

Poetry Series

Joniel Riewoldt
- poems -

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Joniel Riewoldt(July 2,1988)

I LOVE LIFE

A Toast

A toast to the keys,
that led me to the doors of freedom.
and the booze,
that helped my forget my lonesome
to the people
who ignored my cry
and the scars i've learned to hide
a toast to the world
to which i'll forget
and to this gun,
get ready, get set
and to this life,
to which

i'll no longer live.

Joniel Riewoldt

All The Things

the smiles, i used to create
the longing, i loved to hate
the memories, to which i relied
the feelings, i learned to deny
the tears, you knew i cried
the emotions, i forced myself to hide
the laughter, that welcomed butterflies
the love, that can no longer reside

Joniel Riewoldt

Attempt Two

32 gunshots
32 bucket of cold blood
washed over those who
seem worthy of your fate

what give you the right
to decide an innocent person's
happily ever after
or determine their fates

those were our doctors,
our peace keepers,
these were our siblings,
our parents, our friends

drenched with the blank expression
pasted upon your darkened face
no mercy, no thought, and no purpose

you are our jesus christ
save us from our pathetic meaningless lives
these empty useless lives

he could have cured cancer,
she could have inspired others
he could have discovered peace
you could have stopped at one

take away our families
take away our futures
take away their rights
take away their choice

you cowardly sheep
covered with the blood of others
we see through the disguise
a wolf's sly grin peeking through

now you're caught,

unmasked and putting a new face
on the sights of the asians
all killer, all convicted rapists
entrapping souls, taking all dignaty and security

lets get the full fifteen minutes
of this pathectic need for fame
lets preasch on how we do right
while loved ones are ripped from their parents
nails, clawing, screams deafening

you are our savior
destroy the corruption of our ways
justifual your piggish actions
we are not as wise as thee
we cannot understand your ways

preach to us, mighty pastor,
we are clueless on our righteous paths.
please decide our destinies

Joniel Riewoldt

Daddy: D

the business-like backseat
the home of coloring books and chocolate shakes
the windows rolled down involuntary
giggles emerge and then music is blasting
surround my mind and body in rythmic vibrations
the smell of office, mint, and summer
the familiar voice singing seriously with random spurts of silliness
windows down
the entrance to my heaven

Joniel Riewoldt

Enough

Too much,
never enough,
always look
never touch,
hidden smiles
at the dropp of a name,
old feelings still the same
an old restaurant
a forgotten song
sparks the reminder
of just how long
since the too much
was always enough.

Joniel Riewoldt

For Laura

she never knew how'd she'd managed to get through
the fight that became the price for loving you
the struggle and the emotions
the tears and yelling was too much commotion
i had to let you go so you'd realize what you had
but because you didn't, i'm glad
cause i can't breathe with you resting on my shoulders
it's about as simple as moving up hills pushing boulders
the weight has lifted and i'm alone
my independence is something i've learned on my own
so i'm glad to be rid of you
it's hard enough breathing on my own without having to pump your lungs too.

Joniel Riewoldt

Granddaddy

Dear Lord,
mommy andi went to church to pray.
you see granddaddy's not doing too well
i remember, i was there when he fell
mommy said his heart stopped working,
nana weeps, 'death is lurking'

mommy says that you need granddaddy to be an angel for you,
'um god, when i get to heaven, can i be one too? '
heaven must be a beautiful place to live
i bet you could dance barefoot in the rain
and when you stub your toe, there is never any pain
with millions of sunflowers and roses galore,
with sky ceilings full of clouds and golden never ending floors

you, sitting in your chair
singing with the angels without any cares
catching fireflies in the cool grass at night
running around chasing the moonlight
i think granddaddy will like it there
i can see him now, with his soft grey hair

just don't forget to tell granddaddy
to kiss me goodnight,
tell him I love him,
please don't forget
to watch over me,

Love, Kylee

Joniel Riewoldt

Ignorance Is Bliss

you can't fight something you've never felt
but i'm sure not going to try and fight this
my biggest fear is that you can see me melt
but i just can't get rid of my obsession with your kiss

we've hardly even grown
but yet i know that everything you say you mean
it's something you've decided all on your own
and i cannot complain you are the only one who's seen

you know about the laughing
and everything that i can hide so well
it's all worth it, just to see you smiling
something's i'll just never tell

ignorance is bliss
yet you ignore my warning
you'll fight to the death for just one kiss
and that's what i'm learning

well baby, here's the thing
i'd fight for one too
i'd fight for even a moment
that could be spent loving you

Joniel Riewoldt

Inconvenience

warm breeze
longing tension
the playful tease
hearts, they're pounding
emotions freeze
the doors are locked
forgotten keys
inconvenience, but it will do
quickened breaths released for you
and now i'm yours
fingers crossed no one sees
summer ending
now only memories
that was the summer,
where you fell in love with me

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Lost

she didnt expect it,
she wasn't aware
he hit her so fast,
he seemed like he didnt even care

she cried for her broken heart,
she thought this would last
she told everyone she love him,
but it ended so fast

she wept as they crowded her
with the questions why?
except it had gone on so long,
why doesnt he cry?

everyone talk as she stand there in pain
thinking could she not know
that means all the 'i love you's' were fake.
how can she let her true feelings show?

now she is lost,
her emotions confused
she didnt think her life would be the cost
from this unexpected fued

now she feels unwanted,
not loced and alone
she still cries at night,
her emotions seem numb

their eyes meet as they pass in the hall
she doesn't notice his smile
doesn't acknowlegdge his wave
and he realized now he made a mistake

Joniel Riewoldt

Mature

hot coals,
cold wind
old love,
new again

mumbled words
hidden smiles
inside jokes
a life worth while

love burning,
memories resurfacing
not the same
feelings changes

love is old
simply no more
what was ours
has left, hearts torn

Joniel Riewoldt

On To You

over him
and onto you
literally, on to you
kissing strange lips
touching a new face
not your hands, it's not your face
no scruff, smooth neck
the smiling face peaks through
long, blonde hair
yours, no mine
the silent blue eyes let me in
explore, discover new territories
more feelins, this is new
never thought,
i'd get over you
and on to
someone new.

Joniel Riewoldt

Over

worthless lies fill my lungs
and escape my mouth
from a stomach full of broken butterflies

your lies persuade me
your promises kill me
but i love you
it has blinded me so i can't see

the butterflies that filled my gut
told me to follow you, to see
but this obsession is starting to cut
my heart and mind rarely agree

Joniel Riewoldt

Superb

one meal, one course, one menu
sit at the table of my life
to you, i'm just another meal
three plates lie before you

one fork, to spear my past
this plate, stale, forgotten, let it lay
one too many bites taken, mangled, abandoned
three plates lie before you

this plate is tired, scarred, and trashed
why feast on someone's leftovers
this plate makes you hungry, too old to test it's flavors
three plates lie before you

one knife, to cut the path of my future
what lies inside, the unknown, something untouched, mysterious
still too hot to eat, too hot to discover the truth
three plates lie before you

this plate releases steam, bathe in the fumes of something you'll never taste
the desire to understand, to swallow the unfamiliar experiences
teasing your senses, a child's game of peek-a-boo
three plates lie before you

one spoon, to enjoy the taste of who i am today
to savor a taste you've never experienced
with one bite, i am addicting, take the time to chew
three plates lie before you

this is the plate you can chose to enjoy, bon appetite
swallow selfishly the person i am, let each spoonful linger
how i feel, who i am, how i live
three plate lie before you

the meal is over, the places cleared
you've picked at every part of me, every flaw and feature
loved every thought, word, action, now i'm gone
no plates lie before you

your hunger still unquenched, not fully satisfied
the rumble of hunger crawls on it's hands a knees, begging for more
you've swallowed too fast, no taste, no flavors, you're left without content
no plates lie before you

the plaste are gone, as am i, the brief moment we shared
tastebuds exhausted, you're still hungry
taking for granted a meal you've once enjoyed, just another meal
no plates lie before you

the empty table, this meal is over, this relationship broken
our time is done, washed away with the dishes
you've taste every part of me
check please... 'how was the meal? '

Superb.

Joniel Riewoldt

The Perfect Porcelain Doll

lives alone,
in a world of her own
wishes she knew
someone who felt this way too
she hides her face from the world
with her hair tightly curled
her flawless face
her perfect dress of lace
her smooth applewhite skin
she wishes she could just give in
hoping someone could see the tears filling her eyes
her deep fog grey eyes, allowing anyone to see inside
all she wants to know
is why she must not truly show
her loneliness and her rejection
she must show pride in her own perfection
if only she wasn't
the perfect porcelain doll

Joniel Riewoldt

True Love

he lights up my soul with a million fireflies
as he searches for some kind of meaning, deep in my eyes
my heart flutters alive as you pull me in closer
your face lit from our laughter

as hundreds of feelings come rushing through
i'm so glad that they could only be because of you
to make me feel so many emotions for just a simple kiss
to live a life with all these feelings would surely be bliss

i believe what you say when it's i'll love you forever'
when the thought comes up of ending, you say 'never'
i can't stand it when you're mad
i'd do anything to keep you from being sad

they say we aren't serious or old enough
to claim of such love
but i can feel it when i'm with you
there's nothing they can do.

Joniel Riewoldt

Untitled

nothing's secret
nothing's new
i'm sick of the fake
that comes from being with you

i'm independent
but all you do is rely
i'm suddenly your everything
why couldn't you just lie

i'm tired of holding you
up on my curved back
trying to run my marathon
with you taking no slack

so get off of my shoulders
stop crawling on your knees
be a strong person
leave me to be

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