

Poetry Series

**Jenna Dandurand**  
**- poems -**

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# Jenna Dandurand()

If it's not required, I'm not filling it in.

# Air Not Touched

I walked out one day  
to the forest to find  
something new,  
undiscovered.  
I took a small breath  
and knew that the air  
had not been breathed  
or tasted before.  
I walked on the crisp  
soil, hearing new  
plants budding in the spring.  
I came across a  
moonlight path,  
naturally made by the  
wood.  
I thought that it  
hadn't been used,  
or seen before.  
I wandered on  
the path, and on my  
way, I saw hikers,  
laughing about their  
path, their path  
they traveled on  
every day.  
This air had been breathed,  
the path walked on,  
everything used.  
But this time,  
mankind hadn't left  
its footprint on everything.  
This time, mankind  
didn't change anything.  
And that makes all  
the difference.

Jenna Dandurand

# As If I Cared

As if I  
Cared  
About your  
Lies.  
As if I  
Brooded  
Over your disguise.  
I do not  
Care or  
Want to  
Know  
About you  
And your lies.

Jenna Dandurand

# Ballad Of The Left Behind Wife

i sit in the moonlight,  
i think of my past.  
all the things he said,  
it won't make me last.

i'm dying inside  
without him here.  
i'm losing the memories  
i hold so dear.

people can call me  
a poor lost soul.  
i won't disagree;  
love takes its toll.

how could he leave me  
for such a cruel place?  
there are others like me,  
but this is one case.

he left me  
for the war.  
he left his love  
for nothing more.

he's gone forever,  
he won't come back.  
stronger men than him  
have been thrown in the sack.

as i sit here  
the bad news comes.  
my hero is dead  
with the bang of the guns.

i never even said goodbye,  
anger's too deep.  
love can't make it,  
i know this as i weep.

no one is here now,  
no one's next to me.  
i'm alone and empty  
as far as i can see.

but as i look,  
all is not lost.  
i'm still alive  
no matter the cost.

and one day  
maybe i'll forget  
my sadness, that love  
and all the pain that i've met.

even now as i stand,  
strong and defined,  
someone is waiting for me  
and it will be him i will find.

all is not lost.  
i'm not hurt outside.  
i will not give up;  
the pain i can hide.

stand strong, be there,  
it's just in the past.  
because he is gone  
doesn't mean i won't last.

he was just one love  
out of the many out here.  
and one day  
i'll search for one out there.

mourning i'll do,  
but one day i'll be strong.  
i won't betray him,  
i've got to move along.

Jenna Dandurand

# Black

i'm blinded.  
dead.  
the colors are  
forever lost.  
i can't see  
the ocean blue,  
grass green,  
blood red.  
black is my only  
friend,  
safe, warm  
black.  
take me away  
into the dark.  
i never want to see  
the colors that elude  
me. if i can't  
have them,  
why miss them?  
i've been deprived  
of everything,  
so i only take  
black,  
night's embrace.  
i've been deprived,  
so i only feel  
black,  
stormy clouds.  
black.  
straight.  
true.  
colors have blinded me.  
just give me  
black.

Jenna Dandurand



# Black Thoughts

Black thoughts  
envade my mind,  
my private place,  
my true disguise.  
They say things,  
things that tell me  
to change me,  
to obliterate how far I've come.  
Black thoughts  
twist and warp  
all happiness  
that I have seen.  
Now all there is  
includes darkness  
and bleak prospects  
that I can't possibly  
decipher without  
going over the edge.  
I'm not crazy-  
there's no way.  
Is there?  
Can the sane, the  
people, go  
insane?  
Am I really  
just that one  
person who has  
gone off the deep end?  
Black thoughts  
twist everything.  
Nothing is the same anymore.

Jenna Dandurand

# Blank Wall

blank wall  
nothing there  
perfect  
so you think  
i see  
bumps and bruises  
scrapes and scratches  
cuts and callouses  
everything  
just goes to show  
that inspiration  
comes in the form  
of the most boring  
thing on earth

Jenna Dandurand

# Burning In Sin

i died today, this hour, this minute.  
i'm burning in misery,  
the misery i caused upon myself.  
fear is roiling off me in pulses,  
poundings of music.  
i'm dead, i can't feel this,  
i'm not alive, pain is no more.  
i should see white,  
feel the cool embrace of clouds,  
but instead i can touch  
the raging inferno of hell.  
i can't even breathe, but  
i'm the dead one,  
does it matter?  
does anyone even notice  
my pain?  
i'm dead, right?  
this is not a dream.  
no one can see me,  
no one can hear  
my screams of horror  
as i'm engulfed in myself,  
all the sins i've made  
and never repented for.  
i'm living off my lies,  
regrets,  
apathy.  
i feel nothing but the heat.  
i've been turned into  
a living fireball,  
and it's all because of what i've done  
and never thought to be forgiven for.

Jenna Dandurand

# Can You Hear Me

can you hear me?  
my whispering  
soul?  
can you feel me,  
trembling all night  
long? do you  
know or care  
about how I feel?  
there are jerks out  
there, I know, but  
my family and  
friends? why  
would they ever  
do anything like  
this?

Jenna Dandurand

# Carpenter

Carpenter, you've  
built a great house.  
Its walls are made  
of friendship,  
and it's foundation  
is connections.  
Carpenter, you've  
made a new thing  
to shelter both of us  
from the rain and  
snow and lightning.  
Carpenter, you've  
done something amazing  
to a cold and lonely lot,  
and thank you for the  
support and work  
you've put into it.  
Thank you.

Jenna Dandurand

# Childhood

i haven't experienced childhood.  
not yet. people say that  
i have, because i've  
played on the elementary playground,  
because i've made up excuses for homework,  
but if that's what childhood is,  
then it's really empty.  
who cares if you ate live worms?  
who wants to know if you held frogs?  
childhood is not experiences  
as much as it is  
the quality of them.  
it's not how many friends you had,  
but how many people you relied on  
to get through life day after day.  
it's not how many boys you dated,  
but how many made you smile  
for no reason.  
i haven't experienced childhood,  
and only few ever had.  
it's the good times you've had,  
laughing on the floor with friends.  
it's the people you've had the chance to know,  
the places you'll always remember for  
doing something that made you  
feel in the clouds.  
when you're a child,  
you rarely experience  
childhood.  
to me, it comes  
to true form when you're an adult.

Jenna Dandurand

# Choose

Make a doll  
of the scruffiest cloth.  
Make it with holes  
in its heart  
and mind.  
Stick a needle  
where you want.  
Let the anger flow.  
Make a doll  
of the toughest leather.  
Make it with toughness  
in its heart  
and mind.  
Try to hurt it.  
Those dolls you made  
represent someone.  
Someone else just made a doll  
of you.  
Which one are you?  
Will you be weak  
and broken?  
Or will you be strong  
and whole?  
It's all up to you.  
Choose.

Jenna Dandurand

# Cocoon

Thoughts dance  
through my empty little head  
and words float  
through both ears.  
Nothing is really  
registering to me.  
I don't know,  
not really,  
not ever.  
Every piece of advice  
I flick off, thinking  
that I am perfect,  
that nothing bad could  
happen to me.  
I'm on top  
of the world, and  
no one can get me  
in my safe cocoon  
of unawareness.  
There's no war.  
There's no hate.  
Just me in my shell.  
And when my shell  
breaks,  
I know that I'll  
die  
from the pain of knowing  
that my safe cocoon  
did nothing for me  
at all.  
In fact, I will discover  
that my cocoon,  
my safe,  
warm,  
cozy cocoon,  
just ruined me  
thoroughly.  
It's time for me  
to get



out.

Jenna Dandurand

# Curious World

stars peeking out at  
the beginning of dusk,  
cosmic beauty  
flying in their shine.  
moons floating around  
a single pull, a  
force unwilling to bend.  
the world was created  
in a curious way-  
i want to live in the ocean  
and fear the land,  
dance on the moon  
and scoff the earth-  
but instead of my  
wants, someone  
else said  
the sky is blue,  
the wood is brown,  
color is real,  
and dreams are not.  
i know there are reasons  
that we couldn't understand,  
but i know one.  
we don't get what we want.  
the sky is blue.  
not black or white.  
deal.  
it's our curious world,  
with it's curious moon  
and stars.  
deal.

Jenna Dandurand

## Dear John

heaven eyes  
staring at you  
blue as the sky  
and more.  
earthly hair  
waving in your face  
brown as the dirt  
and more.  
cherry lips  
smiling at you  
red as apples  
and more.  
water face  
pointed at you  
clear as glass  
and more.  
songbird voice  
musical as the wind  
and more.  
sparkling personality  
brighter than sunshine  
and more.  
beautiful girl,  
so young and fragile,  
loving and caring.  
too late for you,  
as you now know,  
she found someone else,  
was tired of waiting,  
was bored and ready  
to forget about you.  
you left her,  
and she won't forgive you  
and so she leaves you  
now.

Jenna Dandurand

# Do You Fear The Dark?

Do you  
fear  
the dark?  
I do.  
It haunts  
and darkens  
and kills.  
It is a  
fearful experience.  
The worst thing-  
it happens  
every day.  
Just the fear  
of it happening  
again  
is enough to  
frighten.  
You are lucky.  
In my world,  
the dark  
kills  
always.  
Light does not penetrate  
the dark here.  
Never.

Jenna Dandurand

# Dogs Can Fly And Cats Can Sing

Dogs can fly  
and cats can sing.  
Yes, they do,  
everyday!  
Fish can dance  
and snakes can walk.  
It's no lie!  
I can shoot  
lightning out of my eyes  
and you can jump  
as high as the clouds.  
How do I know that  
these things can  
happen?  
Dreams and  
dreams and  
fantasies.  
Dogs and cats  
and fish and snakes  
and you and me-  
we all dream.  
We all dream  
of doing these  
things, and so  
we can.

Jenna Dandurand

# Empty Eyes

Empty eyes  
looking at you,  
boring into your head,  
giving you a  
migraine.  
Emotionless face  
scaring you and  
your soul.  
Soundless voice  
speaking to  
thin air,  
trying to make sense  
of it all.  
Zombie,  
dead and living,  
lost in the world.  
New school,  
new job,  
new life.  
Jocks,  
snobs,  
nerds, and  
freaks  
all trying for your attention.  
Empty eyes,  
brain dead,  
living death.  
High school.

Jenna Dandurand

# Faces Blur

i know that i'm  
crazy.  
i know that i  
need help.  
i know that i  
am a danger.  
i know that i'm  
by myself.  
who will see that  
i belong in a  
padded cell?  
who will hear  
my deranged cries  
of despair?  
who can see me,  
in plain light?  
why does it seem  
like i'm living a double  
life?  
i have no one to love,  
no one to hate,  
there isn't anyone in  
my life at all.  
faces blur  
straight past me.  
i need help,  
but who will see?  
they all think  
that i'm okay.  
that i am just  
doing okay.  
they can't see my blips,  
my momentary slips.  
they can't notice me  
for who i really am.  
the faces blur,  
the names don't stick out,  
the people just fade into  
a white-washed background.

no one can hear,  
no one can see.  
who can even tell?  
i don't even know.  
who is the real me?

Jenna Dandurand



# Fly Away With Me

just fly away with me,  
never look back.  
i'm right here for you,  
just never look back.  
it's a black hole you've left,  
never look back.  
they don't care,  
never look back.  
just fly away,  
into the sunset,  
we can go anywhere,  
just away from here.  
just fly away with me,  
never look back.  
they aren't missing you,  
never look back.  
i'm all you need,  
never look back.  
stay with me,  
don't leave.  
just don't look back,  
your place is forgotten,  
no one misses you,  
just go.  
fly away with me,  
never look back.  
i love you,  
that's all you need.  
people aren't looking for you,  
aren't calling your name.  
fly away.  
fly away with me,  
and never look back.

Jenna Dandurand

# Forgotten Souls

she is alone,  
forever abandoned,  
she is forlorn,  
forever gone.  
no one can miss her,  
the invisible child.  
she is not here,  
or anywhere.  
she whispers in the wind,  
searching for the soul  
who can bring her back  
to what she is.  
she floats in the sky,  
searching for the soul  
who can see her as  
herself, unchanged  
and unforgotten.  
here she is,  
here she is,  
still waiting for eternity,  
for that one soul  
who she lost  
a million stars ago.  
here she is,  
here she is,  
waiting for him to return.  
here he is,  
here he is,  
another lost soul,  
waiting for her arms,  
to make him whole.  
they can't see each other,  
are invisible,  
and they forever wait  
for each other's arms.  
the arms that will  
never come.

Jenna Dandurand

# Freedom Rings

Out of school,  
no more class.  
No more rules.  
I am invincible.  
Nothing can hurt me.  
There's no law.  
There's no way I can fail.  
The whole universe is  
in the palm of my hand.  
Freedom- what I've  
wanted,  
needed.  
It rings in my ears.  
That's all I can hear.  
Freedom.  
Taxes at work?  
I don't need to pay!  
Prices at stores?  
Five finger discount!  
I've always thought that  
this was the key.  
I was wrong.  
So wrong.  
Jail doesn't work.  
I'm locked up again.  
Freedom can't ring.  
It never does.

Jenna Dandurand

# Going, Going, Gone

no one is following someone  
who's going nowhere.  
i'm going, going, gone,  
gone to nowhere.  
i'm all alone for the first time,  
alone for every thing.  
i'm going nowhere,  
so why are there two shadows  
behind me?  
two shadows,  
one for me.  
who's following me?  
i'm nowhere,  
i'm nowhere.  
why is someone here?  
why is someone here?  
i'm going, going gone.  
nowhere. nowhere.  
i'm going, going, gone.  
why is someone still in  
the stands, waiting for  
someone who's no one?  
i'm going, going, gone  
to nowhere.  
i'm all alone,  
save for that one person  
behind me,  
one shadow,  
going away with me.  
we're nowhere,  
but still there,  
alone,  
but not.  
someone still believes in me,  
but can i believe in myself?  
can i believe in myself?

Jenna Dandurand

# I Can'T Go On

i can't go on.  
i can't make it.  
i can't succeed.  
this world's too cruel.  
i can't go on.  
i can't make it.  
i won't be able to go anywhere.  
this world is too cruel  
for a frail skeleton like me.  
this world is too cruel  
for someone who can't  
go on without  
someone waiting in the stands,  
trying to help me.  
i'm all alone now,  
and i'm failing now.  
i'm all alone, here.  
no one is waiting to help.  
it's impossible for me to make it  
by myself,  
i am falling into a desert,  
and i'm losing everything.  
i'm falling into a desert,  
and i'm drying into dust.  
i'm turning into a weak,  
small thing.  
i can't go on,  
i can't go on.  
i'm a weak, frail  
thing, with no support,  
i'm falling on myself.  
i'm falling on myself.  
i can't go on.  
i'm a skeleton,  
i can't move.  
how can a world so cruel,  
let others live?  
i can't go on,  
i can't make it.

there's no one for me,  
and if there was,  
that would make all  
of the difference.  
let someone come,  
and save me.  
let someone come,  
and make the difference.  
someone come  
and save me.

Jenna Dandurand

# If

If the sun was  
gray,  
if the moon was  
pink,  
if the grass was  
blue,  
then the world would  
be for worse.  
The yellow sun cheers  
us up, the silvery moon  
is mysterious.  
The green grass is  
perfect for just  
chilling out,  
laying down, and  
being yourself.  
If the sun, the moon, and  
the grass would  
change, I would go  
into shock.

Jenna Dandurand



# If I Ran The World

If I ran the  
world, then  
I'd like to say  
that it would be  
better.

This would be  
a lie, though.

I would be a  
dictator, ruining  
everybody.

If I ran the  
world, then  
I'd like to say  
that flowers and  
sunshine would  
dominate.

It's a lie, though,  
for greed  
and jealousy  
and hate

flows thorough my  
veins, for I  
am human

like everybody  
else. I have my  
faults, and I can  
honestly say

the democracy  
and fairness  
and equality

should rule the world,  
not a single human  
who has emotions  
like you or

me. If I ruled the  
world, then I  
would hate  
my every fiber.

So I don't rule

this world.

Jenna Dandurand

# If I Should Die

If I should die  
before I wake,  
I just wanted  
to tell you  
all of those  
things that you  
missed.  
Those pictures  
you found wedged  
between my planner...  
they showed my  
very soul.  
Those documents  
you found on my laptop  
were my imagination  
turned into stories.  
And that one last  
name hidden  
in my journal-  
don't look for  
that person.  
Ever.  
Because that  
person was my  
other half, my  
one true love.  
And if you find  
that person,  
don't tell him  
anything  
because that  
is my last wish,  
if I should die  
before I wake.

Jenna Dandurand

# I'M Falling Down

i'm falling  
into a black pit.  
i'm falling  
into an abyss.  
i'm falling.  
i'm falling.  
if i must fall down,  
i'll fall with you.  
if i must fall down,  
i'll fall with you.  
you've been the one  
who's always there.  
you've been the one  
who's always near.  
if i must fall down,  
i'll take you with me.  
i know you'll go,  
you care too much.  
if i must fall down,  
you'll come down with me.  
you care so much,  
you'll let everything go  
for me.  
i don't deserve you.  
i'm falling. i'm falling.  
don't go with me,  
please no, please no.  
if i must go down,  
don't go with me.  
you care too much,  
and so do i.  
if i must fall down,  
i won't let you lose  
your own self.  
i'm falling down.  
for once, don't fall  
with me.

Jenna Dandurand

# In Between The Sidewalk Cracks

in between the sidewalk cracks,  
a whole new world awaits.  
someone else just died,  
a new life was just found.  
there's drama  
and cliches,  
and stereotypes.  
there's wholesome fun,  
and peace,  
and friends.

in between the sidewalk cracks,  
a whole new world is growing.  
waiting to escape the  
miniscule life it has.

in between the sidewalk cracks,  
a world is pushing out.  
wanting to be known,  
wanting to be seen.

in between the sidewalk cracks,  
a world is existing.  
it may be more important  
than yours.

Jenna Dandurand

# I'Ve Ruined It Again

what have i done?  
what have i done?  
i've ruined it for  
everyone.  
help me.  
help me.  
get me out of here.  
i'm a klutz.  
i'm a jinx.  
get me out of here  
before i mess it up  
again.  
get me out here  
before i lose it all  
again.  
help me.  
help me please.  
i can't breath  
under the stress.  
no one likes me.  
no one cares.  
just help me.  
before i screw it up  
again.  
i'm lost,  
i'm lost and confused.  
i'm a mess-up,  
and i don't have a clue.  
help me.  
before i lose it all  
again.

Jenna Dandurand

# Just Go

go.  
just leave.  
do you think you understand?  
do you think you know?  
just leave.  
i don't need you.  
when have you ever cared?  
when have you fought for me,  
tried to keep me?  
have you payed any  
attention to those tiny  
details i say to you?  
add them up to the  
bigger picture.  
i hate you.  
no, wait-  
that's not strong enough.  
i loathe you.  
you don't care.  
you don't want to care.  
and that hurts.  
don't pretend now.  
stop. just go.  
leave. i don't  
want or need you.  
you lost that chance  
years ago.

Jenna Dandurand



# Just Stop

just stop.  
stop with all the things that you say.  
please, just please.  
just stop  
hovering over me,  
making suggestions that never do make sense.  
just stop  
climbing down my throat to look in.  
i hate you.  
can't you calm down a bit?  
you won't let me be me,  
how about if i was you?  
killing off your substance.  
just stop  
with the nasty rumors.  
i'm done  
with you and your stupid little friends.  
you're nothing  
but a jackal among us.  
no one likes you, so just stop.  
use people for power,  
you think you're going anywhere?  
take away reputations,  
how middle school in here.  
just stop  
being this kind of person that no one cares about.  
if you die tonight,  
who'll be at your funeral? who'll be at your funeral?  
so, for the last time i say,  
just stop.  
just stop.  
just stop  
and maybe all this will go away.

Jenna Dandurand

# Kindness

don't tell me-  
you did something good.  
for the first time  
in your filthy little life.  
what did you do?  
spare someone a wedgie?  
quit bragging about how  
brave and strong you are?  
do you know the definition  
of kindness?  
respect,  
love,  
care,  
pride,  
willingness,  
mercy,  
virtue,  
humbleness.  
when have you shown any of that?  
never.  
try again.  
you need to get it  
right.

Jenna Dandurand

# Le (Fall

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# Left Out

you never have  
returned my calls.  
everyday you say  
you're too busy.  
we never do anything  
worth my time,  
do you think  
fancy gifts  
are winning me over?  
you're leaving me out,  
who are you with?  
i hear laughter  
in the background  
of the phone.  
you are dead to me  
with all your lies.  
a diamond bracelet  
won't make me yours.  
what are you doing  
that's so important?  
i thought i was your life.  
what if i left you,  
what if i was gone?  
for some reason  
i don't think you'd care.  
i'm left out,  
i'm being left behind.  
i swear you can't  
fix this now.  
what if i left?  
what if i was gone?  
would you even care?  
for some reason,  
i think you would.  
so why are you  
letting me slip away?

Jenna Dandurand

# Let Me Find Me

i'm grounded by your lies,  
the fire burns tonight.  
i'm stuck here in your web,  
sometimes i wish i were gone.  
i'm losing someone  
who was here but now  
gone.  
i'm dying,  
crying,  
can't you see  
that you're burying me?  
no one can save me  
from your wrath.  
you're are a lazy excuse  
for love.  
no one can define  
the thoughts in your mind.  
you are a crazy person, you know.  
your lies have trapped me,  
no one can find me.  
i'm losing someone  
who was inside.  
a blank, empty page,  
no words to fill me.  
eyes wide and  
uncaring.  
i have no one  
but you.  
just go away,  
let me find me again.  
you're turning me into  
another living dead.  
just leave me here alone  
to get this all straight.  
no one can define  
the thoughts in your mind;  
what are you thinking  
as you trample over me?  
my voice can't be heard,

i can't speak a word.  
i swear you are blinding  
and i am dying.  
just leave.  
i'm not all right.  
just go.  
you're killing me.  
you're ruining the person i  
have tried to find  
all of these years.  
oh, just go.  
i'm already gone,  
already gone.  
no.  
no.  
you are strangling the life  
out of me, yeah.  
let me find me.  
just leave.

Jenna Dandurand

# Let Me Speak

(based on the book 'speak' by laurie halse anderson.)

i can't find my voice  
in this unmoving crowd.  
i can't see my face  
without cowering down.  
no one understands  
how horrible i feel.  
no one will listen.  
no one will let me say.  
i can't admit to it,  
i can only suffer in silence.  
who would believe me?  
i'm a nobody.  
i came here  
with no friends,  
my only company  
is fear and silence.  
everyday i face the facts,  
if no one listens,  
i can't hurt.  
i can't forget  
that one night.  
i can't forget how i was  
scarred. mentally,  
physically,  
i'll never be the same.  
no one will even  
believe me,  
so why try to explain?  
i don't think  
that i can even feel,  
how can i communicate?  
i'm paralyzed by my own fears.  
who can i trust,  
who can believe?  
no one cares about me,  
so how can i find someone  
to see?

someone please help,  
someone save me.  
reach out,  
be a friend.  
i have to hide away,  
run away,  
from my fears.  
i can't stand tall  
and tell the truth at all.  
all i want to do  
is SPEAK out the truth.  
will someone please  
listen?

Jenna Dandurand



# Life Is War

Life is war.  
You have to fight to survive.  
When the gun fires,  
Or when the sword strikes,  
The one thing to do is hope.  
Will you hope to live?  
Someone just lost their war.  
Will you lose yours?  
When you are injured will you just give up?  
The pain hurts.  
It's fire-  
It's ice.  
There's a doctor up the hill.  
He'll help you patch it up.  
You'll give it time to mend,  
To heal.  
Will you stop fighting?  
Back on the battlefield,  
You pick up your gun.  
You shoot at the enemy.  
Have they given up?  
They're still fighting-  
They always will.  
They are everywhere.  
They are the reason people lose.  
Look up ahead.  
It's an easy break.  
There's refuge  
And safety.  
It's for you and the others.  
The soldiers  
Who didn't quit.

Jenna Dandurand

# Live For Tomorrow

Live for tomorrow,  
not for yesterday.

Live with reason,  
not with dreams.

Live with life,  
don't let death  
get you down.

Live for it all,  
feel it all.

Live for your family,  
make them proud.

Live for your heart,  
let the emotions  
sort it out.

Live, and try  
everything, for  
death doesn't  
wait.

Death won't let  
you live forever,  
so live,  
live while you  
still can.

Jenna Dandurand

# Liz

Liz, the person  
who stood up for me  
when I was broken.  
Who gave me a  
friendship that I won't  
ever forget.  
Who helped me find my  
wings and fly,  
although you were  
awkward and strange yourself.  
Liz, the amazing  
person who offered me a  
new life, an escape  
from the pain.  
You picked me up bleeding  
inside and out,  
and you stitched me up  
and taught me to raise my  
voice. You helped  
me get through those  
cold, hard months,  
and stayed by me,  
even when no one else  
dared to.  
Thank you,  
Liz, for all of the  
noble support.  
Who knew such a  
wonderful person  
was hiding away?  
Spread you wings and  
fly.

Jenna Dandurand

# Love And Hate

Love is hard  
to explain-  
it just takes  
over, like  
the best  
disease.

Hate is easier-  
you know that  
it is a poison,  
something that  
takes over  
slowly, more  
and more every  
second.

Hate is found  
everywhere,  
so how much  
is love worth  
when hate is the  
only thing  
for sell?

Jenna Dandurand

# Mentally Dead

it's been six months.  
six months since the  
accident.  
it's been six months  
of horrendous pain,  
and i wish.  
anywhere but here.  
anywhere but there.  
help me,  
help me.  
people always ask me,  
'are you okay? '  
'does it still hurt? '  
i never know what they mean,  
i can't decipher the code.  
am i okay,  
am i okay?  
what do they mean,  
what do they mean?  
i think i'm okay,  
physically.  
i think i'll end up fine,  
physically.  
but otherwise,  
send me away  
into the darkness.  
i'm not okay,  
everywhere i look  
i can see them,  
demons of my past.  
i'm not okay,  
i'm not okay.  
the fear is still there,  
and the pain cuts deep.  
i'm not okay,  
i'm not okay.  
mentally,  
i'm dying.  
i'm dying.

help me, help me.  
their following me,  
chasing me into  
the closet.  
i can't make it,  
i can't make it.  
take me away.  
the darkness is  
already killing me.

Jenna Dandurand

# Monster Inside

if only they could see....  
i'm a monster,  
just kill me.  
i'm going to ruin your life.  
i'm going to hypnotize.  
just kill me.  
don't go near.  
i'm not your friend,  
the innocence can say.  
not once has someone came to me,  
i don't want you to leave.  
but you have to.  
i'm going to kill you.  
rip me to shreds,  
i can't stand this anymore.  
bury me alive,  
it'll be better than my hell.  
i'm going to  
to be your monster.  
the beast inside  
can't be tamed.  
no, no, no.  
don't come any closer.  
i don't want to hurt anyone.  
no, not anymore.  
i don't want to hurt you,  
no, not anymore.  
so just leave,  
even though it will kill me,  
save yourself.  
don't stand in the door.  
no more indesion.  
you're leaving me.  
we'll both be gone.  
it's like we never met.  
just kill me.  
burn me alive.  
just kill me.  
i could never hide.

the fact that i love you  
makes me hate myself.  
go, just go,  
before you're next.  
before you're next.  
i'm sorry,  
but leave me.  
save yourself.  
i'm dying either way.  
save yourself.  
save yourself.  
save yourself.  
i'm dying either way.

Jenna Dandurand



# Monsters Under The Bed

there is a monster  
under my bed.  
every night  
it growls  
and prowls  
and smirks  
at me.  
every night  
it lurks in  
the dark.  
it laughs and  
haunts.  
every night i  
kick it out.  
and every night  
it comes back.  
who's this monster?  
it has brown hair and  
blue eyes.  
it looks human.  
and it's my  
brother.

Jenna Dandurand

# Music

music.

the soul in a chorus of  
melodies and notes.

the soul compressed into  
a beat, rythm, harmony,  
and turned into a hit.

music.

the way to escape.

listening to it just  
channels vibes to your soul  
and expresses your feelings  
through someone else's  
words.

music.

the calm calamity  
that sings out for every  
single person,  
and tells them that they are not  
alone.

music.

what would we do  
without it?

Jenna Dandurand

# My Face

sweet, hot breath  
blowing on my  
face. blowing life  
into every fiber.  
hot, burning touch  
feeling on my  
face. touching love  
in every caress.  
soft, tender lips  
kissing my  
face. kissing  
feeling into  
me for the first time  
in years.  
don't stop now,  
my love.  
i'll love you forever,  
if you'll just be mine.

Jenna Dandurand

# My Last

my last words to you  
before i die-  
you lost your chance  
to be that loving person,  
that shoulder to cry on,  
that perfect boy.  
you lost your chance  
when you said those words.  
i don't care.  
i don't need you.  
that hurt, boy,  
and so you lost.  
i'm not a mindless  
idiot for you to play with.  
before i die,  
my last words for you-  
why would i care  
for someone who  
renounced me before  
i had a chance to even  
like you?  
boy, just think. listen.  
i hear your voice lie to me-  
i know that you want  
what you can't have.  
you lost your chance.  
i've died,  
and you'll never get that  
chance again.

Jenna Dandurand

# New In School

There was this girl  
at school today-  
she could've been  
new. She walked  
through the halls  
with a down-trodden  
face and a sullen  
expression or  
two.

Everybody saw her,  
shuffling down the halls,  
but not a single  
kid talked to her  
or told her one  
nice thing.

That is,  
until the last period.  
The other new kid  
who had tons of friends  
went up to her  
when she dropped her books.  
He picked them up  
just for her.

And then she said  
the most exquisite thing-  
Thank you for  
showing me the  
smallest bit of  
kindness.

Jenna Dandurand

# No

No.

I will not.

There's no way.

I would only hurt

myself. I would

only hurt everything.

No.

I will not.

There's no way.

I would ruin the

perfect world that

exist today only because

of that thing you want me to

destroy.

No.

No.

I refuse.

I contradict.

I can't.

I'd destroy the world

if that would be your desire.

But I can't break

my heart.

I can't break

his heart.

Jenna Dandurand

# Not Heard

Not heard.  
Not seen.  
Not there.  
Not existing.  
Can't smile.  
Can't speak.  
Can't breathe.  
Can't think.  
Suffocation.  
Death.  
Fear.  
Dark.  
Help.  
Help me.  
Please.  
Cut off from the world.  
Help.  
I need something  
to hold on to.  
Suffocation.  
Fear.  
Not here.  
Not there.  
Help.  
Not heard.  
Not seen.  
Not there.  
Not existing.  
Suffocation.  
Help me.  
Please.  
HELP!

Jenna Dandurand

# Not The One I Love

don't you get it?  
you're not the one  
i love.  
you're a poser,  
i can't see your heart.  
can't you see it?  
i'm not forever yours.  
you had your chance, boy,  
but now i am gone.  
you only want me for  
my looks, my riches.  
tell me one thing  
about me that you love.  
is there anything  
in me that you see  
that brings out  
a spark?  
i know there isn't,  
because you're dark.  
you couldn't be the one for me.  
i love someone else,  
can't you see?  
i love him,  
i don't care what you'll do.  
you had your chance,  
but i see.  
you had a choice,  
you blew it.  
i love someone else  
and he loves me back.  
i see it in his eyes;  
the way he looks at me.  
there is no hunger there,  
nor greed.  
he's everything for me.  
i don't care what you'll do.  
you blew it.  
i don't care what you say.  
you had a choice.



you didn't love me;  
you loved publicity.  
you lost a chance,  
and now i'm gone.  
he loves me for who i am.  
he doesn't care about  
anything else.  
you had your chance.  
now i say  
there's no way  
that i'll stay with you.  
i'm leaving,  
packing my bags.  
i love him;  
i don't care what you do.  
don't you get it?  
can't you see?

Jenna Dandurand

# Over The Rainbow Had Disappeared

Somewhere over the rainbow...  
whoever made up that song  
didn't even know.  
Didn't know about the fact  
that rainbows are impossible  
to find, to go over.  
A dreamer who dreamed too  
far and high to  
understand the true  
rules of life.  
You can't get away from it,  
the world,  
by leaping over the  
rainbow.  
Dorothy couldn't.  
Life's not better on the other side.  
It's not worse.  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
doesn't exist.  
But you can still  
dream.

Jenna Dandurand

# Poetry

Poetry-  
what is it?  
No one can really  
agree. One  
might say that  
it is your heart  
condensed to words.  
One might say  
that it is yourself  
turned into a  
piece of truth.  
As for me,  
I say that poetry  
is anything you  
want it to be.  
Poetry is your soul,  
your heart,  
your head,  
and your self  
in something  
only you can  
truly decipher.

Jenna Dandurand

# Preparation For The Apocalypse

There is a lightbulb  
hanging in a shack.  
It's left on all day  
and all night.  
It's left on through  
the spring and  
through the winter.  
It's left on just  
in case  
the sun burns  
and crashes  
and goes out  
just like a  
lightbulb.  
It's let on  
for when the stars  
black out  
and when the  
moon shines black.  
For the  
apocalypse.  
The lightbulb  
goes on and on  
and on and on.  
It stays on  
constantly,  
a light in the  
non-dark.  
And one day,  
just before the  
sun turned off,  
and the moon  
blacked out,  
and the stars quit  
twinkling,  
the light burned  
out. In a flash,  
all of the safety  
measures for

the the apocalypse  
flushed down  
the drain.  
If only you had  
used it sparingling....

Jenna Dandurand

# Questions Not To Ask

Who am I?  
What allows me to  
live and breath  
on this Earth?  
What am I doing?  
What's the point  
to this if I can't  
experience?  
What will I become?  
A monster in the night,  
seeking out death  
and misery?  
Who will I know?  
Will I be tight with  
criminals and  
evil doers?  
Who am I?  
Even to ask all  
of these questions?  
What's the point?  
I can't make a difference  
in anything.  
I'm a fool,  
a clumsy  
jinx  
who can't do anything  
right.  
Who am I?

Jenna Dandurand

# Rants For The 'Perfect'

empty.  
blank.  
you are a clean slate,  
a hermit crab.  
you are a small white spot  
on the filth of humanity.  
i've never seen you make one  
mistake,  
but that's impossible.  
i've never seen you do anything  
wrong,  
just sitting here,  
looking blankly at the sky.  
why can't you show me  
something interesting?  
you're always so perfect,  
but i guess that's because  
you never do anything.  
you're always so sweet,  
but i guess that you don't  
talk to enough people to  
make enemies.  
you are just a robot,  
controlled by a long  
dead creator.  
come on, give me something.  
show me a bad example.  
be my role model.  
fix a problem.  
you just sit there,  
a shell of the person i knew.  
what made you so dull?  
do something.  
be original.  
oh, wait, you are,  
because no one is as  
perfect,  
kind,  
considerate,

quiet,  
or as sweet  
as you.  
who would sacrifice  
their very life  
to be a statue?  
that's right,  
you.

Jenna Dandurand



# Reality Is My Dream

my fingers are  
crawling up the walls  
while my body  
is buried in the abyss.  
the sun is warming  
my cold heart  
while the stars peek out  
during twilight.  
the angels sing on their  
thrones in heaven  
while they all roast  
in hell.  
my heart is thumping loudly  
and my blood  
is keeping still.  
my breath is in long  
movements and my  
body is choking up  
at the slightest touch.  
i can't know what's  
dream or imagination  
and why i'm here  
or what i'm doing  
dying of suffocation  
in the dark ground  
while the sun shines  
on my forgotten face.

Jenna Dandurand

# Schizophrenia

I'm not crazy.

No.

I don't need help.

Not yet.

The only thing that's wrong-  
the one thing-  
is that I hear voices.

Don't lock me up  
in a white room.

Don't put me into  
the insane asylum.

I'm not crazy.

I never have been.

Maybe it's you.

Maybe you're plotting  
to take over my life.

Maybe you don't want  
me to know my own  
strength.

I'm not crazy-  
never have been.

I just hear voices  
in my head.

They tell me the things

I want to never hear,  
never know about.

But tell me they do.

And even if you do  
have a conspiracy  
against me,

I know more  
frightening things.

And just because I  
know, you will  
lock me up.

You don't want others to  
hear.

Jenna Dandurand

# She Sits On The Sidewalk

she sits on the sidewalk,  
crying her eyes out.  
rejected by the only one,  
forbidden love.  
she covers her face  
with thick red hair,  
ashamed of the nothing  
she sees there.  
afraid to see what  
actually exists,  
she can't accept  
the world as it is.  
she thinks she's not worth  
the love that she met,  
and so she sits on  
the sidewalk,  
lonely and spent.  
she doesn't understand.  
he loves her too.  
he's forbidden to love her,  
and so he pushed her away,  
denying his truth,  
his soulmate.  
she sits on the sidewalk,  
preparing to jump.  
she feels an arm on her  
shoulder, and looks up.  
the face of her beloved,  
smiling at her.  
forbidden love ignored,  
they hide away in  
the sunset.  
she sits on the sidewalk,  
fantasizing what could never be.  
she jumps off,  
and away she goes,  
gone away from her  
love, forever lost.  
she's gone for good,

not seeing her worth,  
and he won't be far behind.

Jenna Dandurand

# Society Penetrates Nothing

society is a cruel thing.  
it landed me with a  
certain category  
i must always follow.  
it forced me to be  
with different people  
when i just want  
to be buried in the ground.  
it gave me the chances  
to be a geek  
a jock  
or a popular bimbo.  
and i chose nothing.  
and society won't  
let me live to feel it.  
the critics are eating me  
alive, pecking out my eyes  
and throwing my fingers  
to the sharks.  
i still don't care.  
society is cruel.  
it gave my friends me.  
the freak.  
the outcast.  
and guess what?  
we all don't care.  
take that, society.

Jenna Dandurand

# Stars

Stars  
shooting across  
the sky,  
leaving purple trails  
of cosmic dust in  
their lofty wake.  
Watching them on  
the vast world  
just makes you feel  
so small  
and oblivious  
and ignorant.

Stars  
gracefully flying  
by our planet,  
leaving nothing but  
a memory.  
A beautiful,  
somber memory  
that you will always  
cherish.  
And one day,  
when you grow  
big and tall,  
you will look back  
on that blissful  
night, and you will  
feel as if you were  
the wisest,  
biggest,  
and all knowing.  
You shot through the sky  
like a star.

Jenna Dandurand

# Stop And Listen

Please help me  
understand  
how to walk,  
how to talk,  
how to play,  
how to laugh.  
Help me, please,  
just help me to  
understand, I  
just don't know,  
I just can't.  
Help, I am  
only a child in  
your grand presence.  
I say this only because  
you're older than me,  
but not smarter,  
not nicer,  
not more caring.  
Please, stop  
attempting to  
control my life  
because I can  
think and know  
and walk and talk  
all by myself.  
(I'm a big girl.)

Jenna Dandurand



# Strangling

your pitch black heart  
is gripping me,  
squeezing too tightly,  
afraid to let go  
of the truth.  
i don't love you  
anymore than i  
did before.  
just let go before  
you kill me in your  
entangling lies.  
i can't breathe  
anymore, you're  
choking me.  
i don't love you,  
get it through you thick head.  
leave me alone before  
your love murders me. let  
go, i can't breathe, stop  
it, i can't see. you; re  
torturing me.  
let go, let go, i can't breathe.  
i don't love you  
any-

Jenna Dandurand

# Survival

Heartbeats  
under your chest,  
thumping out of  
your skin.  
Blood racing  
in your veins,  
flowing through  
your limbs.  
Feet plopping,  
going down,  
rushing on the  
cement.  
Something growling,  
chasing you,  
cursing your every  
being. It's  
caught you,  
bitten you,  
ripped you to shreds.  
You couldn't make it,  
finish the race.  
You couldn't  
do it, win  
the bet of survival.  
Can you?

Jenna Dandurand

# Take My Hand

if you'll just  
take my hand,  
we'll learn how to get away  
from this place we all hate.  
we don't belong  
and you know it,  
so why don't you  
run away?  
into the moonlight,  
take my hand,  
we'll learn how to fly.  
feel the wind on your face,  
run away with me.  
i see the sadness  
in your eyes.  
i see the tears  
running down your face.  
admit to being afraid.  
you're alone,  
but you're not.  
come with me,  
take my hand.  
you're a miserable mess  
in this lonely mountain.  
come on with me,  
feel the snow on your back.  
we'll get out of this  
alive.  
we'll make it through this  
alive.  
if you'll come,  
come and take my hand.  
fly away,  
run away,  
come with me and we'll  
go to a land  
where no one  
can find us.  
come with me,

take my hand,  
and let's go to that land.  
they won't miss us,  
who'll notice?  
run away with me,  
go away.  
come with me  
and take my hand.

Jenna Dandurand

# Taste Of Fear

Have you ever  
thought about what  
Fear tastes like?  
I have thought  
and thought  
and thought again.  
I don't think that  
it tastes like Fun  
or Joy  
or Happiness.  
It might taste like  
Anger or  
Despair  
or maybe Love.  
It might taste  
like your worst  
nightmare or  
the thing you hate.  
I have experienced  
Fear, but I can't name  
the taste.  
Can anyone, really?  
I am not so sure.

Jenna Dandurand

# That One Person

Sometimes you meet  
that one person that  
you know you are destined  
to just  
bash to the ground,  
hurt on purpose,  
bring pain to that person's  
feeble life. And when  
you meet that person,  
do you actually do it?  
Do you really just  
kill someone's soul?  
Resist, resist,  
says that still,  
small voice.  
Don't hurt, don't  
hurt.  
And when you do  
follow that advice,  
you'll find out how  
nice, sweet, kind, and  
caring that person was.  
Your best friend.

Jenna Dandurand

# The Child Knows But Hasn'T Felt

I need love  
to feel the burn of hate.  
I need friends  
to feel the remorse of enemies.  
I need knowledge  
to feel the emptiness of ignorance.  
I need family  
to feel the echo of loneliness.  
I already know  
that good things  
will always turn around  
when they finally  
settle down.  
I already know  
that things change  
too fast.  
I am but a child,  
and I haven't felt  
anything.  
But I will.  
I will.  
The good can't be felt  
without the stabs  
of bad.

Jenna Dandurand

# The Circle Between Life And Death

Sometimes I  
wonder whether  
death was the  
begining.  
Or was it really  
life?  
What is it,  
really,  
but a convoluted  
circle?  
Every time a  
new life  
begins,  
an old,  
withered  
life ends.  
Is life the  
begining and  
death the  
end?  
Or is that just  
a stereo-typed  
old myth  
just waiting to  
be disproved?

Jenna Dandurand



# The Little Bird And His Stories

A little bird  
whispered in my ear  
yesterday.  
He told me all about  
the good in the world.  
That girl gave homes  
to the homeless!  
That boy gave food  
to the hungry!  
And after that bird  
fluttered away  
I looked up at  
the world.  
And I saw the sick  
and the hungry  
and the homeless  
and the diseased  
still in their same conditions.  
And I wept at the  
lies that bird told me.  
And then I noticed  
that boy and girl  
giving homes and food  
away like candy.  
So I guess that  
the bird told me the  
truth. There are  
good things in this  
world of ours.  
It's just that the bad  
overpowers the good  
so much that our  
vision is distorted  
and dead  
and hopeless.  
We need light.  
We need to spread it.  
Let's.

Jenna Dandurand

# The Pessimist And Optimist

i am the darkness  
that haunts your soul  
in every nightmare you've had.

i am dawn, the new hope i give  
is the freedom for your thoughts.

i stalk you in your sleep  
and permeate your heart.

i help you with the lightening  
of everything that's heavy.

thunder and beasts  
crawl across your chest;  
there's no escaping me.

look to the sun and you'll find  
me always there to help.

silver stars and bleak thoughts,  
you'll always feel me there.

even in your darkest memories,  
i can shine the ever-burning light  
and bring you back to the heavens.

anger and sorrow  
will burn you up,  
and i am the fuel.

i'll quench the pit in your heart;  
there's no need to fear with me.

no one ever looks towards me  
and sees how i can help.

people can't see the dark side i hold,  
i blind them with the light.

why can't they see the opposite  
in me?

the sorrow you feel  
cannot decrease  
whenever i am near.

you'll always find peace,  
just look for me.

yet if they look at the moon,  
they can see the light.

the day always must end.

people can't look in their hearts and see  
they can always find the other one in me.

i'll always long for what i can never have.

i always look to the brightest  
of what i've got.

but we'll always want more of our others  
in us, even when we can't do anything  
to change it.

Jenna Dandurand

# The Vision Of Death

Many paint a  
picture of Death.  
They say that it  
carries a scythe  
and is a skeleton.  
They say it comes  
when murder or  
fear are lurking.  
Still, others say  
that Death is  
the way to  
escape the tedious  
work of life.  
I say, personally,  
that Death is an  
important factor.  
Without Death,  
what would be life?  
Boring and  
useless.  
Without trials  
and tests of character.  
Death is  
the whole  
motivation of  
life.  
Celebrate Death,  
for it lets us live.  
That is my opinion.  
That is my view  
on the importance  
and necessity  
of Death.

Jenna Dandurand

# The War Between Light And Dark

The disasters in this  
world of ours-  
terrorists and  
killings and such.  
The good is also there-  
humanitarians and  
love and charity.  
Every day there are  
throws and kicks in the  
war between  
good and evil.  
The war between  
light and dark.  
Sometimes it seems  
as if one side is winning,  
but the next it has lost.  
People despise the  
dark, but it serves as  
a complicated balance.  
Without dark,  
there is no light.  
Without light,  
there is no dark.  
No challenges,  
no tests,  
no good,  
no evil,  
no reason to even  
live.  
Light and dark-  
the ironic  
saviors of the  
Earth.

Jenna Dandurand

# This Is For Sam

This is for  
Sam, that one  
friend I've had  
who's cared about  
me, who's been  
my confidential  
and that one  
person who'll  
just listen.

Sam, this is  
for you, if  
you read this  
(or your mom) .

You're an  
amazing, funny,  
caring person.

Thank you!  
You are truly  
the best person  
ever.

Jenna Dandurand

# Through My Looking Glass

When I look  
through a looking  
glass I see  
someone amazing.

I see youth  
and fantasy.

I see adventure  
and love.

I know that  
I don't see  
what Alice saw.

It's really  
quite the opposite.  
Alice saw herself.

When I look  
through my looking  
glass, I see  
someone new  
and exciting  
and totally  
different.

Everyone sees  
something different.

My only question is  
when I look through  
my looking  
glass,  
do I see  
myself?

Jenna Dandurand



# Tidal Waves

Something  
strange  
occured today.  
It hit  
me like  
a tidal  
wave.  
It was  
so sudden,  
like an  
unexpected  
burst.  
I didn't  
even see  
it coming.  
What happened,  
you might ask.  
A boy  
smiled at  
me.  
A sweet,  
innocent  
smile  
was all  
that I needed.  
My day was  
brightened  
by a  
simple  
show of  
happiness.

Jenna Dandurand

# Tortured Enough

drive away your soul,  
drive away your heart,  
leave me dying in  
this black abyss.  
you've taped over my  
mouth, tied my hands,  
bound me to a chair.  
you've slapped me,  
cut me,  
bruised me,  
killed me.  
why are you still here?  
let me die alone,  
burning in lies.  
don't stay here and  
torture me more.  
go away, run away.  
i'll bring you down  
with me and together  
we'll burn.  
drive away your empty soul,  
drive away your faithless heart,  
leave me alone to die.

Jenna Dandurand

# Under Your Spell

this was written as a song, so i understand if you don't get it or like it

under the under  
full moon full moon  
i see you i see you  
staring at me like the sun

i'm falling under  
falling under  
falling under  
falling under  
falling under  
your spell on me

what is this what is this  
new feeling new feeling  
strange smells and strange thoughts  
strange feelings strange needs  
new faces new people  
only one only one  
i see you i see you  
and no one else

i can't take it  
i can't take it  
i can't take it  
i can't take it  
your spell on me

your breath is like a hot  
wire on my cold face  
what's happening to me  
now

help me please  
help me please  
help me please  
help me please  
out of your spell

i know now i know now  
i get it i get it  
i love you i love you  
i need you i need you  
take me in your arms

i still love you  
i still love you  
i still love you  
i still love you  
you and your spell

come to me come to me  
kiss me now kiss me now  
i am yours you are mine  
i love you as you know  
it's so new it's so new  
and wonderful to me

you're here and i'm  
here and we know  
the truth now

i love you  
i love you  
i love you  
i love you  
please don't leave me

here

Jenna Dandurand

# Wake Up

do you remember  
anything?  
starting out new,  
is that your game?  
don't you ever think  
your past will catch up  
to you?  
indifferent to your own lies,  
you've been hiding inside,  
lost in the memory,  
dying in your insanity.  
can you even remember me?  
you're hidden in your own shell.  
you're dying within yourself.  
why can't you decipher,  
why can't you even see?  
i'm right here for you,  
can you remember me?  
i've been watching you  
for the longest time.  
hey, just look at me,  
tell me what you see,  
get out of the darkness you're in.  
i know you remember,  
i know that you can be here,  
but you're lost in another time.  
oh, you're lost in another time.  
when i'm not here,  
even in your sleep,  
you're screaming for me,  
but no one sees.  
get over here,  
i'm for you.  
get out of your dreams,  
it's the present you need.  
lost in your insanity,  
you're in your dreams.  
find your memory  
before we both fly

off the edge.  
get over here,  
i know you want to.  
why don't you just try  
and remember me?

Jenna Dandurand

# What Have I Done?

she smashed my  
picture on the wall,  
threw my pillow in the hall,  
cried and cried and cried.  
she yelled my name,  
hating me the same,  
and cried and cried and cried.  
she told me i was a cheat,  
a liar and a fiend.  
she cried,  
she lied,  
she tried.  
she couldn't make it,  
i didn't do anything,  
she tried,  
she failed,  
she cried.  
what can i say?  
there's no reason for  
this mess.  
i cry,  
i cry,  
i cry.  
i won the war,  
but i still lost.  
i won the man of  
my dreams.  
i won his love  
for now.  
i lost her, though.  
i lost her, though.  
my friend.  
the only one who cared.  
and sometimes  
i wonder if  
losing my best friend  
for the uncaring men  
was worth it.  
was it worth it?

what have i done?

Jenna Dandurand



# Whisper

i can feel  
your warm embrace.  
whisper in my ear  
more, more,  
more.

i can feel  
your snowy lips.  
whisper in my ear  
love, love,  
love.

i can feel  
your beating heart.  
whisper in my ear  
care, care,  
care.

i can feel  
your silver skin.  
whisper in my ear  
melt, melt,  
melt.

i can't see you.

i can't see  
your textured hair,  
your smooth skin,  
your angelic face.

i can't see  
your adoring smile,  
your sparkling eyes,  
your fierce love.

i can't see.

how would i know  
if your gone?  
how would i know  
if you've moved on?

i can't tell a lie,

i can't see a fib.

i can't tell if your here.  
just whisper in my ear,  
i'm here, i'm here,

i'm here.  
whisper to me,  
always.  
let me know  
you're still here.  
when you've died,  
when you've passed on,  
whisper in my ear  
fear not, fear not,  
fear not.  
and when  
i go,  
when i die,  
pass on,  
if you still survive,  
i will find you.  
i'll find you in the darkness.  
and it will be my turn  
to whisper  
in your ear.  
i'm here, i'm here,  
i'm here.

Jenna Dandurand

# White Wash

i'm disappearing  
in a torrent of white.  
i'm being washed  
and dried.  
after i've tumbled around  
and thought i won,  
what do i get?  
i've been white-washed.  
turned into stone.  
no emotion.  
flat.  
that's what i get?  
nothing?  
i've worked so hard.  
i've pushed to the end.  
i thought i'd get salvation.  
peace.  
relaxation.  
now i can't move.  
breathe.  
feel.  
stuck.  
i'm like glue.  
i can fade away over time.  
i stop working.  
i worked and strived so hard.  
and what have a become?  
nothing.  
i want to be remembered.  
will they remember a nothing?

Jenna Dandurand

# Who Are You?

who are you?  
a crazy person?  
an insane mess?  
i ask this  
of everyone.  
they just don't get it.  
i ask them  
my question.  
who are you?  
who are you?  
they don't get it.  
are they real?  
have they been captured  
by the greater appeal?  
have they been molded  
into brainless clones?  
are they really there  
at all?  
who am i?  
i can't tell.  
i'm drowning in a pool.  
who am i?  
who knows?  
i'm lost in humanity's  
grip.  
who are you?  
a crazy person?  
an insane mess?  
why can't we know  
who we are?

Jenna Dandurand

# Wind

i heard a voice  
in the wind.  
it whispered to me,  
softly and calmly.  
i heard the sighs  
as the wind blew around  
my body, caressing  
my face, dreaming  
my name.  
i saw an image,  
and was unable to  
comprehend the love  
and beauty written there.  
i thought that no one  
loved me, but then i saw  
him, and i knew that,  
out there,  
someone cared for me,  
and wanted me to know  
that they were there.  
the wind sang in my ears,  
filling me with joy,  
and i turned around,  
to see a childhood friend.  
my childhood friend  
was that one-  
the one who really,  
truly,  
and irrevocably  
cared.

Jenna Dandurand

# You Can Tell Me

you can tell me  
how to think.  
you can tell me  
how to love.  
it doesn't mean i will  
listen,  
so just waste your breath.  
you can shout out to the heavens  
how i should feel.  
it won't make a  
difference,  
you can't rule me.  
it's my time to go  
and be myself.  
you're only pulling us all down  
in your quest for control.  
i'm not just like you;  
i'm a different girl.  
who cares what you think  
if it goes against this grain?  
you can tell me  
how to talk.  
you can tell me  
how to be.  
doesn't mean i will  
listen,  
i won't miss a beat.  
your words are in one ear  
and out the other.  
you can't chain me  
down to the wall.  
i'm my own person,  
it's not your call.  
just leave me  
alone,  
just leave me  
alone.  
i'm not yours  
to control.

you can tell me  
how to try my hardest.  
you can scream it  
in my ears.  
your black slate of words  
can't reach me,  
it's my heart that you want,  
not my head.  
i'm not sensible  
like you,  
so just forget it.  
your empty little words  
hold no fear for me.  
tell me when you  
learn how to show  
that you're not a robot.  
maybe then i'll hear you,  
but until you don't have a  
heart.  
reach me down in there.  
until then,  
you're dead to me.  
you can tell me  
how to obey.  
you can tell me  
how to feel.  
doesn't mean i will  
listen,  
and i never will.

Jenna Dandurand