

Poetry Series

Jacquanta Shootes
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Jacquanta Shootes(April 16,1988)

My name is Jacquanta T. Shootes, Jay for short, and I was born and raised in Jacksonville, Florida. I am a proud Aries, being born on April 16,1988. I graduated from Andrew Jackson High School with honors and went on to further my education at Everest University, formally known as Florida Metropolitan University. I serve as an ambassador and because of my 3.75 grade point average I am on the Dean's list. I have always been a student of the arts. I've always had a passion for writing poetry, writing songs, and arranging music. I am only inspired by real life events and my dreams. I hope that I can inspire you in whatever way I can. As you come in and take a ride in my life and dreams, I know that you will see just who Jay really is. Enjoy.....

Adios, Goodbye

My heart is full,

My body is weary.

My soul is empty,

My eyes are teary.

I'm now confused,

I'm now dismantled.

My emotions are raging,

I can no longer handle them.

At times you make me happy,

At times you make me cry.

At times I want to say hello to you,

But this time I think I have to say goodbye.

We started off so good,

Yet, we are almost to an end.

Where did we go wrong? ,

Because now, my love I'll no longer be able to send.

Will we ever compromise? ,

Will we ever again be close?

I honestly still want you in my life,

I must choose what I need and with that I say, Adios,

Goodbye

Jacquanta Shootes

Never Never Land

Everyone bows down to me and moves to my beat,
A brother fine, smart, honest, and 6 ft sweeps me off my feet.
Beautiful pregnancies, healthy children, and no birth pains,
No deadly tornadoes or hurricanes, just helpful rain.

No guns, no killing, no crimes all the same,
No envy, no hatred, no back stabbing games.
All men are equal and not judged by their skin,
Anywhere, except the world I'm living in.

I dream of a place where I wake up to the singing of angelic voices,
Where all people make the right choices.
Where times don't have to be rough and everyone can get by,
Where gas prices don't have to be so dawg on high.

I long for a place where I can go back in the day,
I wanna give my grandma a hug, I want to tell my friend hey.
I want to stop hurting because of the children dying,
I want to help all of the single mothers trying.

I can dream, it's a simple thing,
Where women are royalty, as they sit next to their kings.
As I wake up and pitch myself with my hand,
I find that I am in a place called never never land.

Jacquanta Shootes

Time

Time goes by so slowly when you miss the one you love,
What do I do, where do I go, is what I ask the Lord.
My heart is in pain, full of agony and strife,
I'm now confused on my thoughts about life.

Time goes by so slowly when you need the one you adore,
My care free soul has turned into a spiritual war.
"It wasn't fair; this just can't be, but how? "
Phrases I thought to myself after the judge hit the gavel.

Time goes by so slowly when you crave your other half,
More and more tears in my eyes, now replace the laughs.
A nightmare that I just can not awake from,
Without him here, I'm afraid of what I will become.

Time goes by so slowly when you want the one you enjoy,
I was once told no guts, no glory; no pain, no story.
I want to tell myself that everything happens for a reason,
You know, that everything has its own time and season.

Time goes by so slowly when you're with out the one you cherish,
Feeling as if a part of your very being has perished.
You say, 'Lou, Lou I love you, it will be okay, don't worry',
My heart continues to skip beats, my vision now is blurry.

Time goes by so slowly when you miss the one you love,
What do I do, where do I go, is what I ask the Lord.
I got to be a soldier, because I know you need me,
So with that said, I'm gonna man up, this you can guarantee.

Jacquanta Shootes

When Enough Is Enough

I'm getting pulled here, I'm getting begged there,
I never say no, but is it just because I care?
Or is it just in me to please everyone,
Should I forget about me and all that I need to get done?

Jay do this for me, and Lou Lou please send me some money,
And all I can think is I can't, but what comes out is okay honey.
Working two jobs and going to school is ruff,
I am up all day, then I study at night and that is tough!

I become sick and stressed, but no one comes to my rescue,
You just don't know all that I have been through!
Loving someone who does not love me back,
Treating someone with the upmost who in return doesn't know how to act.

I am full of hurt, but I guess I haven't overflowed,
God won't give me more than I can bare, this I know.
But when enough is enough and I can't take it anymore,
Goodbye, ungrateful people, I'll be on my way out the door!

Jacquanta Shootes