

Poetry Series

christy tanksley
- poems -

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christy tanksley(June 2,1989)

I was born in a huge city. My parents names are Bonnie and Ray Tanksley. They recently got divorced not to long ago. I am 16 years of age and will soon be 17 years old. I have had a pretty rough life, i've been in foster care for 2 years and last year my grandmother died. I was really close to her. She raised me since i was little. i began to write poetry in the 7th grade. I am in the 11th grade now. I am attending a magnent High School Called Douglas Anderson School of the Arts and im in for chorus. I started out as writing songs. Than o began to take my songs and write them as poetry and entered into a poetry contest. I won first place so that was good. I love to write poetry, It gives me a chance to get in touch with my emotions and allows me to express my self on paper that i cant do in person. I am allowed to show my true feelings im my poems, because everyone of my poems shows a true meaning behind it all.I love to write poetry and i hope you enjoy reading it.

Bad Day

I woke up this morning
with an ache in my head,
And it hurt so bad till
I thought I was dead.

I tried to get dressed
But had no luck at that,
because all my cloths had been
eaten by our basement rats.

I finally found some cloths
they were very small
I tried to fit in to them
but down the stairs I fall.

When I got up from falling
down the stairs
Then I tried to go
to comb my hair

I found a simple comb
and began to stroke
but right when in got to a knot
the brush had broke

I finally said heck with it
and went to bed
and my bad day
was all in my head

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Complete

Things that are great
things that are neat,
are the things in life
that make our lives complete.

Those things we need
like hearts, smarts, and love,
and the most thing we need of all
is god from above.

He is there when we need him
to guide us in which way
he does not come and go
he's in our hearts to stay.

For the smarts we have
can guide us through a lot
we can advance in big careers
the careers that are hot.

Our hearts are to be loyal
to our husbands/wives and our kids
they will appreciate all we've done
and all the things we did.

Love I have not much of
but one thing I can see
If you are lucky and have love
don't let it slip away.

Can these things complete us
make our lives 100% complete
make our love, hearts, smarts, and god
stay throughout our week.

I know my life is complete
with what I have
and now that it's complete
I can have a laugh.

Life doesn't always workout
everytime we pray
but what you make of it
will complete you today.

christy tanksley

Imagine

Imagine all the things
that time has to measure,
the simple things that count
and the hard things we treasure.

Imagine that you were a tree
alone in the park,
and the only thing they notice
is the owl after dark.

What if you were a bird
soaring above the skies,
landing on a narrow branch,
to sing your lullaby.

What if you were a car
wheeling down the road,
with hardly any gas
and no place to go.

All these things i imagine
race through my eyes,
imagining, you can go anywhere
be someone in disguise.

All though im only 16
and still a little girl,
with my imagination
I can soar the world.

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Mrs. Bass's 8th Grade Language Arts Class

Welcome, 8th grade, to this class,
I teach Language Arts because I'm Mrs. Bass.

Pick a desk and have a seat,
Write your assignments in your planner nice and neat.

Open your notebooks and pull out a sheet of paper,
Today we will do the opening together.

Now read your book for 20 minutes or so,
take notes on what you know.

Now it's time for a test,
try your hardest and do your best.

No talking during this test you hear,
Because Mrs. Bass is watching near.

Test is over time has past,
Now here's the thing we do last.

For homework tonight in your book,
Do page 72 'a closer look'.

Write a summary on what you learned,
And write 5 questions for extra credit that can be earned.

Now pack your things and don't forget to do your homework tonight,
Now adios first wave GOODBYE! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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My Grandma

My Grandma was someone special
Who was kind, sweet, and smart;
Who had love for everyone,
and was always pure of heart.

She taught me how to be myself
And always try my best;
For she was the worlds greatest person,
Who now has laid to rest.

She is now God's angel
And she has flown away;
In God's glorious grace,
And by his side she'll stay.

She is with me everyday
As i make it through by and by;
I see her everynight in my prayers,
and she sings me a lullaby.

Her memories are with me
And what I remember from the past;
That I carry through a lifetime,
That will forever last.

As we go through life
I remember her love very well;
For she was my inspiration,
and my Aunt's tinkerbell.

When I get to heaven
And we meet again;
We will always be together,
Right there to the end.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
BEATRICE WILLHITE TANKSLEY
1943-2005
LOVED BY ALL THOSE WHO KNEW HER

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