

Poetry Series

Bunny Boo Vana

- poems -

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Bunny Boo Vana(05~29~1999)

I am a 18 year old girl, who has been through a lot. I feel as if when I write, I leave this world and begin a new adventure in my life. So if there is ambition and emotion in what I write, I do not fake a feeling, everything I write is a true past feeling.

I Hate You Father

Father = I HATE HIM! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

I HATE HIM! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! The makes me feel like i am always the guilty part, the one that destroyed his puny little life! Coward! I just want to crush him into the finest dust, dismantle his body and burn him crispy ****! How i despised him! Always the victim, poor fragile vermin. Waste of space time continuum. Sulking like a child whose toy was taken away for bad behavior. Lazy, a sloth-er always scamming others into do what he wants, liar, piece of trash not worth recycling. I HATE HIM! If i could i would rip away the flesh and blood he contributed into my making. He is a cross not of thorns but of abject feelings. He is evil, even to his own parents, he cares not about, what men is he? What crime did i committed to have him as a father? I feed him, roof him... stand him d me! I'm guilty of my own misery, were i a senseless beast i would go for the jugular. I would drink his poisonous blood and spat it out... Just by breathing he hurts others. One day... may be the final the dawn may just burst.

Bunny Boo Vana

My Grandmother's Writing Part 1

To the woman who,
With love, finesse and courage,
Stand behind their man,
Even in adverse circumstances.

Bunny Boo Vana

My Grandmother's Writing Part 2

We always deceive ourselves twice about the people we love first to their advantage, then their disadvantage.

Bunny Boo Vana

My Grandmother's Writing Part 3

Marriage is not a ritual or an end,
It is a long intricate dance together
and nothing means more
than your own sense of balance
and your choice of partners.

Bunny Boo Vana

My Grandmother's Writing Part 4

Love is smoke, made with fumes of sighs,
Being purged; a fire sparkling in a lover's eyes.
Being vexed; a sea nourished with a lover's tears.
What else is it? A madness most discreet,
a choking gall' and a preserving sweet.-

Shakespeare

Bunny Boo Vana

Sister

Hey, little sister You want to know why I'm not there? It's a sad story, little sister But people should care You see, little sister One day Daddy got high You were asleep in your crib So you didn't hear my cry He screamed at me And smashed my head against the door While you slept, little sister I died on the floor You know, little sister I don't think that I would have died If someone had only bothered To listen to my cries But hush, little sister Daddy's coming home Quick, get into bed You don't want him to find you alone I'm sorry little sister He's in a bad mood Run while you can Uh oh little sister He's lifting his belt Scream while you can, little sister Call for help Hush little sister You don't need to cry No one can hurt you Hush, little sister Please don't cry I wish I could be there To sing you a lullaby I can see your arms Bloodied and bruised That's strange, little sister Mine were like that too I know you scream When Daddy's there Hush, little sister I know you're scared I can see the way He's hurting you I'm sorry, little sister He did that to me too I know that people Ignore what's going on at home That makes me angry, little sister You shouldn't have to be alone Hey, little sister You want to know why I'm not there? It's a sad story, little sister But people should care You see, little sister One day Daddy got high You were asleep in your crib So you didn't hear my cry He screamed at me And smashed my head against the door While you slept, little sister I died on the floor You know, little sister I don't think that I would have died If someone had only bothered To listen to my cries But hush, little sister Daddy's coming home Quick, get into bed You don't want him to find you alone I'm sorry little sister He's in a bad mood Run while you can Uh oh little sister He's lifting his belt Scream while you can, little sister Call for help Hush little sister You don't need to cry No one can hurt you You're in my arms tonight. My little sister is always there when you need her. My little sister is the best little sister ever and i would not trade her for anything. My little sister has a way of making everyone laugh when they have a bad day. My little sister is one of a kind My little sister is annoying to, but i still love her anyways. My little sister is also my best friend. Sister is Not only Sister... MY Truley girl friend... Sister Not only sister... My child's... Teacher.... Also my child hood Teacher... With a loving servent... Playing partner... Sister is Not only sister... Guide + Advoyer With my life... Sister not only A sister My dear mom A youthFull mom...! Sister not only Sister... My dear and dear... Of family V.i.P At one of My life heart... Dear my dear Sister... Your sister's how are you...? My sister is my first friend That's one of the reasons I'm blessed. My sister is a good listener My sister is a great adviser, My sister is an amazing driver. But such a bad singer. My sister sometimes goes insane, but I must not forget to say, she's amazing in every way. My sister and I have fought a lot through the years And I think that's what made a wonderful memories. My sister is the one I've grew up

knowing she's by my side. In each step I make towards life. My sister have taught me to be me. And not to care what others might see. My sister have taught me a lot by the things she have did. And I won't forget each advice she have said. My sister and I haven't share lots of things together. still I wouldn't want any other sister. Sister i know you've been sad, When i was mad Sister i know you've been happy When i knew you were faking a smile Sister i know you've been glad When i knew there was something wrong I asked you if something was wrong But you said no everything is fine I asked you if you needed me But you said no i have someone else I asked you if you needed my help But you said no i've got it Sister i know i don't tell you everything When everything went wrong Sister you mean the world to me When i really meant it Sister you were there for me When i needed you the most Sister friends cant solve everything When you were ready to ask me what was wrong I know i'm not always there But when i talk to you, you always tell me what i missed I know i'm not happy that much anymore But when im with you makes my day shine I know i'm mad when you push me, slap me, hit me, But i'll never say i hate you When i really truley do love you Sister i really love you Sister you know thats true Sister you mean the world to me Sister just to let you know that im always here for you&3 so to let you know how you really mean to me &3 I have heard people grumble 'I wish I had a sister so humble' with whom I can share everything My shoes, my clothes and my earing A sister who helped me during my projects A sister whom I always needed for consent A sister fights with me endlessly Yet who helps me selflessly A sister with whom I share all my thoughts without thinking I should tell her or not A sister who helps sharing my chores A sister who sometimes acts too stubborn A sister whom I boss over A sister who understands my every fear A sister who wants me to shop And when I tease her she begins to hop Love you dear sister for always being there I promise for you I'll always be there :) Hey, little sister You want to know why I'm not there? It's a sad story, little sister But people should care You see, little sister One day Daddy got high You were asleep in your crib So you didn't hear my cry He screamed at me And smashed my head against the door While you slept, little sister I died on the floor You know, little sister I don't think that I would have died If someone had only bothered To listen to my cries But hush, little sister Daddy's coming home Quick, get into bed You don't want him to find you alone I'm sorry little sister He's in a bad mood Run while you can Uh oh little sister He's lifting his belt Scream while you can, little sister Call for help Hush little sister You don't need to cry No one can hurt you Hush, little sister Please don't cry I wish I could be there To sing you a lullaby I can see your arms Bloodied and bruised That's strange, little sister Mine were like that too I know you scream When Daddy's there Hush, little sister I know you're scared I can see the way He's hurting you I'm sorry, little sister He did that to me too I know that people Ignore what's going on at home That makes me angry, little sister You shouldn't

have to be alone Hey, little sister You want to know why I'm not there? It's a sad story, little sister But people should care You see, little sister One day Daddy got high You were asleep in your crib So you didn't hear my cry He screamed at me And smashed my head against the door While you slept, little sister I died on the floor You know, little sister I don't think that I would have died If someone had only bothered To listen to my cries But hush, little sister Daddy's coming home Quick, get into bed You don't want him to find you alone I'm sorry little sister He's in a bad mood Run while you can Uh oh little sister He's lifting his belt Scream while you can, little sister Call for help Hush little sister You don't need to cry No one can hurt you You're in my arms tonight. My little sister is always there when you need her. My little sister is the best little sister ever and i would not trade her for anything. My little sister has a way of making everyone laugh when they have a bad day. My little sister is one of a kind My little sister is annoying to, but i still love her anyways. My little sister is also my best friend. Sister is Not only Sister... MY Truley girl friend... Sister Not only sister... My child's... Teacher.... Also my child hood Teacher... With a loving servent... Playing partner... Sister is Not only sister... Guide + Advoyer With my life... Sister not only A sister My dear mom A youthFull mom...! Sister not only Sister... My dear and dear... Of family V.i.P At one of My life heart... Dear my dear Sister... Your sister's how are you...? My sister is my first friend That's one of the reasons I'm blessed. My sister is a good listener My sister is a great adviser, My sister is an amazing driver. But such a bad singer. My sister sometimes goes insane, but I must not forget to say, she's amazing in every way. My sister and I have fought a lot through the years And I think that's what made a wonderful memories. My sister is the one I've grew up knowing she's by my side. In each step I make towards life. My sister have taught me to be me. And not to care what others might see. My sister have teached me a lot by the things she have did. And I won't forget each advice she have said. My sister and I haven't share lots of things I wouldn't want any other sister. Sister i know you've been sad, When i was mad Sister i know you've been happy When i knew you were faking a smile Sister i know you've been glad When i knew there was something wrong I asked you if something was wrong But you said no everything is fine I asked you if you needed me But you said no i have someone else I asked you if you needed my help But you said no i've got it Sister i know i don't tell you everything When everything went wrong Sister you mean the world to me When i really meant it Sister you were there for me When i needed you the most Sister friends cant solve everything When you were ready to ask me what was wrong I know i'm not always there But when i talk to you, you always tell me what i missed I know i'm not happy that much anymore But when im with you makes my day shine I know i'm mad when you push me, slap me, hit me, But i'll never say i hate you When i really truley do love you Sister i really love you Sister you know thats true Sister you mean the world to me Sister just to let you know that

im always here for you<3 so to let you know how you really mean to me <3
I have heard people grumble 'I wish I had a sister so humble' with whom I can
share everything My shoes, my clothes and my earring A sister who helped me
during my projects A sister whom I always needed for consent A sister fights with
me endlessly Yet who helps me selflessly A sister with whom I share all my
thoughts without thinking I should tell her or not A sister who helps sharing my
chores A sister who sometimes acts too stubborn A sister whom I boss over A
sister who understands my every fear A sister who wants me to shop And when I
tease her she begins to hop Love you dear sister for always being there I
promise for you I'll always be there :) My sister holds me tight My sister kisses
me goodnight My sister knows when I'm mad My sister helps me when I'm sad
My sister is so smart My sister has my heart My sister loves me lots My sister ties
the knots My sister is here to stay My sister I have until this very day My sister I
wish you well My sister yes I can tell My sister asked if I lied My sister knows if
I've cried My sister has moved away My sister is in my heart to and will always
stay My sister please dont cry My sister dry your eyes My sister don't end your
life My sister your not his wife My sister he's cold as a snake My sister he's just a
fake My sister everything will be better when you wake My sister Ive seen the
pills you take My sister he's full of lies My sister don't even try My sister your the
one everyone likes My sister don't start a fight My sister it ends tonight My sister
I need you, don't end your life

Bunny Boo Vana

Suicide

Your presence is near Suicide, suicide I wish you were here Suicide, suicide Take me away Suicide, suicide Please make it today Suicide, suicide An answer, for me Suicide, suicide I need to escape, be free Suicide, suicide I've had too much Suicide, suicide Take me, do your touch Suicide, suicide Leave the rest behind Suicide, suicide You're all over my mind Suicide, suicide Let me pass in peace Suicide, suicide I need to release The night I tried to kill myself Was like a scary dream A knife held to my neck No one heard me scream The cuts over my body As I tried to bleed to death It didn't seem to work As I took a deep breathe Theres not point living life If it's going to hurt with pain Death seems more peaceful Life is like a stain One little cut on my neck Thats all it was going to take I told myself I could do it For all goodness sake A knock on my door Reminded me someone must care I broke out in tears I felt so scared Death can seem peaceful It can seem truley right But for now I chose to live As I hang on really tight There is a girl Who sits alone She never talks As she's on her own She sits in the corner She tries to fade away She doesn't see colours She only sees grey She wears lots of clothes To cover her cuts she has No one wants to know her 'The emo girl' she's known as She cries out for help But no one will see What's really hurting her Why can't she feel free She comes off as different Not like the rest Most of it's others judgments Just by the way she is dressed She's just like any other But down with some pain Don't just ignore her Don't make her insane It's too late for sorry, a choice has been made You chose to argue, to cause more pain You fought all you wanted, and just wouldn't listen Hurting more others, making things worse You take things too far, , you never know when to stop Everyone's so sick of it, we hate it a lot Just don't do it anymore, try to be open We're all good friends, Don't force us to be broken I live a life of misery and hate I dream of being loved and safe Hurt. pain, guilt, shame With no one other than me to blame Covering it up acting like nothings wrong Trying to fit in trying to belong It has never worked it never will Too much emptiness too much to fill Deaths an option so is life Some days I don't know what feels right When i'm down no ones there Dosn't anyone worry doesn't anyone care I feel like my hearts gone it's been ripped out I'm alone in emptiness I can't even shout When will someone notice when will someone see Will it be too late to try and save me I try to laugh about it cover up with lies Too much to handle too much tears in my eyes Maybe I should smile and keep my act one Maybe I shouldn't I could be wrong I have to stop I can no longer pretend But I have to know one thing when will this misery end? Depression makes me feel pain Depression makes me stupid Depression makes me feel low Depression makes me mad Depression makes me sad Depression makes me forget world Depression makes me tensed Depression makes me lose self control Depression makes me hate everyone

Depression makes me think over and over Depression makes me feel lonely
Depression makes me think wild Depression makes me worthless Depression
makes me sick What does Depression give me? When it runs high... It will make
me Die - REST IN PEACE The pain fills my heart My life begins to part
Throughout me lonely life My soul shall live in strife Death is near, I feel his stair,
The stair to e'er, the stair to bare, I reach for the blade My thoughts beginning
to fade It burns so deep My bloody sleep My life is ending, Not knowing what's in
store, My life... Dear life... It's my life- Nevermore..... Anger fills my heart and
soul Anger takes a mighty toll Anger lessens but can never leave Anger you hope
to never receive, Anger stays forever within Anger acts with the might of all sin
Anger is deadly to all around Anger gets mad at the thought of sound Anger is
the thoughts in my head Anger that's mine all should dread Anger for me is
different from you Anger you see tells me what to do Anger will sit and whisper
in my ear Anger he sits and tells me all that you fear, Anger... He is here He's
here to stay Anger is the hole In which we lay Anger is And Anger will Always be
with us He is in me, and he is in you He can make you do What he wants you to
Anger will make you Make you cry Anger can make you Want to die Anger can
make you Go insane Anger..... A blood filled rain No more anger No more.....
Walk to the bright light Shinning through that door... Not knowing what's in store
But even then Anger lives on But you... nevermore When you think of death you
say- Death please go, just go away But you see, my love so sweet Death has a
job- and a quota to meet- So as he swings you yell out and say- Please oh
please, is there any other way But my dear, he's come for you Painful thought-
but ever so true And yet he takes you as you say- Please oh please not today
And look through those sorrowful tears Your words have reached his cold boney
ears Now with his attention on you, you say- I'm not ready to die oh please let
me stay And with a grin, and devilish look Across your face his scythe he took So
now your dead, no words to say- Cold on the ground now you do lay Down in
the dark, it's all in my head, The pain the sorrow, all of the dread, I want it to
leave, but it wants to stay, I try and I try, but he won't go away, There by day,
there at night, Saying the things, that fills me with fright, I'm down in the dark,
it fills my head, The pain the sorrow, all of the dread, He's always around,
lurking inside, Watching; waiting, my hands are tied, In my head, always near,
In my thoughts, building the fear, Down in the dark, filling my head, The pain
the sorrow, all of the dread, The pain; it grows, bursting within, The dark; he's
back, with his terror filled grin, "I'll help"; he says, talking to me, "I know what
to do, just come and see, " Down in the dark, it filled my head, The pain the
sorrow, all of the dread, My thoughts are violent, with sorrow in my chest, I just
close my eyes, and hope for the best, He tells me good job, I'll find the light,
But my life is ending, with the chill of the night., Dead in the dark, lost in my
head, No more pain or sorrow, not even dread...., If I die Don't be sad- Never be
sad if I go- Always be glad Always be glad because you'll know I will forever be

with you In your heart you'll know Life always ends- But I will remain true a true friend to the end- and beyond Always- forever, never to leave- I am dead but still here Never to leave Never to far Forever to stay near- Near You- In your heart Forever- and- Evermore Pain that resides Deep in your soul Overwhelms your heart Which it has stole And leaves behind no trace at all Just rips it out and watches you fall The dripping blood flows and drains Hoping to end all of these pains Dying within you feel all alone Knowing now you're on your own Hate has burned a gaping hole; The rancid reek of charring flesh Is dancing on my very soul. And as the rising fumes enmesh My crumpled heart, I play the role Of crabby fart, gassing off A diatribe, bleeding out a Bitter part: an ugly twisted man. I hate you like the fire hates the rain I hate you like the whore hates the shame I hate you like the priest hates the sin I hate you like the snake hates its skin I hate you like the teen-mom hates her child I hate you like the smoker hates his milds I hate you like the father hates his failure I hate you like the inmate hates his jailor I hate you like the woman hates her period I hate you like the non-believer hates the sacred I hate you like the forest hates the fire I hate you like the rapist hates his desire I hate you like the ocean hates the storm I hate you like the child who hates to be born I hate you like the hungry hate their lives I hate you like the skin hates the knife I hate you like the devil hates the above I hate you like you hate love I hate that you left me I have that I fell for you I hate that your smile haunts I hate that you died I hate that I can't be angry I hate that I'm upset I hate that you wanted this I hate that I wasn't enough I hate that I couldn't make you happy I hate that your gone I hate that I don't hate you I hate that your laugh is gone I hate your gentle kisses I hate your friends for not crying I hate that I can't stop crying I hate that life goes on I hate that your not actually dead I hate your choices I hate the drugs that you love I hate I feel that your dead I hate you're no longer mine I hate the people you now call friends I hate the men you sleep with I hate your dad for what he's done I hate seeing you so unhappy I hate so many things but the one I hate the most I hate that I love you I hate I would die for you I hate I'll never get over you I hate this new you I hate myself for not hating you I hate to smile I hate to laugh I hate to giggle and grin I hate to skip I hate to dance I hate to twirl and spin I hate the sun I hate the stars I hate that sort of thing I hate the grass I hate the trees I hate the birds that sing I hate the sea I hate the sand I hate the seashells too I hate the world I hate it all I hate that all I don't hate is you Her pain let go Darkness descends upon her A wailing gunshot echoes through the empty room The cool metal of the trigger tempting her Fingers wrapped ever so delicately around black steel Warm tears streaking from suffering eyes With trembling knees Forgotten She's there alone In a dark, disconsolate room If I sit alone crying will anyone bother to find me Will anyone care enough to look Does anyone even know I'm gone Would you notice if I begged on my knees Can anyone return the happiness you took What if i stayed out here until dawn I've

never felt a sadness to this degree When you left the ground shook And
everything I loved and adored was withdrawn I'm not okay; this I can guarantee
You stole my smile just like a crook I can't forget what I've foregone If I sit alone
crying; will anyone bother to find me Will anyone care enough to look Does
anyone even know I'm gone

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