

Poetry Series

Hunter McIlroy
- poems -

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Hunter McIlroy(1996-Still alive)

I Am She

Do you really think you know me?
Well,
You don't.
I am not your friend.
I am she,
The one who controls the elements:
Earth, Water, Air, Fire and Spirit.
I am she,
The one with all the looks and the body,
It all draws you in.
But..Trust me, you do not want this.
I am she,
The one who told you to leave,
and you didn't.
And now...
You're probably wondering why your here.
I am she,
The one watching you lie there in the casket,
Because of what I've done.
I am she,
The one who welcomes you when you die.
It's nice to see you again.
I am she,
The keeper, ruler, and controller of
DEATH!

'I Warned you'

Hunter McIlroy

I'M Not Sure

I'm sitting her thinking,
Then...
It dawns on me.
All I'm thinking about is you.
You're on my mind,
All the time.
It's you, you, you,
It makes me blind.
Are you that kind,
To hurt my mind.
All the time that you're not mine?

Hunter McIlroy