

Poetry Series

joseph macquarrie
- poems -

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joseph macquarrie(02-17-1992)

when i was younger nobody ever cared for me. my father treated me like shit, my mother treated me like nobody. my life is been 1 beig hell and i need some body to love and care about. i am now 17 and my parents still treat me like creap. i been crying everytime and want people to care about me and love me. i been single every day and i am going to be 18 in february 17. i been in and out of places and many of the time my parents just ignore me and i beg and beg of a friend and love. my mom strangles me. my dad hits me and my brother and sister treat me like a nobody. at home i am a nobody at school i am a nobody. please somebody help me get out of my horrible family and life. i need a new life. please i need u.

Broken Hearts

many different people have suffered through heart loss, feeling of happy to sad and why they always cry for weeks, days, or months, but some will get over it and try try again.

when different people loses their spirit and loses the will to try again then those people will never find love again.

for me i almost stop loving into one day i found the one person to help me love again.

broken hearts

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Deep Feelings

deep feelings are feelings that are shared by others.

deep feelings are feelings when you get your heart broken and you have an out of control feeling like crying.

many different people have deep feelings.

some people are holding the deep feelings in them.

deep feelings...

deep feelings...

please don't hold in your feelings.

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Flower Color

lilies are white,
rosemary's are green;
when you are queen,
i will be king

roses are red,
violets are blue;
if u will have me,
i will have u

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Love

love is what i feel when i am with you

love is what we need to be happy

i love roses but not as much as i love u heather.

you make me feel so happy that anything you do i will always love u.

love...

love...

love...

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Shattered Dream

A heart broke
By the sad word goodbye
It's hard to believe
One word can make so many cry

A loss too many
A team fallen apart
Can one bad play
Really break so many hearts

A different religion
A different race
Why can't we
See the hurt on their face

A broken heart
A divided team
A cry for help
A shattered dream.

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Sparkley Snow

white snow...

white snow...

white snow on the ground laying there in the day light sparkling away and while u sparkle there many people walking by enjoying your wonderful glow and sparkle.

white snow where do u get that wonderful glow and spark.

white snow u amaze people because of your glow and sparkle. many people think ur glow and sparkle is romantic when they see it. and i enjoy seeing u every year.

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The Dream

the dream...

the dream is a place where it could be good or bad

the dream can tell alot about you or someone else

the dream is a place where i want to share with everyone

but the dream that i don't want to share is a very, very, bad dream.

the dream can hold love, happiness, or it could be a nightmare where it shows people being sad, horror, or more.

the dream is where i want to to in to be happy and i want to share with everyone.

the dream...

the dream...

stay in the dream

stay out of nightmare

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The Full Moon

full moon...

full moon in the sky

full moon...

full moon with a light

when i see you in the dark sky giving off a glowing spark, i stare up and smile with happiness and start to love you with all my heart but not as much as i love my sweetheart.

full moon...

full moon up in the sky, sparkleing up there in the sky showing yourself to everyone in the world the gift that no one knows, the gift of romance.

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The Girl

there were three girls walked down the road, as down the road as she: the girl
she was, the girl they saw, the girl she wanted to be.

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The Lonely Rose

the red rose was the only rose out out of its color. it waited for many season into one day into the fall many more roses came and then the rose collom came and became the rose family.

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The Lonely Teen

There was a teen no older than 17 teen years of age. This boy had a hard time fitting in with life. His family will not. His friends won't and every time he tries to be happy his mother, father, brother, and sister always take that away from him. He is always sad because no one cares about him. He always be nice but no one will ever like him or help him in life. In life he always freaks out and cries every time. He has no friends to care about him, no family to love him. Every night he cries out for a friend but no one will ever be his friends. No one respect him, no one care for him, no one loves him. Everyone just ignore him. His father hit him with a belt, slaps him, threaten to punch him in the face, knock out his teeth down his throat and more. The more he trust people the more he love and no one can ever trust him so he is always alone. He is a senior in high school now and still crying out for that friend and special someone. And his dad always yells at him and threatens him every time. And that lonely teen is me.

please help me and please be my friend and any girl my special someone.

Joseph David Macquarrie

joseph macquarrie

The Mask

A mask of plastic happiness often covers her sadness
Her beliefs hidden from most
Afraid of, but willing to face the unknown
Wondering where her place is in this life
She has come close to sharing herself
Never completely revealing anything to anyone
Feelings of invisible chains corner her
When she dreams, reality shatters before her very eyes
Accomplishments she strives for just at hands grasp
She feels lost sometimes, not yet finding her notch in this world
At times the glimmer in her calm eyes slowly disappears
But within her heart a silent flame burns her inside and out
She roams day by day, playing roles
Strength unknowingly resides in her
History repeats itself once again
The translucent veil she so proudly wears
Little by little answers will come, pushing it aside
One day there will be no more mask for her to wear
One day her beliefs will be known
One day she'll know her place in this life
One day she will share herself
ONE DAY this mask will be NO MORE

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The Room

the room...

the room is a very big, dark, and cold place

the room show no sign of light and any love inside of it

but when i thought there won't be any hope, happiness, light, or any warmth i

seen something at the end of the room

i found hope at the end.

i found love, happiness, a nd a light and i wouldn't have found it if it wasn't

because of a special someone.

the room...

the room...

keep out of the room.

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The Special Someone

the special someone is someone that is looking for a good time.

the special someone is someone that will show you respect and will not lie to you.

the special someone will hangout with you and trust you with all of your secrets and will let them help out if any thing is wrong.

the special someone...

the special someone...

that special someone could be you.

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Trust

trust is the only thing you can't buy with money.
trust must be earned.
but the biggest trust you must have is the person you'r with.

my mother and father don't show me any trust

my sister earned my trust and lost it so many times but the person that has lost my trust and i hate the most is my brother.

so the only person i can trust is you and myself.

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With In Me

Scarlet lips as red as a rose,
perfect hips in a seductive pose.
On the outside this is what I may be,
but what about looking at the heart within me.

Long black hair, surrounding my face,
baby blue eyes and full of grace.
This is what most men chase,
but my soul and feeling cannot be erased.

Long, untouched legs with a snug fitting skirt,
a short and sexy tube top shirt,
I take my looks with little pride,
for what I care about is what's inside.

They say that these looks are a sensation,
that I am one of God's best creations,
But all I really want is for you to see,
all the good that is within me.

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