

Poetry Series

**Junior Guajardo**  
**- poems -**

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## Junior Guajardo(May 11 1992)

I love soccer and football i play football every morning i get i play soccer with my brother who is 7 iam 15 my b-day is may 11 1992. i was born in a little town in texas Center TX I lived is San Augustine since i was i baby. When i was 10 i moved to Carboldale Illions I lived their 4 1years with my mom and aunts and uncle. Then i moved back To Texas to lived with my dad Because my mom could only keep 2 Of us at the time. So i Told my mom i would go to live with my dad My brother, and sister got to stay. After couple of months my sister came to live with me and my dad. Then when i was 13 my mom came back to take care of me and my sister Then i came here to live with my mom and Husband It almost been two years.

# Dream Never Deferred

My DREAMS are what I believe in  
And no one can take them away  
From me Langston Hughes once asked  
'What happens to a dream deferred? '  
I will never know because I breathe my dreams  
My determination to fulfill what I believe in is  
Stronger than the Great Wall of China  
I can never allow myself to give up on  
What I believe in it would be untrue to myself  
I would rather fulfill my dreams than live the rest  
Of my life in a pool of bitter lament I refuse to  
Let shoulda, coulda, woulda run through my mind  
The only thing that will be running through my mind  
Is I came, I saw and I conquered.

this poem was written by  
Mickayla Fisher

Junior Guajardo

# Free!

I am free now! Nobody can take that away from me you see  
I stand on my own two feet there had been times I wished  
For my own demise wishing that I would never wake  
Up praying for tranquility to take over but it never  
Came living day by day on rancid food kept in  
A life of solitude I thought I would never be  
Able to conquer my life the day came  
When we were all free and all I  
Could do was cry and say I am  
Free but from time to  
I recollect on the  
Past and I'm  
Glad that Tribulation has past  
THANK GOD I'M FREE AT LAST!  
This poem was written by  
Mickayla Fisher

Junior Guajardo

# Heart Beats

Here are fruits, flowers / leaves and branches / and then here is my heart / that  
beats only for you

Junior Guajardo

# I Love

I love....

Your eyes and the way they make me melt everytime we stare.

I love....

Your arms and and how they make me fell safe everytime you wrap them around me!

I love....

The sound of your voice and how I get chills allover my body everytime i hear it.

I love....

Your lips and how they make me go weak in the knees everytime you kiss me!

I love....

Your touch and softness of your skin everytime you touch me and hold me!

I love....

The love we make and how everytime you leave me speachless!

I love....

How everything bout youfeels so right!

I love....

You!

Junior Guajardo

# I Love You More Everyday

I love you so deeply,  
I love you so much,  
I love the sound of your voice,  
And the way that we touch.  
I love your warm smile,  
And the kind, thoughtful way,  
The joy that you bring,  
To my life everyday.  
I love you today,  
As I have from the start,  
And I'll love you forever,  
With all my heart.

Junior Guajardo

# Kiss

Let's leave in a kiss for an unknown world

Junior Guajardo



# Love And Art

Love is not only a feeling it is also an art

Junior Guajardo

# Love More

Each day I love you more  
today more than yesterday  
and much less than tomorrow

Junior Guajardo

# My Fellings Into Words!

Putting my fellings into words....  
Impossible.

My fellings for you are so....  
Unexplaiable.

If i could let you see the effect  
You hace on me,  
You would be blind.

For darkness would fade away.  
I am in LOVE.

More in LOVE then i have  
Ever been.

I love you is alli can say!  
But deep in my hart, it says  
Much more!

I have dreams, hope, and fanasies,  
That can become realities.  
With you I'm a new me!

A kind of me that I don't  
Want to go away!

In these few words I hope  
You see how much you mean  
To me and how much I care!

Junior Guajardo

# My Vow

To whoever that havent broken my heart

I think about u all day long, and when I'm not near u all i think bout is being near u and when u near me i feel like i'm at peace with the whole world. I know that i know I never havd to ask God 4 anything cause as long as i have u in my life i got everything i ever need and wanted. and the only thing i really wanna do is spend the rest of my life making u as happy as u've made me

because I LOVE U

I LOVE U

plz comment on this poem

Junior Guajardo

# Selfish

My training of thought is destroyed by your ignorance  
And self centered actions do you take the time to  
Listen to what you be sayin' I guess not cuz yo  
Ignorance is shining through thinking that  
The world revolves around you its your  
Persoality not to let anyone else  
Shine through cuz everything  
Has to be all about you  
Your bitter and  
Tasteless never to recover a flavor  
Your traped in your self captivity.

This poem was written by  
Mickayla Fisher

Junior Guajardo

# Silent Love

Look into the depths of another's soul and listen, not only with our ears, but with our hearts and imagination, and our silent love

Junior Guajardo

# The Ultimate Gift Part 2

## The Gift of Family

Some people r born into wonderful familes. Othes have to find or create them. Being a member of a family is a priceless membership that we pay nothing 4 but love

## The Gift of Laughter

Laughter is good medicine 4 the soul. Our world is desperately in need of more medicine

## The Gift of Dreams

Faith is all that dreamers need to see into the future.

## The Gift of Giving

The only way u can truly get more out of life 4 yourself is to give part of yourself away.

Junior Guajardo

# The Ultimate Gift Part 3

## The Gift of Gratitude

In those times we yearn to have more in our lives, we should dwell on the things we already have. In doing so, we will often find that our lives are already full to overflowing.

## The Gift of a Day

Life at its essence boils down to one day at a time. Today is the day.

## The Gift of Love

Love is a treasure for which we can never pay. The only way to keep it is to give it away.

## The Ultimate Gift

In the end, life lived to its fullest is its own Ultimate Gift

AND THAT MY FRIENDS IS THE ULTIMATE GIFT

Junior Guajardo



# The Ultimate Gift(Part 1)

The Gift of work

He who loves his work never labors

The Gift of money

money is nothing more than a tool. It can be a force 4 good, a force 4 evil, or simply be idle

The Gift of Friends

It is a wealthy person, indeed, who calculates riches not in gold but in friends

The Gift of Learning

Education is a lifelong journey whose destination expands as you travel

The Gift of Problems

Problems may only be avoided by exerising good judgement. Good judgement may only be gained by experiencing life's problems

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# True Love

love is the poetry of the senses

Junior Guajardo