

Poetry Series

Jennifer Sol
- poems -

Publication Date:
2006

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

Jennifer Sol(a sun bathed day in the middle of winter)

me, what a debatable subject
some would say that i am shy
some would say otherwise
while few dislike me
a great many befriend me
athletic or no? you can decide
creative or unimaginative?
that is your decision not mine
i cannot tell you who i am
only you can form your own
image of me, true or false
it is what you think and no one
can take that away from you

Always And Forever

Always and forever I am yours
But for a brief moment were you mine
My heart cares not for your imperfections
My eye sees past any physical flaws
My ear hears only what it needs
My skin feels only your touch
You are imprinted in me
A lasting memory
You are the one I will always love
Always and forever I am yours

Jennifer Sol

Before Time Goes Still

And I'm climbing a mountain
I think I've reached the peak
Just as I'm there
A rock comes loose
And I'm falling
Dreams and all
I thought I had you
You slipped from my grasp
Escaping
Running far away
Do I even know you anymore
A soft sprinkling of cocoa
Across my cheeks
Smearing with tears
Where did your smile go
Down the drain
With everything else
Spinning wildly away
That sparkle in your eye
Am I mistaken
Or is it faded to nothing
But a dull glaze
Seriousness
Has taken the crown
Ruling with a firm hand
Relentlessly cruel
Where are you now
I need the man I used to know
The one I fell in love with
The one I love still
But you're lost to me
Slipping ever farther
Turning your back
Chasing something
Just to fill that
Emptiness
Lusting for that light
That will shine bright
And true

Guiding you
Back home
Where you belong
With me
I can only hope
And wish
Upon every star
That comes my way
To hold you again
Before time
Goes still

Jennifer Sol

Broken Dreams

Everywhere I turn
I see rain falling
And rivers of emotion
Rushing quickly,
Stirring up the sand,
On the riverbed.
My rays of sunshine
Can't seem to penetrate
The dark storm clouds
Brewing on the horizon
The boulders
Turn to clay
As they are beaten
With torrential downpours
Of bad things
One right after the other
The leaves are falling
From the trees
Revealing the frail
And beaten
Skeletons of once lush beings
The stars seem to fall
From the sky
As dreams fade
And feelings are pushed aside
Broken shells line the beach
Like the broken dreams
Of my once happy friends

Jennifer Sol

Can'T He See?

These tears won't stop falling
My heart just keeps breaking
Can't he see that I love him

No one seems to understand
How I feel, the intense pain
It's almost like they stopped caring
Can't they see this isn't just a thing

Every thought of him is heaven
And hell at the same time
His laugh, his smile, his smell
Push the pain away for a little while
Can't anyone see I'm sick of pretending

He doesn't love me he likes her
In his eyes I'm just a friend
I'm just Jennifer, nothing more
Can't I just get over him

I love him too much to let go
I don't want to feel the hurt
I just want to be happy again
Can't my heart just move on

They hate seeing me like this
They hate that I can't get over him
They hate that I cry myself to sleep
Can't they see that I hate it too

Those dreams, false hope
Torture me. All that wishing
And hoping...all for nothing
Can't I just leave this pain

In his arms I felt so safe
Without him here now
I don't know what to do
Whether to cry or scream

Can't I make up my mind

A million thoughts running
Through my head
It always comes down to him
Can't he see that I love him

Jennifer Sol

City Of Love

Ah, the city of love
You cannot find it
On a map
For it is located
Within the very
Core of you: your soul
It's streets are ribbons
It's gardens luscious
It's mystery inviting
Lay in your lover's arms
Forever
You need nothing but love
If you have love
Here you will thrive
Without love
You will cross the bridge
Into an ugly world
Where the faces
Are blackened with soot
Worn down with unease
But on occasion
There are those
Who find love
In even the darkest corner
These are lucky
And the fire of love
Which burns
In the city square
Shining bright for all to see
Guides them home
Across the bridge
And into their
One true love's arms
Where they stay
Cocooned in bliss
Ah, the city of love
Where
Love is all you need

Jennifer Sol

Emotional Fire

Like a forest fire it spreads,
Out of control racing through my mind,
Sending sparks of emotion flying.
I don't know why it bothers me so,
I've been in their position before,
I should know that it's worse for them,
Than for me...and yet,
I find myself bothered by it...
They didn't do anything wrong,
It's not their fault,
I shouldn't even be bothered,
I know nothing would come of it,
If they acted on their feelings...
And the fire spreads,
Burning the forest to ash,
The sparks are faster now,
Shooting out emotions,
That are impossible to understand.
It doesn't make sense,
Why do I care?
They're my friends,
They can feel what they want,
But...that lingering fire,
It's there...and it won't leave,
I tried to push it back,
But even brighter it burned.
A sudden conflagration,
Anger spikes...
Why anger?
I don't understand...
I'm supposed to be cool with it,
I'm not supposed to care so much.
And another spike...jealousy...
I am so confused...
Why jealousy?
I can't possibly be jealous,
I've been there before,
It sucks.
An instant flame...fear,

Why fear?

I have no reason to fear anything,
I know that nothing will come of it,
And yet the flames lingers there,
Refusing to die out.

I just don't understand,
Why do I even care...

And the fire rages,
Destroying everything in it's path,
Leaving me helpless,
Trying to make sense of it all.

Jennifer Sol

Fading

Drifting along through life
Never amounted to much
Just another face in the crowd
Nothing stands out, no sparkle
Blending in, fading away
No one can see...no one

Fading, on the edge of breaking
Living, just barely making it
Fading, tears just fall
Living, a drifting existence

Head down, as she walks
Not wanting to face the world
Hiding her pretty face
Unkempt hair going everywhere
Tear stained and falling apart
No one can see...no one

Fading, on the edge of breaking
Living, just barely making it
Fading, tears just fall
Living, a drifting existence

She doesn't realize her beauty
She doesn't see that he loves her
Refusing to believe it's true
Denying the truth
A desire to belong...
And she's just another face in the crowd
Hiding...
Breaking...
Falling...

Fading, on the edge of breaking
Living, just barely making it
Fading, tears just fall
Living, a drifting existence
Fading...

Fading and living
Fading and living
Just fading...

Jennifer Sol

Fever Induced Madness

So deep within my heart
Is a story I hold near
Beaten and abused with time
Still it stands near breaking
On the verge of spilling out
Spreading to ears I do not want to hear
Close your ears, close your eyes
A story is about to be told
Acted on a stage
For all the world to see
A story wrung out of it's beholder
Desperate and fragile
It begs to stay hidden
Terrified, it clutches at my heart
Sinking in sharp nails
I gasp in pain
My will is strong
I painstakingly pull it away
Draw it out into the open
No longer do I want to be
The only one that knows
I fling it out into the sky
Be free, my dear one
It screeches and howls
It's anguish tears at my heart
Close your ears, close your eyes
I long for you to know
But I beg of you shut it out
Ignore it's harsh cries of truth
It's pleading ambiguity
However fever induced this may be
Hear my words and refuse
The blatant truth my story tells

Jennifer Sol

Free Of Your Antics?

Were you expecting a reward?
Did you honestly think...
That what you did was acceptable?
Perhaps you had a thank you in mind?

Do I have to be your prison warden?
Do you expect me to fix your every problem?
I won't always be there, you know...
I can't do that just for you, I can't

That is their only daughter and
You're surprised they don't worship
The very ground you walk on?
What you did...was inexcusable

Every time something goes wrong
You come running to me
What will you do when I'm not here?
Do you think I'll drop everything for you?

Why did you do it?
I am deeply disappointed in you.
My respect for you is gone
What made you do it?

You're fourteen, you have plenty
Of time to discover that which you have
So roughly dived into, abusing it's wonder
You should be ashamed of yourself

And just like that you worm your way
Back into my heart with a heartfelt apology
You're like a little brother to me
I can't help but to save you from yourself

Will I ever be free of your antics?

Jennifer Sol

Go Back Home

And to feel cold as ice in blistering heat
Is to be a lonely glacier lost in the desert
All too soon you will melt away to a puddle
A puddle very quickly sucked away
By the thirsty lips of desert dwellers
What are you now? Nothing more than
Water to moisten the parched throats of another
You let yourself be split apart, gone separate ways
The two who drank you leave in opposite directions
Split in two, dragged one way is the real you
And the other, you are merely a clone of popularity
Tears are shed for you, as you divide yourself
Amongst the masses, just trying to belong
Just a vapor in the wind now, do you hear them calling
Go back home, be yourself once more
Cease your following and own your body once more

Jennifer Sol

Insistent Ramblings

Insistent ramblings on white paper
Words, they do confuse me now
Glaring sharply back at me
Daring me to stop, to forget it all
But how could I when it is a part of me
It is you of whom I write
It is you who is the source of my pain
It is you stenciled into my eye lids
These words I write stem from you
They are roses, beautiful to gaze upon
And thorns, painful to the touch
Both lovely and ugly at first glance
It is words who paint my story
It is words that provide my escape
It is words that challenge me now
Urging me to put down my pen
And lay the past gently in a coffin
Hypnotic power these words do have
Willing me to do as they wish
But even stronger still is my love
I cannot sever the tie it creates
No more than I can fly unaided
Thus leaving me here to be dragged along
Bumped and bruised behind you
I wish I could heed the bidding of the words
Who plead with me to move on, to forget
I can feel their concern
But it is not my choice
I am pulled along by love
I hope the words can forgive me
And that you understand...
I love you with all of me, no less
Has it not crossed your mind
That you once loved me too
Insistent ramblings on white paper
Words they do plead with me now
Glaring sharply back at me
A tear escapes my eyes
And smears the black letters

It is as if the words are crying with me

Jennifer Sol

Just A Little White Lie

No, I wasn't out past curfew
Never would I drink a single drop
Oh no, I did not stay up past twelve
Disobey you? You must be dreaming

Oh, it's just little white lies strung together
A garland of lies in white gracing my neck
A nervous bride soon to join her groom

Tell you honestly, this I will
No I never stole from that convenience store
I would never think to drink and drive
Try some pot? You're dreaming again

Oh, they're getting darker strung along
A garland of lies in gray gracing my neck
A nervous bride caught glimpse of her groom

What is it this time, a bank robbery
Was it me? Oh no, I would never
I had no part in the murder
Of that poor black boy
Blood and gore is too much for me

Oh, I'm getting in far too deep
A garland of lies in black gracing my neck
A bride and groom hungry for the bedroom

What have I done, lying to get out of trouble
Bigger and bigger they grew, elaborate too
I dug myself a hole and pushed myself in
I have no choice but to face the consequences
Building a ladder of truth to exit this hole

Jennifer Sol

Lagging Behind

Why do I feel as though,
My life has momentarily halted,
And everyone else rushes on by,
Passing me up in their quest,
For truth, love, and justice,
While I am here,
Watching them run ahead,
And I'm jogging slowly,
Lagging behind the pack,
Waiting for something,
And I don't quite know what.
Still I wait carrying,
All your burdens for you,
Lifting you up gently,
When you fall,
When inside I am longing,
For someone to help me up,
When I crumble,
To carry my burdens,
For me,
To be there when I cry.
But they all think,
I'm doing just fine,
And that I'm in perfect balance,
But that's where they're wrong,
I trip and stumble just as much as they,
Possibly even more,
I long to cry like they do,
But no tears come to give me relief.
And then there's you,
I promised myself I wouldn't,
Say a single word about you,
But I can't stop myself,
You're always there,
Everywhere I turn,
A smiling face that brings,
Tears to my soul,
And when you're sad,
I long to do anything I can,

But I'm not superman,
And I do what I can,
But it doesn't seem to help.
And when you talk about her,
I want to run and hide,
But I like talking to you so much,
That I don't care how much it hurts.
And the tears gather into pools,
Behind my eyes,
Where they lie,
Ready to pounce,
Once I remember how to cry.

Jennifer Sol

Living A Lie

Hold it all in she tells herself
As she walks by holding her breath
Just to keep from crying out to him
She quickens her pace to keep from
Running into his unopened arms
She's ignoring what her heart
Is telling her
She's pushing it aside
Thinking that the pain will subside
When she's out of his sight
Her tears fall freely
She sinks to the ground
Her head in her hands
She's angry at herself
She must pretend everything is fine
She has to convince everyone of this fact
Even if she is dying inside
So she chokes back the tears
And ignores the desire to turn and run
To where she saw him last
A plastic smile displayed across her face
She walks on fighting her feelings
Trying to change what she desires
Going against her true nature
Attempting to erase her ability to love
Without the ability she cannot be hurt
That is her reasoning
But love comes freely and will do as it will
Never bending to her will, it has it's own rules
Of which she can never comprehend

Jennifer Sol

Look There!

Look there! It is the sun
Spreading her rays of warmth
Embracing us all with morning
Peeking out from behind the hill

Look there! It is her smile
Gone unseen for a while
Her joy spreads to us all
Like wildfire, untamed

Look there! It is the moon
Come to visit us again
Embracing us all with night
Sending best wishes from the sun

Look there! It is his smile
Come out of hiding
His happiness is a beacon
Leading us all to him

Look there! It is the fire
Climbing ever higher
Warming our hands
Joining us in laughter

Look there! It is the rain
Refreshing on our skin
A drizzle of exuberance
She bids you a good night

Look here, it is your bed
Beckoning to you with soft hands
Lay down your weary body and
Prepare to meet the sun again

Jennifer Sol

Lost Control

A knife is nestled in his hand
Poised and ready
A perfectly calm exterior
A raging battle inside
Cold gleaming metal
It smirks in his firm grasp
You can't do it, it taunts
With a sigh he puts the knife away

I'll do it next time
I long to so badly
No one is there to stop me
Next time...he promises

There he is again
Lonely and cold
Cloaked by the dark of night
Watching the moon reflect
On the surface of the knife
With curious half-crazed eyes
And with a maniac's cackle
Crimson blood is spilled

Seeing red is calming
The pain is relief
Power is mine
I have control, he reasons

Hidden in the darkness
The cuts get deeper
A little blood is not enough
He craves more
He ignores the warnings
Shrugging of his conscience
Too far, too deep
He wants to stop, but he can't

I've gone too far
Cut too deep

I have lost control
I want to stop, he whispers

His girlfriend cries
Begs and pleads
He's got a one way ticket
Stubborn, he refuses to admit
He's weak, he was wrong
With weary eyes he screams
Silently for her
The one who won't judge him

Help me...
I'm scared...
I don't want to die
Please...he pleads

I can't write your story
You are the only author
I can't fix every problem
You have to help yourself
I'm done being your band-aid
Reach inside yourself
Find the strength, I know you have
Call out to God, stop this now

She's right
I have to stop
Use my own strength
And lean on God, he promises

Another cold dark night
The knife nestled in his pocket
Sleeping soundly
He ended it
No more blood
No more pain
He can live again
And he drifts off to sleep
Forgetting to thank her
The girl who's words
Saved his life

Jennifer Sol

Love For Dummies

Love For Dummies

1. It's hard, harder than that trig final
Hard enough to make you
Want to give up
Hard enough
Not even the greatest of all philosophers
Would understand the sheer pain
And toil it takes to be in love, per say

2. You cannot choose
The one which your heart desires
It is not your choice to make
Your two souls
Will dance a dance so lovely
Or cry a tear so delicate
Drawn together
Or Pulled apart
By forces unknown
And it is whom your soul chooses
That will be your love

3. No one can hand you love
On a silver platter
It is not created
Nor destroyed
Merely given and taken away
And given again
But to another

4. In the end, the result
Is beautiful
It has the beauty of
A thousand rainbows
But, if this beauty should
Go awry
Be prepared for tumultuous pain

Jennifer Sol

Memories I Could'Ve Had

I find myself lost in a dream world,
That will never come true,
Always I'll be wishing,
And never truly living.
All my shattered dreams,
Are scattered about in pieces,
That I have yet to clean up.
And I just keep on wishing,
For things that will never happen,
Creating an even bigger mess.
I fear my heart will burst,
I don't know if I can take much more,
And another dream crashes,
I'm still here,
Barely hanging on,
Still trying to find my way,
In the dream world,
That has become a living hell.
All I want to do is scream,
And let out strings of profanity,
But I can't find my voice,
It's lost in the pieces,
I've been left to pick up.
And your song keeps playing,
In my head and won't leave me alone,
I'm drowning in my sorrow,
In my shattered dreams,
In this feeling of insecurity,
That whispers to me everyday.
My dreams come to me unbidden,
And refuse to leave me alone,
So I am forced to watch,
Everything I've ever wanted,
Fall to pieces all around me.
And I cry the driest tears,
For all the memories,
I could've had,
But never did.

Missing You

Foolish I was to even think
That a week away would strengthen me
All it did was make me weaker
The farther away from you I am
The more spread out I become
Unraveling like a thread worn too thin
I had believed that without your words
I could finally stray off this path
I have been forcibly walking
But there I was a thousand miles away
And your words still crawled under my skin
Poisoning my very existence
I could still picture your face
The look of love you used to bestow upon me
But now is reserved for another
I wish I could look in your eyes
And glance upon forever in your arms
Wishes on shooting stars fail me now
As I whisper I love you with
Tears streaming down my face
I cannot help but indulge myself in dreams of you
Such indulgment is sinful, I know
But I cannot help but to sin this way
If I could, I would spend forever in your arms
Fate, of course, has chosen
A different, less pleasant path for me to walk
And a thousand miles away...
I am missing you still

Jennifer Sol

My Dearest Mother

You and me, though I came from your womb
We get along as well as storms and sunshine
You are the fuse and I am soon to explode
I am the bullet waiting in the chamber
You pull the trigger and I shoot out
Why is it we cannot exist peacefully?

Jennifer Sol

Newspaper Headlines

Boy Found Dead in Local Alley
Jewelry Heist Turned Massacre
Drive-by Kills 5, Injures 9

What is this world coming to
Reporting on blood and gore
Are we blood-thirsty animals
I should like to think not

Brother Murders Brother
Mother Feeds Child Bleach
Drunk Father Kills His Own Family

So much violence, we see it everyday
It's a wonder we aren't all this way
In the newspaper every morning
Another murder, another robbery

Whatever happened to...

Lonely Woman Finds Love at 52
Local Food Drive to Feed Thousands
Undefeated on Home Field!

I for one would like to read about that
Rather than all the deceit and war
Have we sunk so low as to enjoy
Hearing that one has killed another
Soon enough, the good and happy
Shall be gone, what will we do then?

Jennifer Sol

No Gentleman

You say you're a gentleman
But I know, oh I know
Impoliteness is where you stray
Favoritism is your plague
You'll hold the door for your lady
But you let it slam in another's face

Another day another week
Do you feel it now, the shame?
Another minute another hour
When will you stop this game?

People are merely pawns to you
Just another piece to move in your favor
Love one and break another
It's all the same to you, just a game
A game to be won, so you may say
That you're a gentleman, a gentleman

Another day another week
Do you feel it now, the shame?
Another minute another hour
When will you stop this game?

Again!
You sacrifice your queen
She serves you no more purpose
Find another to use as a puppet
Convincing words and feigned stupidity
Weapons that blind the enemy

Another day another week
Do you feel it now, the shame?
Another minute another hour
When will you stop this game?

Your forces are dwindling now
I can see through your façade
You're losing this game

A game you played so devoutly
Here you are now, cold and alone
Your weapons found and destroyed

Another day another week
How does it feel, being used?
Another minute another hour
How does it feel, being a pawn?
Another month another year
Cold and lonely, finally you realize
Life isn't a plethora of plastic pieces
Life involves loving and being loved

Another day another week
You're no gentleman

Jennifer Sol

Oh, My Heart

Have I done you wrong
Oh, my heart
I have allowed you to love
In this was I mistaken
I have never seen you
Cry before
In all my days
You have been unbreakable
But blinded by his beauty
I allowed you to love
Thus, you have broken
Have I done you wrong
Oh, my heart
Do forgive me

Jennifer Sol

One Brief Moment

In one brief moment
You held me close
You tripped me and I fell
You destroyed my world
All in one brief moment
A moment gone too soon
Like a wild wind, untamed
Pushing this boat off course
One brief moment
One split second decision
One touch
One word
And everything changes
Summer to fall
Fall to winter
Winter to spring
And back to summer again
One brief moment
And I didn't know where
I was anymore
In one brief moment
I fell for you
I'm falling still

Jennifer Sol

One Week Left

With one week left to live what would you do?
Waste your precious time lazing on the couch
A bag of potato chips as your only friend
Maybe, you would throw a party, get drunk
Spend your night throwing up with old friends
Or possibly you'll crawl into bed with a stranger
A different one every night, waste your money
For a simple moment of pleasure
Or you might take part in every extreme sport
Base jumping, sky diving, skateboarding, BMX
A week of thrills before you die
Or perhaps you will say all the words you left unsaid
Finish anything you wanted to but never did
Again, I ask you...
With one week left to live what would YOU do?

Jennifer Sol

Rage

A twisting burning fire
Welling up from deep inside
Climbing higher the crimson flame
It wants blood
It desires to see pain
The embers cackle
It really isn't right
But anger feels so good
The rage is fighting to be free
Clawing at my insides
Begging to be released
Longing to cause pain
Common sense fights back
Shoving the anger down
Desperately trying to
Put out the flame
Two strong wills
Go head to head
Stubborn
Each desires to win
The fire twists and turns
Attempting to escape the firm grasp
The grasp is strong pushing
The rage back inside
The fuel is gone...
The embers wail in defeat
The raging fire dies down
The crimson flame flickers
And the anger is gone
Gone back to it's captive place
Where it will fester
And surely grow again

Jennifer Sol

Running Away

Suppressed voices
Screaming to be heard
Sore throats
From constant abuse
Beliefs shoved aside
Just because
We're rebellious teens
Do they ever think
We just want to be heard
To be recognized
To be respected
Not shoved aside
As if we don't know
What we're talking about
Expected to be perfect
They don't understand
It's human nature to fail
To fall
But we get back up
And continue screaming
We might as well be mute
For all the attention we get
Thoughts of running away
Fill our heads
It'd be better out there
Not expected to be perfect
Not expected to bend to their will
Pressured by parents
Looked up to by friends
And thoughts of escaping
Are like bliss
Running away
To where no one knows you
No one can force you
To be the perfect little child
Your parents expect you to be

Jennifer Sol

Saved By Love

Her fingers stretch out long and skeletal
Reaching for him and gasping for breath
An unsteady rise and fall of her chest
Her heart beat, erratic and nervous
Terrified gray eyes plead for life
He looks at her with unseeing eyes
He stares past her as if searching for something
His skin is as pale as death, his face gaunt
A wild fire burns in his emerald eyes
Twisting and psychotic it consumes him
A itching passion to taste blood
An enraged yawp escapes his lips as he changes
He tears away his skin to reveal fur standing on end
Inhuman strength allows him to rip a nearby tree
From it's home and hurl it fifty feet over her head
She tries to back away but is held tightly by greedy hands
Pale beautiful hands that grip her with an intense need
She watches him, her love, tear through the trees into the night
A crystal tears escape her eyes, a pale hand reaches up to wipe it away
This time she really looks at him, this strange man holding her hostage
Long black hair pulled back with a red ribbon, a chiseled jaw
Ravaged deep brown eyes and thin red lips, she feels a pull of attraction
His ebony cape billows out behind him beckoning her
Suddenly dripping fangs appear sending a wave of fear over her
He leans in closer, she's frozen in terror, pain spreads through her body
For a moment everything is completely still as if time was frozen
Then she feels a thirst for blood so compelling it brings her to her knees
The strange man scoops her into his arms and carries her off to his lair
A stone castle with weathered stones carefully labored upon by his servants
It was cold with the ice of death but she didn't notice the frigid air
All she could feel was a ravenous thirst for blood and it disgusted her
In her heart she was still reaching out with long skeletal fingers for her love
The man led her to a room and with a sweeping motion showed her into a
grandiose room
A room fit for a queen and it was all hers, she sat facing the window and called
for her love
Somewhere far off she knew he could hear her and would come back for her
Amidst his rampaging he felt a tug at his heart and reached for a memory he
couldn't quite touch

Confused he stopped, then he remembered her beautiful gray eyes long blonde hair
In a mad rush he raced in the direction he felt her call and scaled those worn down stone walls
There she was, her beautiful face but changed somehow he reached out with a rough paw
She reached out with cold hands, reunited in each others arms again, lips met
And her thirst for blood faded away, he changed back to normal with his piercing emerald eyes
Their love had saved them from most certain death.

Jennifer Sol

Sinewy Spider

I can see it now, a sinewy spider
Crawling out of your mouth
Spinning a web of lies unseen
To everyone but me
I can see the wool in your hands
Desperately trying to pull it over
Prying eyes of those who care
I can see the knife in your pocket
The way you look at it with longing
I can see what you want to do
Your desperation, your pain
You're transparent to me
I can see through your facade
I know that every night that knife hovers
Above your wrist, anxious to strike
Your lies grow bigger and more elaborate
You're cutting off your air with this web
Killing yourself and you don't want to know
You're hiding from yourself
Turn the knife on that sinewy spider
Get rid of the wool
Come out of your cave
Stop hiding the truth from yourself
I can see it now, a sinewy spider
Crawling out of your mouth
Spinning a web of lies, unseen
To everyone, even you

Jennifer Sol

Single Rose

Without you
I'm like a fish out of water
Just fighting to survive
A puppet without strings
limp
A flashlight without batteries
Lost in the dark

I need you
Like the moon the sun
To shine
Like a child it's mother
For love
Like a car it's engine
To run

Without you
I'm like a car without wheels
Stationary
A tree without it's leaves
Bare
A town without it's people
Desolate

I love you
Like the rain, gentle kisses
On our skin
Like the sky, deep and vast
An endless emotion
Like the twittering of birds
A delicate sweet harmony
Gracing our ears

You are
What I've always wanted
Perfect
Earth and sea
Dark and light
The single dew covered rose

Growing in the cracked concrete
Stretching for the warmth of the sun

Jennifer Sol

Suicide?

Standing on the edge of a cliff
The wind tumbling through my hair
The exhilaration of being on the edge
Rushing through my veins
Imagining a head first dive
Wouldn't it feel so good to escape
All this pain building up inside
It's showing in my eyes
And effecting those around me
Just take a dive fall just like I fell for you
Hard and fast with a sudden stop at the end

A change of scene, here I am
Teary eyes fixated on a gleaming knife
My exit from pain with a silver lining
Crimson blood spilling everywhere
Just like my heart that day
Bleeding for you like I always have

Cold and heavy the gun in my hands
Firm and reliable unlike my shaky hold
Your face I see in my mind
Pain wells up inside spreading everywhere
An unsteady pull of the trigger
And through my head it goes
I fall to the floor my body as cold as ice

My body wracked with tears
Cold hands gripping a bottle
The pills dancing rhythmically inside
Swallowing them and I see your eyes
Endless pools of brown that I drown in
I lay down my head to sleep
Exiting the world, look at what you did

All of that sounds so good
Just to leave, see my father in heaven
But so much is holding me back
You, my friends, the wonders of life

And so I still sit writing my pains
Tears streaming down my face
Wishing you still loved me back

Jennifer Sol

Sunset

As the sun lays her head down
To rest on rolling hills of emerald
Pinks and lavenders whisper their good nights
Majestic trees stand guard
The sun sleeps blanketed in beauty
And the world rushes by
Ignorant of her brilliance
Rudely forgetting to wish her a good night's sleep
Pause a moment and watch her
As she sheds her blinding clothes
And nestles her tangerine body
Among the emerald hills
Allowing ebony to cloak the world
So that we may sleep under
The twinkling watchful eyes of night

Jennifer Sol

Sweet Dew Kissed Strawberries

Perhaps, I'll escape to a place
Where you love me still
A land of rolling hills
And sweet dew kissed strawberries
The home of lovers lost
Reunited in this dreamland
A place of truth and love
Free to be with you
Oh, bliss it would be
But, evermore I'm jolted
Back to reality
The harsh brutal beast
Wild fur standing on end
A menacing growl
Pierces my ears
It's white dripping teeth
Sink into my heart
A searing pain
You don't love me
I trespass on lawns
Choking for moisture
What my eyes see
It's horror I never
Want to see again
Across the asphalt
Nestled in the grass
You and her
Arms winding like vines
Tightening your hold
Drinking in each other
Burning my eyes
I turn away
It's too much to bear
A weight pushing
On my shoulders
Brings me to my knees
Salty tears nourish
The wilting grass
Beneath me

I'm pregnant with
Anguished fury
My fists pound
The innocent lawn
Crushing
The thirsty blades
An eerie calm
Overtakes me
A warm hand
On my shoulder
I look up
Through tear filled eyes
An illusion greets me
It's you
Did I run away again
To the place of dreams
Where lovers lost
Meet again
Bound by no rules
Forever to love
And be loved
Among fields of
Sweet dew kissed
strawberries

Jennifer Sol

Tear Stain

It's closing in,
All she's ever felt,
Is coming closer,
Trapping her in it's net,
Of lies and betrayal,
And finally all the tears,
She's longed to cry,
Come cascading down,
Her porcelain face,
Plummeting to the,
Cold floor.
With a splash,
The only memory of her,
Will be a tear stain,
On a cold wooden floor,
In an old cabin,
Up on a hill top,
Where no one dares to go,
For they hear,
Screaming every night,
And they think it's the ghost,
That lives with the girl,
On the hill,
The weird dirty girl,
With the greasy hair,
The naked feet,
And tattered clothing,
It traps her in it's net,
And all the tears,
Cascade as she takes,
Her last dying breath.
No one had taken the time,
To love her,
And so she dies,
All she had to show,
Of her meager life,
Was a tear stain,
On a cold wooden floor.

Jennifer Sol

That Feeling

You know that feeling
That rush you get
When you just know
Deep down inside
That everything
Is going to be alright
It comes unbidden and
At the strangest times
Your body is flooded with peace
And your tense muscles relax
It's like you can finally
Run free in fields of green
After living in a cramped cage for so long
Happiness electrifies your veins
Running and pushing
The sadness out in a flow
Of refreshing tears
You feel really alive
After being comatose for so long
You're raw and completely honest
With yourself
It's when everything comes together
And you get it, you finally understand it
The pain, the tears, the longing
You realize you weren't meant to be
That he's stupid and obnoxious
And...
That you'll always love him no matter what
You just can't do anything about it
You've both changed
You couldn't make it work
Even if you tried
So here's to first loves
To broken hearts
And to that feeling...
Of finally growing up

Jennifer Sol

The Girl In The Mirror

Her frail arms are twigs reaching out to me
Begging for help, her face is sunken and skeletal
This disease is slowly eating her from the inside
Weakly she clutches the counter, trying to stay upright
Unhealthy hazel eyes stare, dark and criticizing

Who is she?

I gasp.

It can't be true.

I'm fat, I have a round face with two chins
Meaty hands that swallow anything I come in contact with
My pants can't contain the fat, it spills out, embarrassingly
I have two tree stumps for thighs, it can't possibly be...

I peer into the mirror.

When had it come to this?

I gasp again.

I only skipped a few meals and as it went along
That wasn't working, I saw no progress
A few turned into more, and more into all of them
I felt those hunger pains, I was so proud of myself

I look more closely.

Is it really me?

Thin.

A little balloon of pride arose but was quickly deflated
I can barely support myself, what had I done?
I looked like a skeleton with flesh and nothing more
I was revolted by my image, I was hideously weak

It was me.

I was starving myself.

Dizzy.

I closed my eyes trying to regain my balance
But the world kept spinning, a blur of lights
I want to live I screamed loudly to deaf ears
I was disgusted with what I had become

I closed my eyes.

Good-bye world.

Jennifer Sol

The Killing Kind

With a sunrise the world smiles at me
Here's happiness, use it well she says
And with a sad smile I reply
It's the thought that counts...
But I won't be needing that today
Tears flow down my face
Happiness comes in many forms
But for me...it comes in only one
He is the one that makes me happier
Than anything else...
But the world isn't ready to give up
With a sweet smile from a child
Here's encouragement, take it please
Once again with a sad smile I reply
No, I can't...there's only one thing I want
And that you can't give me...
I don't want to take it by force...
I want him to want me too...
A single tear rolled down her face
Oh, honey...here take this at least she sighs
And the rain poured down soaking me
The tears of the world mixing with mine
I raised my arms and twirled
Thank you...for the sympathy I whispered
Her face brightens and she sends me a rainbow
Dear girl, you're not refusing this, a pretty girl
Like you doesn't deserve the pain she says
I look at her with sadness in my eyes and say
Well, if you insist...
She replies, yes I insist, take this rainbow
And brighten me with your smile just this once
I give her a half hearted smile
I tried...I say as a tear escapes my eyes
She sends the warmth of the sun to give me a hug
You love him, this I can see...
As much as it disheartens me to say this...
This kind of love is the killing kind
But you are strong...I believe in you dear
Now go and embrace the day

Love him if you wish...
Don't be afraid to let him know
Just know that if you do...
You may not get the response you want
And with that she left
Leaving me to digest her words...
Love...of...the...killing...kind...

Jennifer Sol

The Paper That Changed My Life

A crumpled paper tossed through the air
It landed on the floor near the trash can
Oh how I wish, it would have gone in
Then you would have never found those words
You would never know, the extent of my love
We could still go on with you ignorant of my adoration
But fate had a different idea from you and I
You read my jumbled words, clumsy passion
Just as I thought, you walked out of my life
Leaving me here to swallow your last words
I can't love you, you're too much of a sister to me
And with that, you turned your back and left
No backward glance, no good bye hug
I curse that crumpled paper, which to this day
Still naps a few feet short of the trash can

Jennifer Sol

The Park Bench

A happy couple
Hands entwined
Strolling through the park
Blissfully ignorant
Of their surroundings
It sends stabs of pain
Through my lonely heart
I'm the lone occupant
Of a solid wooden bench
Tears stain my cheeks
I used to be like them
Energy radiating from my core
All that changed...
On the eighth day of May
My heart stopped...
I could find no words...
Pain raced through my veins...
My eyes dulled...
And I cried for the first time...
I had never experienced
The intense anguish before
It was unwelcome
But constantly there
A companion I shall travel with
For as long as it takes
This wound to heal
Back to the park...
I drink in the scene
Children laughing on the playground
Smiling fathers buy ice cream
For their exuberant offspring
Couples get lost in each other's embrace
The wind rustles the green leaves
The sun stretches out her arms
And I sit accompanied by my misery
Am I destined to be this way
To never love another the same
To settle for second best...
That can't be my future...it can't

But it looks to be that way

Jennifer Sol

Tucked Away

A quiet little community tucked away
In an overlooked corner of the sea
Quaint cottages line the vast beach
This is where she goes to get away
Leaving footprints in the sand
She escapes the pain
Dulled to a numb throbbing
The warmth of a fireplace ember
Brings a rare visitor to her face
A smile so beautiful and radiant
It's a shame it's always tucked away
In this community by the sea
She finds peace
If only she could find refuge forever
But, she must face her fears and go back home
No longer can the pain remain tucked away

Jennifer Sol

Venomous Snake

Our conversations now are like pictures hung askew
We are balancing on a tight-rope of meaningless words
One slip and we're gone, falling into the truth
That we so desperately want to avoid
It's painful for us both, each word out of our mouths
Is laced with pain and desperation for silence
A curtain of silence befalls us, we fidget nervously
One wrong move and we interrupt the peace
The silence deafens me, filling my ears with horrible sounds
It is a web being woven between us two barricading me from you
I try to reach out with words to bring laughter, the web stifles me
I stretch out my hand and the look of love in your eyes slaps it back
That look is a venomous snake ready to strike
The poison seeps into my veins slowly, spreading the pain softly
I glance behind me and see her, the one your look was for
My moment with you deflates like a weary balloon
And as a third wheel I roll away, as far as I can to escape

Jennifer Sol

Wild Painting

What is poetry
A flow of words
Rushing like a river
Lining on white paper
Speaking to the heart
Feeding the soul
Being open is the key
Open yourself
And the door swings wide
A warm embrace
Triggering emotions
You never knew you had
Let it run free
In fields of green
Wild and untamed
Attempt to change
And the door slams
Locking you out
Conformity
Is not tolerated
In the restless
Hands of the beholder
Dig deep
Into the words
Reach inside
Find your true self
Reveal
The contents of your soul
Pour it out of a pitcher
Splash the world
Leaving your mark
In black and white
Rainbow colors
A wild painting
Strokes of pain
Waves of love
Marks of hate
It is what it is
Free of rules

Jennifer Sol

Words

Oh, how I long to write
But the words will not come
So much pain inside
Fighting to break free
Where are my words
They are stuck in my throat
Coming no farther
I want to spill my hurt
In a flow of words
But they escape me
Letters combining
Molding into pictures
Portraying my broken heart
It came so easily once
Ah, but the words run away
Fearful of being put on paper
Terrified that they will show
Just how anguished I really am
Words of pain, of love
Hiding from my view
They will not flow freely
I must delve deep
To find them and tempt
Them out into the open
Each word pulled from
The darkest of caves
It is like a broken bone
Pain accompanies every move
With every word out of his mouth
I only love him more
This love, not even paper and pen
Can display
Oh, how I long to write
But the words escape me now

Jennifer Sol

You

Your hand on my waist
Music pulsating
Hips moving
Friends dancing
Teens yelling
Teachers watching

But all I hear
All I see
All I feel
All I smell
Is you
You
You
You

Swaying to the music
Your arms around me
Holding me tight
Disapproving glances
From jealous friends
"Leave room for Jesus"

But all I hear
All I see
All I feel
All I smell
Is you
You
You
You

Music fading
Your hand on my waist
Cool night air
"Move into the light"
Our ride is here
Waving friends

But all I hear
All I see
All I feel
All I smell
Is you
You
You
You

Arms around me (all I hear)
Hand on my waist (all I see)
Music pulsing (all I feel)
Cool night air (all I smell)
You, you, you, you

Jennifer Sol