

Poetry Series

Angela M. Maynard
- poems -

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Angela M. Maynard(August 4,1985)

An Unseen Dream

I sit on a cliff
By the ocean shore
I am watching
As the sun sets
The first my eyes
Have seen this site
As the sun and ocean
Meet this night
I watch with magic eyes
As from the ocean
Dolphins dance in the sky
A dance no human eyes
Did they let see before
I sit on the cliff
And watch the scene
As sun and ocean
Join this evening
As dolphins dance
Their nighttime lullaby
And in the distance
I hear their song
So soft and lovely
That I drift to sleep
And wake next
To see a rising sun
In my bed I realize
That I had dreamed of a site
My eyes had not seen
For no ocean is near
My landlocked home

Angela M. Maynard

Art

Art on the walls
Art all around
A buzzing sound
Puts art in this shop
People called freaks
Artist who live
To put art all around us
To put art on skin
Tattoo parlors are cool
So many people to greet
All of them different
None of the same
Art on their skin
That will last forever
A legacy lives on
An artist will be remembered
All this you find
In a simple tattoo parlor

Angela M. Maynard

Big Sis

My Big Sis is ...

Nice,

Funny,

Friendly,

Trustworthy,

Always laughing,

Always smiling,

Always there for me when I need her.

My Big Sis is ...

My friend,

My teacher,

My sister!

My Big Sis is ...

The person I can always trust,

The person who helped me make it through pledging.

She will always be the one I can all on when I'm in need.

She will always help me.

She will always be there.

She will always be my Big Sis.

I will always love her.

Angela M. Maynard

Bond Of Love

Two hearts
Joined together
In a bond
Greater than heaven

Two souls
Joined together
Bound by love
Greater than the cosmos

Two friends
Come together
To join forever
In the bond of marriage

Friend and family
Watched them go
To the place
Of heart filled bliss

We wish them love
We wish them caring
We wish them happiness
And we wish to them the future

First they were just friends
Then they were more
From this day on
They are one forever more

(I wrote this poem for my sister's wedding.)

Angela M. Maynard

Dangerous Drop Off Ahead

Dangerous dropp off ahead
Only trees to see
Only birds to hear
Deers abound
Armored friends around

Dangerous dropp off ahead
A cliff behind us
Woods hide it from us
A sign does warn us
Fellow camper to help us

Dangerous dropp off ahead
It's trees tower over us
To line the sky
Sun shines throu them
To let us see
The Dangerous dropp off ahead

Angela M. Maynard

Grandparents

Grandmother and Grandfather are here,
Visiting from Florida.
Here to be with dad,
He's been sick.
Grandmother has a lot of pictures,
One's I've seen hundreds of times before.
Grandfather has family tapes he made,
One's I've seen hundreds of times before.

They can be annoying,
Grandparents I mean.
It's the little things they do,
Doing things just to help.
They mean good,
But don't always end good.
Grandparents love you,
No matter what they do.

Angela M. Maynard

I Don't Like School

I don't like school,
No-sir-ree.
School is no fun,
Not to me.
Oh, how I don't like school.

Not history,
Not English,
Not science or biology,
Not reading or grammar,
Not even computer discovery.

The only thing I like is math,
Yes-sir-ree.
That's all I like.
Other than math,
I don't like school.

Angela M. Maynard

Lilytiger

Roaring plant
Living soul
Eyes that see
Nose that smells
Mind that runs
As fast as the wind
Spots or stripes
Beauty of the cosmos
Heart that protects
All you love
By only one name
Can you be called
A simple flower to most
An animal of power
Your name can only be Lilytiger

Angela M. Maynard

Mocking ... Quarantine

In the sky
The clouds glow bright
On the limestone slab I lay
Quarantined I feel
Shut off from the world
It's like a giant smear
In front of my eyes
Crumbling away in giant clumps
Life is harsh
Living in this world
Will I ever stop feeling
Alone in this quarantine
In this epoch
Water falls from the sky
Mocking my tears
Mocking my sorrows

Angela M. Maynard

My Silly New Brother

For so long
You have annoyed me,
Bugged me,
Teased me,
But I put up with it all
Because you make her happy
I guess I'm stuck with you
We may not always get along
But you make my sister happy
So I guess I can deal with you
So just in case I never said it
Welcome to the family
And
I love you
My silly new brother

Angela M. Maynard

Now And Then And Back Again: The Cavaliers

So long ago
There was a group
13 girls were bored
A movie to see
Is what they wanted
But the rule would not allow

To see a movie
The 13 girls
Formed a group
The rules did allow
Them to see the movie

A new group was formed
What name should it have
Different from others
Were these 13 girls
Cavaliers they were
They chose to go Rogue

Rogue was the name
Of this new group
With a ball and a chain
And jail stripes on
These 12 girls
Were Rogue

Years passed by
The 13 grew
13 no more
Many more have chosen
To join the cavaliers
And go Rogue

Years come and go
Cavaliers come and grow
With new friends
Cavaliers grow more Rogue
13 no more

So many more

Since so long ago
Cavaliers have come and gone
The group in place was
Not always 13
Numbers have no meaning
But 13 it is again

In 1938
13 went to a movie
Thus forming the Rogues
In 2008
A new 13 has formed
Rogue has last so long

70 years
Of friends and sisters
Many have come and gone
And come back again
To watch and remember
As Rogue keeps growing strong

Angela M. Maynard

School Is Back In

School is back in,
I hope it is a good year.
I hope I have the classes I wanted.
I hope I get to see my friends a lot this year.
I hope I got good teachers this year.
I hope no one calls me my sister's name this year.
School is back in.

Angela M. Maynard

Shadows

Shadows lurking all around us
Shadows hide the world from us
Darkness it its nature
Mysterious is its creature
Danger is its karma
Adventurous is its aura
It draws us inside
We want to be outside
What it holds
Danger is its folds
Death it could be
Life maybe
We could never know
Unless we enter the shadows

Angela M. Maynard

Southern Rain

Did you know
It rains in the south?
I know it rains everywhere,
But in the south
It rains all the time.
We're lucky if a week goes by
Without rain.
It rains too much
In the south.
The only thing I don't like
About living in the south
Is that it rains all the time.
Even though
You get use to the rain
I don't like it.
I love the south
But not southern rain.
Today,
The day I'm writing this
It's raining.
We've been having
A Southern Rain Storm.

Angela M. Maynard

Tears Feel My Streets Of Life

Water is coming,
The sky is crying.
The tears feel the streets,
No cars go down them.
People stay home, no kids at school.
But I feel sad,
I cry tears that feel my path!

I cry tears that feel my streets,
The streets of my life.
I can't go anywhere,
Tears are all around.
I see no one coming,
To stop my tears.
Water is coming!

Tears are water in the world,
The water is flowing.
Flowing away from me,
Someone is coming.
Coming down tear feeled streets,
To stop the tears.
Someone is coming to stop the crying!

(Written on Feb.13,2001)

Angela M. Maynard

The English Class Blues

No paper to write on,
No poem to read,
No pencil to write with,
No book to read.

Only the poems to memorize,
To tell the class,
Long poems and short poems,
To say aloud.

Oh, how I have,
The English class blues!
The only thing there is to do,
Are poems to memorize,
When I have,
The English class blues.

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The Terrible Two's Before You Were Two

There's a saying
About a babies
Second year of life.
It's called
The terrible two's.
But you, Miss Ally,
You hit the terrible two's
Before you were two.
Yes that's right.
Miss Ally,
You are just like your mom,
If not worse.
You are like your dad,
If not worse.
I think you are
Just like both of them.
That is why
I say
You hit
The terrible two's
Before you were two.
I call it
The Ally Terrible Ones.

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The Wind Is Blowing

The wind is blowing,
Blowing slow and fast on my skin,
Blowing fast and hard on his skin.

The wind is cold tonight,
Blowing scary in the woods,
Blowing swiftly through the night.

The wind is warm today,
Blowing hard in town,
Blowing soft in the county.

The wind is cool,
Blowing all the time,
As they say,
The wind is blowing!

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Today Was My Birthday, Daddy!

Today is my birthday,
The first one without you.
Mom took you some cake,
Did you like it?

I wish you were here,
To party with me.
I got your card,
Thanks for the money.

Today was my birthday,
The first without you.
I hope you had fun,
I did.

It was the first birthday,
I had without you.
But you were there,
In my heart and in spirit.

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Toy... Food

Where did it go?
I want it right now!
That little baby mouse,
Unprotected by its mother.
Where is it hiding?
Did I lose it?
No, there it goes,
Right under MY bed!

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