

Poetry Series

Brooklyn Van Hoven
- poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Brooklyn Van Hoven()

Born in Australia, I attend to a private high school in NSW. I want to become a Coroner when I finish school, but very interested in writing and publishing. I love poems, especially poems about dark times, pain, grief and unseen feelings. I am also studying art and anime, (my favourite form of art) and love soccer, athletics, touch football, reading books for young adults, writing my own small stories, finding interesting poems, watching horror movies, the subjects Science, English, Art and Drama, ANIME and hanging out with my friends. I dislike celebrity gossip and magazines, the subjects Maths, Geography and Language, corny romance movies and corny poems.

Falling Death

I held my breath,
I gave my word,
I took my last bow,
Picked myself up
Laid myself down,
Kicked the bucket,
Took flowers to my death,
And said the last word.

Brooklyn Van Hoven

Hunted By Wind

Only born once, but twice killed.
Only seen by people, but hunted by souls.
Only healed from hate, but hurt from love.

Can see hope, but can believe in defeat.
They hear our death, but I see our souls.

Brooklyn Van Hoven