Poetry Series

alexis stanfield - poems -

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Hello I am a alexis and I am 14 years old and go to mes and i am very lonely

Breaking Dawn

light breaks over the night as it breaking dawn. for now our day has begun of this cold and rainy morning, the light has won the battle and darkness fades in shame. death will fade as light will soon appear. soon the pepole will awake for the sun and once again there will be smiles and laughter filling the now dead and quiet streets. this is now breaking dawn.

Eclipse

the moon and sun meet each other tonight. the moon protects this place from the sun light that burns us alll. the moon and sun do war today. no light will escape the eclipse. moon and sun now block out the day and turn it in to night. the darkness will battle the day till the eclipse is over. this is the eclipse the time where the moon will battle the sun.

Holes

shatterd, broken, torn, ripped to so many little pieces. i am filled with holes that will never be filled. they are eating me alive to sharreds of me are scatterd to bits, life is dying, just like me. these holes are eating me alive. saveing me is gone like the wind i used to breath. these are the holes that i held so long ago, when we were one, but now i am in two.

Mid-Night Sun

it is quiet in the night, as the clock strikes mid night the darkness creeps over the night like a shadow of a person. but no one will be awake till the sun comes back, or if the light breaks thourgh the sadness and darkness that looms over the mid night time.

this the mid night the will end the chapters of the night.

New Moon

no moon, no stars, no light. for now we have a new moon this time, on this night stars will die like pepole and will laugh an no one will cry, no sonds will be made on tonight. new moon is the moon were there will be only death and slicence on this dark and moon less night. this a new moon, a no moon

Night Tme

night is the time where life is gone and so is the light that once was here and the night time will rule forever and ever till time will end. the laughter and smiles and pepole will never beheard again, the the night when darkness will rule till dawn rises over the cold, dead night.

Twilight

darkness starts to rise and sun tarts to die. the moon is full and the stars start to brighten the mid-night sky. for now it is twilight the time of night were no light can reach this cold and foggy world. for it be twilight forever. in the dark, no one similes, no one laughs, no voices are heard when the twilight night comes.

War

thunder rolls in the disants.
lighting strikes
rain starts to fall
all is quiet and then gun shots in the disants
the war has begun