

Poetry Series

Fatmata kaikai

- poems -

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Beautiful In My Own Way

What do we call beauty?

Are you beautiful because you are a size 0 and are 5'9 feet tall with blond hair and blue eyes and big breasted?

Are you beautiful for your long soft leg?

Are you beautiful because your hair drops to your waist?

To the world that is what we picture when we talk about beauty.

To me I am not beautiful; But I am exquisite.

I may not have pale skin or light skin; But I love my golden fair skin.

I may not have blue, green or even gray eyes; But I love my dark brown eyes that I used to see upon the world.

I may not be extremely skinny; But I love my petite curvy figure.

I may not be tall at all; But I love my short sexy self.

I may not have straight pointy nose; But I love my flat nose.

I may not have long soft sexy legs; But I love my short soft leg.

I might not have the biggest breast; But I love my perky breast.

I might not have wide eye; But I love my small chingy eye self.

I might not have long flowy hair; But I love my dark brown short soft curly hair.

I might not have the tastes lips; But I love my full lips.

I can care less what you think of me anymore. To what is beautiful to you but to me I know I am beautiful in my own way from my head to my toe.

If you have a problem with my sexy sensual self than that's really sucks to you doesn't it.

I'm loving myself each and every day.

One step at a time.

Because you stand there with such disgust in your face envious of the attention I bring upon myself.

Thanks because of you I finally learned to love my self and say that I am B-E-A-U-T-I-F-U-L in my own way that I can only be.

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Black Rose

Not red of romance: But black of darkness

The Black rose you held tightly gripping it stem close to your chest

The thorn poking you with it prickly thorn

Getting secure from the black rose but have this loliness in you

Looking at the black rose as a smile approach his face

Black rose a warm secure feeling but a cold loliness feeling too

That so painful in my heart that doesn't make me whole but break me my true
identity willing to burst out

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Change Me

You say you love me but why are you trying to change me.
If you do love me you would want me to be myself not someone else.
But I realized you love me the way you wanted me to be.
I came back to my senses.
I had fun when I was with you but when I was with you I felt my heart drifting
away from the love we had vanished into thin air.
When im away from you that darkness hole im my heart I had when I was with
you is gone.
The wound you left recovers and start to heal.
When you change a person you never get to know them not how they look like.
I thought I knew you the real you but I guess I was wrong.
Now its time for me to say goodbye to pain, suffering,
Miss you but it better this way.

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Death

When we were little we plan what we want to happen in our life.
But guess what the unexpected thing happen we run out of time.
Once were gone we can never come back.

We imagine how we will die but we cant control our death.
Some of us die at a very young age never even saw the world.
How we describe death is all in our imagination some of us describe death like it
just plain, black and very cold, other describe it like its a dream.

We try to wake our self up but realize that were dead and our soul isnt with us.
But our soul isnt dead, it's only our body whats dead.
We think once were gone that our body and soul is dead.

What keep us alive not talking about the body, but it our soul and spirit.
We might not be in this world, but who said our soul and spirit isnt in another
world.
We dont know or may never know.

What it feel like to be dead and if we do we cant tell no one, cause were gone
and we wont ever come back.

If there was a way we can stop from dying, we'll try anything to stay alive.
But we can't stop from dying, we know that we must die someday.
We dont know when, where, and how, but know were gonna have to die

But dont have to worry on life
You can live peacefully.
Where ever your spirit and soul is it would live peaceful.

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Heart Broken

I laugh, I smile; to hide the pain.

You know I have loved you and always will.

You'll always be in my heart that you have broken and wounded looking a hot mess.

I try to laugh the pain away wont heal so much memory of you that keep coming back to me.

I try smiling maybe would ease the pain away.

I wept for you there's is so much I can do to fix my broken heart that wont seem to heal.

But only leaves me heartless and cold.

I've gone through heartache in my life, and to think that you would be my antidote.

To re-cure my heart back whole was a damn lie and I should have known that!

Thanks for the inscrutability pain you have cost probably left you in a good mood

Which i9s why I don't wish you so yeah I tell myself Never Again shall I give.

My heart to anyone and shall always be locked up.

To be kept as a treasury I shall secure at all time for now on!

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Hunted

Run Run Run Running for my life

In the dark someone chasing me with a knife.

Linger in the door way as alarm clock screaming
monster coming my way

Run Run Run Running for my life

Screaming for help while Im running catching my breath

Soaring, Speeding, Stumbling on all the obstacle course

Like I'm in a military station course finishing my goal escaping

Safe for now waiting for the sun to rise

Feeling safe until another night when I become hunted

Run Run Run Running for my life

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Immoral Enchanting Secrets

Into the world I enter this detestable repulsive world. It so exquisite at so much I seek in this world the abhorrence humanity has against each other. You may think I am a psycho or mental but to me I am more normal than you may think I actually am. The name is Mai Honokaa Hitsugaya I am 15 years old mortal girl that walks alone in this world. I am among the dead that penetrate in my soul the awful feeling I have. I seek revenge on all the teasing I have receive from people cause I am not the way they want me to be. My appearance very somber that frightens people away ha-ha that always keeps a grin on my face when I have thought of what I shall do to them people just give me an excitement in my body.

Do You think I am so mad of course you think I am? I have a disguise that I show in this world. I change my appearance to hide secrets I have hidden among those who think they are close to me. Ha I laugh in despair I laugh as my cold blacken hearts is so warming it might just frighten you. The grief when the only person I have cared about in this is forever gone and now immortal. I have had cuts all over my body to take my pain away but do you think it heals you tell me. When I wept I wept blood and just keep laughing.

I have guilt of what had happen. As to one day that person i cared about would always be in agony pain so to end it and let her to be immortal and rest in peace I inject her with poisonous needle than strangle her. I took a knife cut her throat as the blood started to drip on the tile floor. I cut her eyes out and cut her to pieces and cremated her which she burn in the fire as she turned into ashes. I stood there licked her blood her pain away and just smiled. I hate myself the world ha-ha-ha so amusing do you think I am nut yes I am a savage beast an outsider and murderer but it was my thought and hatred words that made me the way I am. Am I a violent prejudice person you tell me all I do is laugh in despair as the grin of her death will always be on my face.

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The Perfect Kiss

The Perfect kiss I've always imagined that would come way you would look at me that made my heart begin to pounce so hard that it feels as if it might explode.

Pressed amongst the wall only leaving an inch between us; You come closer to me and look at me with those deep eyes of yours that seems to mesmerize me making it hard for me to even have a decent state thought of mind.

Than when you kissed me with those lips of yours brush lightly on top of mine made my mind go to a complete blur...Made me go to a whole new world when no one even exist just the two of us alone in this embrace with each other's affection.

The harder and deeper the kiss becomes the more intensified it was and so much we finally stopped my breath was rapidly high and raspy and made me believe that this was so unreal that it was just a dream that I imagined.

Than your hand slip away from mines, but still I have a smile on my face. As you begin to walk away from me I keep that memory in my head and heart forever.

Just the thought about that utter perfect kiss turned my day to also be a perfect is how I feel so I hope you also feel the same way I feel.

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