

Poetry Series

**Brianna Micheals**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2007

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Brianna Micheals(10-15-91)

I was once like every other 'normal' girl. But I'm not anymore, I'm tired of people telling me what to do, I am totally rebellious and yet, I find myself doing what others would not...I try to be 'normal' in front of my parents but I don't see why they can't except me for who I am. I love black because its the only color that discribes me. I want to be free. No rules, No one to judge me, and No one to hate me. I am everything but 'normal'.

# Inside Out

all around me,  
they all stare.  
they take one look and judge.  
they don't understand.  
I'm not like them.  
I'm colorful on the inside,  
but black on the outside.  
nobody likes to be alone.  
I just wan't some friends.  
will anybody see me for who I am?  
I'm not like them.  
I'm just a girl who's not like others.  
I'm me.

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# Me

If you looked in my eyes,  
what would you see?  
If i dissappeared would anyone  
ever care to notice that im not there?  
look at me!  
don't you see,  
i was striped of everything...  
and I'm everthing but free.

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# Shameful Sins

we are all the same,  
yet we are black and white.  
walking around in a confused mind.  
are we deaf or are we blind?  
the world is black and hearts are cold.  
we are told there is no hope.  
will anyone listen to this crazy poem?  
I am different and yet so confused.  
will anyone listen or are they ashamed?

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# The Jump

I stare into an empty abyss...  
the place where I still see your face,  
This will be the very last time.  
the days had gone cold without your warmth  
and I look down before I jump.  
Then I get my last breath from  
a dark and cold death.

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# The Wolf

I feel the wind blowing in my hair.  
the moon high in the sky.  
darkness all around.  
I feel the sweet pain coming up my spine.  
A shiver goes down my back.  
the change is coming.  
I welcome the feel.  
Its what I am that makes me beautiful.  
a wolf with jet black fur and deep blue eyes.  
a creature of the night.  
I have changed and I start to run.  
running through the woods.  
the sweet smell of the tree's.  
I see the rest of the pack.  
they see me.

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