

Poetry Series

Cayla kubinski
- poems -

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Cayla kubinski(12/21/1993)

born in New London WI moved to menomonie WI when i was like 6 months
moved from menomonie when i was 10 i've lived in durand for almost 3 years
now. i started writing poems when i was in 5th grade and i would show them to
my english teacher she thought they were good so i just keep showing them to
her and i show them to my english teacher now too.

Colors

the sky is turning green
the grass is turning blue
only because i'm wishing for you
my hate is the darkest red
my love is the softest pink
but only when i think...
only when i think of you
sadness is the color of early morning turquoise
happiness is the color of gold
those are the colors i feel when you hold...
when you hold me...

Cayla kubinski

I Can'T Wait

I can't wait for the summer so i can be with you,
I can't wait for it to be just us two.

i can't wait to kiss your lips,
i can't wait to feel your finger tips.

i can't wait for that soft warm bed,
i can't wait for your arm to be lying under my head,

i can't wait for an all night make out session,
i can't wait for you to teach me my 'lesson'.

i can't wait for you to hold me tight,
i can't wait for you to love me all night.

nope. i definatly can't wait for it to be just us two...

Cayla kubinski

I Love You Goodbye...

rain is falling on the ground
here i am trying not to make a sound
i open the door
and fall to the floor
down the steps
into the depths
shadows everywhere
but i toss my head with out a care
twirling and spinning out in the cold
i'm twelve and hope i never get old
i love the thought of you being here
it brings all the warmness to my heart very near
in the middle of the road
i found a dear toad
a speeding car takes me by surprise
standing here i take back all my lies
i love you, i love you, i love you goodbye
i'm lying on the ground sartin to die...

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Cayla kubinski

I'Ve Loved You Today...

The rain is pouring down all around
I stop spinning and fall to the ground
As i lie down the world around me is turning
And inside, my heart is burning
You left me alone in this world, living on a lie
I'm so mad at you i can't even cry!
I'll love you tomorrow, i've loved you today
I've loved you so much i can't ever say
you hurt me, you hurt me, you hurt me to death
And as i'm lying here i'll take my last breath
I'll love you tomorrow, I've loved you today...

Cayla kubinski

This Boy & This Girl

This boy & This girl,
were the best of friends.
From elementary to high school
from beginning to end.

Through all those years
their friendship grew.
They both felt the same,
but neither knew.

Each waking moment
since the day they met.
They both loved each other
sunrise to sunset.

He was all she had
in her terrible life.
He was the one
who kept her from her knife.

She was his angel,
she made him smile.
Though life threw him curves,
she made it all worth while.

Then one day
things went terribly wrong.
The next few weeks
were like a very sad song.

He made her jealous
on purpose he tried.
When the girl asked, 'Do you love her? '
on purpose he lied.

He played with jealousy
like it was a game.
Little did he know
Things would never be the same.

His plan was working
but he had no clue.
How wrong things would go,
the damage he would do.

One night she broke down,
feeling very alone.
Just her and the blade,
no one else home.

She dialed his number,
he answered, 'Hello'
She told him she loved him
and hung up the phone.

He raced to her house
just a minute too late.
Found her lying in blood,
her heart had no rate.

Beside her was a note,
in it her confession.
Her love for this boy,
her only obsession.

As he read the note,
he knelt down and cried.
Grabbed her knife,
that night they both died.

She was found in his arms,
both of them dead.
Under her note
his handwriting said:

'I loved her so,
she never knew.
All this time
I loved her too.'

Cayla kubinski

You'Re The Guy

this is a poem i wrote recently about a guy that i just met its dedicated to him
and its about him his name is vince

you're the guy that i would lie for,
you're the guy that i would cry for.

you're the guy that stuffed up my nose,
you're the guy that tickled my toes.

you're the guy that signed my shoes,
you're the guy that told me to break the rules.

you're the guy thats older thats me,
you're the guy that says i'm thirteen.

you're the guy that i like the most,
you're the guy my 'dad' wants to toast.

you're the guy thats name is vince,
you're the guy that told me to write this,

Cayla kubinski