

Poetry Series

Courtney bishup
- poems -

Publication Date:

2007

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Courtney bishup(july 14)

bwahahaha.. uhhh..well, I'm thirteen as of Febuary seventeeth. I can be cool if I want to be, but I can also be snippety if need be. First impressions are everything...for some queer reason. If you're a jerk from the start, i consider you an jerk til the end. Unless, of course, you prove me otherwise. Worship doesn't pass...cos i just don't like it..at all..Also, I don't like being treated differently than others for what I have..or don't have. It kind of annoys me when people kiss-up...so, if you're with me try not to be an suck-up.

Uhm, my best friends hafta be Cassidy, Alyssa, sarah, and Tak[hardcore]uto because they're just pretty fuggin' rad kids...: D

I have on dog..... kasie. and I live in a semi-rich neighborhood in clarkston, Michigan. It's pretty cool, I guess.

mm. if im not at my house then just call my cell.: o

He Rushed Upon

He rushed upon

I go to the cabinet for that lethal pill,
Knowing that this one will help or kill

My parents received the letter of suicide,
There wondering if their son is now dead or alive

They pounded and pounded and said "open the door! "
I said "no, no you don't have your son anymore"

They said "why son, why are you doing this? "
I said "I love, " and blew them a kiss.

I took the pill, then my life started to dim,
My chances for survival were really really slim

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