Poetry Series

Bobbi Jones
- poems -

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Bobbi Jones(1-4-91)

i am 15 years old. I live in home with abuse. I deal with it ever day of my life. never ask anyone for help. I deal with everything on my own. I don't need anyone. I am only me. I rely onmyself. i love animals. I love horses. I am a big fan of poem writing. I have a great personality.

Confused

What happened
I try talking
To you
But you turn
Away with a
Weird look
Like you didn’t care
That new girl seemed
More important
Next day you give
Me a hug
I try to understand
But just get confused
I’m trying to
Understand what you
Wont with me
You act like
My sister and everyone
Else has the
World to offer you
All I have is a
Wonderful friendship
One that we can laugh and talk
Like old times

Bobbi Jones

Drinking

everytime i see you
drink i know i
hate how you act
the alcohol takes
over your body
you act so messed
up. i pray that
you could quit
drinking. you are
no tyou when you
drink. stop before
it goes to far
or maybe it will
be to late.

Bobbi Jones

Foot Step

i am sitting
onmy bed
i hear the
foot steps
ever step i
hear gets me
more scard inside
i am shacking
in fear knowing
you goiing to hurt
me I keeo
hearing tge steps
its so hard
to sleep
y feeling are still
strong of hate
the hate is in me
because of you
i have no
clue how i can trust
anyone
i was supost
to look up to
you. How could i
look up to you
if all you do is
hurt me.

Bobbi Jones

Judging Me

Why do you
Judge me the
Way you do
I never did
Anything to you
You judge
Me the way
I walk and dress
I never judge you
I tried to
Talk to you
But you thought
You were better
Then me
You and your
Friends kept teasing
Me and spreading rumors
You were my own blood
How could I mean
So little to you
I never did
A thing to you
Know I’m gone
You can never
Forgive yourself
What I did to get rid
Of all the pain
I had because
Of you. Know you
Are wishing every
Day you never
Did what you
And your friends
Did to me.

Bobbi Jones

Missing You

Every tear that fall’s
Is me missing you
The only friend
That I knew cared
Is gone out of sight
My life seems over
No one to care for
You left me
With a goodbye
I will have tears
Flowing until I die
That is how much
I’ll be missing YOU!

Bobbi Jones

My Friend

My friend
Left without a goodbye
No hug
To say she cares
Left me here all alone
No one to care
What do I do
I’m crying and can’t stop
My life is gone
My friend I will
Miss you forever.

Bobbi Jones

My Pain

My pain
Is flowing
Don’t know
Where to go
Who to talk to
Where to run to
I wish this day
Never came
I’ll missing you
That why this
Pain will never stop
Pain off me
Missing you

Bobbi Jones

Pain

why doi
feel the way
i do
my pain is
getting worse
not knowing who
to talk to
i a stuck
inthe middle
of my thought
wondering what
to do
i'm still confused
i ask you
what should i do
you turn
with a smile,
and thought
it was funny
But me I am still
crying in PAIN.

Bobbi Jones

Problem's

sitting on my bed
thinking of my problems
not knowing
what way to turn
all confused
not knowing
whats going to
happen mext.
I cried so
long i can't
cry nolonger
People say I'll
be fine, but
i know i
wont i feel
locked in fear,
and pain
not knowing
how to excape
my life seems
over.

Bobbi Jones

Slave

So many people
Yell and scream
I am just a
Little child listening
Plugging my ear’s
To drown out the
Sound. But it
Never works
When I don’t
Answer you yell
Even louder. I started crying
Hoping you
Would stop the
Yelling. I am not
A slave. I am a little blond child
Waiting to find help
You yell at me
When the house is
Dirty, but I have a
Mom that can do it
But you see me as
Your little black slave

Bobbi Jones

Some One

I’m hiding my feelings
It won’t stop
The pain
Keeps flowing
Why don’t i
Ever do anything
Right.
I always left
To last
Why do I
Feel so alone
My life seems to
Be in a big
Disaster
I’ll never be
Good enough
For anyone
My parents don’t
Even won’t to
Hear how I
Feel inside
So alone
So alone
So alone
Someone take me
By the hand

Bobbi Jones

Thinking

i am thinking
of all my problems
problem's that are
only going to get
worse. I know
i've gotta stop
all this pain
inside. I wonder
how would i do
it. I know
the only way out
for the rest of my life is to
Die. I know that people
care, but
i hurt. the pain
is so painful. I
don't know what
to do. I can't take the pain
its its killing me inside.

Bobbi Jones

What Do I Have To Do

I try so hard
to please you
Ipush myself
So I can be
who you wontme
to be
I work hard
every day to
Make my
dreams come true
I ask very little
I hardly ever ask
for money
All i ask for is for you
to undersatnd how
i feel inside
I'm hurting with
alot of stress
I never seem
to do anything right
People say I
am a great
person inside
What do i have to
do to prove it
to you.

Bobbi Jones

You Said

you said you
cared then
wlaked away when
i went to talk to you
you said i was not good
enough for you
you said we
were best friends
forever and never
said it again walked
away and
SAID I HATE YOU

Bobbi Jones

You Wouldn'T Stop

YOu were drinking
again
I new i was
introuble
you were going
to hurt me all over again
i am crying
trying to hide
you walk up the stairs very
quit so no
one hears you
my body is
shaking in fear
I am trying
to push you
away
you punch me
in the stomach
you toched me
in ever place
places that
mad eme feel
weird inside
i closed my
eyes to pray
you will leave
four hours later
i hear you say
YOu SAY A WORK
I'LL KILL YOU.

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