Poetry Series

Pookey's Poems
- poems -

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Hi! I'm Pookey...

I only been writing poetry for a few years but I really like it. It's such a fascinating way of expressing yourself. Sometimes the words just flow... and... sometimes not. ha ha

But it all comes from my heart, my life, experiences I've come across. Some are inspired by others, some are inspired by my husband and kids.

Thanks for stopping by and letting me share.
Why Do People Act Like That?

Why do people act so rude?
Is it about some unspoken rule?
By ranting and raising the roof.
When you mess up by a total goof.

Why do people act so supreme?
When at a point of low-esteem.
Looking down with an evil gleam.
You're wishing this is a bad dream.

Their tongues lash out like a quick whip.
You're thinking 'Mmmm, maybe I'll quit? '
Then you see your pockets are so light,
Reality sinks in and your thoughts ignite.

You scrape up the courage that's running light,
You say what you feel and hold on tight.
You might feel like you're the idiot in sight,
But at least you gave it a fair fight.

Why do people speak with their backs turned?
Don't they know it's kindness they lack?
They turn their heads sideways and show unconcern.
Oh, I'd like to give them a smack.

I take a step back and see thru their eyes.
And wonder is that what they think of me?
Will they succumb to their demise?
Am I as insensitive as can be?

I doubt that at all,
Because I will not fall,
To their level of awful.
With a black eye.

Pookey's Poems
A Letter To My Music

I miss the pleasure you gave me
I miss the goose bumps
I miss how intoxicating you can be
I miss how my heart jumps

I miss the rush of your fire
I miss how you took me away
I miss how the people would admire
I miss the power play

Did I lose you, where did you go?
You were the my one true love
That I could always do right
But you went away my love

Please find me again, I so long for you
No one see’s what you mean to me
I say you mean the world to me
But their world seems is all they see

You’re in the pit of my heart
And in the depths of my soul
When I close my eyes and let out note
My feet lift up and away I float

I’m scared to find you
All alone like before
I have a good love at home
I don’t want to explore

So please try and find me
Help me find a way to sing
But not just in the car
Help me to be free again

You almost made me famous, I almost took it, almost, but I didn’t

Pookey’s Poems
A Prayer For America

I said prayer for you today
I hope you didn't mind
I asked God to comfort you
And put you tears behind

I prayed for peace and mercy too
To help you through these days
And for his loving guidance.
As he leads you on your way

You need not walk this path alone
Just turn around you’ll see
You have families and friends
To help make your pain ease

I prayed for miracles
And hope and happiness
And also asked to bless you...
When you are so stressed

I said prayer for you today
I hope you didn't mind
I just wanted to make sure
As I knelt down to pray

Please god, bless us America
Watch over and keep us strong

Pookey's Poems
A Second Chance

Your love for me has spared me
You gave me a second chance

My love for you was always strong
But I'm ashamed of how I yearned

A second chance to cherish you
When you were so ignored

A second chance to make things right
A bright new day, a new life

We fight for our love
We fight for our souls

We fight for a second chance

Pookey's Poems
A storm is brewing
I can feel it in the air
A storm is brewing
And it’s filled with despair

A storm is brewing
I can feel it in my bones
A storm is brewing,
And I’m all alone

Something is coming
I hear the big drops
Something is coming
And I can’t stop it

The storm is near
This is clear
The storm is near
I’m filled with fear

The wind screams a cry
Chills run down my spine
The wind howls like pain
I try to escape the rain

2 days after I wrote this, my husband told me he did not love me anymore and said he wanted a divorce.

Pokey's Poems
Accidentally On Purpose

How we met was accidentaly
How we fell in love was on purpose

How I lived before we met
Was a life that came and went

And then you came into my life
I knew 100% I'd be you're wife

Each morning I wake up I can only see a future
Each day we're together is an adventure

I love you more than yesterday
And a blessing is in everyday

I love your laughter and smile
Your gentle caring style

Your heart is so big and spills over onto me
You make me a better person and only want to please

Thank you Baby for loving me the way you do
Thank you for finding me, I always knew you would...

Happy Sweetest day! ! !

Pookey's Poems
Another Chance?

I've been drowning in my tears
Have I shattered all our years?
I never thought we'd be this way
We live apart but in what way?
We pass each other without a glance
Can you give me another chance?

Pookey's Poems
Another Year

Today is my day for a brand new year
A look ahead to my new frontier
Everything appears to be uncertain
Like last year when I was hurt'in

My arms embrace the future ahead
Eyes not shut, but open instead
Excited like a kid on Christmas day
Waiting to unwrap the brand new day

Another year older another year passed

The lines on my face in all it's glory
Tells of my life's story
Lines from laughter, lines from tears
Lines from this past year

Another year older and what have I learned?

The true meaning of unconditional love
The human spirit that is so strong
Rebuilding, and rising above
Learning from the past, that I'm sure of

The path ahead is not straight or narrow
But I will lead my life
With the promise of tomorrow

Pokey's Poems
Anticipation

Looking out the window
Looking for your car
Wondering if that's you
Looking from afar

Can't wait to touch you
Can't wait to see you
Can't wait to feel you
Can't wait to breathe you

When I hear your voice
When we talk on the phone
Oh, how my impatience grows
I want to see you so

I can hear your car
Pulling in the drive
I stand waiting inside
My heart racing with desire

As I hear your footsteps
Walking down the hall
You place your things next to the wall
Oh was that my heart that you called?

I finally see the love of my life
And he's waiting for me! !
With a gleam in your eye
And your arms open wide

Your arms wrap around me
Oh so warm and safe
As I look up into your eyes
I feel my knees start to shake

You're the one
That I wait for
Each and everyday
I love you Honey

Pookey's Poems
Awakening Feelings

When I'm troubled, down and weak
Your loving touch is what I seek
You're always there to touch my cheek
Even when your world was bleek

You were there for me to hold me tight
Or were you just being polite?
When I felt your feelings were slight
I can't help wonder if you're alright

Behind your loving eyes, smile and praise
What did you really mean to say?
The rash of words, too hurtful to say
We now look back on that painful day

Sometimes signals can be mistaken
When someone's trust has been shaken
We now cry our feeling awakened
When our feelings had been forsaken

Pookey's Poems
Better Off

I’ve been doing some thinking
About this new life path I’ll be taking
It’ll be really scary not to have you by my side
When I’ve counted on you for so many things

I’m strong in spirit and will not give up and quit
I believe in my heart, that is just what you did you quit
I grew up in a house of love and hope
You grew up with common sense and dope

I am the dreamer, my eyes wide shut
You’re the controller, eyes on the buck
Our love was more than a whim
Yet we threw caution to the wind

We found the fantasy mirage
And thought we could beat the odds
Oh how we struggled just to be together
I guess you were tired of trying to love another

I never gave up on love, but I gave on you
I guess that why I did, what I did to you
You’ve done me a favor
My future I’ll savor

Because “Better off” I’ll be
To finally live my life
For “I” and not “We”

Pookey’s Poems
Blackness

Scared I am of the blackness
Scared I am of the unknown
What is in store for me
And what is wrong with me

My life has finally started
With the love of my life
The one that picked me
Who finally found me

Tired I am of this stress of life
But this life I love so well
I can't help worry
of what tomorrow may bring

I can't be sick,
if I am it's just not fair
I've paid my dues
Now it's time to share

Pookey's Poems
Busy

Busy me, Busy you  
Always something to do  
You seem never too busy  
To stop and say hello  

Oh, you're my handsome Bo  
How you brighten my day so  
You make it easier to get through the rest of day  

Pookey's Poems
Can'T Be Without

You depend on another
To make you feel better
If there is dissension
There is apprehension

There are no tears
No fits to disagree
The pain in your eyes
Is but a silent scream

You can't bear to be without
The one that you love
There's a need in you
You can't be without

So honey I'll not go
See my open arms
There's a debt that is owed
I'll keep you from harm

So you shift the weight
That resides on the shoulders
There's too much on your plate
Let me take those huge boulders

Pookey's Poems
Chirp, chirp, chirp
I can hear the birds sing
Chirp, chirp, chirp
Oh the joy that sound brings

Chirp, chirp, chirp
They fly so carelessly
Chirp, chirp, chirp
Looking for something to eat

Chirp, chirp, chirp
It's like a baby's laugh
Chirp, chirp, chirp
That's splashing in a bubble bath

Chirp, chirp, chirp
They sing a pretty tune
Chirp, chirp, chirp
They also clear out the doom

Pookey's Poems
Christmas Warmth

Christmas is the time of year
When you want your loved ones near
A warmth fills your heart
And your eyes fill with tears

Presents are shared
But the message they send
It says you’re loved
Appreciated, and cared

Its catch up time and more
For kisses and hugs galore
All hard feelings aside
Friends help you in a bind

The act of giving
Is not an act at all
When it is given
From your heart and soul

The cheer of kid’s glee
Who can’t wait to see
And wonder what Santa
Has put under the tree

Christmas 2006

Pokey’s Poems
Closure

I needed to know if you were ok
I needed to know if you dismayed

I was not looking to get back together
I was not looking to see you with her

How are you feeling, is your heart ok?
How are you feeling, put that cigarette away

I’m sorry I cried, but I needed to say
I’m sorry I cried, that day I went away

I needed to tell of that horrible day
I needed to tell you my world died that day

I am no longer your happy old girl
I am no longer your only world

You looked heavier, with no care taken
You looked haggard, tired and weakened

I still saw a sparkle in your eyes that was mine
You showed me her picture, it looked like mine

You said I was “your everything” at that time
You said you’d be there when it was time

Times have changed, and so did we
Times have changed. we need to “be”

My life is a mess, you’re not what I need
My life was blessed, when we were “we”

I see a different man, a lost soul in crowd
I see a different man, an old flame gone out

Pokey's Poems
Confronted To Speak

I'm an actor in a play, pretending to be strong
But worry's to say the words that are wrong
When confronted to speak and have to deal
To not have the answers, is such an ordeal

The words are swimming in and out of my head
The words on my lips, hanging on by a thread
The answers are stuck like glue in my head
I am not stupid, I do have a brain
Sometimes they're just not in the same game

The confronter waits impatiently and sighs
Nothing comes out, not 'How ya been?'
I bite my lip, give a feeble grin
I watch as the confronter gives up and flies

Frustrated with times like these
Wishing I could respond with ease.

Pookey's Poems
Despair

It can set one into
A downward spiral
Sometimes so deep
Your life is in perils
Succumbing to
Total helplessness
Feeling lost and alone
Don’t know where to go
There is no light and end
Darkness and loneliness ahead
You hit rock bottom
And you welcome it
Because finally there is a place
On where to begin

Pookey's Poems
Dreams

It sure is funny how the mind wanders
One minute you're asleep
The next, you're mind flounders

Your mind decides how the story ends
When in real life you just can't contend

Your mind escapes from the daily grind
As your sub-conscious takes you for a ride

Into places where you have been
Or view traces of what could have been

To a place where nothing is what it seems
You can be a anything in your dreams

Pookey's Poems
Endless Valentine

My love for you is endless
I say this with all my heart
Please be my valentine
For we will never part

Pookey's Poems
Family Tree

We give and protect life
We shelter with no care

We can be sturdy and strong
We can be shaken and stirred

Like the old oak tree by the lake
Always there for a hug

And if we’re strong enough
We can weather the storm

Our tree will be there for us
Keeping us from harm

Pookey's Poems
Feelings At A Loss

To the earth, death is life's tool
But not to a mother, sister or nephew

You think you're strong
When not shedding a tear

You're really hurting your heart
As your loved ones despair

They can see your agony
They share in your pain

They wait for your melt-down
As their hearts feel a pang

Let it all out and feel the pain
Do not let your feelings distain

It'll hurt, but only for a while
Soon you'll feel
You're heart is no longer on trial

Pookey's Poems
Forever In My Heart

You have never left my heart
Even though we were apart
We never missed a beat
When did we meet

You're in my thoughts everyday
That's the way we will stay
For a while until I can see
My life clearly ahead of me

You're forever in my heart
But for now we have to part
Again I have to say
It will have to be another day

Pookey's Poems
Forgotten Mom

All I talked about was you
The months before you were home
Not a call or a text, but on facebook
I find out your home like everyone else

She got the surprise
A hug she could not even give
I’d given you hugs and kisses
And said I’m so proud and cry

I know you never meant to hurt me
But that night I cried like a baby
A mother needs to know she’s loved
Just like a son needs to be proud of

I wanted to know when you’d be home
So I could arrange some time to spend
You could not give me that
Yet it was the night before you left

You still haven’t changed
Still avoiding situations
Like not knowing how to tell people
You just want to hang with friends

But I’m YOUR MOM dammit
I think I have the right
To see you more than once
The 2 weeks you’re home from Kuwait

Maybe I wasn’t a good mom
Is this really what you think
But you won’t tell me
Cause you’ll avoid that just the same

She texted me to let me know you’d be home
So I called and texted,
I’m home on facebook you said
Yet no reply I got
Your actions speak louder
Than the few words you say
I see where I stand
In your small world you stay

Pookey's Poems
They live in a castle, surrounded by a sea
And a forest of beautiful trees
Everything's perfect, everything is grand
The love of his life is holding his hand

Someone he loved was not who he thought
And shattered his dreams, he felt all was lost
He can't have the life that he once knew
But instead have something that is so untrue

Does he dwell on the past or what should have been
Does he accept the pain, move on thick-skinned

He knows what he wants but was told to feel
To look back and see the fractured fairytale
Now he's dealing with the hurtful feelings

And sees there's more to his fantasy wife
She has her own pain and has her own shame
All the feelings she didn't want to reclaim

People say your past is what molds you
There are patterns that define you
Patterns to keep, and patterns to break
And then patterns you swear you'd never break

Some say you have control over what you do
And your actions speak louder than words
Some say you should think before you do
What happens when your actions can
Scares the hell out of you?

Pookey's Poems
Frazzled

What a week
What a streak

Please don't say a peep
Let me enjoy my cup of tea

Freaky, frazzled
Weakly; Hassled

What I wouldn't give
For Mondays to be cancelled

Harried, Wary
Hurried, Buried

Time is blustering by
I'm always saying 'Bye'

Heckle, Jekyll
Lies, Spy's

What the heck happened
Oh well at least I tried

Pookey's Poems
Frustration

Ah yes, the word frustration
It’s the maker of impatience
The words calm and collect
Have no relation

Just when you think all is right
You find yourself waiting for that moment
That check, that special person to arrive
Failure to deliver, trust taking a dive

When you count on something
And it does not happen
You get upset and uptight
You say never again

Then you do it all over again

Pookey’s Poems
Gasping For Air

I know it sounds dramatic
But to me it was traumatic

It happened when I was out of town
The wave went up when I went down

Nobody knew how deep I went
The water not deep, thought I was safe

Down, down, down I went
I thought it’d be fun to come up again

Up I went, gasping in the air
But only to come down deep again

Again caught in the wave above my head
Now thrashing about the frightful dread

Trying to stand but keep getting pushed again
Like someone holding, pulling, gripping on me

Now I’m screaming a silent scream
“Why is no one helping me? ”

All I wanted was my honey to save me
But he was 300 miles away

Through the water I could see my son
Not even 16, but he was all I had

He grabbed my hand and pulled me up
I coughed and gasped everyone stared at me

I then let out a chuckle
I didn’t want him to see

Just how scared his Mom could be
God Knew

God led us down this path
To learn from this journey
To open our eyes to the truth
To see our own short comings

Our time apart was not by chance
Time to mend our mind and souls
Our time apart was to ease the pain
Of the calming after the storm

Pookey's Poems
Growing Old Together

It's exciting to see you're catching up to me
For a long time it seemed
The only one aging was me

We feel the same when we're together
Aging is not a threat, so do not fret
We're not growing apart, but growing closer together

The aging process is what it seems to be
Accepting who I am
And our time in between

Our love for each other will never die
When I first met you, I already knew you
And felt cheated by time
'Cause I wanted to love you for a much longer

Since time is something we cannot change
We can help each other grow older together
It's just time is a little further along for me

Pookey's Poems
Guilt

Guilt is not your friend,
But is it...it depends

Guilt, the stink of sludge
And the color of mud

Guilt, the reminder of the past
Of harm and pain surpassed

Guilt, is the devil in disguise
Waiting for your soul to die

Guilt, is slime with all beauty aside
Covering your beaten hide

Guilt, keeps you in check
When you want to say what the heck...

Guilt, when you feel you should
But it is something understood

Guilt, partners with regret
Consequence's with debt

Guilt, is like a death
It reminds you of the your dread

Guilt hisses from the lips
Of those who are pure
and turns their gentle hearts insecure

Guilt, it makes the stomach turn
When things are about to turn

Guilt is not your friend,
But is it...it depends

Pooney's Poems
Happy Tears

Isn't it funny how our hearts react?
Our eyes can well up with the slightest attack

You see someone in their happiest state
You have these feelings your heart dictates

Our tears can sting with such sweet surprise
Happy tears for happy eyes

Goose bumped skin from end to end
We cry happy tears once again

Pookey's Poems
Healing Of The Heart & Soul

My soul has started healing
When it was in such darkness
My heart felt so unfeeling
What made it so distressed?

I'm overcome with emotion
It sneaks up on me when I'm awake
My tears could fill an ocean
But this time, they are not fake

I know where my heart and soul belongs
On my sleeve for all to see
No more concealing
Of what was right and wrong

Pookey's Poems
He's All Out Of Love

He's all out of love

He's all out of love and he loves me no more
He said he couldn't fake it with me anymore
I didn't see it coming, maybe I refused to see
That he no longer wanted to wake up with me

His eyes were cold, his voice was like ice
He looked in my eyes said 'I want a divorce'
The thing that hurt worse, were the words to follow
'I don't love you' and his eyes were hollow

It hit me so hard, I could have hit the floor
I grabbed my keys and headed out the door
I drove around the block, with nowhere to go
I came back to my house, that too will go

Those four words I'll never forget
From a man who promised
To love me no matter what

True story and it happened tonight – 4-20-2007

Pookey's Poems
Hidden Talents

Many times you’ve heard them say
“You never know until you try it”
Who cares if it's less than perfect

Your reason to try, can be many things
Boredom, a dare, a bad dream
A time in your life for growing

So you sit down and write
And to much to your delight
Who knew you’d have a new talent

They've been inside your head
You can wait to see
Just what all these words mean

They have a life of their own
A story evolves, the words unknown
You can't wait to get to the end

And when it's time close
And the story is done
You take the time to sit and ponder

My goodness was this me
I can't believe that
I made this masterpiece!

Pooley's Poems
His Touch

How can I explain his touch?  
I'll try to put it to words

It's strong, firm, gentle and caring  
His passion shows through  
With the love that he's sharing

His hands are dry, calloused and tough  
From working so hard to provide for us  
But his hands are gentle, smooth as silk  
When he holds me close, and until

We share each other in the night  
His fingers gently glide  
Sending chills down my sides  
Like, it was the very first time

His hot breath on my skin  
Churns the burning within  
And the love that I long to share

His eyes pierce my soul, makes my heart skip so  
It is at that very second that our souls meet  
Then the flame is a flicker, the sparks subside  
The feel, the look, they will never die

When my time comes and I take my last breath  
It is his love, his touch, his breath I will miss  
And those four little words that I love to hear  
'I love you Pookey'  
Is what you'll read on my urn

Pookey's Poems

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
How Can We Describe These Feelings?

No one can understand what we are feeling
The excitement, the peacefulness
Like living in total harmony

Imagine laying still as a wave of water
Rushes over your body
That's the feeling of love and desire

We feel no reservations or fears
Not awkwardness or insecurity
Only comfort and happy tears

We feel the on many levels
Our outlook on life is parallel

We knew each other
Before we even met
We knew we loved each other
Before we even kissed

Pookey's Poems
I Got An Email Today

I got an email today
It said an old friend of mine
Had died today

God had drawn the line
And his weary body
Was finally ready to cross

His family is at a loss
But just maybe
His spirit is ageless

I got an email today
It made me think of tomorrow
And to reflect back at the time borrowed

What would you do
If the doc told you
Your time has grown short

Get your life in order
And say your goodbye's
To your husband or wife

Say your goodbye's
To your kids
When they were your life

I got an email today
It told me life is too short
Too short to sit back to waste

Pookey's Poems
I Miss You

In just a few hours
Oh how I missed you
So eagerly you await me
Just to come home and taste me

To feel you
Up against my breasts
To feel your warm kisses and your breath

My heart aches when I’m gone
My heart's without a song
A lost soul without its mate
A restless spirit’s discontent

Running into your arms
After I’ve been gone
Is one of life’s pleasures
Is one of your treasure’s

As only you can soothe me

Pookey's Poems
I Miss...

I miss you saying you love me
I miss you saying “Love”
I miss you waking me
So I know when you leave

I miss your kisses in the morning
And when I get out of the shower
I miss you calling me Pookey
I miss your hugs that tells me everything is ok

I miss gazing in your eyes
And seeing the love in your eyes
I miss your touch
I miss your trust

I miss your boyish glee
When you just “have” to see
I missed the sparkle in your eyes
It hasn’t been there for a while

I missed your genuine smile
For a very long, long time
I miss..... “Me” with “You”

Pookey's Poems
I’m So Tired

Why can’t I stay awake
I’m so tired
My mind is falling asleep

I want to be awake
And be fresh as spring
The problem is
I can’t feel a thing

When I sleep so restless
Like I’m running in a race
I wake up to find
The sweat on my face

My body drained of energy
Like a cork unplugged
The daylight is an allergy
I drag myself uncharged

Why am I’m so tired?
I guess it’s easy to see
I need to get my ass in bed
And not stay up till 3! !

Pooley's Poems
Insecurities

Leaping over hurdles
Making sure you’re OK
Is everyone happy?
If not I’ll try again

You’re so quick to accuse
Your words are clever and dry as dust
Or are you insecure because
You’ve been betrayed and abused?

You take it day to day
As I look to the future
Is that why it’s hard for you
To commit to the future

I worry if the reasons
Are the years between us
This is something
I cannot fix or reduce

Pookey’s Poems
Invincible

The fruits of Life
The wealth of Love

The abundance of time
The joy of a smile

It can all slip away
In a blink of an eye

How cruel is fate
Karma is this rule

Slapping you from behind
You’ve been played the fool

You can close your eyes
Hide you head in the sand

But once you face life
You see what’s planned

You can prepare yourself
Thru sickness then sorrow

You’re invincible to death
Now you can’t catch your breath

Hold on to tomorrow
And maybe cheat death

6/20/2007

Pookey's Poems
Is It Just Me In Corporate Society?

Is it me or are people down-right picky?
Do I have to spell everything out?
And when I do they take every word literally?

Is it me or do you have to make every word crystal clear?
If it isn’t then they can play a dumb ear,
To what I’m asking and blame it on me?

Is it me or do people read how you say it?
And not care what you’re trying to say?
Is it me or do people just not care read?

It is me or do people look for an excuse,
To point the finger to inflect abuse,
To show THEY are not in my shoes?

Is it me or do people LIKE to make you look stupid?
To make you second guess,
Your level of intelligence.

I was never brought up that way,
But was taught to stand up for myself,
but respect your apposer even when you’re not.

I was taught not to stoop to sub-level,
To torment or tease,
But help them rise above to mine.

Maybe it’s me being a bit naïve,
But the world would be a better place you see
Than being a cold, bitter place.

And if they refuse my help,
Then I wish them well and hope they don’t
Stab me in the back on the way out.

Pookey’s Poems
Just Me My Friend

Just me popping in
Seeing how ya been
Popping by is my style
Just where do I begin...

I wanted you to know
That I have missed you so
I'm sorry I have neglected
My true friend I have respected

My life is a whirlwind
In this spectrum called life
And is anything but sublime

Some days are like a roller-coaster
There are highs and lows
Some are fun and some scary

I know why I'm scared to call
It'll stir up old memories
That I'm not ready to deal or feel

I miss you my friend
I miss your laughter and your tears
I miss our friendship over the years

Not a day goes by
That I don't think of you
And I promise I will call you

Pookey's Poems
Kinds Of Loss

There's kinds of loss that can bum you out

The loss of a game
You lost your way
Losing your favorite pin

This can make you pout
But without a doubt
It is not a real big thing

The kind of loss that can make you shout

The loss of your job
The loss your car
When you could not pay

It left you confused
Feeling slightly defused
But then you can re-group

Then there a loss, that cuts deep within

My maternal rights that I tried not to win
So stupid to give up such a gift
To watch my boys grow, live with the man
that I've tried so much to get away

No school papers to hang on my frig
No more practices to run to at night
Now I that I am a part-time Mom
And try and do it all on my weekends

Pookey's Poems
Kisses In The Morning

I wake up to your smile
I wipe the sleep from my eyes

You nudge me gently and say
'Time to make the donuts again'

I give a little whimper
As I get in the shower

The water perks me up
I peek out around the corner

You give me that smile
When I say it's your turn

You reach and pull me close
You brush the hair from my face
And kiss my nose

What a nice way to start off the day
With kisses and no clothes

Pookey's Poems
Last Night I Dreamed Of You

I dreamed of your eyes
You looking at me
I dreamed of your smile
You said I was pretty
As you cupped my cheek
Touching me gently
Tilting your head
Leaning in to kiss me

I was smiling in my sleep
My heart was warmed
I was helpless and weak
And then I awoke
Feeling empty, depleted scorned

So sad I was with sleep in my eyes
Tears then followed
As I pound my fists with despise

It was bittersweet, my love
Cause you were 'my' true love
But I am not yours, was I

Pookey's Poems
Lessons Learned

The lessons we must learn
To walk along this troubled path

The lessons we have re-learned
That always brings us back

The lessons we never learn
Are the ones that bite us back

Pookey's Poems
Let Me In

Let me in
Don't shut me out
Let me in
Don't fear in doubt
Let me in
I love you so
Let me in
Don't tell me to go

Pooy's Poems
Letting Love Define Me

Love is good, love is kind
But love can be evil and blind
Love controlled my heart and mind
For so many years of my life

Made me ignore all the signs
Of the bad things that I did
And all the things I did not do
How many people I've left too

All the poems I've written
All the songs I've sung
Were a little bad birdie in my ear
Singing the wicked praises of love

My dependence of loves dread
Love led me astray to regrets
Of bad decisions and lies
Were just evidence of my demise

The neediness of acceptance
The craving of bonding
The wanting of a touch
The patience of sex

Love injured my heart and
Shattered my trust
Made me question my very souls
Worthiness for happiness

Leaving me emotionally spent
And physically weak
Was I just trying to repair
The broken child within?

Pookey's Poems
Level Of Thanks

Where does your level of thanks start?

When you needed a place to live and had nowhere else
He moved out of his home, gave you a place to live
What did you do but treat it like shit

When you couldn't pay a full months rent
He paid it anyway
He did it cause he could
Cause you're his son

When he never asked you to pay
For the utilities you used
He did it cause he could
Cause you're his son

When you got a flat tire
He bought you 4 new tires instead?
He did it cause he could
Cause you're his son

You called him when you wound up in jail
He paid your bail, and he never said a thing about it
He did it cause he could
Cause you're his son

When you plates were expired
Who paid for them?
He did it cause he could
Cause you're his son

When you could no longer pay your car insurance
He told you he could help you
He did it cause he could
Cause you're his son

When he co-signed for you on a car
That later he put him into collections
He switched cars with you so you had no bill
He did it cause he could
Cause you're his son

Now when he can't any longer, jobless and drained
You riddle him with guilt and words that cut and mame
Why can't you see past your own troubles and blame
That it's time to man up and use your brain

Why be cruel to this man, he would give you the world if he could?
Your self centerness is so cruel
Or can you not even see or comprehend?

Whoa is me.... me me me

Pookey's Poems
Lifetime

A Lifetime of Growing
A Lifetime of Sharing
A Lifetime of Love
Giving and Caring

Pookey's Poems
Lighthouse

Our faith in us, our faith in we
A lighthouse gives us promise to see
The future, when we can only see waves
The rain stings our face
like hot tears of pain the sun bathes our soul
When we look onto a brand new day

Pookey's Poems
Live Through Another Day

Each day we wake up
We wish for the strength
To live through another day
Lord please keep me on
The straight and narrow
But do not judge me
When I stumble or falter
I hope and pray that tomorrow
Your love will wash it away
Thru all the denial and dismay
I’ll make it through another day
Because true love does not question
Something that is beyond comprehension

Pookey's Poems
Longing To Be Home

Longing to feel the sun on my face
Wanting to be in my favorite place

Yearning to smell the manure in the fields
Learning to love it wasn't a big deal

Aching to sleep in the leaves of fall
Making the sound of the cattle call

Gazing the stars from my rooftop at night
Amazed with their beauty my very first site

Feeling the feathers tickle my palms
As I pet the chicks, I feel so calm

Running through the fields, refusing to yield
Forced to stop, when Gramma yells to peel

I love watching Gramma make our favorite meal
She sings and hums through the whole ordeal

How I miss the warmth of home
Since I left, since I've grown

You can't go back to relive what once was
But you can sense it when you think of home

Pooney's Poems
Looking Back

Looking back at all I've done
I've realized how I've done you wrong
Faith and trust, that I must bring
To make you see 'me' once again

Patience and laughter,
They will soon come
For now, all we have is our love

I see now what I didn't then
Such a fool I've been
I was blinded by a fog
But you have saved me from the bog.

Pookey's Poems
When I was little, I wanted to be
A speaker against prejudice and hating
My dad told me of a man of ground breaking
He spoke of equality for you and me

This man would bring people together
Of every creed and color
He tried to teach us live with each other
Side by side with toleration as brothers

He did not expect us to live in bliss
But with respect and without malice
He had a dream so strong and true
He had a dream for me and you

His life was short and not so perfect
He was simple man and a born sinner
A master of words and a deal spinner
But he was a model, a man to respect

His life was cut too short one day
By a man filled with fear and hate
If they were both alive here today
He would wipe the slate clean and pray

The good in his heart
Has lived on today
It shows when we show
Respect for each other

We hear of Equality, Peace, and Love
These can be all be linked
To that man who had a dream
To let freedom ring

His dream lives on today

Pookey's Poems
Me The Tree

It started as a skinny runt
Got picked on and made fun of
Almost tossed and given up on
Until someone came upon it

This peculiar looking twig
Always seemed a little off
It had so much to give
It was made from love

It wasn't the smartest tree
It never asked for help
Just stood there silently
It's branches reaching out

It waited for that someone
To come along and commit
It waited for that someone
To love and take care it

Someone had come along
That someone saw the beauty
That lies so deep
They knew there was a reason

For fate to joined the two
Just like you and me
This tree that I write of
This tree is a replica me

I needed your support
And you were there for me
I can be your rock and
As long as you need me

Pookey's Poems
My Dad

My Dad has the biggest heart
He’ll do anything on a lark

He’ll go to the ends of the hurt
He loves so much until it hurts

There is no question as to what he’ll do
Love is automatic when he’s with you

Don’t say “sorry” when he does a stinky job
Cause that’s what love is, that what love does

That’s my Dad
He’s the meaning of Love.

6/17/2007

Pookey’s Poems
My Little Boy

A few more weeks and my baby will be 16

I can remember when he laid his crib
He scooch up all the way to the end
My how strong a baby of his age
Could move up such a long way

Even as a baby
He needed his mom
He'd even cried
When he wanted just a hug

I felt bad 'cause
Our house was so full
I wanted to feed you
The way a mom should

You always knew my voice
When I came in the room
You were Momma's boy
You were my Mr. Magoo

I'd rock you in the chair
When no one was there
I'd sing you that song
Then sleep would come along

As you grew older
And wanted out of your crib
You shook it so hard
The thing started to break

A sweet boy you are
And will always be
Momma's little boy
Who likes to sit with me

Pookey's Poems
My Son

remember when you were a boy
So happy playing your toys
Everyday you’d wake up with a smile
And dress yourself with your own style

You loved your sports, even at the age of 2!
But you also loved cuddling with Mom
In front of the tube

When you were little you looked like your dad
But as you got older you look like me
Your dad toughen you up just a tad
But your softer side is from me

I see how much you've grown
And how you tower over your dad and me
I could not be any more proud to see
Than that man in front of me

As you get older and come into your own
You'll have your share of problems
Just remember you're never alone

Your friends look up to you
Cause your heart is big and kind
You can see the good in most
And you have an open mind

Be fearless with confidence
And you will conquer the world

Pookey's Poems
No More Safety Net

No more is there a safety net
To save me from myself

I'll be living on my own again
No longer will you save the day

I depended on you for so many things
Fix the car and pay the bills

Now I wish I'd paid attention
When you tried to teach me

No more are you my safety net
When I crumble into tears

You're always there when I needed you
Now it'll never be the same

Oh how I needed you by my side
Oh god, how will I get by

Pookey's Poems
No Regret

I still can see your face
In an unexpected place
On TV or on the street

I can see your smile
Every once in awhile
Though it was bitter-sweet

My thoughts slip back
As I close my eyes
To think of darker times

You were on your knee
Pleading, asking please
So sure I would not retreat

So crushed you were
When I shook my head
Too shaken to even speak

You knew before asking
Just what I’d say
But took a chance anyway

Again, I shake my head
and with no regret
Event though you cried and begged

Still, I would not commit
My heart belongs to another
A true love above all other

That is not what we were
This, I will not bend
So please do not contend

If you say you love me
Let me go for if I stayed
I may not love you in that way
No Ticky, No Washy

No ticky, no washy
No shoes, no service
No squishy, no squashy
No keys, no office
You snooze, you lose
No prison, no justice
No respect, no love
The good and the bad
The ying and the yang
Things have a way
Of balancing out

Pookey's Poems
Not What It Appeared To Be

Not What It Appeared To Be

It’s been a while
Since I’ve seen your smile
Or heard you sing a song

I wonder if you’re feeling well
And how’re you getting along
And if you’re seeing someone

Do you see the old friends?
Do they ask how I’ve been?
Or do they keep the questions few

I miss you sometimes
When I take that drive
When hear a certain song

But I’ve come to accept
It was better that I left
That life would not make us happy

What we had was a fantasy
That we chose to show to believe
A future we could not guarantee

A fantasy that would tire
Not long after the fire
Would flicker and expire

What kind of life would we’ve had?
Who knows, but I fear it’d be sad
Cause I’d be only running again

Pookey’s Poems
Our Dad

Our Dad Taught Us Many Things In Life
How To Fish, To Play Chess
To Arm-Wrestle, To Fight

The Most Important Thing...
Was What Unconditional Love Was
His Love Was Always There For His Daughter And Sons

It Didn’t Matter If We Broke A Window
Or Came Home Late Or Caught Drinking
We Knew He Might Be Thrilled
But Dad Would Love Us Still

That’s What Love Is, That’s What Love Did

Married For 50 Years To My Mom
A Match Made In Heaven
True Love Always Strong
Till The End It Was Given

He Tried So Hard To Move On
But His Heart Was Broken, He Missed Her So Much And Gave Up His Fight
He Wanted To Be With Her In Heaven
Cause He Lost His Love, His Wife, And Now His Life

That’s What Love Is, That Was Our Dad

Pookey’s Poems
Please Don’t Leave Me So...

Please Don’t Leave Me So...

Please don’t leave me without
When I’m in this lost condition
I can’t bear to be without
I want to give total submission

Let me feel your fire
Igniting my every desire
Let me feel you hand
Up against my breast

I want your soft kisses
Down my neck and back
Oh, how I’m missing
Your wet mouth that I lack

How I hunger for your caress
Let me have your manliness
Let me give you all of me
We can be one feeling free

Our body’s friction attracts
Our heat and fire overflowing
And submit to total climax
A tremble that is growing

My mind can only wonder
If you leave as I slumber
My body can only yearn
And wait till you return

So please don’t go
I beg and plead so
What ends do I have to go?
To make you want me so...

Pookey’s Poems
Power Of Cruelty

Some are quick to accuse
When challenged to a duel
With a cowardly try
To make you cry
And laughs when you’re made the fool
When they have the power to be cruel

Pookey's Poems
Put On A Happy Face

Look at this face
You can’t help but smile
Even if your in a bad place

It can light up your life
In so many ways
A very positive start

That Happy face is saying
“That warm feeling in your heart
Is the love of mother earth”

The simple things in life
Are the ones to cherish
They keep us sane or we will perish

Pookey's Poems
Ready To Be On My Own

Let me grow into my own
You're holding me back
But don't leave me alone

I want to see my life on track
So don't hold me back
But I want to walk on my own

Cut my short puppet strings
The ones that you reined
You thought you had me trained

Let me spread my wings
Let me find out on my own
How life is going to play along

I am much bolder than you at my age
I have a mind but with less rage
I have a dream that needs to succeed

You've brainwashed me too long
I've walked your straight road
But now it's time I drove

Don't tell me I can drive
And then take away the keys
Don't tell me this is home
And then treat me like a disease

Don't tell me we're gonna do something
And then not follow through
You'll tell me it's for the best anyway
As long as it's convenient for you

Let me grow up, let me be me
Let me do it on my own
It's time to break free
Pookey's Poems
Responsibility

You want to be taken serious
But you don’t want to do the work
Time to get off your ass
And do the promises you start

Wanting responsibility
Means you can be relied on
And not following through
Means you’ve played us a con

Good intentions get you so far
It works for only for a while
When you string us along
Your word will mean nothing at all

Be respectful of your family
And not lie to their face
Because it just may come back
Like a slap across the face

So don’t be surprised
When the consequences are weighed
They might come from your pocket
Or our promises made

So come clean with the lies
We can work it all out
But don’t bite the hand that feeds you
You don’t want to go without

Pookey's Poems
Runaway

Runaway into the night
Runaway without a fight
Have you slept at all tonight?

Have you thought about your future?
This is not something you can suture
This is such a hard way to mature

Do you have shoes on your feet?
Do you have enough to eat?
Are your plans set in concrete?

You think that this will solve
The problems you can't resolve
Are now problems that will compound?

It's not too late, but the clock tics
Come back and face the music
It might be over quick!

Come back and share your feeling
Things aren't always what they seem
Come back, and let out a scream

Share your pain, and let your healing begin
You're feeling are swirling as they spin
Let the hope of love get under your skin

And bring you back home again

Pookey's Poems
Sands Of Time And Birthday’s Whine

I turn the glass over and watch the sands fall
Creating a mound of memories to recall

I reflect to cherish, the days of my youth
Watching them slip by, not much I can do

But awake to a new day, that too will pass
I will pick up that glass and with no abash

I empty the grains of days gone by
Empty the time, and fool myself “why”?

Who wants to see that you’re getting older
Just let it come by and you’ll feel bolder

I’m not leaving without a fight
I’m stubborn and full of strife

I like how I feel and don’t want a reminder
Just how fast time slips by

So I will run in the that sand
And then kick my heals up high

Take “that” sand, take “that” time

Pokey's Poems
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Pooney's Poems
Shaking Inside

Why can’t I stop this shaking inside
My chest shakes as I take a deep breath
Is it because my heart has been cast aside?
Feeling like it will jump out of my chest

I lay in our bed next someone I love
He pretended to love me for months on end
Now I am the one who “has to” pretend
He wants to leave me, he’s all out of love

Pretend to not love him
Pretend not care
Pretend that I touch him
Pretend not to share

I want to reach out
I want to touch him
I want to not worry
I want to love him

Pookey’s Poems
Shipping My Anniversary

Never thought I'd be sending you clothes today
Today of all days

A day to celebrate but instead
I picked out your favorite threads

And shipped our hopes a dreams away
To made sure you'd be warm while away

I'm a little numb and going thru the motions
Throughout these complications

Still can't believe our marriage is but a memory
On our anniversary

Pookey's Poems
So Many Questions

When I look in the mirror
I think back and see a girl
I realize now, I lost a part of her

Was I a normal girl?
Were you a girl like me?
Why did this happen to me?

How did this happen?
Didn't anyone hear or see?
 Didn't anyone believe?

I pleaded, cried and begged
And I said 'no' 
I'm confused, was this love?

Why was she is disgraced?
She did not ask for this
Now she is so displaced

My feelings crippled and hurt
But I pretend everything’s ok
I go on living day to day hurt

If I let you in, you would see my sin 
You might see the real Me
That little girl yelling “Please”

Sometimes when I look in the mirror
I can almost see that little girl
Before her past had changed her

She used to be happy, and carefree
All she wanted, was to dream
Can I be that happy girl again?

It's hard to let somebody in
When you've heart has been exploited
It's hard to let someone go
When your pride has been destroyed

How can I do this all on my own?
How can I let you see my heart?
All I can do is try and do my part

Please, do try not to hurt me
Will 'you' take care of me?
Or would you even care to see?

Why can't I make things clear?
The noise in my ears is deafening
Yet no one else can hear

Sometimes I get so confused
Is this why I do what I do
When I hurt my loved ones so

I can't explain it
But I can understand it
At least it's best to know

Pookey's Poems
Sold Is My Heart

I gathered the keepsakes
That used to be special
They lay lifeless there
In a box of mistakes

Waiting for a new life to live

This love had worn out
Now a need to be without
Like an old pair of shoes
Cast aside soft and bruised

This lifetime broken, shattered and destroyed

Broken dreams and broken promises
Broken hearts a broken demise

Isn't it funny that's not how it starts

Pookey's Poems
Souls In Pain

Our souls are one in the same
We can feel each others pain
Our souls ache with love and pain
But now our tears fall like rain
There will come a day
When there is only love...
And no more pain

Pookey’s Poems
Stronger Everyday

Everyday we get up
And feel stronger everyday
Everyday we get up
Glad to see another day

Some battle we have fought
Just to stay alive
Some battles we have fought
Just to see another day

Some battles we win
Some battles we lose
For reasons unknown
For reasons we choose

We all have our battles
That we must fight
Some harder than others
Some you take in stride

When your heart is full of love
You have the courage to fight
When your heart is full of love
You can do everything right

Pookey's Poems
That Moment

I knew I just met you
But I've known you all my life
That moment I first hugged you
I had felt a spark
That moment I first kissed you
I had no doubts
That moment we held hands
I understood God’s plan

Pookey's Poems
The Big “c”

As our bodies get older  
We start to move slower  
Things don’t work as well

A tickle in the throat  
The doctor gives you a note  
A battery of tests and tubes to follow

You go through the motions  
You wish there was a potion  
For the uncertainty to be gone in a swallow

But your worst fear is confirmed  
You have the big “C”  
And they want you to be butchered

They said your chances are slim  
Only at 20 percent  
If you only get it treated

You looked in their eyes  
and said “I’ll will take my 20%”  
They shook their heads in disappointment

You knew all along  
This was only a hurdle  
But the scariest one of all

The tests were grueling  
The affects were staggering  
Your hair and pounds had shed

Your strength and spirit  
Held strong through it all  
Not willing to give up just yet

3 years have past, the Big “C” is no more  
And you know you will see  
Your grandkids son’s and daughters
The Caregiver - The Hired Help

I’m supposed to care for you
And come to your beckon call
But when you need me the most
You to turn me away, make me feel small

Maybe I came on too strong, it scared you so
I see the important things need correcting
but you don’t want me and are not accepting

Things are gonna change,
I won’t be there anymore to make sure
you don’t wind up on the floor
Or in a nursing home's ward

I put your diapers on
And get you dressed in you chair
I put your blue hair in rollers
And picked out what to wear

I made your meals with care
And washed you dirty undies
I even hung your pictures
just high enough for you to see

You say I’m just like family
Now I see what that means
I never trusted your family
They tell you say goodbye to her easily

Your family takes advantage of you
They take your money gladly
Yet when it comes to the hired help
You won’t spend another dime on me sadly

Your Mother once told you
You’re a penny wise, and a pound foolish
Some people never learn
Your decision could be hazardous
Your husband will be gone
Alone in a nursing home
You’ll be at home
All alone your money

I’m just the hired help
Who re-arranged her life
Just to help you live out
Your days in peace and quiet

Love the Caregiver - The Hired Help

Pookey's Poems
The Hard Way

Some of us do things the right way
But did not learn or achieve a thing

Some of us do things the wrong way
And just never seem to get away clean

Some of us do it the hard way
A little bruised but still turned out ok

Then there's the hard way
Always seems to be my path of choosing

Even if it meant I risked losing
My precious time and my precious friends

I should listen, trust my instinct
And not second guess it seems

I'll be mistaken again, betrayed again
The vicious circle continues once again

And take the hard way again

Pooley's Poems
The Line Between Steps

Sometimes the line between steps are shaded
Right now the line is dark and unapproachable
But to get past it we can only rise above...

(For My Stepson Jon)

Pookey's Poems
Things On My List To Do

Things on my list will consist
Of people I love to see and miss
And of chores and daily tasks

Like call my husband,
Let him know I care
Then take the car in for repair

Pick up my son
From his dad's house
And now the weekend has begun

To call my Mom
See if she's around
Let her know I'll be in town

Do the laundry, feed the pets
In doing all of this
I have no regrets

As the years pass by
There's so many things to remember
When your memory is like a blender

Pookey's Poems
Think Before You Do

Think before you do
Or you wind up screwed
Take it from me
And you better believe
You can't take back
The words that are misconstrued

You really didn't mean
To say such a thing
When you want to say
'It's not what I mean'

It was the pain on your tongue
that was doing the talking
And now the head on your shoulders
Might be doing the walking

Pookey's Poems
Times To Remember

In a time to remember
We have made such memories
Our first date, our first hug
Our first kiss, our first time

I wanted to hold you the first time we hugged
I wanted to kiss you when we had our first smile
I wanted to love you the first time we held hands
I wanted to please you the first time we made love

It felt so natural, like we’ve been there before
It felt so natural, like we lived this before
It felt so natural, like we knew we were out there
It felt so natural, we knew we’d been waiting for

Pookey's Poems
Tommy @ 16

His name is Tommy
He'll turn 16 this fall
Oh how he's grown so tall

He's responsible and pragmatic
He loves his family
Even with all their dramatics

He's looking forward to getting his license
Something just doesn't make sense
Wasn't it just yesterday when he was a boy?

He likes to please others
He is so sweet to his mother
And he's a treat to have as a son

Whatever road he may take
Or whoever he shall meet
I will love him forever more

His heart is pure and kind
He has a sharp mind
And brains of Einstein

How proud I am
Of my young man
He's made it easy for me to dream

I wish him only the best
In love and life with no regrets
He has such promise of good things to come

Pookey's Poems
My feelings are so torn apart
I want to do what's in my heart
I want to support him in his troubled times
To help him while he's in his prime

To help point him in the right direction
And yet give him a mother's affection
He's so child-like in so many ways
Knows not of the worldly ways
He lives for the day in a careless way
He'll let his pride get in the way

The decisions he has made
Has filled him with self-conviction
They put him in a dark place
Where he feels alone and misplaced

His heart is truly beautiful
He has a smile from ear to ear
His actions are so innocent
He means no harm or fear

He knows what he wants to be
Someone who deserves much greatness
Someone he can be proud to be
But he has some things to address

So I'll stand by, watch him sink or swim
It'll hurt him more if he learns nothing

I'll let him know that I am here
And comfort him when
Things are not what they appear

Pookey's Poems
We Can Take Comfort

Let me embrace you in my arms 
and make your bad dreams fade 
Like at night when it's you and me 

I can assure your bad dreams are not real 
Even though it's what you conceal 
That's our mind playing tricks on us 

We're afraid of the unknown, 
That's scary all on it's own 

Take comfort in our love 
Take comfort in our strength 
We're living proof, 
That loving each other 
Can pull us through 
We can take comfort in our love 

Even when we're not there for each other 

We're emerging, to a new take on our live's 
And new take with our love 
We can make the future anything we want it to be 
And never, leave anything, to chance or for granted 
I hope you can see Honey, it's forever, You & Me 

=Pookey 3/2/06 

Pookey's Poems
Weekend In D.C.

I ’m home safe and sound
The trip was awesome
We saw Mr. Lincoln
And Tom’s place of stone

That pointy needle
In the center of the park
Looked so beautiful
In the stars and clear dark

We saw planes of hope
That those brothers built
And did you know
They also made bicycles’?

The mall was endless
The park’s dry as a bone
Gazing only as far as
My sore feet will go

Some things aren’t as grand
As you grew up to believe
They’re kinda small and bland
But did peak my curiosity

Then there are things
That are bigger than life
Taking your breathe away
Those were the highlights

Like taking a walk with the love of my life
Holding hands, enjoying the night
Taking the cab or subway
Together, side by side

Those things I’ll keep close to my heart
Things I got to see, with him beside me
In such a short time, we’ve made such memories
And am looking forward to making our history
Pookey's Poems
We'Re Meant To Be

I remember that first time
When you held me in the cold
I looked up at you, it felt soo....
Just like our first kiss
Like our long chat inside

It was at that point, I knew who met
My love, my soulmate, my partner in life
The one who stole my heart away

We're the lucky ones
Because we can say
Our love was meant to be
And we're here to stay

Pookey's Poems
What I Want

I want to know someone's there
To hold me when I laugh
And when I cry when I'm sad

When I'm at my best, in all my glory
And at my worst, yet you'll stand by me
Not judge, nor guilt me into shame

I want someone to love me
Be my cheerleader in life
To sing my loving praise

And I want inspire him to be
The champion of my heart
Whose dreams will never be out of reach

I want to lock eyes
From across a crowded room
And only see you and feel our passion
Begin to rise

I want to feel alive

Pookey's Poems
What's Done Is Done

What's done is done  
You can't go back and change it  
It's time to move on  
You can't rearrange it

You've paid your price  
And it's time to proceed  
No matter what your vice  
Unsteady as it seems

You'll rise above anything  
Try and rebuild your self-esteem  
You feel like you're grasping  
At a big ball of string

One string at a time  
One day at a time  
You're growing into  
A better person in time

Pookey's Poems
Who Am I

I lost the person that I once knew
She took a different path to pursue
A path that I had to go through
And paid my past life adieu

I used to like my crafts
To see what I can create
Now I only do for others
So 'they' can appreciate

I used to be outgoing
I liked to make new friends
Now I'm timid and boring
Now I sit back and blend

I used to love to sing
It was my favorite thing
It made me feel that I could heal
The pain that I felt inside

Now it's not a treasure
That I can take pleasure
It reminds me of who I was
And who I do not want to be

I'm told I must heal myself
When all my life I felt pain
I tried so hard to keep it shelved
Protecting myself from blame

I was always very sensitive
To harsh words or a loud yell
They cut so very deep within
Bid my self-esteem farewell

Now I try to see
Just where it all comes from
Not take it so personally
They had also succumb
Who am I, this person I've become
The old me has disappeared
As the new has persevered
I'm someone who's no longer numb

Pokey's Poems
Whole Hearted

When you want something
You’re not afraid to let it show
You do it so whole hearted

When you enjoy something
You love to let it show
You do it whole hearted

When you want to be the best
You shine as the sun is bright
You do it all whole hearted

When you love someone
And you want it to show
You give them your whole heart and soul

You have a wonderful way
Of throwing yourself into
Whatever, whoever you put your mind

For my husband, he amazes me with his enthusiasm.

Pookey's Poems
Wonder Woman

Wonder Woman is my name
Warding off evil and disdain
Making sure things are alright
And not to turn a blind eye

I don't have special powers
Sometimes I wish I did
I would turn back many hours
When my life had took a skid

I strive for a better person
Not the one I used to be
And shed my fears effortlessly
So that you will never leave

I try and make you happy
And try not to make mistakes
The road has been a bit bumpy
Smother road ahead are the days

Trying to be who I want to be
While keeping you from harm
And If I fail my guarantee
Then Wonder Woman is who I must be

Pookey's Poems
You Bring Out The Best In Me

I can say things I never thought
You bring out the best in me
I can feel things I’ve never felt
You bring out the best in me

I can see things more clearly now
No more stress, only calmness
I can laugh out loud and be a little goofy
And it’s nice to know you really “get” me

The comfort I feel is unmatched and surreal
I can be myself and not worry to conceal
I have someone I love and need
You’re in my thoughts and heart indeed

Even as we sleep I feel I must reach
To make sure you’re not a blissful dream
The love we make, the passion we feel
Is like no other I have felt that was real

Pookey’s Poems
Your Feelings Cut In Thirds

A third of sadness
A third of pain
A third of hope
That you'll feel normal again

Pookey's Poems