
For my love is
Forever unrequited
You tell tales
Of another- Oh!
How I long to
Chase the skirt
Of another woman
Perhaps more
Pleasing than you
A sin to think it
Such hope is a lie
My heart will
Live- hollow
As my soul lays bare
Teach me! I plead
The secrets of apathy

Stefanie Fontker

Artifact

Locked in a drawer
It is there, waiting
Lying in a deep sleep
You have not seen it
And perhaps never will
It is not made for
Such mad eyes
You are a terrible judge
But I am a jailer
It is me, who has
Imprisoned it so,
An old photo of us
And I gaze at it
Our smiles were
Almost too guilty

Stefanie Fontker

Artistry

She paints the streets
A dirty shade of red,
And pushes me into the
Puddles she has bled for me.

Stefanie Fontker

Asylum

Mad Woman,
Where are you kept?
Hidden amongst the others
Those like you,
Injected with apathy
Snorting their pills
Just another
Hideous face
In the corridors
Plain lady,
Lipstick smeared
Across your face
Stop biting your nails
Quit scratching your cuts
Who has last visited,
Your mother
Or your lover?
Circus act, freak
You are the main show
Do they bring flasks
To your meetings?
Have they come to watch
You frolic in the trees?
Happy, carefree
As your nurse
Tugs on your leash
'Come here, girl
Your medicine is ready! '

Stefanie Fontker

Aurora

I could not meet you
Too far away, we stretch
Longing for one another
But science would not
Let us fall in love
Earth refused to allow
More than one touch
To become one would be
To defy more than nature
And so we will sit, here
Waiting for those watching
To look away and forget us
So a forbidden romance
May grace our spirits
Hidden by our indifference
Seemingly so, but there
Is more than anyone will
Ever know in these hearts
That we so often have to
Ignore and neglect because
Of society and its players
In a game not made for us
We are actors in a world
Too fake to be named reality
Together, we look away
But yearn to turn around
And stare deeply into the sun

Stefanie Fontker

Autocrat

Many say your trial
Would not be a fair one
It is the richest that
Are given this gift
You may rape and take
Your dollar can eat
Whatever it can afford
And your victims are
Nothing but liars
In the eyes of the law
And I should be killed
For naming them victims
Because you have enough
Money to buy this, more
Than enough gold to spare
A penny to force down
My already sore throat

Stefanie Fontker

Autumn

These pieces of skin
Fall like leaves in
The most precious season
Where I often observe
The Earth destroy itself
Mother Nature is immortal
I've watched her commit
The prettiest suicide
Only to resurrect herself
I hope to one day
Follow in her footsteps
And perhaps join her church
But for now I promise
To remain here, falling
Apart, burning in this fire
Baking in the heat of
My delirious want for you

Stefanie Fontker

Ballad Of The Plastic

Lain across a dirt hill,
Almost like a slab of meat.
I miss seeing you preach,
The first dead slave-disciple.

We cannot bury you,
For this is the prerogative
Of the once human, worry not
Decomposition will not occur.
You were never named flesh.

I will leave these words,
In a note atop your desert grave.
I will remember you, forever
And always, zipped up and enclosed

Within the envelope of my mind.

Stefanie Fontker

Bare

I speak not from my mouth
But through my heart.
Can you hear me screaming,
Begging for your open eyes?
I want you to see me,
Bare and open from the inside.

Stefanie Fontker

Battle Of The Sexes

He leads women astray,
Into boring, passive
Subservience that distracts
Them from noticing his inadequacy.

~

She lures men into it,
The idiotic and mind-numbing
Sexless intimacy that she
Thinks will bring her to god.

Stefanie Fontker

Beast

To walk through closed
And hidden doors,
Will be my very last
Memory, and mistake.

I saw the beast in
His truest form and he
Swallowed my heart and
Scratched out my eyes.

Stefanie Fontker

Beauty

The most subjective
Notion in this world
Held differently in each
Society known to humanity
Let us name our own
Godless church of truth
For even when lied to
You must remember your
Beauty will always be
More than what my words
Can offer to your skin

Stefanie Fontker

Binary

I would hurt you
If this heart
Would permit it
My death would
Be quite sudden
I do not exist
In a world void
Of your presence
But yours would
Burn more than
Your words do me
And your wounds
Would bleed far
More than my
Love does when
You are angry
Your brain would
Suffer more abuse
Than mine does
When we parley
There is no violence
Only suffering
At my death
I will not cry
For it is yours
As much as mine

Stefanie Fontker

Birthmark

She came from the ground,
That beautiful woman!
Made from mud and soil
Lying to you, lying alone
Her body relaxed,
Her femininity exposed
Poked and prodded
Stroked and caressed
She does not know
Which hurts the least
Born again fools
You created her
Won't you at least
Give her a home
Lips puckered,
Touching herself,
The birthmark
Of the fairer sex
Her skirt is pushed
Far up beyond her waist
You sigh when she flinches
At the sight of your soiled hand
You think she's asking for it
She thinks you're just taking it

Stefanie Fontker

Bittersweet

Her voice- always a sweet tune
Haunts me throughout
My slumber, once named peaceful
A beauty- only sinfully mistaken
I painfully remember
Yearn for a life, once somber
Innocence- to be never matched
Planted to drain me
Burdens for more than an instance
A touch- strikes all amorous hearts
Conjured as bittersweet
Scrambling, I search for sanity
Simple gaze- destroys complex hearts
Forever burning me
The struggle to avoid perish
Endearing ignorance- how amusing
Fail to deliver me
Your love of cloudy chaos, suffocates

Stefanie Fontker

Blazing Oceans

Constellations have fallen into the sea,
Swimming on the brink of every dark ocean.
Forsaken by the most beautiful stars,
Shunned by every lover of heavenly gods.

Destined to swim off the edge of this
Hideous two-dimensional realm.
Perhaps blessed in the eyes of the hurt,
A forced hand of homicidal-suicide.

Burdened to swallow salt water and spit
Out every ounce of their life blood.
Bruised and living on the filth of this water,
Drifting beyond any recognized state of sanity.

Stefanie Fontker

Blind Eye

It was all or nothing
She planned on all
No pain, no game
And so she was a player
The best in the league
She lied and said
Her love was strong
And to him she did
Get married, the wedding
Was the most marvellous yet
And in a new house
Their life together did
Start strongly, fake
But extremely convincing
Her poor husband couldn't
Even tell the difference
Between her heart and her mind
Her nails and her tongue
To him they all hurt
But he still loved her
More than she pretended
To love him, and at his
Most blind eye she turned
And threw him overboard

Stefanie Fontker

Blink

I could sit here all day
And count the lines on your hands.
Where have you been,
And from where do you hail?
Have you kissed the stars,
And hidden from wolves?
Will you remember me in 10 years,
When you will dry another's tears?
All the while I'll sit here,
Capturing you in my poetry,
The only time you'll be still.
Is your act of commitment possible?
Will I wake tomorrow, and find
You ripped from my page?

Stefanie Fontker

Bliss

To hear the melody
Of your sweet voice,
Is the only bliss
My heart will ever
Have a desire to know.
And underneath the
Warm blanket of love
Your words create,
I will remain here,
Lost in my happiness.

Stefanie Fontker

Blistered Lips

She holds onto the sleeve of a watchman,
Though he would name her unfound,
Head turned to gaze across an ocean.

Her heart was birthed of bright silver,
His of a million shades of gold,
An impure cut to her once bled vein.

To be made of glass was her sin of a blazing sun,
But his love was made of deep piercing hurt.
His heart was trained to bite, not kiss.

Stefanie Fontker

Blue

I doubt I will ever
See blue skies
My weather is grey
And my heart red
Wet and moist
Like the dark black
Clouds that fill
The never ending horizon
With a serene sadness

Stefanie Fontker

Bright Eyes

The double negatives
That slip from your lips,
Give me hope for a pretty
Mutation of affectionate love.

Stefanie Fontker

Bright Star

My fixed vision,
Do I see one bright star
Forever gazing at an empty sky
No longer so, yet forevermore
Why do I lay along dull grass
On gloomy afternoons
Waiting for nightfall
Drowsy, I slumber
Yet why is it I still see
A bright star, shining
Even on a cloudy afternoon
Chasing after, it runs away
Skipping across rivers
I cannot reach, oh shining star
Curse me, nature's patience
Wake me, dreaming, I was only
Dreaming, the depth of my heart's
Shadows grow numberless
Skies fail to darken
Will the day ever return you
With myself, I spend it all
The shallow breaths of my soul
I'm forever missing you
Oh bright star, truly
I long for us to be alone
Together, as we should
Bright star, do you think of me too
Blinding, you shine brighter
Than any other star
Always visit me, bright star
Even when we age, remember me
As I do you, stay with me always
When you come to me, I smile
Share your thoughts with me
Bright star, how we laugh
In union for the night's whole
I'll fight the story's end
Yet you call it a day,
The sensible way, am I a fool

To cling, to some fading thing
Bright star, flash me that sad smile
Love, don't worry about me

Stefanie Fontker

Bullet

My tongue is twisted
And dead sick of words.
Still I know he'll get
Exactly what he deserves.
He barks? I'll bite.
His heart throws spears,
But my mouth spits bullets.

Stefanie Fontker

Burning Man

You are the burning man,
In this frozen house.
Kill quickly and feast slowly.
Savour it all, the meat,
The rape, the thrill of the hunt,
It'll be gone before
Your fist gains its lost anger.

Stefanie Fontker

Bury Yesterday

I know what it is to fall into a love,
Cursed with the lack of a visible sun.
Devoid of the glimmer of a lacklustre star.

I once stood in the middle of you,
Locked in the centre of your heart.
Now I am a rusted needle, thought to cut.

I only asked to stay with you a while,
But you told me you'd teach me to smile.
I was happy to let you drive me evil.

I have fallen asleep for the first time,
Deciding to bury our first yesterday.
Lingering in the kiss of a siren's song.

Stefanie Fontker

Caged

Her lips trickle
A deep red love.
And from her heart,
It has travelled.
On a course for
Something akin to
Absolute madness,
She has long sailed.
Handcuffed once more,
And chained to her
Beloved cage, she is
Once again embraced
Like an old lover.

Stefanie Fontker

Cannibal

She soaks through
Those walls of yours
Disguised as foresight
That were long ago
Created to protect that
Little piece of you
Locked inside of your chest
That she longs to eat

Stefanie Fontker

Chaos

You are a neutron star,
Spinning into darkness
Waiting to explode
Holding onto space for
Not so dear life, but you
Long to turn into chaos
To release your burning heart
Waiting to transform
Into a cannibalistic black hole
On a collision course for Earth
Ready to tear up my gravity

Stefanie Fontker

Cliffs

I know this temptation of loneliness,
The various ways of falling from grace,
The intimacy of rigidity, declarations
Of eons old stone, and forsaken years.

Stefanie Fontker

Consume Me

Consuming me,
A new hobby of yours
Intoxicating,
Though I doubt
I am as sweet
As you sing
Addictive!
My blood is beneath
Your perfectly
Manicured fingernails
Am I nothing
But an appendage,
An extension of you?
Anything and everything
You ask me,
'What do you covet? '
Dying and being
Reborn once more
A pitch black
Revolution

Stefanie Fontker

Contagious

Silence engulfs me
All in one, like I'm small.
As if I haven't expanded
Into the rest of the world,
Stretched and embraced
Anything I've grazed.
There aren't any voices
To berate my connection
To the rest of ugly humanity,
And the lack of syllables
Makes my frozen mouth smile.

Stefanie Fontker

Creationist

Your first words were whispers
In the dew that morn had spit
Past the decay of this old skin,
Kind to keep my pupils dilated.

Reading around my frail words,
They can't stand upright alone
Against the blistering pale light
Of your sanctimonious silence.

Yet I've never once asked for it,
The bittersweet ghosting of -
Slender fingers along my spine.
You were my masquerading sin.

Instead, my distinction between
Right and wrong burns scarlet,
Stark full lips, a made-up visage
Refusing to turn the other cheek.

Nothing has scorched a heart
Like the undressed ire in those
Onyx pressed irises, you were -
You are a devil with pretty eyes.

Stefanie Fontker

Dead Organ

I turn my cheek
If only for the
Time being
I could not care
Any less than I
Already do about
The consequences
I believe in firm
Hard vengeance,
Verbal sparring
And public
Humiliation
As fair punishment
For those cruel
Arrogant women
That dare cross
This cold dead
Organ I call, Heart

Stefanie Fontker

Dear Princess,

I know your reign would outlast any song of Rapunzel's.
Lover, could your music taste any sweeter?
I am sure you have mastered sounds of a many.

Underneath your balcony we will chant with love
Come home to us princess, let us greet the day!
Destroying any clouds, you bring to us, clear skies.

A palace of the great and majestic deep blue sea.
Built for a once broken now mended heart, we smile,
Brought forth by a soothing voice, hold us, we cry.

For we have seen the stars in your bright eyes, we know
You will fill the night with colour and pour sunlight
Into a kingdom's each and every single day.

We will follow you until the break of dawn,
Pressing freedom into the hearts of the forgotten.

Stefanie Fontker

Decomposition

I have watched
My heart decompose
Nature's curse upon me
Sitting waiting
Life is slow without it
When my heart
Is following its
Most natural course
Could I revive it?
Perhaps, but is that
Truly what I want?
I have watched
Scavengers feed upon
What was once part of me
Such a brutal sight
Why couldn't I feel it?
Apathy! Apathy!
I have been infected
Destroyed to the core
I have watched
Her eat my heart
Right down to the core
And dropp what was left
Onto the floor-
It is now that
I feel a burning fire
As I clutch my chest
I doubt she has ever
Felt the sensation
Of true love
But who am I to say,
When my heart has been
Stolen away?

Stefanie Fontker

Deflate

Call my heart shallow,
But I have grown tired
Of constantly lying for you.

Stefanie Fontker

Devolution

Overwhelmed by a sense
Of animalism and deeply
Ashamed of such primal
Expressions of aggression,
You work against my protest
Of an automated society.

~

Unable to give love or
Affection, you give money.
It makes you feel motherly,
The mother gives milk
And you give all the bread.
You are the Breadwinner.

Stefanie Fontker

Dim

My soul, is a dim one,
So dull that I am slow
To even believe it.
Perhaps if it was
As visible as yours
I would not argue.
Until then your bright
And powerful light
Has permission to
Continue swallowing mine.

Stefanie Fontker

Disease

I will steal it
Take everything away
Taint your childhood
And rape your soul
Shatter your dreams
I will slaughter you
Fiend, your disease
Makes my own seem
Weak and undeveloped
I will rip you open
And consume your flesh
Shave your head
And watch you bleed
I could only hope
Your eyes would
Catch a glimpse
Of your careless,
Foolish mistakes

Stefanie Fontker

Domino

The water is still,
Waiting for rage.
The bead of anger
That slips from
Your eager fist,
Disturbs and moves
More than the oxygen
Buried within its
Chemical compound.

Stefanie Fontker

Don'T Speak

You ask for communication,
And for my true words.
Yet when I open my mouth,
Your hands are around
My neck trying to destroy
Already swollen vocal chords.

Stefanie Fontker

Doubt

I fear I am in the wrong,
Shying away from your
Blossoming Judas lips,
And the scent of vague
But aphrodisiacal betrayal.

Stefanie Fontker

Drained

Maybe I've lost it,
What makes them call
Out with less than
Controlled lust.
Is it wrong to be
Happy that it is
All dried up?

Stefanie Fontker

Dream Weaver

I have watched your dreams spin into the stars.
Sewed together a suit of white to repel your amour,
Too many times have I been blinded whist
Foolishly attempting to catch you with my tongue.

Dyed by red and hung across your battle ground,
Signed into my skin is your name of lacklustre.
Underneath this night of entwined planets would
My heart die to embrace your heated sun.

Stefanie Fontker

Dreamer

Is there a chance
For something similar
To unabridged happiness?
Is it so wrong to chase
Only the prettiest butterfly?
I reject the title bestowed,
I am not a dreamer, just stuck
In between reality and the urge
To gaze into your eyes.

Stefanie Fontker

Dry Rot

Rotting on the inside
Tumbling within yourself
Unable to notice that
Men still watch you
With something akin
To raging lust

Stefanie Fontker

Dull Stone

Feed me your words
Bright, in this still
And dead, dark night
You name yourself
A dull stone, but
My heart does not cry
For riches and wealth,
In a world made of only
Fabricated diamonds

Stefanie Fontker

Ellipsis

You had spoken softly,
Your words so tender
That my heart longed
To whisper back with
Just as much love.
When my brain awoke
And I was able to truly
Comprehend the sentences
Of your swollen tongue,
My heart sunk into deep
And pitch black waters.
My words of passion evolved
Into a dead silent cry.

Stefanie Fontker

Empty

There is nothing
Not a face in this city
Unable to see
I will search blindly
Not a hand to grasp
Alone, in this city
I am offered nothing
But empty glances

Stefanie Fontker

Endure

My pain is my own
I would not share it
With even the most
Eager-to-please beings
With my own tongue
Shall I lick my wounds
And rebandage my pride
Waiting for the next hit

Stefanie Fontker

Envy

Envy! How green
Emerald to the world
Is it you I have seen
Visiting me, old one
Let us embrace
How you sit in me
A taint I will not,
Could not fight
Stitched to my skin
How far will we travel?
Help me hurt them
Those who take
What I so desperately
Crave, how I need
My disease, she burns
But oh Envy, would she
Stay, here with us
Let us persuade her so
Captive, kidnapped, I wonder
Why is it that she has me
Envy! Are you lost?
Oh, why does he get her?
How she loves him
And how I cry steep
Envy, Envy!
It's with you I sleep

Stefanie Fontker

Epiphany

Beautiful Epiphany!
When have we last met?
Acceptance and deliverance
I will greet the new day
I fell, such a great stumble
Off of my pedestal
It was sudden! Rushing thoughts
For years I have craved
Someone not meant for me
Shall I run and sing,
With joy or sorrow?
Neither, I will wait for tomorrow
Love is far too blinding
I have regained my vision
Epiphany! Let us dance in glee
It is me, she shall never see
But I promise to look away
Should my heart beat quickly
For another, would surely
Jump to be with me
Epiphany, a thousand thank yous
For showing me the bright sun
While the day is still young

Stefanie Fontker

Equality

Misanthropy, is that so?
I believe in equality
True, and through
To the very end
I couldn't care less
About where you're from
Or who's in your bed
Just don't record
Any type of video
That has the slightest
Chance of ending up
In my mailbox
It's quite alright
That you like so and so
He does chew
With his mouth open, though
You think it's rude
Of me to say so?
I think it's terribly rude
That I have to see it
Whatever you say,
Just know that
I hate you and your boyfriend
Just as much as I hate
Everyone else I've met

Stefanie Fontker

Equations

She says I'm confident
That I sweat it
How it oozes from my pores
I beg to differ
Lack of deceit, judgement
Does not infer
Anything of the such
Most would agree
I offer no preconceptions
I have no stones
Most people know themselves
Human beings
Are not humble by nature
I am truly human
In many less words I may say
A equals B equals C
Snort is as you will

Stefanie Fontker

Escape

There it is again
Hanging out of my brain
Out of the corner
Of my very mind
I cannot force it
Back into its slot
There is no longer
Any space for it
To crawl back into
For it to sleep in
It must be annihilated
Or addressed, maybe it
It may just leave
On its own, disappear
Either way I want it gone
Too many stare at me
Like they know it all
As if they have seen
What is going on here
In this void of a head
But there isn't a clue
Only a dark thought
Trying to slip its way
Out of its old home

Stefanie Fontker

Espionage

Mindless fool,
You spew more
Lies than I
Allow past this
Hardly existing
Defence of mine
And in my heart
I will capture
These slithering
Viruses and keep
Them locked away
Where they cannot
Return to you
With any valuable
Intel or advice
And count them
I will, carefully
Without a mistake
And my prize will be
That you forever and
Always remember
Me, and my
Promise to keep
Inventory of the
Bruises you have
Generously gifted me

Stefanie Fontker

Esse Quam Videri

My age is my own.
Steal it you may,
But it will continue
Its long reign.
Forever living on,
In my dirty and rotting
Coffin encased body.

Stefanie Fontker

Eternal

May you imprint
Your scent
Into my memory
And deliver
Your happiness
Into my heart
Your gift of love
Is the one that
Will forever remain
Here, beyond the demise
Of these dry lungs

Stefanie Fontker

Evidence

It's seldom given away
When everybody wants it.
Eventually dogs just growl,
And tear away a piece of meat.

Stefanie Fontker

Excuses, Abuses

'She stole my heart! '
You wail, boldly
Without a heart
You're rather cliché
Don't you think?
Even more so than me
And that's saying a lot
You must have
Eaten pop culture
For dinner last night
Seems like the best excuse
I'll be able to offer
In your place
But, don't cry!
It makes me uncomfortable
And it usually soils
The new white shirt
That I always seem to wear
When residing in your company
So, be strong!
If not for your sake,
Then for mine
Bake your new love cookies
Girls usually like that
Right? Or, a cake
Or write her a poem
No, wait, never mind
I've tried that
I've been trying it for years
Doesn't work very well
I don't know what to do
So here,
I'll go find another
To wear instead
I'll take off
My new white shirt
And place it over here,
Cry into it while I'm gone

Executioner

Floating somewhere
Certainly not here
Maybe in black space
Deader than I intend
There is no air for sale
In this foreign land
And not a white light
That I am able to see
There is only darkness
Far beyond a lost horizon

Stefanie Fontker

Expired

I'm living underground
And sleeping in the rain,
But there is no water
That can put out these flames.
These old hands are made
Of the coldest ice,
My head is in the sand
And I'm long gone, in too deep.
So tell me, am I still alive,
Or has my life gone bad?

Stefanie Fontker

Explode

The constant noise
That you so dangerously
Spew from your very being
Makes me so very violent.

Stefanie Fontker

Extreme

She likes the strange taste
That often sits on her tongue
Mouth wide open and waiting
She is empty if not filled
Broken if less than fixed
Forgotten if not thought of
Grey is a colour not seen
She wants more than it all
Swallowed the moon as though
It was cheese and drank
The sun as though it was rum
Her mouth is a deep portal
To a realm other than this
She stores all that she finds
In this unexplored land
A universal process that
Cannot be fought or rebelled
She can hear your thoughts
As they slip into her mouth
And can taste your song
As it becomes her own

Stefanie Fontker

Fabrication

A lack of emotion inspires
Total and complete apathy
For the immediate environment.
The touch of a lover feels
Like the prick of a stranger,
And love leaves an unpleasant
Cutting sensation deep within
The pretty hidden parts inside us.

Stefanie Fontker

Faceless

No eyes to be seen
I only see skin
Disturbingly smooth
What man is a man
Without a face?
There is no magic
To be discovered
Witches are not
So cruel and vicious
They are the ones
With the most pity
For sale at their
Small little shops
One may blame it
On the world's
Scientists, they are
In fact more than
Capable of performing
Such a circus act
But are they so
Incredibly stupid?
I fear this poor man
Himself, may have
Gotten a hold of
Some terrible, sharp
Butcher knife
And decided on
Mutilation as the day's
First activity

Stefanie Fontker

Fallen Trees

Let me touch, and trace
The lines on your face
Beautiful, from where
Do you hail? Have we
Ever met before, baffled
I'll ponder the moment
May I hold your hand?
We could take a stroll
The autumn breeze
Will never grow old
Speak of your dreams
And I'll tell you a tale
Of fallen trees and
Stolen memories
Would you care, hold me
For I have been tricked
Once before, in a life
Too far away from this
Cracked, shallow heart
Fix me, is it possible?
Never, it's the opposite
I am not meant to
Be caressed so tenderly
For no one buys something
When it's already broken

Stefanie Fontker

Familiar

I lick at raindrops
And capture them
In the chasm that is
My endless mouth.
And from your heart
It is love that I chase
In endless circles, never
Running fast enough.

Stefanie Fontker

Farewell

Let us sleep
In the warmth
That company
Can only offer.
Upon my hand,
Is your own
And it is truly,
The only hand I
Could ever know.
So keep it here,
Until farewell,
Is the only word
We refuse to know.

Stefanie Fontker

Farm

The cattle whisper,
And the sheep shriek
Plotting a rebellion.
The pigs long to eat
And feast on the remains
Of the most loved fauna.
Tearing away at skin,
Born again dictators.

Stefanie Fontker

Fatal Smirk

Out of the corner
Of my tired eye
I see you grin
Like a psychotic
Little girl
You smile, while I
Cry, from my heart
Pulsing, swollen
Hurt, broken
Blood pours into
My cupped hands
And dribbles onto
Your pale white floor
The contrast
Is the most beautiful
Sight I have seen
Second only to you
And your fatal smirk
That probably did this
In the first place
You smile, and I
Die, once or twice

Stefanie Fontker

Father's Milk

Eat it all up
Lick your plate clean
Your ignorance must taste
Unquestionably wonderful
All those processed
Ingredients
Will sleep in the ground
For ninety years to come
Environmentalists
Will surely never forget
The syllables in your name
And the tongue stimulation
Greatly created
When they roll off the tongue
Call the press!
No, the Prime Minister
He'd love a taste
Of your worm infested
Dung beetle ridden
Plate of ignorance

Stefanie Fontker

Feast Of The Weak

Are you surprised?
Take a seat
Witness my demise
I tell you the truth
Yet you feed me a lie
Confessions remain
The feast of the weak
Tilt your chin high
Aren't I petty?
A candle to your sun
You'll never see me
As I see you
Don't call my name
For it's common
Maybe I'll always
Remain a stranger

Stefanie Fontker

Femme Fatale

There is a woman,
Shrouded in mystery
That claims much.
To know me, and to love
Certain parts of me.
Where is she, this liar
That I have never seen?
How do I know she exists
If her word only a dream?

Stefanie Fontker

Fence

On the edge of reason
The final wall scaled,
You look away to gaze
Soundlessly at your
Bulging and swollen
Mess of emotions.

Stefanie Fontker

Fiction

Unable to miss you
Would you weep
At my heartless
And cold admission
One of remorse
Not for you
But the lost emotions
For you I once held
And your gorged heart
That I was said to own
I have not given away
But discarded because
I now know that
It was never truly mine

Stefanie Fontker

Filthy

There is not a stage
To stand proudly upon
Your victory is a dirty
Move on your part
None will rejoice at
This thing you call
Human cleansing, or
The ideal world
This is the only evil
I would name pure
A filthy idea in your
Garbage can of a brain

Stefanie Fontker

Final Battle

Slashed first,
I strike back
With fire in
My wide open
Eyes and power
Behind my fist
My chest bloody
And your hand
Holding what I
Am fighting for
In this war

Stefanie Fontker

Final Goodbye

I watch you beckon me
Over to you with tears,
Leaving my eyes barren
Of any apparent happiness.
I wonder if I could ever
Truly have had more, more
Than what you have given me.
But these are just musings
My last act of freedom.
I walk to my final death,
But I hold my head high.

Stefanie Fontker

Fire

I barely graze your skin,
And my fingertips are
No longer made of ice.
You are made of pure,
Unrated and destructive
Fire, that enflames
More than just my heart.

Stefanie Fontker

First Place

You fit well
Into your box
Your gender role
That tiny apron
Isn't getting
Any looser
That porcelain body
Isn't getting
Any younger
Big hair
Made up face
Manicured nails
Your husband loves you
That treadmill
Really does its job
New car, new watch
Number one consumer
Money grows on trees
You know it
You've seen it
Your children eat it
None of it's yours
Pretty little trophy
Know your place
Or change your fate
Buy a name
Write a book
Kill a few people

Stefanie Fontker

Fix Me

Broken, destroyed
Disturbed beyond reason
Pick up the pieces
Put me back together
Shattered, torn apart
Can you decipher,
My beginning and end?
Such an awful ache
My bones, they break
Counting down the days
Until my plea is heard
Ignore my inner child
Looking for an answer
Why was I sold to shadows?
Nameless, faceless beings
Smothered, not held
Could it have been worse?
I'm the reason why
You're as soft as silk-
Unable to notice
That my tears beg you
To take the time to fix me

Stefanie Fontker

Fledgling

A dirty snivelling idiot
Resting upon a high chair
The King of the Gods
And the God of the Kings
Feasted on the hearts
Of many young women
And the money of more
Than a few old men
Spoiled and infested
A lullaby is required
And more than one tale
Of heroes and the demons
That rape and kill them
If the Sandman is to visit
Laughing, snorting fool
Speech impaired and vision
More often blurry than clear
Kicking at the legs
Of those undeserving
Scratching at the faces
Of those more nurturing
An ungrateful little brat
That would rather be
Immortal than intelligent

Stefanie Fontker

Follow

My thoughts, emotions
Feelings and opinions
Could never in this life
Make me a person
I will only ever see
Through your eyes
And only ever hear
What I am told I hear
I am who you say I am
When you eat you binge
And when I eat I do not
My mouth dry, my plate full
I will not kill the unarmed
But you slap the passive
Destroy the assertive
And consume the aggressive
Your words are gold
Mine are dirt and dust
My life is set by yours
Your compass is certain
Mine has been shattered
By your victorious fist
You offer no directions
Only broken glass

Stefanie Fontker

Forbidden

He said to me,
That it sometimes
Does not exist, at least
Not in this life time
Certainly not on his
Tongue, and never from
His very own mouth
It is not to be seen
But believed in
Like some Old God
Only the tribal speak of
And even they are
Thought of as savages
When they possess this
Thing- this entity that
So many speak of
Too many dream of
But none will ever have
No society can hold it
No man can capture it
This beautiful thing
That he cannot practice
Because of what or whom
He has chosen to serve
This evil emotion
Seen as the preferred taste
Of the flesh-eating
He tells me they call it Love

Stefanie Fontker

Forbidden Fruit

I put it in my mouth,
Because it is my own will.
I control myself today,
And until my consciousness
Has withered to dust.

~

I will plant my own
Tree of the knowledge
Of the many shades of grey.
You may feast with me,
This is the first supper.

Stefanie Fontker

Force

Unbearable pressure
Why would you ask me-
A question I refuse
To even ask myself?
Your curiosity intends
To almost suffocate
Left without an ally
You drill deep
Into a sludge filled-
Nameless organ of mine
To lay still- breathless
Has always been
The fastest getaway
Force it out of me
I know without a doubt
You do not wish to
Parley- But I promise
Mutilation does not
Invoke fear into my heart

Stefanie Fontker

Forever

Do you cry, like me,
Under the veil
Of eternal earth?
I want to live,
To love like the stars
Have always done.
To fall into you,
Forever and completely.

Stefanie Fontker

Forever Dying

She has a thing for death,
It excites her sexually
And, already dead herself,
She has always wanted to die.

Stefanie Fontker

Forget

It is easy to forget
What I refuse to remember
The soft feeling
Your hands once claimed
Is like that of any other
And your voice
As hollow as my own-
Is nothing spectacular
Your curves- could not
Entrall the mind of
The most sexless being
I would not glance twice
At your shallow eyes
Painted over in pale white
I dream of full lips
Never thin lines-
Nor tasteless mouths
A trust too daring
To cross a thin line
How could I forget?

Stefanie Fontker

Forget Me

Would you linger
Forever in my heart?
Wrapping one another
In strings of love,
Always connected
Even when far away.
It is you that I never
Forget to remember.
Scribbling countless
Forget-me-nots, tell me
Have they served their
One true purpose?

Stefanie Fontker

Forgotten Tongue

I will always see, and watch
But I refuse to speak
She will drink herself
Into dead, dry hell
This one is a kicker
She won't go down
Without a broken bone
Or a bruised lung
My name will never
In this life meet hers
But I will gaze into
The blood-shot windows
To her black, black soul
Pretty to look at
It is hard to redirect
Where my eyes dare to
Never innocently wander
Maybe I will shed
A red tear or two
At her long fall
And the removal of
Her once white wings
Many shun the loss
Of my once thick tongue
My song is mine to sing
Just as her life is hers to take
I am an observer,
This prerogative is owned
And I know well enough
She is not asking me
To be her savoir

Stefanie Fontker

Forsaken

Before an altar she bent
Arms raised in a 'V'
And begged for forgiveness
Face littered with tears
Her sins too tragic
Her heart too broken
To offer anything more
Than a humble apology
Limbs tired, she waited
But no words came
And alone she remained
In the dark, in the pity
Of her beloved messiah

Stefanie Fontker

Fragments

Fragmented thoughts-
Leave behind too many
Holes in my skin.
The last moment I held,
Caressing your ashes
In the burning house
Flickers and flutters
Like our heavy hearts
Once did when we lived.

Stefanie Fontker

Freak

This is compulsive cannibalism.
I cut you up and digest you,
Keeping my fingers wet,
Because you've always feasted
Without a conscious nor a thought
On the tender parts of my heart.

My ends justify my means.
If sucking on the sexless
Parts of your anatomy
Is the only way to get you into
My eager mouth, then I
Welcome the title: criminal.

Stefanie Fontker

Free Love

Let us stay here
Forever and a day.
Let us grow wild,
In this unclaimed
And untouched land.
Let us frolic in the forests
And claim our love
For the eldest trees.
We could float in oceans,
And drown in affection.
I could write you
A million poems a day,
And you could teach
Me the name of every
Star in the sky.

Stefanie Fontker

Freedom

Ignorance is bliss
Beautiful to the core
Resent those freaks
How they deserve torment
Tempting us with freedom
Freedom? Oh, woe
A word too colourless

Stefanie Fontker

Gaia

At the break of dawn
I wandered outside
Lost in my thoughts
But as I looked up
Into the brightly lit
Sky that veils the cosmos
I remembered all that
I have ever known
And all that I have lost
My heart burns
But my eyes are wide
It all seems lesser
To the magnificence
Of Earth at its best

Stefanie Fontker

Gambling Man

I've observed you
And I've come
To a conclusion
You have a gambling
Addiction, problem
Whatever it is
Call it what you want
Just make sure
It's a negative noun
As this conclusion came
So did many ideas
An enormous amount
Of solutions
I have narrowed it down
And this seems like
The best one:
Instead of visiting
The inside of a casino
Why don't you instead
Visit the outside
Of a casino, you know
Highways, parking lots
And then jump out
In front of random cars
You'll get the same rush
And you're still gambling
Just instead of gambling
With my money,
Which we all know you'll lose
You'd be gambling your life
It'll be great!
I promise
You might even lose
That little pot belly of yours

Stefanie Fontker

Game

He longs to play doctor
This is the job for me,
He would declare firmly
Hands made to shape,
To perfect all those
Ugly little bumps and
Hideously large bruises
He set out into the world
Equipped with a sterile thumb
And so with his heart
He cut into more than one
And with his scalpel
He did often love
Many women, many men
He touched all with a pulse
There was no discrimination
And not a fine in sight
Only blood, a lot of blood

Stefanie Fontker

Ghost

Only the dead,
Ever want to sit
Here, with me
And drink a sip
Of invisible wine.

Stefanie Fontker

Gloria Steinem

May you forever
Have possession
Of my beating heart.
It is because
Of all your struggles
That this world turns.
It is freedom that
Has the sweetest taste
Of all the fruits
You have given us.
Too many to count,
Are your kisses
On our enflamed hearts.
Some may ask your name,
But you are more.
You are a woman.

Stefanie Fontker

Godsent

A beautiful fall
Eloquent demise
So privileged!
To be made of porcelain
My fragile state
Oh so compromised
To be blinded -
By such a beauty
An unsteady heartbeat
It quickens
Frozen state of mind
She speaks!
Slick, to the ears
I reach out, one touch
And I feel
I grin, and she smiles
Such a sad smile

Stefanie Fontker

Grainy Images

Hidden like a woman's
Undercarriage, it is well
Known that I exist
But few will ever see me
You wanted a peek
Begged on your knees
And so I flashed you
A wide, happy smile
You noted my dull eyes
And my plump lips
But you saw nothing else
There was no image
Only parts and pieces
Were visible to your
Inexperienced, naked eyes
You were surprised when
I suddenly left, I know
This, I can smell it
The air coloured with murk
I am nobody's fool
But my very own

Stefanie Fontker

Grave Digger

You promised
To kiss my forehead
And dig my grave
Yet here I am
Watching you
Sink into yours

Stefanie Fontker

Green-Eyed Monster

The green-eyed monster
How he consumes me
Such a suspicious glare
Rips from my eyes
Behold, I shy not
From such an imperfection
Shelter of my pride
I may lay in oblivion
Me, not he
To want- and need
Heed not, fight I will
I've won this battle
In my dreams
With envy serving
As my sword - victory!
Joy, crimson puddles
Though why?
Such dizziness could only-
Be a lie! The pain
Must be of sore muscles,
Yet you clutch- my heart
In your hands..

Stefanie Fontker

Grieve

In the forgotten house
She wept madly without
Much more than misery
Her tears saluting
The daylight, long past
With the moon she is alone
She does not think
About fighting her depression
She only remembers
The scent of freesia
And all that came with it
A warm embrace, the distant
Reminder of being loved
But too many miles have
Followed her out into this
Wilderness, this prison
Engulfed in her dark sorrow
She does not wish nor pray
For a savoir, it is too late
Only bones remain to save
And tears, always tears

Stefanie Fontker

Half Written Tale

And without their hearts,
They did roam, a terrible
Story conclusion, I say
Where is the hero, on his
Dashing white horse
Or the band of friends
Too stupid to not do
The right thing?
There is no villain
No witch or demon to be seen
Not an disturbed, or perhaps
Heartbroken old man
In a one hundred mile radius
There is none, only a
Damsel or two that did not
Ever want or ask to be
Saved, rescued or remembered
Happy in their misery
Flesh rotting, they smile
But they do not forget us
Faithful readers and fans
And from the Underworld
Their postcards do come

Stefanie Fontker

Half-Lived

Many say we are half-lived
Half loved and more often
Forgotten, less thought of
Memories split into two
Remembered and oppressed
Like scars and mothers
There is no chance of choice
Only absolution remains
Forced to breath, to bleed
To look like the others
And to drink poisoned water
We are what we were made to be
In this life the individual
Is not seen, does not exist
There are only numbers
Names are for objects
Something greater than people
To cry would be to welcome pain
It is suicide to strike back
Rebellion is nothing but a trend
Two women are equal to one man
And children are collateral
A person gives birth to pebbles
Cylindrical and copper scented
That are forced into parts
Of terrified dogs and cats
For safe keeping and thoughts
As we cut and slash into ourselves
Into our hearts, into our heads
It is sometimes comforting to know
We are half-lived and twice dead

Stefanie Fontker

Happy To Die

Stars exploded in their eyes,
And suns burnt out in their hearts.
Skin was kissed with desert sand,
Thunder claps hard to embrace them.

Banished by the land, the wind
Lifted their bodies up into the cold.
And they called out to their brothers,
'Come join me in flight.'

Stefanie Fontker

Heartache

Cutting off layers of unwanted skin,
Coming undone inside of one's self.
Float beyond water's edge, cry silently.

Forgive the world for swallowing it all,
Every single dream of a lover's kiss.
Ignore subliminal messages of the heart.

Destroy any ounce of emotional sanity,
Come quietly into your own open arms.
Shrug off the hands of those that would wonder.

Lie to yourself, cry to yourself, and forget that
Any touch of another, reminds you of silver.

Stefanie Fontker

Heartbeats

She may sway robotically
To non-existent rhythms,
But I promise I will
Only ever dance to the sound
Of our combined heartbeats.

Stefanie Fontker

Hearts

Trust issues you say?
Ha! Lies I have heard
A one time too many
Cease! Or decease!
You must have been named
A tease, diseased
Touch me you will not
A test is required
I will not caress you
As you must have imagined
My heart to another
Yours to yourself
I will not fall
For your tricks
No matter how tempting
How romantic! You deny
A claim to fame
That has not missed
My ear nor my eye
Liar! I'll think of you
Though never aloud

Stefanie Fontker

Help Me

You're the only drug
That works for me.
I'll let you complicate me.
Help me become somebody
Else, help me get away
From what remains of myself.
My heart doesn't see
The colour of your blood,
But it feels your touch.
Help me, I'm too slow
To catch you in my mouth.

Stefanie Fontker

Helpless Fool

I hear her voice
When I sleep
I dream of love
Of her
The essence
Of which I feel
Deep inside
The black hole
Named my 'heart'
I cry her name
When I think
Not a soul
Is listening
And sing of her
To you, oblivious
Lover
What do I say
When you ask me
Of this person's
Identity
'She'
Who's destroyed me
Casted pure emotion
To oblivion?
I lie
Bold faced
Waiting
For the sting
Of justice
Though, you smile
And tell me
Secrets with your eyes
Oh sweet glance
From your lips
You speak
'When you're ready'

Stefanie Fontker

Heroine

Let me cry tears-
Heavy as your praise
For your story- burns
As though it were my own
Through conquest
You shall triumph
Tomorrow and forever
You will walk-
On your own two feet
As discard your-
Broken chariot
Confuse your betrayer
And burn your bridges
A fairy tale-
Without a damsel
Born into distress
Shrug off- my heartfelt
Goodbye- and I'll ignore
The apologetic look
I caught in your eye

Stefanie Fontker

Hidden

This is me cutting myself,
Not anywhere that bleeds
But within myself, deep
Inside the parts of me
That you will never see.

Stefanie Fontker

Hideous Beauty

A hideous beauty
Sinful lust?
You shout
Oh laughing lie
Hollow
Sorrow filled -
Heart
I beg to differ
Drenched in tears
Careless dares
I wish not to,
Follow
In self delusion
Oh weep, weep
To beg for mercy
A pitiful love

Stefanie Fontker

Hold On

They want to see you fall,
Yet you're the one that bleeds
For all the ones that would
Pass you around like a whore.

Lovely little girl, little boy,
I will always offer you my hand.
Yet you don't know how to hold on,
When you've been reprogrammed

To always let go.

Stefanie Fontker

Hollow

You have stripped the world
Of conversation, friendship and love
And offer nothing but unsatisfactory
Substitutions of scratching and feasting.

Yet you are heroized and held high,
Slipped upon a pedestal and sculpted,
Like a happy child holding a gun
To the back of a mother's head.

Stefanie Fontker

Home

Am I to sit here,
Upon this chair of yours?
Behind mountains
Of framed pictures
From your distant youth.
This is not mine,
None of it has my name.
Your kindness is bulging,
Behind your cracked smile.
But please try to remember,
Your home could never
Be my own.

Stefanie Fontker

Hooker

Perhaps if you saw
More than the outside,
You would know that
It is more than her own
Mistakes she has made
These scars are marked
On her daughter, too

Stefanie Fontker

Hope

Porcelain skies
How they shine
Gazed upon
By even the most-
Souless eyes
How we reach-
Our fingers
Brushing starlight
Before we fall
Back down to
Our Mother Earth
Such a kind-
Disrespect we share-
Dreaming a dream
Never so bliss
Ponder, we wander
As our imagination
Touches our hearts
The epiphany of fools
Never have we wondered
At the core of
Our yearning
We want more
More, than we know
We want hope

Stefanie Fontker

Human

The only thing
You possess, here
In your lost name,
Is a tired fist.
May it last long,
As long as it
May bleed red,
In a world of dark,
And murky tar veins.

Stefanie Fontker

Human Nature

You've held me down
And tried to drown me
In bitterness and hate.
You say it's human nature.

Stefanie Fontker

Hunger

I am hungry for love
Let me touch you
Don't you want me, too?
Cease, your amazing act
Be not coy, M'lady
For my eyes!
May bleed blood as well
Stroke my simple heart
I refuse to let go
Why won't you-
Trust me too soon?
Fair maiden! You burn me
Who is it you see
When you glance at me?
Devil, lover, child
Though I only see you
A truth beyond my right
Hold me at arm's length
Whilst I grasp at empty air

Stefanie Fontker

Hurricane

Beautiful hurricane!
There are many
News-stations I know of
That could care less
About how you took
My breath away
I cough far more-
In your presence than
Socially acceptable
I promise- I am less
Clichéd than I appear
Beautiful hurricane!
You rip my heart-
From my very chest
There are times-
In which I fear
You have chosen this
Particular location
To brew- To storm
For I have long
Been trapped
Gazing into your eyes
Beautiful hurricane!
I digress- I deeply miss
The luxuries of life
I beg of you
Pick a different city
The next time you bore
Of hearing tales
Glamorizing
My happiness

Stefanie Fontker

Hurt

Shall we murder eternity,
And sleep upon dead clouds?
I have drunk sips of
Your poisonous immortality.
Here I am, something more and
Missing so much all the same.
Devoid of pain, our veins
Are old and beyond repair.
Though know, my one and only hurt
Is your tongue upon mine.

Stefanie Fontker

I Drown In Myself

My bleeding mouth
Has been assaulted
By your angry tongue.
And like an ocean
I have longed to be,
I drown in myself.

Stefanie Fontker

I Thank You

Dear Rupert Murdoch,
I thank you
For making me feel
So very amused
And disgusted
At the same time
This was a new
Experience for me
One that was pleasant
And very bitter
At the same time
I also thank you
For showing the world
That little old me
Is in fact not
The creepiest
Psychopath
That the world
Has to offer

Stefanie Fontker

Idle

She holds her breasts
In her palms
Naked and cold
In a white room
Waiting for him to
Find his black marker
Almost as permanent
As she hoped other
Objects to be
She sees it in his
Back pocket but she
Cannot find her voice

Stefanie Fontker

I'M Going Places

The knife stabbed deeper
I fell back into reality
My heart dropped steeper
My unfortunate finality
Isn't something I haven't seen before
Shall I feel this way
Forevermore
Not one to betray
To be stabbed in the front
Is it only frailty
Never was in on the hunt
Would I be able to move on
Sexless dreams
Say you were only a pawn
It was always less than it seems
Laying on the floor
Would I be able to scream
It's you I adore? Abhor?
Maybe my lies are just full blown

Stefanie Fontker

Immortal

What is it, to breath underwater?
I ponder at the absence
Of your flailing humanity.
Feed this hunger with something,
You will fail to ever feel.
My heart beats truly, but you
Will never have a fixed nerve.
Call it what you wish, but I know
It is a curse to see only red.

Stefanie Fontker

Impaired

You cloud my vision,
And gauge out my eyes.
I cannot see the stars
When you stand so close
To me and the ocean,
Because we all blend
Together and become one.
This is not me, you are not
Less than this blistering sea.
It is soon forgotten, again I am
Lost here, gazing at you.

Stefanie Fontker

Implant

Implanted within the heart
Is an underlying reason
To reject all of humanity.
A good excuse is worth more
Than a million why-nots,
And so we become factories,
Living and dreaming in fear.
But is such a thing to truly live?

Stefanie Fontker

Implode

She speaks in a language
Of slow motion pornography.
Give me my heart back,
It has imploded once again.

Stefanie Fontker

In Holding

There is nothing better
Than your taste in my mouth
And the sun on my skin
Whilst we sit in a place
Far less beautiful than you
With music that holds nothing
To the sound of your song
And the shine in your eyes
The rise of your eyebrows
At my silly poetry
Holds my heart in a cage
You are the only sheriff
That I have met in this town
So if you will not release me
I hope you are courteous
Enough to at least offer me
Some form of inspiration

Stefanie Fontker

In The Flesh

She plays at my heart strings
Such a musical woman
I could love her in a minute
If only she'd let me try
Her song so sweet, to eat it
I wish for, upon a non-visible
Star, planet, or moon
Just a quick taste, a lick
Only a nibble, a rake
Of my teeth down the middle
Of her beautiful free flowing
Words, she is more than a poet
Beyond the point of a passion
She is desire in the flesh

Stefanie Fontker

Individualistic Society

A true community
Consists of individuals.
Not mere species members,
Nor a selected herd.

Traditionalists say
The basic unit of society is family,
Modernists say the tribe.
No one says the individual.

Stefanie Fontker

Indulgence

I call it indulgence, not compulsion.
The peak of individual development,
Is the awareness of the warm flesh.
Forbidden fruits are the sweetest.

Stefanie Fontker

Inept

You may know more
Drink more, live more
Perhaps even deserve
More than this world
Has ever given you
But I have seen
The death of a king
And your demise
In a vision too clear
I will not tell you
Of what I have seen
Because you would not
Believe a word I say
For what am I but a child?

Stefanie Fontker

Infiltrator

Crisp on my tongue,
Your name simmers
Away on my mind.
Flooded with thoughts
And images of you,
Am I doomed to always
Be such an imbecile?
Do I seem conflicted
On the outside, as well?
I have been told that
My face wears no mask,
And my heart is forever
Stitched to my sleeve.
So tell me infiltrator,
Have you only come here,
To witness my blush,
And stuttering fall?

Stefanie Fontker

Innocence

Who is truly pure?
A wise woman once
Told me, in a voice
I imagined as thoughtful,
That there is no
Existence of innocence,
And that we are all
Just at different
Degrees of guilt.
To her I now say,
You are more right
Than I would have guessed.
I see this truth,
In the tears of a victim
And the eyes of a rapist.

Stefanie Fontker

Insanity

A single graze
Of two hands
Shallow shiver
Slips down my spine
I cease to exist
The meeting of eyes
Will not spare me
My soul
Though the moment
Remains bliss
One caress
I freeze, startled
Perhaps misunderstood
Maybe never truly there
Fills my heart with
A false hope for love

Stefanie Fontker

Insufferable

Perhaps I would listen
If you did not shriek
My words are nonexistent
In the eyes of the elder
Dismissed at the look
Of my mistaken cover
You judge me as much
As I will ever pity you

Stefanie Fontker

Intentions

Intentions-
Could you ever lie?
I demand to know-
What are your intentions?
Mysterious lover-
Your wet lips
Are only partially
Mocking- Coy demeanour
Your eyes tell me
A false story
Intentions- have you any?
Another conquest-
I refuse to listen!
To be named paranoid
I can read your thoughts
When we are plastered
Together- entwined
Moulded by time
Tell me- of your intentions
Dare I ask?

Stefanie Fontker

Intersections Of The Heart

I long ago grew tired
Of begging on my knees
For nothing but a tiny
Taste of your love.

~

Now you walk forward,
Greedy for my attention
And offer me your heart
On a platter of gold.

~

I take it in my hand,
And squeeze out every bit
Of filth that has been sleeping
In it for so many loveless years.

Stefanie Fontker

Introduction

How could you ever know me,
Fully, truly, inside and out?
I have not met myself,
More than once in this life.
But it is you, who claims
To be beyond the definition
Of godly omniscience, and say
That you are in fact my god.
But my only gods are the trees,
And your soul is not so pure.
Let us sit here in meditation,
Slipping into the beginning of time,
It is there you will find me,
And where we will meet
For the first and last time.

Stefanie Fontker

Invisible

Your love does rest
Hidden in a valley unlike
The ones you know in your heart
Growing like the rest of you
Enflamed, your lover did cry
But you eat your own pain

Stefanie Fontker

It's Alright

The face on the front page
You are, what you are
Prostituta! They call
From their cars,
Their corners, alleyways
Come out to play!
Body no longer warm
It'd be stupid to not abide
Pockets no longer heavy
It's not wrong, it's alright
Put your cigarette out
Underneath your heel
Arms wrapped around
Your cold, cold shell
You hug yourself
When no one else will
Face drained of blood
You rub at your eyes
And stare at your makeup-
Stained hands
It's time to start
Tattooing on that eye shadow
Bloodshot eyes, trembling heart
When they call, you answer

Stefanie Fontker

Jailbait

Something flowing onto you,
I don't drip but pour.

My eyes don't captivate,
Yet yours still close.

I would put a piece
Of me on your plate.

But nothing will change
How bad you want it.

Stefanie Fontker

Jokester

Haughty moon, you mock me,
Smiling down at my thunderous bark.
And yet I keep at my fun and quips,
I refuse to be dead to this world.

But what smiling jester has lived,
Without a swift and brutal smack?
In this altered description of hard love,
Shame is soft and subtle, yet deep in hurt.

Stefanie Fontker

Judge

A different type
Of Judgement Day
Without a messiah
Nor a horned priestess
But the humiliation
Is just as real
And the affection
Is just as forgotten
In this bloody canal
Of your absent heart

Stefanie Fontker

Jury

Legs shuffling
I hear it but
I can't see them
Watching me like it
Could ever matter
Whether or not
They are here
Ready to shred
What little hope
Could ever remain
In this fast beating
Organ in my chest

Stefanie Fontker

Just A Man

There was no shepherd
Only a man with a stick
Who said follow and worship
Or die in this sinful land
Either way there would be
A terrible, painful death

Stefanie Fontker

Kill Me

None of it matters.
No matter where I go,
What direction I turn,
There are men, women
And ghosts awaiting me.
Telling me to swallow
My own pain, and to
Leave this world clean
As it was before I arrived.
My actions are immoral,
And my mind a breeding-
Ground for insanity.
It's all my own fault,
How could those without
Religion have a heart?
How could those devoid
Of constant happiness
Truly be named human?
How could a woman
Without a man, be a woman?
So let only one of us hurt,
Destroy what is left
Of this taint on your
Once pure world- Kill Me.

Stefanie Fontker

Kiss

Come undone and flee,
Into a meadow of sins.
I will follow you, always
For you kiss my flaws
Just as often as my mouth.

Stefanie Fontker

Kissing Ghosts

Would we still touch
If you remained here
With me, on this plain
Sipping on dirty sunlight?
Do you watch me, from
The deepest ground as I
Beat on my chest, heavy
With bloated love?
Do you remember to cry
Knowing I'm finally as lost
As I've always pretended
To seem, falling into
My own crazed, bloody verse?
Do you promise to haunt me?

Stefanie Fontker

Lab Rat

This is definitely
Not a controlled
Experiment.
I sometimes think
You long to watch
Me fall far
Off the flat ground
And into invisible
White walls.
Always white walls.
That way you are sure,
To see all the blood
Instead of just some
Of this long gone,
Slippery liquid.

Stefanie Fontker

Label

From all angles, I am
Once again attacked.
Rolled into a slight,
And small pinprick,
Then hurled beyond
This shining galaxy.
Labelled and put into
The tiniest boxes,
Shipped to the one true
Oblivion of this world.
Tell me who I am.

Stefanie Fontker

Lady Oddity

My mother is quite odd
She only ever reads
Romance, or erotica novels
She reads them everywhere
Anywhere, when she's
Doing everything
Or absolutely nothing
On the bus to work
Doing laundry, cooking dinner
Vacuuming, washing, scrubbing
Brushing her teeth,
Or falling asleep
What is even queerer
Is that when I mention
This whole ordeal to her
She scoffs, and sighs
The only thing she hears
Is the little list
Of activities I give
And tells me I need
To start doing more chores
Around the house

Stefanie Fontker

Language

You talk, and talk
Not to listen, not to hear
What is it you wish to do,
Sit with your hands
Over, covering,
Your ears?
I want to change your mind
Sew your lips together
And never speak a word
To you, about you
You always said,
My voice is shrill
So for you,
My lips will not part
And my tongue not twist
A disturbing tale
Instead, we will converse
With a language of no words

Stefanie Fontker

Last Words

There comes a time
When we must all part.
I was so sure that
Our very last words
Would be spoken at the
Brink of a shared death.
But it is now I know,
Rivers of the heart
Are destined to change,
And perhaps I was always
Meant to die alone.

Stefanie Fontker

Leak

There is a lack of blood upon
These infinitely smothered lips,
But your tongue hurts like barbed wire
And every kiss tastes like copper.

Stefanie Fontker

Leech Jar

She sees it, just a glimpse
The leech jar, her medicine
In bed, flat, tired, breathless
She wants it, all of it
More than the suggested dose
And then she wonders, ponders
If one can overdose on leeches
Shuddering, it doesn't matter
She clutches the sides of her
Tomb, her bed in a hospice
Knuckles already white
She only wants to see them
Grow darker, her skin return
To its natural state,
She absolutely loathes
This sickly pale tone
She'd rather be dead,
Or strangled, blue is pretty
Her mind refocuses as it draws
Near, she sees more clearly
The doctor, the man with knives
Administers the remedy, not the cure
Her head lolls back, she is content
Red is by far her favourite colour

Stefanie Fontker

Less Than Natural

Lying face down in the mud
I have made it to a new land
Some may call it paradise
I would rather call it Hell
The Inferno, the Underworld
For Heaven seems much easier
To reach or to travel to
Than this remote palace
My hands are covered, soiled
With a deep mahogany film
And when I bring it to my mouth
The only existence on my tongue
Is the brief taste of blood
I feel like me again, whole
Not like a person in a box
And so I plan to make a home here
In this Hell, and demon I will
Be called and named, less
Than natural, less than human
So as I climb to my feet
I do not weep, or worry
Today I will be reborn

Stefanie Fontker

Liar?

Oh, who am I now?
Tell me!
I demand an answer
For is it not you
Whom has shaped
My entire way of life?
An influence
Not dared challenged
Why do you sit
Motionless-
In ignorance and bliss
Sing with me a tune
Won't you play
With me once more
Or shall you fool
Strangers and friends
Alike, with tall tales?
Ah, but I know you
Well enough to see
And taste, your distaste
Never have you seen
This before- and never
Will you see this again
I find myself unable
To resist the urge
To throw stones
While we are trapped
In a glass house

Stefanie Fontker

Lilac

Soft and pale in colour,
Embraced by Mother Jupiter,
Let us ride into the sun.
Saturn will not remember,
If we have ever left.
His rings will cut deep,
So let us run with haste.
Treading through space,
Licking at what starlight
We are able to taste,
It is here, I want to remain.

Stefanie Fontker

Lilith

She would not bow,
Nor lie beneath you.
And so you named her,
With a title too sore.

Stefanie Fontker

Linear

Discontent, like a lover
With their clothes on
She does not ask or think
Of what may have been
If she was somewhere else
In another bed, in another's
Arms, but there is this
Shadow that she cannot escape
A cloud of misery, that refuses
To have any company in sight
And in it she suffocates
Like she's underwater
Held down by hands
She can only assume to be
Her very own pale ones
Or stuck in some terrible fire
That was started by someone
She loves very much so
And that makes it so much
Worse than it should have been

Stefanie Fontker

Lips

You seem to always
Stitch my lips together.
My mouth cannot move
In the presence of yours.
Your eyes scream passion,
But only your own.
Your mind screams love,
But mine screams run.

Stefanie Fontker

Look Of Eternity

Am I a fool, to fool myself?
I once suspected that you love,
If only through your unmoved eye,
And your look of eternity.

Stefanie Fontker

Lost And Found

I've lost myself, but now
I'm found, bruised and beaten.
Pure in my unsaturated pain,
Drifting between realms
Of borderline-realistic illusion.

There is always one scene,
A reoccurrence, a replay,
A single realization stuck
In infinite and clumsy repetition.
The image of you, walking away.

Stefanie Fontker

Lost Hearts

I watch her soar
Past the clouds
And into another
Galaxy far away
From me and this
Modest Milky Way
I'm unable to cry
My head raised
Beyond the sight
Of Mother Earth
There are no words
My jaw is locked
My goodbye named
Meaningless by
The lost hearts
Of the heartless

Stefanie Fontker

Love

Where is Love, my secret lover?
For where has she journeyed
To another dimension, destroyed?
Left me she has- lost in the dark
Alone is my heart! Without Love,
Is destiny forgotten, buried deep
Let us slumber dreamlessly-
Sleep, sleep! My depression severe
Thoughtless days, visit me
Hold me close! Where is comfort?
Fallen into chaos as well, no?
Scarred beyond recognition
Trapped inside the clutches
Of another desperate admirer
Diseased, forced to please
Is saving her a possibility?
Stroking the heart of another
Cheating on me, teared in two
Lover of mine, never to you
Oh Love I am heartbroken
I crave your tainted beauty

Stefanie Fontker

Love Is Louder

It screams from
Mountain-tops!
Pleading for us all
To hear its cry.
Equality, and love!

There is a battle,
Slow and hard.
Beneath sea cliffs,
All the world fights
Bleeding for a cause.

Hearts are gauged out
Of their quiet homes.
We fight, against the most
Bitter and invisible liquid
That longs to eat our love.

Stefanie Fontker

Love Long Distance

I can see you from here, smiling.
Happy and free like a bird of royalty.
Though I do cry behind my mask,
For my own pain is my very own cage.

Hope is the thing devoid of feathers,
I have not seen it because I could not.
Living in this burned house, the forest
Has shunned my heart of destruction.

Miles away, beyond seas, and over mountains.
My only desire was to forever wait,
Celibate in my purest heart, making love
To my solemn memories of your body.

Falling in love again, and again with your words.

Stefanie Fontker

Love Lost

Can you remember my name,
Or the words you have given me
In the name of passion?
Your drowsy eyes have claimed,
To love me once, a million
Years before we were ever born.
Can the heart beat for one,
As long as I once thought? If not,
Let our lost flame return to the ground.

Stefanie Fontker

Love Me

Please, love me.

Lie to us both,

A false belief

Can be just as sweet

As the real thing.

Let us live, if for

A negative amount

Of rejected time

In a meadow of sins.

Stefanie Fontker

Loveless Day

Destroying any heart that once lived,
Soundly and peacefully in your chest.
To wish for the end of ignorance
And the justice of the painless is not
A dream one could truly name evil.

Begging for less than a day of hurt,
Unable to feel for the pretty ones,
The butterflies that live in your garden.
Only ever fantasizing and touching yourself
To the vision of their amputated wings.

We are all violent upon the brink of bloodshed.

Stefanie Fontker

Lover Of Lovers

Incapacitated lover,
You say you want me
But not as a lover
I am nothing more
Than a lover, lover
You bury me
Under your covers
Like I am your lover
Poisoned by your love
I am a blind lover
A naive lover
A lover of lovers
You hit me
Like I am more
Than just a lover
Lover, hidden
Like a lover forgotten
I felt love
But I am a bound lover,
That is to be second
To your very first lover
A lover, angrier
Than this lover
A lover, rougher
Than this gentle lover
He is in you
But only as a lover
Sometimes I think
I am more than a lover
Less than your love
But more than your lover
And when I'm with you
You say I feel
Like a good lover
I am no lover
Less than a good lover
You think I love her
But I'm your lover
She says she loves me

But few ever love
The lovers of lovers

Stefanie Fontker

Lovesick

So in love with herself
Her eyes glued to a mirror
Her image all to be admired
She could not see
The line forming behind her
Stretching far beyond
The distant horizon
Many sit in heat
Lovesick, waiting for
The cure she has not made
A remedy she will not know
Because it could never exist
Not in this life, not in
The next, nor in heaven
Not in hell, nor in limbo
Even rotting in the ground
Their bodies are stale
Filled with love for
A succubus that could not,
Would not ever care
About the damage she has caused
Nor the wars she has started
In the name of a toxic
Painful and heartbreaking love

Stefanie Fontker

Machinery

You're a machine,
Good for one thing.
The old type, but
The one with the
Dirtiest presence.

Stefanie Fontker

Mad Man

You walk down the street
Circus freak, circus freak!
They whine and bellow
You are no ordinary fellow
Eat, sleep and drink
Man who does not blink
Cut, batter and shred
Man whose face is fed
Dress up, go to town
The experience a let down
Mutter angrily at strangers
You only endanger
Mortals have no morals
Your hate has gone oral
Yell, scream, and howl
It is in the dark you prowl
Fruitful women, faceless men
You wait and count slowly to ten
Annihilate, destroy, and devour
In the shadows, you glower

Stefanie Fontker

Made Of Glass

Let it drift away
That sentence
Was too clear
I caught too much
Of what you didn't
Want me to hear
I'll let you believe
I don't know
A thought in your head
I'm not here
To make you sad
Not when ignorance
Is your solace
You never tell me
What's real
And what's not
Who am I to follow
When everyone
Is made of glass

Stefanie Fontker

Magic

I have seen you
Soaking through
The deepest grounds
And into tree roots,
Arriving in spiked
And painful heaven.
Today I will steal
Your book of sorcery.

Stefanie Fontker

Make Believe

Let us lie here,
In this damp grass
And stare at the clouds.
We can pretend we've
Only just met and
That we aren't waiting
For our parallel hands
To fall in love.

Stefanie Fontker

Marry Me

Maybe in a different life,
You would give me a chance
To ask for your hand in
Matrimony of co-existence.

Stefanie Fontker

Masks

Many speak of monsters.
The devil we know,
The demon under our covers.
But are these not
Also the people we love?
Is it impossible to see,
The heart behind the wall
Of bloody screams and cuts?
This is a liquid we all
Sometimes long to drink.

Stefanie Fontker

Mathematics

My neck snaps,
At your admission.
Instant death
Is only a product
Of you rejection.

Stefanie Fontker

Maybe, Adequate?

My eyes do wander
From time to time
I have been called
Aloof- more often
Than permitted
I do try- I am
More grey
Than black or white
My heart does
Neither bleed- nor burst
There is much
I cannot escape
Nor get around
I take a lot
Just to not give
I cannot remember
A time when I wished-
The sky would remain
Blue- I much prefer
Cloudy days than
The summer months
In which your birthday
Resides- Though
You once exclaimed:
Anyone can get exactly
What they want-
With a little bit
Of luck

Stefanie Fontker

Mea Culpa

You hang on my daisy-thumb,
Hooked onto my spider womb
And as these lips spit sunsets
Snow weeps from your mouth.

Arms of bark roaming - limply,
You swore a name upon a liar
With moonbeam grins of hope
These limbs are your concrete.

I've fallen in love with epitaphs
And it is now I know, it's better
Not to be born with pale wings
Living in a heart caught on fire.

Dabbed onto blushed laughter
And sunk with promises of red
As love grows cold around me,
I will be death - a prettier thing.

Stefanie Fontker

Melody

Oh, beautiful treasure box
How you hold my secrets
Sealed tight, trapped
Between your palms
Anger, has it ever lived
A stranger not met
Does he cease to exist
Or are we so fortunate?
Laugh and laugh
Our inside joke, unseen
By the eyes of our foes
They'll never know
Remember that day?
How we smiled
Until our faces went numb
I'll never forget
What did they say
About you, about me?
They'll see!
Joined together to fight
You are forever
A lullaby, to which
The melody
I will always remember

*Written for a dear friend on a special day.

Stefanie Fontker

Mildred Pierce

She dances with men,
Naked but clothed.
Praising a daughter
That's a wolf dressed
In the skin of a sheep.
Crying tears of despair,
Over a mannequin,
That sings with glee.
Less than a dollar
To her million times
Changed last name.
Striving to be more
Than she was born to be.
A dime-store diamond,
Shining brighter than day,
Chasing pretty rainbows,
During the deepest night.
May she someday sleep well.

Stefanie Fontker

Missing

Face strapped upon a page
You are featured in all
Eateries I have been to
And you remain across
All telephone poles and
Tall, filled milk cartons
And like a missing limb
I long for you, again
Almost always watching what
I know I cannot see
Waiting here for your
Sweet and victorious return

Stefanie Fontker

Mistake

You scream your distain,
The anti-love in your
Bloated and scarred heart.

Yet you were the fool
That named me an angel
Just because I have wings.

Stefanie Fontker

Monarchy

An artful dance
Across your stage
You are the one
Who writes all fates
Underneath a ribbon
The scar can lie
Passed on from
Your only father,
The one with the belt
Upon a liar's chair
He has passed
Your victory not fought,
Yet just as sweet
Will you wear his crown?

Stefanie Fontker

Monster

Monster,
With your teeth sharp
You do feast, feed
Annihilate
Pretty, ugly thing
You sell me, not yourself
Your eyes do prey,
They only see in the dark
When you crawl inside me
Mouth first, nails sharp
Scratching away at my lungs
Lips around my heart
Unable to feel, to love
It is not a replacement
For your lost possession
I know you
So well, too well
Eat, eat, and kill
As I shudder, dead, or dying
I would rather you clutch
My hand, than my throat

Stefanie Fontker

Moon And Sun

I decided that I'm better off guessing
What your touch could taste like.
For the bitterness of your heart
On my tongue has burdened our love.

Never ending is a mistaken hurt,
And forever after is a misguided lie.
We looked away from each other's path,
Only watching out for the pebbles on our own.

I was proud the first time we jumped
Over the cliffs of broken, wicked thoughts.

I was certain that you would love me as hard
As I have bled to sacrifice away this pain.

Stefanie Fontker

Morpheus

More tired than you know
I have never seen the moon
My eyes will forevermore
Remain forced wide open
For what else could I do
There is not a brain
In this empty head of mine
Only a piece of soft cloth
Absorbing almost everything
That it is able to touch
But evading almost anything
That could be named too solid
Unable to have a moment of rest
I am here eternally, forever
Always waiting, just waiting
For the sweet touch of sleep
And his shameless embrace

Stefanie Fontker

Mosaic

I do not enjoy
Writing with stanzas
For it is a lie
More so than the cake
My thoughts are not
So well separated
I am psychotic
Certainly not sane
Everything is mixed
Too much is stuck
To something else
Entirely irrelevant
I do not take requests
My work is my own
You may burn it
If it would please you
But you would catch fire
In less time than these
Abominable verses
And so with these
Jumbled words and
Less than erotic
Sentences I shall
Forever continue
To spread my insanity

Stefanie Fontker

Mother Tongue

I burn at the ire
In your eyes
'Mother tongue, '
You shriek
But I cannot hear
I will not listen
You point to a land
Over an ocean
I will not look
'Home, '
You scream
You mumble stories
Of a time too simple
Good memories
Tasteless meat
'Roots'
You lash
And shake me clean
I am a careless speaker
My tongue twists
Who am I?
I come from the sky
'No, '
You cry
Your fingers
Around my arms
My hands over my ears
I dream of violence
Like you once did
To cut and rape
Preach and shamble
'Love, '
You mutter
Your head snaps away
This word I hear

Stefanie Fontker

Movie

Smiling by day
Weeping by night
It is a story
Told many times
Too often to care
The ears of the near
Have bled this day
But it is her own
Her story remains
Listless, once more

Stefanie Fontker

Murder, She Spoke

I'll follow her home like psychosis,
And penetrate her dreams.
Destroy my own heart with this love.

Negotiate a ransom for her mouth,
Her religion is the sharpest hurt.
I know I'll end up on the end of her cross.

Sit her into a broken embrace,
And push her against metal ropes.
I'll let her watch me slit my throat.

Stefanie Fontker

Mutate

I'm so ashamed of who
And what I've become.
There are times where I
Pretend I don't know myself.

Stefanie Fontker

My Brim

Beauty, only sharpens
The blade, thrust
On the brim -
Of tearful clouds
A shattered hope
As an understanding -
Remains, painfully
Harsh reality
Shoves forth,
A searing pain
That holds hands-
With a destiny,
Undesirable in eyes
Of the brokenhearted

Stefanie Fontker

My Generation

Sexualized and idolized,
Doped up and burned out.
We eat the meat of the weak,
And snort anything white
That looks like fun.
The world is mine, all mine.
You may try to put us down but,
Know that this is my generation.

Stefanie Fontker

My Heart Will Burst

My heart will burst
It will bleed
Though it's nothing
You'll ever see
I might find
My heart wandering
Though it will
Return
It must
Out of my control
You feast
On my heart
And I cry as I feel
The overwhelming
Black hole
Consume me
I hope, I soar
Only to fall to the floor
Only you
Break me so
I want to hurt you
But I hurt myself

Stefanie Fontker

Naive

Stabbed into my veins-
And running through my blood
When will you release me?
From a long forgotten prison
For all that remains
Of my cellmates is dust
Tied to the slab, delusional
Why Can't I sit up- trapped
Cut me open and take
Whatever you want, or need
Please feed, diseased
I hope you find a cure
Naive, I have been teased
Are they jealous, blind?
Outsiders are often confused
Used, abused who are they to say?
Am I not well loved?

Stefanie Fontker

Name Me

If I am such
A walking cliché,
A stereotype on
An infinite high,
Write me down
In your little
History books.
Remember me.

Stefanie Fontker

No Shame

Do you have no shame?
A question often asked
More or less ignored
On my part of the spectrum
It is truly a stupid
Lifeless question
Asked by those with shame
Who obviously want company
In their shame wallowing
But, I offer no companionship
My ship is an empty one
And I have no plan of ever
Jumping over, swimming over
To another person's lane
Unless I decide I am a pirate
Then perhaps I would board
Such a shame-filled ship
If only to transform it
Into something beautiful
That has much hope and honour
Something that is not afraid
To showcase or admit
That it has taken self-esteem
Training more than once

Stefanie Fontker

Not So Friendly

They always cut me
When I ask for friendship
The harshest stares and glares
I do receive for something
I would think just as good
As painful intimate touching
Less blood is spilled
More feelings are shared
My sole life's purpose
Is not to eternally feel
Sharp nails run down my skin
A passionate hug
Is quite satisfactory
I will even settle for
A hard pat on the back
But that is not always
What the heart craves
There is no saving
This terrible situation
I guess I'll always walk
Past coffee shops
My eyes forever twitching
And I'll duck behind garbage cans
Bowing my head, tipping my hat
To those scornful ladies
I have so very much wronged

Stefanie Fontker

Nothing's Changed

Never give your soul to something
That will never give it back
I'm held together by a string
Won't put up an act
I watch hope depart
I tell myself nothing matters
When poison runs through my veins
And I help you stab through my heart
I may cry in pain
Though I'll cling to you
As though nothing's changed
Under your ownership
With unclear boundaries
I beg
Do as you please

Stefanie Fontker

Obey

Her mother told her
She will have it
This baby, this child
Her rapist told her
She will have it
His baby, his child
Her pastor told her
It is God's will
She will have it
God's baby, his child
She took God off
Of her Christmas card list
Her father was silent
He had no words
Only tears
He could not see her
Her brother, knuckles
Bloody, stiff, broken
Held her eyes
Her brother told her,
You have no other option
Her lover bled
From the eyes
Cried and cried
But could not hold her
Her lover told her,
I'll be with you
After she had her child
She lost her hospital gown
Jumped out a window
And she disappeared
Into the ground, just like
The very god
She believed had her raped

Stefanie Fontker

Oblivious

A river of tears
You have squeezed out
From a place too naive
You have seen so much
But have never registered
What you are actually seeing
This is not guilt, but pity
My loss of love,
Gone many years ago
Has only just touched you
And I can no longer
Find it in me to console you

Stefanie Fontker

Ophelia

The self-destructive woman
An archetype I know
Too well to meet again
I would not touch her
Whilst holding my heart
For she may distract me
With her mysterious beauty
And borrow it for years
I do not have to spare
I can almost see it
Another twist of her wrist
And I am bleeding again
Not from my current body
But from the piece of me
That she clutches, not holds
In those hands she would once
Blemish herself with, she now
Has decided to venture
Beyond what she is familiar with
And so I stay here, across from
What I would call her lair
Safe in my own what-ifs

Stefanie Fontker

Overload

The little black dress
That ends far above
Your knees and leaves
Little to my broad
Imagination
Gives me diarrhea
Of the brain
And I can't form
A coherent sentence
To save anyone's life
Nevertheless my own

Stefanie Fontker

Oxymoron

These are holy sins,
You cry, stabbing at me.
But my blood is pure
Devil's juice, it will
Continue to burn you.
Drop your wooden cross.

Stefanie Fontker

Pandemic

My heart leaks and my blood
Is thinned by your shout.
Come here and destroy me,
And prove to me your religion.
For am I not a plague
On this ever beautiful world?
There is a cure to every
Virus and world pandemic.

Stefanie Fontker

Parallel

My quarrel was only
Ever a lover's one
I promised to keep you
But only of you kept me
And now we are both
Perhaps forever lost

Stefanie Fontker

Party Animal

My dear Monsieur,
Which party,
Do you party with?
I fear it is all
You have done.
Party and rumble.
Your brain has slipped
From your pocket,
And your politics
Are long forgotten,
Sitting in a wine glass.

Stefanie Fontker

Passion

He is unsure
Where it has gone
Disappeared into
Thin air, but where
Does it sit, sweetly
Waiting for his
Arrival or return
Sipping tea like
It knew all along
He was searching
On a quest to find
Where such a thing
Could have wanted
To live, separated
From him and all
It should love
Should have known
Not a spark in sight
He is cold, freezing
Stabbing at the ground,
It is a frantic search
He will die without it

Stefanie Fontker

Passionate Friend

Flawed to perfection-
Remember so
Passionate friend-
You cut the deepest
Shall your words-
Know no end?
I carry you-
Held in my heart
Trust in your control
Never to break-
A painful way out
Let confusion spiral-
Though don't explain
What is deeper-
Than a knowing glance?
Such inner mystery
Could I ever know you?
For you- I'd live
Only in a box
For your sense-remains
As close to my heart
As my own
Tell me- as we are ripped
Apart by time, and madness
And bone- will we
Return- though changed
As we meet again-
Will we remember?

Stefanie Fontker

Passive

Leaving once more
Is it me, at fault?
This time it may be.
I continue to watch
My own hide, never
Another's so closely
For fear of incitement.
And so when you are
Too close for comfort,
I will turn away
And study anything
But the sight of you.

Stefanie Fontker

Patched Up

Would you let me touch it,
The hurt that has poked holes
Into your locked heart?

I want to patch you up,
Keep you living with pieces
Of my skin, and shards of my love.

Stefanie Fontker

Penetrate

I like to watch you
When your fingers
Are upon my skin,
And the fire that
Travels from your
Magic fingertips into
The depths of my chest.

Stefanie Fontker

Perpendicular

We are different
Quite a lot, you and I
You speak of women
And the ways you've
Touched and loved
I speak of women
And the ways you've
Used and hurt them

Stefanie Fontker

Perversion

I want to scratch
Away at your lies,
And leave them soaked
In a puddle of blood.

To vomit a universe
Of agony into your
Throbbing illness
Of rapid animalism.

And stick my fingers
Where they don't belong.
Just like the way you've had
Yours buried deep in my heart.
Repeatedly violating me.

Stefanie Fontker

Pharmacy

You say you have it
The Cure
That it's in you
Running through
Your very veins
I think rather
It's on you
Perhaps in your
Pocket, front or back?
Save your breath
I won't buy it
For a million dollars
Your smile tells me
That it's obviously
A rip off
That mouth of yours
Is a multi-millionaire
Corporation itself
No, I will not
Trade you my last
Piece of bread
For a single vile
I'll give it to you
For the recipe, though
No, no, no
Never mind, Mr. Salesman
I think I'd rather
Wait it out in the hospital
Try your sales pitch
On my corpse
You'd have better luck

Stefanie Fontker

Pills

More than one,
You give me two.
Get doped up
You say, Doc.
My mind is no
Longer my own,
I now gift it to you.
We play for keeps,
In this game of
Capsular white powder.

Stefanie Fontker

Placebo

I'm living inside myself
Big veins, tall days
Whispering voices
Tell me what to say
Oh, if only they could
Offer something similar
To a female advice column
It seems too obvious,
That I've failed
To spike your interest
Insomnia has never been
Such a sweet pain
It sure does help
When I'm thinking of you
Before I attempt to
Fall asleep at night
It depresses me, deeply
That this is usually
The highlight of my day
So I hope you'll
Remember me in a year
Or two, because
I intend to publish
A book on self-mutilation
Then maybe I'll be sent
To a doctor that offers
More than placebo medications

Stefanie Fontker

Plunge

Could I plunge deep
Into my own heart?
For yours is in chaos
And bitter on my tongue.

Stefanie Fontker

Pocketed

There is only one way
To describe an imbecile.
Even if I were to beat,
The life out of you
With a hammer made of facts,
Your mouth wouldn't ever
Bleed blood, but dark
Black and ugly tar.
Find your lost humanity.

Stefanie Fontker

Politics

Dirty politician
You tell me
What I need
Whilst you sit, idle
In your beach house
Wine sipping,
Cigar puffer
Your clothes
Made of money
And your jewellery
Made of bone
Writing checks all day
To people almost
As rich as you
I'll just sit here
In my small apartment
Writing poetry,
To people more pathetic
Than me

Stefanie Fontker

Portrait D'Une Femme

Un portrait d'une femme,
Elle se tient en face de moi.
Je la regarde avec mon pouce
Dans ma bouche, je suis perdue.
Peut-être qu'elle va me voir,
Ou suis-je toujours invisible?

A portrait of a woman,
She stands in front of me.
I watch her with my thumb
In my mouth, I'm lost.
Perhaps she will see me,
Or am I forever invisible?

*Please tell me if my French is inadequate.

Stefanie Fontker

Predetermined

Where does this end,
Our disturbed relationship?
The gods have told you,
And I have seen it in the trees.
It is inevitable, this will end
With my lifeless body,
And your sexless orgasm.

Stefanie Fontker

Presumptuous

You could not know me
Never will you see
What lies beneath this
Hard shell of mine
Because you are not
What I would consider
An ally, you only ever
Want to swallow my heart
Without consideration
Of whom it belongs to,
It is surely not yours
And so you may judge
What you are unable
To comprehend, but I
Will always forgive you
Because I know you do not
Know any better in your
Lifestyle of disturbing,
Flaming ignorance

Stefanie Fontker

Pretend

Pretend to gaze at me
When I'm not looking
Never have I smiled-
Not thinking of you
Am I catatonic?
It's you I see-
In my reflection
It's clear- you're
The one for me
I never let go-
My grip must leave
Your wrist sore
I doubt I've ever
Crossed your mind- I'm
A lover too selfish
I offer you-
All of me
But I want everything
In return- Can't you
See I'm not me
Without you- Our goodbye
Will leave me with
Eyes that cry- It hurts
When you tear me to pieces
What have you to gain?
Lie to me- tell me
How much you love me

Stefanie Fontker

Pretty Liar

I was a heartbreaker, but I loved you.
I've got so much wickedness and sin,
Yet for you I sewed on a pair of wings.

I loved you the best way I knew how,
But I saw you with a hand in her heart.
I know your fingers are eternally crossed.

Stefanie Fontker

Pretty People

Stupid pictures
Of stupider people
Posing like they
Own something
Perhaps my attention
Though I'm sure
It is the last thing
They were hoping for
I have yet to see
A supermodel
With an amazing
Figure, or lack thereof
All I'm given
Is pleased, satisfied
Mugs, not faces
Smiles of less
Than the colour white
Lips chapped,
And peeling off
The embarrassed surface
This paper is not meant
For photographs
But for lies, the mad
And the annoying

Stefanie Fontker

Pretty Pictures

I want to fall in love with destiny,
And to wash my hair in the sweet,
Warm fountain of pure naivety,
I want to live with your lips on mine,
To have your heart in my throat
And feel your murderous arms around me.

Stefanie Fontker

Prey

Oh how the wolf-
Teases the deer
Almost seductively
Searching for her prey
Am I found? Tell me not
A kind manipulation
Her claws rip
Into my heart- bleeding
Yet she remains-
Without a violent action
I am dazed, completely
Stalking through the forest
Such, confident steps
Strike into me-
And drain my blood
As you have all the others
I plead for silence
Yet she watches
And observes- my pain
Bringing her pleasure
Dying- Finish me!
I beg without shame
As she smirks
In a manner so deliciously
Exilerating
Turning away she leaves me
To lick my wounds

Stefanie Fontker

Pride

The Sun, Luna,
And the stars
Warped into one
Small pinpoint
And swallowed
By the Minotaur
High on pride
Ruler of life
The prophet-less
The King of
Narcissists
There can never
Be too many
Temples, statues
For glory
Must be rightly
Showcased,
Exploited
Rubbed into faces
And taken fully
Into each orifice

Stefanie Fontker

Princess

I sometimes wonder
What it must be like
To never dress yourself
Always with people
Waiting, loitering
Pondering, playing
With their nails
Listening carefully
For the snap of
Your fat, thick fingers
Feet bare, placed
By the hands of others
Into water and washed
By the hands of others
Like you are sick,
Invalid, non-capable
Mouth wide open
Here comes the plane
You only eat when fed
And you only sleep
When tucked in
Only ever allowed
To live when let live

Stefanie Fontker

Put Me To Rest

You burn me, my heart
Cleansed by your hurt,
Destroyed by your love.
Keep my ashes near
The one part of you,
You've only let me touch.
Your sex, your want.

Stefanie Fontker

Queen Of Hearts

I saw a beautiful queen in the sky,
And opened my mouth wide
To swallow every last single dropp of her gold.

I called out to her, my heart small.
She dropped her love into my own,
And in a river of tears I did row, my veins cold.

Stefanie Fontker

Quid Pro Quo

Forever dancing for you,
Know I will always
Shower you with my verse
If you promise to
Keep my heart beating.

Stefanie Fontker

R.E.M

We all dream of someone,
Doing something to us.
Whether it is painful
Or completely pleasurable,
The subconscious decides.
And into me or out of me,
Something flows slowly,
Drifting between states
Of semi or hemi awareness.
One comes to me often,
Every time, every night.
There are hands, and a mouth
But never a face, not once.

Stefanie Fontker

Rain Clouds

The sky and ground seem to switch,
At the moments we all feel so solid,
So secure in our belief in destiny
And our unconditional love for humanity.

Underneath the ribs of all women,
Is the hope for a better tomorrow,
Yet buried within the chest of so few
Is the realization that fate is self-controlled.

Stefanie Fontker

Ravage

Give it another title
Please, I beg you
Love is not a correct
Term for such an emotion
This is too twisted
Perhaps a passionate
State of misery could
Describe where I think
We should be looking
When determining
The name of this vile
Little ugly thing
Dripping out of your heart
And spilling onto my
Once clean, white page
Your face is forever stuck
Permanently on your
Automatic come hither look
My heart leaps and falls
Flat onto a hard surface
It cannot get up because
It fears for its chastity

Stefanie Fontker

Read My Mind

She reads my mind
When I gaze at her
She knows me well
And counts
My sins
With her eyes
She can tell-
An anxious pose
I stiffen from
Her stare
A knowing smirk
Far from comfort
I wipe sweat
From my brow
And turn away
Hope is blinding
Afraid to glance back
Yet I do
But she's faced away
As though
Nothing's happened

Stefanie Fontker

Reborn

A dumb girl who hates
Only herself never
The ones that deserve it
She stabs at the love
That meets between
Her meatless legs
I watch her, disturbed
Intrigued and breathless
I want to stop her
But I cannot move
Before I can decipher
What has occurred
She is finished, tired
Leaning back into herself
It is too late to save
Her essence, her label
Purified and scorched
Burned thoroughly
Only to be reborn
I see death, and life
In one, intertwined
And in that moment
She is more beautiful
Than I can ever remember

Stefanie Fontker

Red

Violent and angry,
Like the poison
That rapes my veins.
The first one seen,
And misunderstood.
A pariah in a world
Of yellow smiles,
And dark hearts.
What's it to you,
When your fist
Is the biggest one here?
What's it to me
When you blend with
The first burst organ?
Painted across my chest,
A warrior's badge.

Stefanie Fontker

Regret

I have been cut
Upon your thorny lips
But I don't regret it,
For I have loved to love.

Stefanie Fontker

Rejection

The world's only fool,
I have lost my crown
In the deepest ocean.
I thought it may have
Wanted to embrace me.
Instead it threw me, naked,
Back out onto the sand.

Stefanie Fontker

Remember

In your will,
The blood sucked
From your veins
Is now named mine.
I will drink it,
So I'll never
Have a chance to
Forget you.

Stefanie Fontker

Reminder

Trails of cold fingertips,
And love-bites.
These are your marks
On me, that remain here.
A reminder of how
You'll forever live-
On in my frozen veins.

Stefanie Fontker

Rename This Church

All sins may be named virtuous.
Sometimes to etch a touch into skin
Is the only way to truly repent.

The first pain is quick and sharp
But dirty revolutions are formed,
And it all feels like dying and being reborn.

Stefanie Fontker

Retreat

Your passion disturbs
My calm waters
And stirs my heart
Into oblivion I flee
For there is no
Safe haven in sight
I cannot suffer
Through your verse
My love cannot breathe
Under your weight
And words do come
To me from you
In an unclear vision
I can only practice
The tuning of my sight
For these eyes
Are more than simple
But less than trained
And so I will run
I am not prepared
There was no warning
Only swift blows
To this heart of mine
And now I will retreat
To where I am safe
Away from your love,
Demanding and violent

Stefanie Fontker

Revolutions

The first touch among
The many that will follow
Is the most painful
But perhaps it is the last
That will leave me here
Broken and bleeding out
Onto what little floor
That can still hold me

Stefanie Fontker

Rivers

Why is it that
My tears mutate
Into rivers and
My lips quiver,
When strangers
Decide to cry?

Stefanie Fontker

Role-Play

He slams it shut
That poor car's door
And trudges towards
His little old house
Feet tired and hands
Calloused, worked
He leans his head
Ever so slightly
Against his front door
Fingers balled up
Into tight, heavy fists
He counts slowly
To ten and backwards
And breathes deeply
He can hear ruckus
Inside the home he loves
Trying to remind himself
Of his wonderful life
Begging his conscious
To fly away into oblivion
Today was a hard day
A bad case, a terrible
Crime and an ugly corpse
He puts on a smile
Whisking away his frown
His front door swings
Open and remains ajar
When he gazes deeply
Into the eyes of his lover
And notes the smiles
On his children's faces
He knows demons can sleep

Stefanie Fontker

Roots

Returning to my roots,
I feel the motherland
Beneath these tired feet
And hear the language
Of the wretched fathers.
It is today I will roam,
Streets crawling with
Something I long ago
Had hoped was forgotten.
Terrified of where
I am and of where I am from,
Let me fall into the wet
And ancient ground.
To stay here with the ants,
Creating instead of raping.
Waiting for the sun,
To forget dirty humanity.

Stefanie Fontker

S.C.U.M

Dominant and violent,
Self-confident and proud.
Arrogant females,
Who consider themselves
Fit to rule the universe.
Swallow this utopia.

Stefanie Fontker

Sacrilege

They speak her name
Like it means something
As though it is death
The end of the world
What so many religious
Books and people predict
And when I laugh, they cry
They scream bloody murder
As if I have sinned deeply
In front of some high held
Lord or God, and did so
Without a care in the world
And then there are hands
Gripping my arms, hoping
To shake some sense into
This senseless brain of mine
But it is impossible
I will not cower in front
Of a stillborn goddess
She could never catch my heart
With her slippery lips

Stefanie Fontker

Sad Men

Eating at the feet of the living,
Come home to where the old rest.
Fragile in his existence, he trips
On what has never truly been there.

-

Twisting words and swallowing truth.
His only masculine characteristics
Are the length of his liar's tongue
And his lack of love for the developed.

Stefanie Fontker

Sad Sample

Alone it sits
In your Petri Dish
Confined to this
It sits, it sits
Planned escape in bits
Swallowed into many pits
In two it splits
You think it fits
You batter many slits
Mind on the fritz
It can't take these hits
You test its wits
Shattered, it calls it quits

Stefanie Fontker

Sad Sob

One sad sob asked
For girl advice
This freak did not
Know what to say
I am proud in my
Awkwardness, there is
No other life style
That I could follow
And when I told
That sad sob to bleed
She did not listen
Instead she hid
Declared missing
Before the action
Had even started
And when the girl
In question did fly
Sad sob watched
With tears in her eyes
As that plane did
Touch the sky

Stefanie Fontker

Sandstorm

She ponders the fidelity
Of the stars and the moon.
And she comes to me
Like an angry sandstorm
Trapped in an hourglass.
Hurling all of her tears
At my dust scrapped heart,
And clouding my vision
With her endless fury.

Stefanie Fontker

Scarecrow

You watch all, eyeless,
This is more than insomnia.
Standing straight,
Arms spread wide,
Sneering at the plants
That embrace you from behind.
Stabbing at the crows,
That long to love you.
Where is your heart?

Stefanie Fontker

Scars And Tattoos

You are embedded into my skin.
When hands reach out to touch me
They are only ever able to feel you,
And my severed sanity, my lack of hope.

Stefanie Fontker

Schism

You speak of my depression,
Something I have yet to see.
Hiding in darkest shadows,
Is this the land your eyes
Have only ever let you visit?
You observe me, but never
The rest of this old world.
The realm the rest of your
Forever lovely schizophrenia
Yearns to visit, does not face here.

Stefanie Fontker

Secrets Of The Eyes

Do tears trickle,
Or do they freeze
When eyes are upon
Them in the most
Painfully intimate way?

Stefanie Fontker

Seductress

A word has no meaning,
When it is conditional.
Storms have not reached
Your young lover heart,
Because it does not truly
Have a fixed definition.
It could never exist
In this world we call reality.
Your name is kept hidden,
Away from the daughters
Of too many sinful men.
And it is here I sit,
Quietly watching you burn
The skin of the untouched.
You claim to love so many,
But your eyes do not cry tears
And your heartbeat is unheard of.

Stefanie Fontker

Senseless Conclusions

It hit the fan
Before I knew
What had happened
And there she was
In a rage, more
Beautiful than I
Can ever recall
She stormed towards
Little old me
And grabbed me by
My shirt's collar
She yelled at me
For a couple of
Horrific minutes
Slapped my shoulder
A few times
Made me remake
Promises I never
Ever thought of breaking
And then she was
Spent, done, tired
Before she could
Slip and slither
Away from me
I caught her and
Held her by her arms
And I insisted
She not jump to
Stupid conclusions
That make less sense
Than I do in her presence

Stefanie Fontker

Serial Lover

War is her first love,
And death is her mistress.
Sitting in fire and raping
What few flames dare to burn.
Licking at the wounds
Of the deadest of the dead,
Her veins are frozen
And her heart is made of ice.
Sipping on the blood of swine,
And slitting her wrists
Of the teeth of her father,
Her triumph is a messy one.

Stefanie Fontker

Severed Limb

A severed limb
She is just that
Torn away from me
Doctors could not
Give her back
And here lies
This gaping hole
Hollow and dry
A reminder of her
And where she is
Stuck in winter
Where all things
Disappear into
The blinding white
Mess of snow
And never return
She is there,
Somewhere
Waiting for me
To be buried
With or without her

Stefanie Fontker

Shadowless

There is not one shadow
Hidden in your heart.
You are lively and true,
In your foremost sincerity.
Let our minds touch
To form an atmosphere
Of unconditional friendship.
And destroy the arms
Of all clocks we shall,
Time is infinite when
A heart smiles with laughter.

*To Shadow Girl, a true friend.

Stefanie Fontker

Shiny Happy People

You speak of love
And all those
Happy, little things
That I desperately
Want to ingest,
And spit out
Onto your new,
Crisp, white shoes
Naive, little girl
In the end your pain
Will save you
Not your beautiful
Children, nor your
Handsome beau, not even
That patio furniture
You got for half off
The lowest ticketed price

Stefanie Fontker

Shooting Angels

The fall of innocence,
Was a long tumble.
Through the dark clouds
And into my surprised arms.
All mistakes are grey,
In a world seen in black
And swallowed in white.

Stefanie Fontker

Sick Hearts

This is my only sickness,
The sickness of love.
My heart rots at the lack,
Of your breath on my skin.
My eyes water at the sight
Of our old photographs.
A heartache too cold,
Won't you return here,
If only to warm what remains
Of our once enflamed love?

Stefanie Fontker

Side Effect

The metallic taste
That sits in my mouth
Is only a reminder
Of my broken brain

Stefanie Fontker

Silent Cries

A cry will always
Have the power to speak
For more than just itself.
And into many depths
Does the soul of the
Long ago accused fall.
Once cut and twice dead.

Stefanie Fontker

Sleep

It is my own heart
That I wish I could
Eternally sleep in.
For yours is too
Small and dry.
My suffocation
Has always been
Forever lasting when
Your arms hold me.

Stefanie Fontker

Smear

To smear the thin lines
Which decipher the difference
Between love and hate
Is the task of a hated man.
And into confusion we have all
At one point burrowed,
But to stay too long
Would be to suffocate
And give oneself to death.

Stefanie Fontker

Smother

Lost beneath the sheets
Her face is a forgotten one
Chewed out by the rest of her
It sits untouched and tired
Forlorn and ever so wizened
It is smarter than her heart
Her face sees more than love
The emotion so many use
To justify their wrongs
And their warped perception
Of the life all of humanity
Must learn to equally share
But still it does not have
Even the slightest say
In the politics of today
Because of where it is stuck
Along with her brain, buried
Deep beneath the sheets
She cannot see it when
It is so well attached to her
And to leave her sanctuary
Would be her greatest sin
There is not a mirror to lend
In this land she is imprisoned by
Trapped beneath a man
Who will only claim to love her
Hoping to keep only what he needs

Stefanie Fontker

So Wrong

We seek the dirty love
Of the tress and rivers.
It feels so good
To be so very wrong.
Falling under a spell
Of serene pleasure,
We drill so deeply
Into the willing soil
And drown playful birds
In our thick, thick oils.
We are might humanity,
You ask of civility?
Ha, not a thing exists.
Here, we rape what
Doesn't want to hurt us.

Stefanie Fontker

Solitude

The idea of true
And pure solitude,
Has never sounded sweeter.
To lie on my own here,
Sinking in contemplation
Is my first and only fate.

Stefanie Fontker

Soundless

Underneath this tree,
We sit in silence.
It is now that I am able
To truly see the beauty of a lack
Of stringed together words.
We stare at each other
When we think the other
Is unaware, not looking,
But we both know our fates.
Drowsy, I do not want
This moment to end, though
I know I will see you again.
Do you promise to soundlessly
Sing me to sleep in my dreams?

Stefanie Fontker

Sovereign

God save the Queen!
A child would squeal
Suddenly swept away
Placed upon a horse
Hanging on for life
Taken into the dark

There is no queen
She died last night
There is a tall man
Sitting on her throne
He leans back, relaxed
With his feet up, smiling

Drinking blood wine
And eating raw pork
His clothes are fancy
And his boots splattered
With a thick red substance
Some servants say paint

He demands entertainment
More music, more wenches
He calls, he bellows
Voice loud and severe
An open hand finds a face
The whole castle shakes

□
Fists idle, but mind not
His advisors have
Suffocated to death
Alone he will decide
He ponders his next
Conquest, war, rape

His soldiers march proudly
They have presence but lack
Skill, effort and sanity
They quickly fall in battle

There is a vague sound of laughter
Before darkness ascends

There are none to be seen
The town is silent, betrayed
And the kingdom has fallen
Still, he sits unscratched
Chewing on bones
Finally alone is his insanity

Stefanie Fontker

Speak And Conquer

These are radical moments
And insanely heated
Words that tumble from
My ever bleeding mouth
Without a trace of abandon.

A roar of thunder always
Inspires a spark of emotion.
If you are incapable of tasting
My calm and serene whispers,
Perhaps you will feel my shrieks.

Stefanie Fontker

Spectrum

The invisible spectrum is an unspoken kiss,
Deep in the skin of a million and one.
One must only name one's self,
Rather than stalk an innocent to insanity.

Gender comes forth a controversy,
Red in the hands of the war hungry.
Arrogant to argue state of mind,
Stupid to debate a heart's true call.

Underneath the finger of a master,
Decided for the individual is all.
Eternal salvation now a warped dream,
Love is renamed, a breeding contract.

Rescued by an internal knight,
An illusion of decorated self.
Basking in orgasmic self-realization,
Poured over by an angel's sweet touch.

To find one's self in an ocean,
Once drowning but now floating.
The heart comes home quietly,
Dressed for a lover's marriage.

Stefanie Fontker

Spring

Peeling back the rest
Of what remains
There is nothing left
To pick in this
Long forgotten garden
The infertile soil
That sits in this
Old beat up heart
Cannot hold the love
You have come to plant
In a sacred ritual
Only held in Spring

Stefanie Fontker

Squatters

Close to my heart,
There is an empty space.
Waiting for your return,
So that you may fill it.
Others may dwell here,
But they all know well
That it could never
Truly be their own.
This is your home.

Stefanie Fontker

Starlight

There is always
One single light.
But its only purpose
Is to illuminate
Your beautiful face,
Never to guide me home.

Stefanie Fontker

Stillborn

I was dead before I was born.
Bury me in a field of hurt,
Of hate and broken bones.
I want to breathe in the pain,
Of a thousand withered roses.
I want to pretend that I'm human.

Stefanie Fontker

Stimulate

I have never debated
Like I debate with you
Maybe it is your civility,
Something truly unknown
In the hearts of many
That can make our opinions
Kiss instead of kill

Stefanie Fontker

Sting Me

Stole my whole world
From above me
I couldn't cut away
The chains you wrapped
Around me
Burning, it stings me
Always close enough
To touch, never grasp
Find me my heart
Make this feeling
Go away, run away
I'm afraid you'll
Crawl inside of me
You've breathed into me
Far too long
Let me close my eyes
I don't want to watch
The whole sky
Collapse on top of me

Stefanie Fontker

Stitched To My Heart

Never forgotten
Forever, you remain
Stitched to my heart
Friend, how you correct
My distorted vision
And heal the cracks
In my heart- Who truly
Grows older? Us, or time
Too many memories-
A shared possession,
Held onto for eternity
Loved deeply, my friend
When we are forced apart
Remember me as I-
Shall remember you
I'll long for your presence
Once more- fond of silence
Let us reminisce
Yet the air tastes
Bittersweet

Stefanie Fontker

Stones

If I was to be
Stoned in this
Morning light,
Would you die
To be with me?

Stefanie Fontker

Stranger

Infected by the opposite
Side of the world
Two strangers sit
On chairs not sturdy
And are suddenly swept
Away through the air
By a wind too surreal
As they fly, they cry
Over petty things
And stupid people
A past not forgotten
But hardly meaningful
They meet in a place
Not documented
And are thrown together
Violently, weightlessly
When cold atoms meet
The world condenses
And they become one

Stefanie Fontker

Strings

You claim to care for me
But, only when I bleed
Your play of intensity
Is that of a phenomenon

Your fingers leave trails
Deep beyond my skin
Your demand to remember
And I obey

In your hierarchy
I want to be king
To drink the finest wine
And not care that it is blood

Coercion is your lover
But, I want to be first
You laugh and sigh
Only you know what I want

Your smile is cosmetic
I long to paint it over mine
So that you wouldn't frown
When you look at me

My lips are peeling
Swollen, like your heart
You do not feel
You are emotion

I am not coy, like your others
My cheeks do not colour
When you hold me
But I love you all the same

You think I am stupid
An imbecile, neurotic
Ungrateful of all
I am given

Do I antagonize you
When I look away,
Long for another
And then bleed to death?

You can do better
I am reminded everyday
But you care
When I let go of your hand

Stefanie Fontker

Stupid Girl

Crossed at a time of peril
Who do you think you are?
Touch me and I'll kill you
Swoon, dear girl- For I am
All of which you will never
Dare to touch, contaminated
A monster too charming
You'll remember my name
Tread carefully, slowly
Rumours have travelled
I've summoned hailstorms
In the name of suffering
Unpredictable, uncontrollable
Countless victims have met me
Blood will forever stain my hands
Mind freak, I've been inside you
I can smell your sorrow
And taste your fears-destroyed
Have you not heard? I have-
Or so I was told

Stefanie Fontker

Subjective Destruction

Destroy infinity
And rename reality,
To scratch is to caress,
And genocide is true love.

~

I come back for my words,
To find them scattered.
Your hands are red
With long brewed rage.

Stefanie Fontker

Suck

I observe leeches
In their true light.
Under my hot torch
They are naked and exposed.

Stefanie Fontker

Sugar

Not a tooth
In this mouth,
Is left untouched.
Continually,
Rotted by your
Vicious tongue.
I just may, myself
Become a cavity.

Stefanie Fontker

Summer

The burning heat
Sheds what is left
Of my thick skin
I can only wait
For the sweet relief
Your love will bring
Like a cool shade
I will cling to you
And curse the sun

Stefanie Fontker

Sunrise, Sunset

The last sunrise recorded in time,
Was losing what made her real,
A woman of virtue and a child of god.

-

The first sunset ever seen by man,
Was when he delved into what makes
Humanity so sweet behind closed doors.

Stefanie Fontker

Super Nova

Cosmic diamond,
You pierce my heart,
And show me the true
Last words of the universe.

~

In dying you create
The most beautiful stars,
And encompass my love,
You do at your collapse.

*Inspired by Wraithe Ghost's/ Madame Patti's poem,
'Paths Bright and Blue.' An amazing poem, visit her page to read it.

Stefanie Fontker

Surrounded

Oil leaks out of my skull
And drips onto my page.
The others watch me,
Waiting for insanity.
I refuse to give it to them.

Stefanie Fontker

Sweet Pinpricks

Your lies are sweet kisses
Upon my forehead, and drowsy
I become at your deep sigh.

Fingers that hold mine,
Only on the surface have you
Touched me deep inside.

Come softly and consume yourself,
Open wide and let me inside you,
Let me keep my hand at your heart.

Stefanie Fontker

Sweet Talker

You scream words
Of deadly affection,
Dipped into sweet
Whispers and hot flashes
Across my abdomen.

This is a bitter justice,
I like this state of pain
But I want more than
What you've beaten into
The rest of your herd.

I feel the ghosting
Of your heart against mine.
But before I see your lips,
You've turned away
To stare at the ones,

I could never be.

Stefanie Fontker

Sweet Weakness

Hatred too tender
Nothing is unclear-
Through my eyes
Sweet weakness,
Are you aware
You strike a cry
It burns -When I'm
Watching you
Never fading
It won't stop
Until you're over
Try to push you down
My right, my wrong
Hear my desperation
What will one moment
Change at all?
Everything is nothing
When tomorrow is today
Don't laugh
While I'm falling up
I know you won't stop
Until it's over

Stefanie Fontker

Swell

Blistered fingers,
Grasp too tightly
Terrified to let go
Unable to give in
For fear of change
And the loss of skin

Stefanie Fontker

Sympathy

Oh, sweet Sympathy!
Show your bones
Where do you lay?
Save space for me
We'll be entangled
Internally, eternally
You are the gift
I will forever cherish!
For you offer more
Than simple desire
Treat me- I will take
Far more than I could
Ever deserve- Yet, ha!
Is it a sin?
To take what is given
Offered to me
On a silver platter
Nevertheless- Would I-
Could I- care to notice
The difference between
Right and wrong?
I have misplaced
My golden halo- cracked
I have forgotten
To search for it
Distracted by you
Oh Sympathy! Sleep!
Sleep with me
Come back to bed

Stefanie Fontker

Taste

There is a scar,
Upon my heart.
Dig your fingers
Into it and tell me,
If the pain still
Tastes just like you.

Stefanie Fontker

Tears

Slip beneath the door,
And bury yourself
In my long awaiting arms.
I'll wipe away your tears,
And promise it'll all
Turn out to be alright.
For what true love
Has never been forbidden?

Stefanie Fontker

Teeth Grinding

At the attack line,
Not ready for fire.
Pushing away at
The opposition's
Strongest soldiers.
The fire at their
Numb fingertips,
Will only every burn
Rather than cleanse.

Stefanie Fontker

Temptation

Follow this rapid sun
Until night touches you,
In all the secret places
That feel too good to be wrong.

~

It is always there
Underneath your floor-length
And free flowing skirt.
All smiles are birthed of pleasure.

Stefanie Fontker

Thalassa

Treading water, seas away -
I hear you whispering into waves,
Mouthing a forgotten name
Along the meeting of moving lips.
A serene dream, lashed into sudden,
Tongue-biting, heart-thudding fury.
The winds bind you to reality -
You are rendered volatile,
From breast onwards, you,
Yoke upon a headless land,
No longer do you caress the sharks;
You are destined to claw at throats.

Stefanie Fontker

The Cure

My bleak heart
Has rejected the cure
To her poison.
I would rather
Forever keep it here,
Tucked safely away
In the lining
Of my fragile veins.
Without it I would
Never remember my name.

Stefanie Fontker

The End

Your game is a sure one,
Covered in pure arrogance
But I will destroy it,
And turn your smirk
Into a true and sincere
Desire for the end of your pain.

Stefanie Fontker

The Fool

The mighty Sovereign
Demanded that we lean
Forward, on our knees
Palms to the ground
Head bowed deeply
And pledge our allegiance
To the mighty republic
My words may sound sincere
But I was only ever taught
How to lie and tell less
Than the truth,
No more than a fib
For my soul is not owned
Not by me, not by love
And when someone less
Than a person expects it
They have committed
An unforgiveable crime

Stefanie Fontker

The Hunt

Easy to manipulate
Easier to fool
A lovely girl
Is not lovely when
Broken and discarded
People say that nice
Girls finish last
I think they just
Die first, perhaps
Of shattered feelings
Or a stolen heart
And so the hunt begins
With lovely nice girl
Running at top speed
And me watching
At the sidelines
I could not do it,
Take her down
She is not my prey
I could not drink
Her blood
So instead I am here,
Shaking my head
I told her not to
There is no point
Her heart is numb
And her knees are weak
She is too proud
To just accept her fate
She thinks she can
Take care of herself
If this is how it works
If this is taking care
Of herself, perhaps her
Unborn children are lucky
That she will fall today

Stefanie Fontker

The Infinite Sea

Infinite wisdom resides in you,
And the depth of a thousand seas.
Within you is the key to
Understanding more than humanity.
Come quickly and we shall study
The books of all libraries,
And discuss the philosophy
Of the clouds and what it is to be.
Close to my heart you sit,
Even if quiet in during your stay.
I hope it will last forever,
And I'm sure that it just may.

Stefanie Fontker

The Others

Happiness of being,
For you is impossible
On this very earth.
When you invented heaven.

Stefanie Fontker

The Prince

Familiarity breeds contempt.
Of course, this is true
If one is contemptible.
When remaining unknown, aloof,
One may inspire respect.
One may inspire fear.

Machiavelli spoke much,
Perhaps too much
Of the one true Prince.
No man needs to be liked
If he is forever feared.
Flawed are the forever hated.

*Prose or poetry, see this as you will.

Stefanie Fontker

The Sanest Are Insane

I realize it's too late
To run away, pry away
Imprisoned, captive
I tore out my eyes
In favour of new ones
So they prey on me
Built me a prison
My own hell
I tore out my heart
In favour of my mind
I don't want to feel
Little slave, obey
They call me to eat
I lap up what I can
Anything that tastes bitter
Accidentally ate some lies
They taste the best
I tore out my tongue
In favour of the truth
They whisper now
I dream in mumbles,
Shrieks and murmurs
I tore off my ears
In favour of sanity
So when they come
To feed, to eat, to beat
There's nothing left
To do to me
That I haven't done to myself

Stefanie Fontker

The Shakes

It wasn't a seizure,
I promise you!
My brain was just
Trying to fight its
Way out of my head.
It has been a long,
Long time coming.
It is not you, me
Or the pills.
Nature is to blame,
That much is obvious.

Stefanie Fontker

The Smartest Imbecile

You cry, and snuffle
Little boy, little girl
Without a fixed gender
You are pure
Though the snot on your face
Makes me think otherwise
You mumble and shriek
Stories and idioms
Like a genius, or an imbecile
From the mouth of babes
They say, or your mother does
I forget which said it first
I assume that you're smarter
Than you look, I can only hope
You'll keep your pants on
When we're out in public
Bring your quantum physics text book
With you while you're at it
Maybe I'll learn a thing, or two
Just try not to fall on your face
I don't have enough wet wipes
For both tears and snot

Stefanie Fontker

The Smiling Heart

To a nameless woman.

Let me become sick
To the very bottom
Of this endless
Engorged kindness
You have implanted
Inside this heart
Never before found
Is this invention
Of red on my cheeks
You have performed
A many a miracle
All I can do is try
To offer what little
Words remain true
In this lying mouth
I so dearly hold

Stefanie Fontker

The Sorrow Of Beauty

I discover a forest
Luscious colours
Bright as day
Even when witnessed
In the darkness
Tall tress of many
Across the brim
Of the atmosphere
I hear the lonely
Song of a robin
Lost in the world
Shaken from my -
Journey I continue
To run along
A dirt path
Similar to that
Of my dreams
I stop, drenched
In sweat, and I
Tumble softly
To the ground
As I lay upon
Long fresh grass
Gazing at the stars
Crusted along the sky
I wonder deeply
Of the sorrow of beauty

Stefanie Fontker

The Sweet Kind

The sweet kind
Ones that smile
And dance, hands up
In the air, twirling
Drinking, not drunk
Snorting, not coke
Pretty in clothes
Awkward out of them
High heel wearing
Church going girls
That clutch your arm
Gentle and caring
Like you're a normal
Member of some
Society you have
Long ago forgotten
They ask you for your
Name, a name is not real
Not in this world
But, you answer
And can't help
The swell in your heart
At their small talk,
Their pearly white grins
And you can't help
The vague feeling
Of dehumanization
When they walk away
Hips swaying ever so slightly
Over to the next
Dumb, love-sick chump

Stefanie Fontker

The Universe

"This could never
Be a real competition.
You're fighting
For first place
And the last gold medal,
When I've always had
Every single trophy
You've had your eyes on."

Once in a blue moon
When demons cry,
We confuse people
With material
Possessions and apparatus.
Toys to be passed around,
Dime a dozen prostitutes.
But she's more than that to me.
She's the compact universe.

Stefanie Fontker

Thief Of Happiness

Thief of Happiness

Will you ever be

Brought to justice?

The jury will not

Hear my case, plead

I will, for wronged me

You have

Oh, Depression

Turn yourself in

No matter how much

I love you

When all my thoughts

Are of you

I weep too harshly

Pain visits me

And over stays Her

Visit, however long

I cry to hear

Voices chatter

When I know you cheat

Sleep with another,

Depression, leave me be

Stefanie Fontker

Thieves

Even on the brink of death,
Bleeding from my mouth
And blessed with dead nerves,
I will not give it to you.
You will never own my heart,
My love, my ideology, my being.
I will keep my individuality.

Stefanie Fontker

Thirst

I could not drink
From your heart
There was no opening
Not an entrance
In my blurry sight
I poked and jabbed
Squinted and searched
Like a desert woman
Embraced by the sun
My fingers know all parts
Of your tiny little heart
There was no hidden key
You did not leave
Flowers or a note
Enraged, I broke loose
I clawed and stabbed
You would not break
So instead I fed
And swallowed it whole
Your poor little heart
That abolished my soul

Stefanie Fontker

Time

We shall meet again,
Once more for battle,
And twice more for death.
Watching time dissolve,
Into something much less,
Than what we had anticipated
When we were but children.

Stefanie Fontker

Time Follower

Begging the muses for a dip
Into their sweet pool of inspirational
And mouth flooding affection.

Shrieking at the depths of your mind,
Untouched by the hand of music,
Unloved by the dirty touch of creativity.

Looking up at the apostles of thought,
Searching their eyes for a clue.
When has the water last boiled?

When will time truly follow you?

Stefanie Fontker

Tipping Point

In between the lines
I noticed the missing
Pieces and words of
Your passionate lecture
Emotion must not
Surpass logical thinking
They must embrace
Each other and become one
Otherwise you are wasting
My valuable time with
Your silly little slurs
Something I will not call
Sense of mind because
It would be a lie
An experience I would not
Name life changing because
It is not so at all
And so when you have
Recalibrated your brain
You must once again seek
Me out and run a practice test

Stefanie Fontker

Tired War

On this desert island
I would call my Heart
I do not have any
Room left for abuse
It has taken far more
Hits than any soldier
And it only asks for
A short moment without
This thing you call
The friendliest fire

Stefanie Fontker

To Die Of Love

In your words
I become something,
And without you
I become nothing.
You are the untouched,
The unaltered picture
Of my only love.
You have penetrated
My sore heart, and
Brought it to life
For the final time.
I see life in colour,
And I understand
The reason humans love.
We are here, you for me,
And I for you, with hands
That unconsciously wander,
And search for each other's.
I can feel it within me,
My heart that beats.
Would it not be beautiful,
To die of love?

Stefanie Fontker

To Hate Love

My soul is unholy,
Though you would eat it
As though I were swine.
Comes evil here, quietly,
Where you are unwelcome.
True is the heart of
The ignorant white knight.

I know how well you follow,
Whispering in repetition
My one hundred and one sins.
Watch not if your sex,
Burns at the sight of
My happy and swollen lips.
Bibles are sharper than knives.

Stefanie Fontker

To Kill

Do you live to kill?
Sitting within me
You eat your way out.
And all I can do is wish,
You would have stayed
If only a little bit longer.

Stefanie Fontker

Too Circular

The cycle never ends.
Someone always wants
What they cannot have.
Today, that person is me,
Tomorrow, it could be you.
For now, let's both just
Stay away from sharp objects.

Stefanie Fontker

Too Long Ago

Drag me back home,
To where angels burn,
And to guess is to kill.
I will not live here,
In the arms of a once
Beloved imposter.

Stefanie Fontker

Too Simple

Perhaps too simple
Quite bored, too excited
My story is untold
This does not bury
What little pride
I am allowed to hold
And I promise that
I am not ashamed when
My thrown daffodil
Grazes your stern face
And your strong bullets
Penetrate mine, I know
Dead bodies can still dance

Stefanie Fontker

Touch, Touch, Feel

To dream of gauging out fingers
From their unholy sockets
Is the reality of the burdened.

Flinching at the slightest movements,
Slamming eyelids together when
Grazed by the teeth of hounds.

A day is too gloomy when shared
With ones that would touch
Without the slightest bit of feeling.

Stefanie Fontker

Toy Store

Forget everything
About this face
It was never mine
And never yours
To remember as if
It has a place in
This cold land
That is reality
Discontinue my
Lazy-eyed production
It cannot sell
In stores made for
The pretty little
Blind-eyed girls
That want to play
With my broken heart

Stefanie Fontker

Tradition

Red are the arms
Of a jury chair.
And fools are those
That speak contrary
To their ignorance.
Quickly comes the man
Whose purpose has
Only ever been the knife.
For where else could he,
Would he ever be?

Stefanie Fontker

Trance

Wringing your hands, with a cry
You fall into a trance of sleep-like
Autonomous creativity and it flows
Out of you like rain from clouds.
It is all eaten up by blank paper and
The word art feels like the warmest sigh.

Stefanie Fontker

Translations

It blows over you slowly
And then like a wave,
Cascades down your back
And you can't see it anymore.

Nothing offers comprehension
When you put it all together.
To build my words tall,
Would be to knock down my tower.

I hate the taste of that single
Syllable word upon my tongue.
One word could never describe
How my heart beats for you.

That's why I won't repeat it,
Such a blasphemous implication.
I could never just love you,
You are my translation of what it is,

To be.

Stefanie Fontker

Trickster

Oh! Woe! Woe is me
Do my tears run
As fast as you'd like?
The grapevine
Has never rotted so
Rumours of passion
And tales of evil
Abominations roam
Do we not? Catch me
If your intelligence
Permits such an act
I'm baffled! Shocked!
Against love...?
Your position sickens
More so than my presence
Could do to your lambs
Oh, Shepard!
Does your God love you?
Do your 'morals'
Keep you warm at night?
I'd bet my sanity
Against this statement
However much it's worth
Smile and think-
You've broken my heart
I'll cry in despair
Just for your eyes
My exterior, not inferior
Never shall you see inside

Stefanie Fontker

True Mothers

There are so many women
Who have wanted exactly
What you have many nights
Violently cried for.

Yet it comes to them
Quickly, and grows slowly.
A gift from mother nature,
Perhaps a god given right.

A trial of a thousand tears
And two broken hearts,
Yet you have had to travel
Across a million and one waters.

You deserve so much in the
Eyes of all those have met you,
Have crossed hearts with you.
But you feel yourself condemned.

I know one day you will fall
Into a puddle of complete happiness,
And smile so subtly, that only you
Can feel the warmth that hugs you.

You may encounter many defeats,
But none of them will hold you.

Stefanie Fontker

Ugly

Have you come here
To watch this swarm
Of hornets drown?
Seeping into your
Ever eager veins
Is the poison of hate.
And it covers all
Of your blistering
And apparent ugliness.
Returning home,
To Mother Jupiter,
Will she hold you close
And promise to lace
Beauty into your bitter heart?

Stefanie Fontker

Underhand

Your words are that
Of a snare campaign
You only want to take
The little bit I have
And so give up, you cry
But I refuse, I am not
Afraid to bleed, I've lost
More blood than you will
Ever steal from me,
In past elections

Stefanie Fontker

Underneath

Do you know how little,
You ever had of me?
Leafing on by in the wind,
I have removed my lover's pin.
My observations will only
Ever be written in another name.
My self-mutilation is more
Than the cuts of a madwoman.
I have performed my own
Surgery, pretending my heart
Is only an illusion, a fake
Piece of clay, a hypochondriac's
Tumour, that resides in my chest.
This way, my sanity still exists
When there are pieces missing
From my apathetic skin.

Stefanie Fontker

Underwater Politics

I am phytoplankton
In Your underworld
Your underwater
Kingdom of Lies
The lowest life form
You tell me
Again and again
King Shark!
You rule the seas
At the top
Of many chains
You sit
You have raped
Poseidon, and eaten
Your brethren
I, lowly servant
Am here to please You
Yes? Yes!
Kneel and praise
You're too arrogant
To note my sarcasm
Oh great One!
I feel Your wrath
And I kiss Your feet
But You need me
Oh so dearly
I am the base
Of this very ecosystem
Sole producer
I made You
So if You are King,
I am Lord

Stefanie Fontker

Unspoken

Underneath evergreen trees
Whilst we lie in the crisp snow,
I will whisper in your ear
Words often left unspoken.
Words only ever meant for you.

Stefanie Fontker

Usurper

Succubus, you fly by
Riding a three headed mare
Beyond the horizon
And into the sunset
Yellow star burning
You consume it, eagerly
No longer rivals
Only one remains
Rule the world
As the lone messiah
Your darkness does slither
Past the barracks
Of this barren planet
And into the hearts
Of many to come
You do not walk,
But levitate
The one who orders
Beasts of innocence
To desecrate the temples
Of false gods
You claim lesser than you
Pick up the nearest
Girl, boy, dog
To name them priests
In the Church of Madness
But, you are not great
You are not impressive
I will not smile and nod
When I'm forced to watch
You shatter the ground
Of the place I call home

Stefanie Fontker

Vain

Twisting my every word,
Let my teeth chatter,
As you flatter yourself.
Will you watch me,
Smirking and leering?
I can see you from here,
Pleasuring yourself,
Licking up my every word.
But will you remember,
That my verse was never
Meant to land between
Your numb and shaking legs?

Stefanie Fontker

Veil

Falling away from you
Her eyes follow another
She did not care
For she could not know
Where your heart grasps
Onto her in turmoil

Stefanie Fontker

Venom

Lie I may a million times
And split my tongue, I will.
But know my words are true,
And that lambs will cry.
For the minister's daughter
Is in love with a snake.

Stefanie Fontker

Venus

Unseen is the blaze of her sex.
Through her mirror she is dressed in white,
Comes she through the eyes of another,
Her body is a bare landscape, ready to be
Turned into the grounds for a temple of love.

In a second life, my dream would be
To be placed at her feet, a disciple of She.
Covered in myself, dripped into the purity
Of her unimaginable sigh of release.
I beg her to teach me the definition of sex,
Of true heat.

Stefanie Fontker

Violate

I can taste something
Lingering on my tongue.
You're crawling inside me,
Break apart my insides.
Covered in pure, saturated sex,
I will be wherever you want me.
Claim me, own me, I will be
Who you want me to be.
I want you to violate me.

Stefanie Fontker

Viper

The viper does lash
Mouth wide open
Fangs glistening
Ready to swallow
My heart, my love
Whole, in one gulp
As I watch it
Disappear into madness
My eyes bleed
And into this wet
Socket of mine
The beast does borrow

Stefanie Fontker

Virginity

Beautiful and pure, godsend
Something from heaven
There is not a scent
To remember here
Taken away and snatched
Placed into broken pockets
It is not truly yours
Her name comes before it

Stefanie Fontker

Vixen

Who dares not to follow
The cunning Vixen
It is She- whom our eyes
Rape- never too slowly
How smoothly She twists
Our words into blades
Tricked- confusion
Becomes only too bliss
Oh, Vixen- for how long
Will She play with me
Tied down- I forget
She forces- a toxic
Purification into me
She's lucky- She has
All the time She needs
Is it love or lust
Forever- I want Her
All I see is Her flesh-
Just there for the taking
Vixen- scarred- what I
Run from- you make me

Stefanie Fontker

Voyeur

Hold my hand in yours,
Squeeze it until it bleeds.
In return I promise to
Let you watch me lick
At the wounds of my heart.

Stefanie Fontker

Vulnerable Predator

You would taste differently
If you didn't swallow
Every single thing
You own, or don't own
Thief, I've witnessed
Your obvious deceptions
How you slide past barriers
And into the most intimate-
Parts of the most beautiful,
Innocent little ladies
Your hands would feel softer
If you didn't clasp
Everything with such vengeance
Such vigour, such intensity
Your suitors tread slowly
When you have fire in your eyes
Pick a role, pick a title
It's what the world demands
Not many will see the truth
In your words, from your lips
How could they believe it when
You are the vulnerable victim
Inside the prevailing predator

Stefanie Fontker

War

You know that this
Is my war to fight.
I may love you but,
I'm frozen to myself.
But in this moment
Why does it feel
So wrong?

Stefanie Fontker

Wary

You stop, mid-movement
Watching me warily
As if I would attack
Perhaps I would
Given the circumstances
I feel it would be fair
But I can hold my tongue
And fist my hands
When you continue
Your journey and your
Lips touch my face
My heart bleeds tenfold
And you don't have
A chance to worry
Because now we are both
Hurt, burned and bleeding

Stefanie Fontker

We All Fall Down

Not men, not women,
But lifeless fragments.
Pieces of the once
Hopeful and virtuous.
How far can corpses fall?

Stefanie Fontker

Whisper

To slit my throat
Would be the only escape
Away from your eyes,
Full of judgement
And a whisper of shame.

Stefanie Fontker

White Flag

My white flag is non-existent,
Never underestimate my insanity.
Shoot me, rape me, it's mine,
You'll never have my freedom.

Stefanie Fontker

White Noise

A painful shrieking
Did fill my ears
And the music of the
Most limber and young
Tortured my heart
My lips could not follow
And my ears could not bear
This raping of words
The violation of many
Earth languages and a few
We have yet to discover
My face bled from many
Different places and
People did watch me
I ran, waving my hands
And screaming of the horror
I had just experienced
Once safe I promised
Myself that I would never again
Venture into the music player
Of a young little girl

Stefanie Fontker

Winter

Waiting for winter,
I am here, always here.
But the storm does not
Ever come when asked.
The season that inspired,
A love that melted
More than just snow.
I long for that feeling,
To embrace me once more.

Stefanie Fontker

Witch

She-Witch, you beat me
With my own bloody heart.
Clutching my face
In your violent hands,
It is here, I belong.

Stefanie Fontker

Word

A heart that changes
Which foot to set
First upon the ground
Each time it walks
Only earns silence
From me at its death

Stefanie Fontker

Worthless Peril

To know all too well
What is withered
Often sickens the soul
Laugh at my own misfortune
How I long to pluck
The petals of
A delicate rose
In awe I stare
No forest is too deep
How far will I go
In search of happiness
To mend a broken heart
I run and stumble
Only to learn
The fall was never
Worth it at all

Stefanie Fontker

Writing Down Whispers

Heavy, is the sigh
Of a burdened maiden.
Loud, is the cry birthed
From a fleeting suspicion.
Divine, is the look
Of a long awaited hope.
And into unheard words,
We all do recklessly float.

Stefanie Fontker

Young Love

Unable to be pulled apart from him,
Her heartbeats resemble percussion.
Lips upon another's they waltz slowly,
Almost motionless in their emotion.
Thoughts speeding like race cars,
Going a mile a minute at top speed.
Hands in union, smiling into each other,
What is a true day, without such sweet kisses?

Stefanie Fontker

Your Body Of Water

Years ago you had already
Started to plan your return,
Months before your adventure
Out into the endless sea.
And back home, you have come
To me and all we once had.
Though it no longer remains
As fresh and bright as it once
Had seemed in the sunlight,
We will always be able to
Blow away the dust, and polish
Archived memories of love.

Stefanie Fontker

Zealotry

Beat with broken bones
You now know well
Your life is not built
On the top of an alter
Zealot, you do prey
On the weakest of the weak
Try to remember
Blood sacrifices
Are only performed on
The Winter Solstice
Muttering, stuttering
Language of fools
You write too quickly
In a book none wish
To read, nor publish
Eating raw fish and grass
You live in a place
Too far away, hidden
Like your sanity
If it exists in this world
None will ever know
Clothes made of pelts
You snap the necks
Of more animals
Than I have ever met
Teeth and feet black
You need a healer
Or a medicine man
These are the witches
You refuse to meet
They'll speak
A civilized language
Shriek in your ears
Steal your memories
And you'll no longer
Be able to understand
The words of
The trees and the stars

Zombie

Is it odd to see
Us savages feed?
It is a common sight
To see your grimace,
Regurgitate into
What little is left
Of your rotten corpse.
Disturbed beyond reason,
What is it like to be
The only existing immortal?
A lone soul, a conscious,
Entrapped inside a jar.
I would love to see
You live as long as you wish,
Without the help you need.
Stars will continue to fall.

Stefanie Fontker