

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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My name is Jenny I am from a fairly small town in derbyshire. I live with my son who is only young so i dont have much time to write but i will hopefully put more poems soon. Please leave me comments and advise on how i could make my poems better i will try to get back to you asap thanks.

A Home For My Son

These four walls
It has ten windows but only two doors
It's a home that keeps me safe and warm
Shelters me from the thunder storm
With furniture I bought all by my self
I no longer feel like I'm sat on the shelf
I've made a home for me and my son
A warm safe place where he can have fun
Playing with cars and other toys
'Oops' he fell over but boys will be boys
Laying beside him so he will sleep
Snoring away not making a peep
So peaceful he lays in his bed
His furry pillow under his head
This four walls turned into a home
As long as we have this we're never alone.

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A Poem Wrote Due To Bordem

These fags in my hand
Long blue box, Richmonds the brand
Twenty in a box
Before my mother knew they where hidden in my socks
This one blue box
All of my money for these are kept in locks
A fag in my hand sat at the computer
Is this what God has instore for my future?
So when I have no money I get a pouch of drum
So when I have no money i think smoking is dumb
It says on the box that smoking kills
I say pass me another while I climb lifes hills
On the back, smoking harms your baby
I say oh my God I think thats crazy
10MG of this 0.9 of that
Do you think people are going to quit when stopping makes you fat
Made by Mr John Player
If smoking kills then he must be a people slayer
Richmond Superkings Limited Edition
Hitting my lungs harder than a car collision,
People dying tearing familys apart
Why do people do this when they no the problems it causes from the start.

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Dedication To My Sister

It's been seven month since I saw you last
Since you've been gone I've had memories from the past
From along time ago back to the hospital in the red and yellow car
Pushing me up and down the corridor it seemed do very far
Going down the sea front in my wheelchair
But I was still your little sister you just didn't Care
You have stood by me through thick and thin
That's why my love for you comes from deep within
No matter how much we ever fall out
You stand by me with out a doubt
I've told you I hate you and wished we weren't the same blood
But since you've been gone I have realised I love you more than I ever thought I
could
I now miss you so much
I can't wait until you're home to receive your hug, your big sister touch

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Feelings Bottled Inside

These feelings I hide
My feelings are all bottled inside
I hold to much pride
The truth denied
Approached with questions I slip and slide
As I eat my dinner down my throat it will glide
A quarter I eat the other pushed aside
Bacon smells good in a pan it's fried
Asked did you eat it all i say yes but i lied
Infront of family I will eat
Making me feel weak to stand on my feet
As keeping food down is becoming a difficult task
An eating disorder I often ask.

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Gary

His hair is brown
His mood laid back
When he is here I never frown
Never under attack
To my baby he's like a daddy
So gentle and kind
he gives support gladly,
Always so positive in body and mind,
treats me to things
Jewellery that blings
But no diamond rings
He gives cuddles in bed
Keeps me safe and warm
But it's him going home that I really dread.
So warm and calm
When he's around
Holding onto his arm
I sleep safe and sound
Forever now I hold this love
It's a gift from an angel
Sent from up above.

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Mum Thanks For Everything.

You helped me grow over all these years
You held me close when I shed tears
You have been there for me from the start
Held me tight within your heart
When I was young you tucked me in at night
Took me shopping, never let me out of sight
Gave me love when ever I wanted
If ever I had a problem you were the one I confronted
Took me on holiday over seas
Taught me to use manners thanks and please
You have been there when I needed you most
You're a fantastic Mum and that I can boast
I love you no matter how much we fall out
I love you 100% without a doubt

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My Bb Gun (A Real Life Experience I Had)

I bought a BB gun from skegness market
That was when I thought I was a real smart kid
I got it home and took it out of the box
I later got cramp in my arm from the after shocks

I was leaning out of my window to aim at my cat
I din't think any one would see well how wrong was that
I fired the gun a round or two
I needed some practise, my aim was poo

The bullets bounced onto the shed roof
I did'nt pick them up I left the proof
I rang my mum with what I thought was a good lie
But when she came home she could see it in my eye

She never said she knew it was me
I still denied it how stupid could I be
She kept it quiet for a week or two
I thought i was in the clear but I did'nt have a clue

In the kitchen I get a glass of Lemonade
I dropped it and it exploded I explained
My mum replies thats not the first thing to explode these past few weeks
I don't understand my little voice squeeks

Well while you were out we hade a call at the door
It was the police, she didn't have to say any more
They came in the house and raided my room
I had to go the the station she never said when, just that it was soon

I waited around she had a phone call
I didn't feel big I felt so small
Now my mind going around the bend
She gets off the phone she says 'Your interviews this weekend'

I feel so guilty that i move out
Scared that my mum would scream and shout
She gives me the time I have to be there
Infront of my mates I act as if I don't care

It's now the morning of my interview i walk through mum's door
Feeling ashamed my head looking down at the floor
She tells me to wait for Ian to come home
I think that this is so he can grumble and moan

Ian comes home with a smile on his face
Telling me I no longer have to go to that place
He's talked to a friend I just have to sign a sheet of paper
Then he says he will talk to me later

Months have past and I hear no more
I get a job, explain my story and out with laughter they all roar
I later find out that it was all a lie
I then get home and ask them why

They said the poilce never came to the door
I was then intrigued I wanted to know more
They had decided to devise a plan
My mind then began to expan

Ian had gone to his office and printed a fake caution out
I then got angry and began to shout
It was to teach me a valuble lesson in life

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My Life Has Changed

If you only knew the truth about me and my life
I struggle and strife
To make ends meet
To stay on my feet
I get mad and deploy
To destroy with anger
With hate but I have to portray
To be able to set an example
That's good and kind
To set my mind
On my baby a boy
Its crazy at twenty
I had plenty
Now its gone
Now at twenty to build a future with my son.

My baby boy boo
I do love you
I wasn't ready
But I'm holding steady
On my own I hope you're proud
It's like I am performing to a tough crowd
I get judged and rubbed in the dirt
This shirt torn from my back
I'm under attack
My family and friends
It all depends on us
On how I do
On making you
All you ever can be.

My life is changing
It's so amazing
My boy that I have is blazing bright
The fuss and fight
I have to be right
With it all
I will stand tall
Yet you so small

This poem as it is
My head in the mist
Giving me doubts
Making me shout
You're out of my life and its turned around
Yes son you will be proud not with your head in the ground
I am happy and loud
The old me
Back with a vengeance
The people I wasn't close to
Now hold me in their heart like a pendant

I love my boy I always will
And watching him grow gives me a thrill
I had a rough time as I grew up
I don't want the same for my little pup
I will prove you wrong my mother and dad
For my up bringing I am rather glad
I learn from you and always will
I don't want my boo to hear the voice that could kill
Full of hate and desperation
For you to split was life's destination
But for me I learnt
If I play with fire I will get burnt
So I will keep straight
Unlike my mother
If I fond another
I wouldn't keep it bound
I would make my voice sound
To save the hurt I now posses
So that my little boy wont end up a mess
Not like my sister, dad and me
I want my boy to have a honest family.

I have met some one someone new
I have fallen in love
This must be a gift from up above
For the anger and hate to go away
To concentrate on them forever and a day
My feelings that I bottled inside
Have now all shrivelled and died
I walk with happiness and pride for the love that I found

I walk with my head held high and not in the ground
He loves my boy and he loves him too
I now just wait for the day he says love mum and Gary I love both of you
This gift of love that I now possess
Was sent to me to sort my heart that was a mess
So I thank my parents for my slightly rough past
Hope that this new family we have built will forever last.

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My Sister Is Amazing

I know this girl that is extremely smart
She has a special place within my heart
She is making me proud not got her head in a cloud
I miss her so
Because we are miles apart
I can't wait to see her on that day
I will hug her so tight she will never again go away
Yes this girl is my family
My sister I have missed her
For six months not kissed her
Not good night or see you soon
But i will wen i meet you off that plane under the moon
I will see her again in another six month
when her nephew will then me a year and a half
He is growing so fast
i wish she could see the months that have passed
I love you bec with every beat of my heart
And never again do i want to be apart.

I know its your job and it makes you happy
And for that i am glad that you are doing so well
I miss you so much it's like im under a spell
it's nice to hear your voice when you call
but i wish you were here to see boo grow so tall
Mum and Dad are proud of you to
And I hope you know that I Iook up to you
I think that this is the best thing you have done
And the best for me is bringing up my son
He is my flesh and blood
And as for you it's to do as you should
To make me proud as your little sis
And my memories of the past have not gone a miss.

I love you Rebecca and miss you so much we all can't wait for you to be home
where you belong xxxxx

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My Sons First Birthday Party

It was my sons first birthday, it's where it began
I opened the door and in they ran
Leaving dirty foot prints all over the floor
'If you don't take your shoes off i will throw you out the door'
Walking in, in twos and threes
'I hope none of you are carrying flees'
Opening Presents, paper all over the room
'Which one of you kids can use a broom? '
They all run in every direction
My house now a mess no longer perfection
Now it's come to eating the food
Taking small bites and putting it back now I think thats rude
Things they don't like going under the sofer
Three little boys putting buns in the toaster
Me going spare wishing I'd never allowed this party
Kids thinking it's funny acting like a real smarty
It's time to go we will see you all soon
I'm avoiding it next year because i'm going to live on the moon

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New Years Eve

The time of year to celebrate
It's a time of year to collaborate
To get out the beer
Toast and cheer
To spend time together
No matter what the weather
Spend time with friends
Enemies make a mends
To make a fresh
All sit round and have a good sesh
Then sit and eat a good dinner
That's always a winner
veg and mash
on your new years bash
lets hope its all good
like every year should
Lets hope when your drunk you don't fall
So I wish a happy new year to one and all.

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The Life Of A Lost Soul

I'm a lost soul
Digging to bury my head in a hole
I hold to much anger and rage
Afraid of what I may do at a later stage
Hating so much, at any moment I strike
Telling everyone in my way to take a hike
To not know each day from the next
Arguing with loved ones by sms text
To have mixed feelings
All in bits like orange peelings
In the street to receive the wrong look
My temper flies they receive a right hook
This is just my frame of mind
I want to be a person who is loving and kind
To not go in a rage at any moment
I see loved ones as a target an opponent
When im in a mood it's my parents who suffer
I apologise later yes add it to the rest its just like every other
It holds no meaning
Because inside I'm still steaming
They believe it all every word I say
It's all rubbish, just an impression that I want to portray
I don't really mean to be any of this
I'm just lost in life with my head in the mist
So until my head is out of this hole
I continue to lead the life of a lost soul.

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The Town That Iive In

Bolsover is the place that's all in our hearts
We all grew up here its where it all sparked
From birth to now in the town we live
We got mates here who for our lives we would give
We got shops n houses
Streets that are quiet as mouse's
While others are busy
It makes you dizzy
To see knives with stabbings
Kids so young that are haggling n dabbling
It aint happening
The old folks in the homes that they're trapped in
wont go to the shop at night
only walking down roads that are full of light
This is the town that we live in
Memories forever some things never forgiving

We got the model n the wimps
We got hoes n pimps
That's where its really rough
And you have got to stay tough
People thinking they're gangster
Starting fights here but they're really a prankster
people young or old they just don't care
Homes to go to but still on the street
Causing trouble n getting under peoples feet
Chavs in gangs
The church bell clangs
On the other side of a hill
A castle which with a battle people would kill
This is the town that we live in
Memories forever some things never forgiving

Winter Autumn summer and spring

Kids on the street n trouble they bring
Carrying knives and guns
Little children staying at home with their mums
Not allowed to the parks
Mums wont let them out in case a fight sparks
Afraid of their kids getting shot
Have to let them out but until they come home they loose the plot
The police are not affective
There's so many crimes we need a detective
This is where I am from its my town
Its not all that bad just most people who act the clown
This is the town that we live in
Memories forever some things never forgiving.

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These Are Just Memories

There's no place to hide
From cold out side
The snow is crisp and white
I love it when it's night
My duvet wrapped up to my neck
If I didn't do this this I would tremble like a wreck
Just to keep warm and snug
I wrap up in bed like a little bug
As I wait for summer and it's warm sun
I lay in bed to wait for it to come
Going walks round the pond
Through the fields I am fond
Where I see a gold flash running through the corn
It's Sasha we had her a few weeks after she was born
Not a puppy anymore she's a giant
So reliant
Now it's coming to Autumn
The leaves crisp and gold
In this time of year I have many memories to hold
From when I was small
Just after I could crawl
Playing in the leaves that crunch
Underneath my knees
And now to spring
Hearing all the birds sing
Baby lambs just born are leaping
Buds opening pink and green
The sun is out but not yet hot and mean.
But it's still December
These are just things that I remember
The ground out side is still white
It's just another cold December night.

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