

Poetry Series

**Jess Sroka**  
**- poems -**

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**Jess Sroka(04/18/1979)**

# A Daughters Thank You

This is a thank you from a little girl to her dad, For fighting for his life that day and giving it all he had.

'Look at them 2 peas in a pod' she always heard people say. But what many people don't know is that she was born in April and her daddy died that may.

A terrible accident happened back in the spring of 79, her daddy caught on fire and the lights from heaven did shine.

He came and went several times, the outlook was very grim. But he fought with all his mite because his baby girl needed him.

You see this April will be almost 35 years sense that fateful day, when the lights shined down from heaven and the angels let him stay.

So grateful and so proud to be able to call him dad, don't think he knows how thankful she is for all the time they've had.

This is my thank you from one pea to the other, I love you and the pod we share there could never be another! !

03-25-2014

Jess Sroka

# Always

Always stand up for what you believe.  
Always be there for someone in need.  
Always remember that things could be worse.  
Always avoid brokenhearts because they hurt.  
Always be real to yourself and your peers.  
Always look dead in the eyes of your fears.  
Always be sure to say I love you.  
Always take a step back for a clearer view.  
Always enjoy all of lifes simple things.  
Always be prepared for whatever life brings.  
Always take responsibility for the things that you do.  
Always protect those important to you.  
Always take five minutes to yourself each day.  
Always remember to take time to pray.

Jess Sroka

# Life Unmastered

The definition of life to me is, the unknown from the first day your here and even after your grown. Life can be rewarding, and full of great stuff. Life can be harsh, cruel, and unjust. When I step back and watch I'm truly amazed, to witness how quickly a life can be changed. So many people are careless and nieve, with their thoughtless words and their greedy needs. Every action is followed by a reaction no matter how big or small, and in an instant what you thought you knew, wasen't the right thought at all. So why are people convinced that life is something so sure? When every second around the world we see the destruction of lives occur. There is only one thing in life that is set in stone, and that is that life is unsure and unknown. What if up was down and right was left, or north was east and south was west? Don't think so hard it's not a test. Love means hate, no means yes, Rich is poor and life means death...

Jess Sroka

# Repetitious Love

Unhappy, sad, broken heart.  
Hopeful, happy, brand new start.  
Glad, unsure, silent glares.  
Fighting, yelling, stomp the stairs.  
Enraged, pissed off, toe to toe.  
Frustrated, tired, no where to go.  
Lonely, confussed, missing touch.  
Mad, but sorry, missing you much.

Jess Sroka

# Without You

My silence is unbelievably loud, I'm most alone when in a crowd.

Without you I'm a mess.

My thoughts mostly are of you, and in my dreams you visit me too.

Without you I am less.

My heart it aches for the day, when you no longer are away.

Without you I'm so alone.

My tears flow often like spring rain, I put on a smile to mask my pain.

Without you I wait by the phone.

My sadness though is comforted with love, your memory swims in me like a drug.

Without you I'll wait forever.

My body screams for yours the desire so intense, my love for you is so immense.

Without you I will be never.

Jess Sroka