

Poetry Series

**Lucy Westmacott**  
**- poems -**

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# Lucy Westmacott()

I have always loved poems. They are like friends that you carry everywhere and never go away. You can befriend them in the safe knowledge that you can never fall out with them over something petty. Whenever i am sad or lonely i just recite or create a poem. I can't remember a time without them. I know this sounds cheesy but trust me, you havent read some of the poems i wrote when i was younger.

My poems are mostly about Love and Life and Losing. Hmm, all the L's... Then again there are ones about Reflection...

I like to keep you on your toes so i will throw a few wierd ones in now and again  
\*evil smile\*

Any questions, email me.

# A Blind Child's Plea

What is the colour of the wind, Daddy?  
Said the child so small  
What is the colour of the wind?  
For i can't see it at all

It is the colour of freedom, my child  
Said the man to his son  
It is the colour of all  
The specks of light in the rainbow  
That is the colour of the wind

What else, Daddy? What else?  
Begged the child  
Explain to me more  
For you can see what i can not  
The sun  
The sea  
The Earth  
And more

It is the colour of beauty  
Of peace and light  
It is the colour of love  
And of day and of night

It feels so free  
Said the child  
With arms outstretched  
I never would have guessed  
The colour of the wind

It is the colour you want it to be  
And it doesn't matter if you can't see  
For the wind is your friend  
And you alone  
Know the colours of the wind.

Lucy Westmacott

# A Thought

I usually write  
Poems about  
Romance and life and death

But today  
I thought  
i'd write a poem  
About everything else  
instead

Lucy Westmacott

# Before The Bell

Sitting her in the quiet  
There is barely anyone around  
Maybe a teacher  
Printing work  
Maybe a caretaker doing his rounds

But i am sitting here in the quiet  
There is barely anyone about

Then the bell goes.

Lucy Westmacott

# Day Dreaming

I am currently say in this room

Alone

Daydreaming

Wandering

What you are doing right now?

Are you sat at a desk

Like me?

Listening as the day wears on

And knowledge is thrown our way?

Or maybe you are wandering

the streets of town

Alone

Thinking

Wandering

Wishing

Like me

That you'll be by my side

To help me through the day.

Lucy Westmacott

# Death

They're dead  
All of 'um  
Mum  
Sarah

They went in there  
And i heard 'um  
screaming

Then it stopped  
Thats how i knew  
They're dead.

Lucy Westmacott

# Death And Death

It started at the station  
Being pushed  
And shoved  
Separated from Dad  
And Joe  
But still with Ma

We walked and walked  
The shower blocks  
At last we can wash  
But then

Screams from the back  
As they close the door  
And then.

Lucy Westmacott

# Directions

Help me  
I am at a point  
In time  
Where it could go  
Either way

Help me  
To make the right  
Choice

It my options tomorrow  
Help me

Lucy Westmacott

# Ecoutez Cette

Ecoutez cette

Je suis toujours ici  
Peu importe ce que  
Quand il fait sombre  
Quand il fait froid  
Lorsque vous vous sentez peur  
Je suis ici

Lucy Westmacott

# Flying Solo

I am flying solo  
The wind under my wings  
Guiding me upwards  
Away from the pain  
The fear  
The suffering

I am flying solo  
until I come to you

I swoop down  
In hope you see me  
But you dont  
You and your stare go right through me  
And you carry on walking

I call your name  
Over and over  
But in vain  
All you hear is silence  
And the wind

So i swoop upwards  
Towards the light  
And away from you

I am flying solo  
The wind under my wings  
Guiding me upwards  
Away from you.

Lucy Westmacott

# Four White Walls

Why am i here?  
Nobody wants me  
So i am here  
Left

Nobody wants me  
I've been here a while now  
And nobody has said hello

Except the men in white coats  
Who come an see me everyday  
Never speaking  
Never looking  
Never asking  
If i am ok

Why am i here?  
Nobody wants me  
So i am here  
Left

Lucy Westmacott

# Future Plans

I would marry someone  
Handsome  
Dark  
and tall  
Who wouldn't care  
What i wear  
And he'd help to do the chores

And when i cry and scream  
And shout  
He'd hold me until  
I't tell him what it was about  
Then he'd make sure  
i would come out  
Standing proud and tall  
Looking down at all the people  
crying and standing small.

Lucy Westmacott

# Goodbye

I remember when they first  
Brought you home  
A tiny bundle of red  
And mouth

But now you grow up  
Make me feel old  
You've got your ears pierced  
Acting grown up  
Where have all those happy memories  
Gone?

Playing tigers  
Exploring the arctic  
Befriending Elephants

But now youve grown up  
And there is nothing  
I can do.

Lucy Westmacott

# Hello?

Hello?

Can you see me?

Can you hear me?

I am the quiet child in the corner

Covering bruises with plasters

And lies

I am the blind man in the chair

Covering fear with anger

and silence

I am the woman in the kitchen

Covering the truth

with smiles

We are have our heads in a world

Which is perfect

Not bothering to notice

The abused child

The lonely blind man

The bruised wife

We dont care

Because its not our problem

If we ignore it

It will go away

Will it?

Lucy Westmacott

# I Am Stuck

I am stuck  
I don't know whether to go left  
Or right

I look up and see sky  
I look down and see ground  
Right and left is just darkness

i can't see you  
But i can hear your heart  
Beating

So i am going to keep walking  
Until i find you

Lucy Westmacott

# I Remember

The pain  
The fear  
The screams  
The tears  
I remember it all

Past the fire  
The work  
Even the food  
I remember it all

I'm now 86 1/2  
Living life to the full  
Making sure  
It never happens again.

Lucy Westmacott

# Invisible Cries

I am in a world  
Where nobody cares  
What i say or do

I am a shadow  
In the corner of the room  
Unnoticed but still there

I fear i shall fade away  
For i have no one to talk to  
Because no one cares

When people look  
Their stares goes right through me  
Like a window or a looking glass

I would be a flower for all they care  
Insignificant amongst thousands  
Easily trapped, forgotten

There used to be one  
That didn't look  
Right through but in my eye

But she is gone  
Taken, not there  
And yet she still breathes

In these walls  
In these halls  
And sometimes looks at me

I am in a world  
Where nobody cares  
What i say or do

I am a shadow  
In the corner of the room  
Unnoticed but still there.

Lucy Westmacott

# Just Because

Just because i can  
I am going to write a poem

It isn't for any particular reason  
It isn't filled with pain  
Fear  
Or Sadness

It's just a poem

Lucy Westmacott

# Love

Here are some wise  
Words i have to tell  
To all those parents out there

No matter  
The size  
Shape  
Colour  
Even hormone levels

Love each child  
As they come because  
They are individual  
As they come  
And they are also yours.

Lucy Westmacott

# Marriage Proposals

I shall give you the sun  
The stars  
The sea  
I shall give you the Earth's jewels  
And diamonds  
If you shall marry me.

I shall give you a thousand horses  
And a thousand merry men  
I shall give you a castle  
Fit for a Queen and Prince  
If you pick me over them.

And i shall give you a hand to hold  
Whne it is darkest night  
When the shadows come creeping in  
I shall hold you tight  
And when the tears fall quickly  
I shall kiss your sorrows away  
And make sure you are smiling  
In the dawning of the day.

Lucy Westmacott

# Matilda

Even though  
i am 6 years old  
I have a very big brain  
i know lots of sums like  
400X27 (10800)  
And 48X13 (624)  
I am very clever  
For a 6 year old

Lucy Westmacott

# Min Venn

Min Venn

So much you mean to me  
You lifted me out of the dark  
And we walk  
Hand in hand  
Towards the future and light

And when your time came  
I reached out my hands  
And pulled you out the darkness  
And on we walked  
Hand in hand

They laugh at us  
Turn up their noses  
But we dont care  
We turn our backs  
Hand in hand  
And walk the other way

Through the darkness  
And cold  
Hand in hand we stood  
Ontop of the hill  
And overlook the chaos  
Wondering how we could right it

Time has past  
And with it, each others constant presence  
But no matter  
Because we decended the hill  
Hand in hand  
Into the mended chaos  
And thought it good and right

Lucy Westmacott

# My Sister

Mummy and Daddy say you're different  
But i don't see how  
'Cos you've got two eyes, a nose  
Two ears, Two cheeks  
And a smile that would light up a room

Mummy and Daddy say you're special  
That you're different  
But i don't mind

They say we've got to  
Look After you  
So i do!

Whe the boys stare  
And point  
And laugh  
I take your hand  
And turn our backs  
And carry on walking  
The other way

Mummy and Daddy say you're  
Never going to be like me  
They say you're Specially Needed  
And i agree  
You're my little sister  
And part of our family

Lucy Westmacott

# Personality Changes

If i wasn't i  
Who would i be?  
Would i be a sailor  
On the windy sea?

Or would i be a butcher  
With his rolls of fat  
Or maybe a vet  
Fancy that!

Or how about a fish  
Under the sea  
Would that be nice?  
Could it be me?

Or maybe i could  
Just be me  
Who will i be?

Wait and see!

Lucy Westmacott

# Point Of View

Looking at the world  
From my point of view  
I think what it would look like  
To others

Is the sky still that blue?  
And the grass still that green?  
Is it still peaceful?  
Is it still serene?

Is it different  
In everyone's eyes  
Because that is how it should be

The world isn't the same  
For you and me  
But what it is for both  
Is Fun  
Is Free

Lucy Westmacott

# Reflections

Everyday the sun rises,  
And the sun sets.  
But what happens in between?

What about all the births,  
And the deaths,  
Hearts broken,  
Lost and Found?

What about all the little people  
Who walk upon this earth  
Each thinking it revolves around them?

No matter what happens,  
What is said or done,  
Everyday the sun rises,  
And the sun sets.

Lucy Westmacott

# Reunion

I saw you today  
Washing the floor in Maccies

You haven't changes much  
Except the colour of your hair  
A few wrinkles here and there  
And despite the dye, a few grey hairs

And as i remember all those times at school  
You bullied me  
Kicked me  
Called me names  
I walk through the bit you've just mopped  
With Muddy shoes on.

Lucy Westmacott

# Size Matters

Some times i feel this big  
I feel useless  
Then i get angry  
It makes me feel big  
And powerful

Then i calm down  
And i am this big again

I can't help it  
I want to matter

Lucy Westmacott

# The Beginning

I look at you and think,  
You have so much more to come,  
To see,  
To hear,  
The world is just the start,  
The world of love, and joy and hope  
Yet a world where everything around you  
Goes up in smoke  
Tread carefully now  
Because you have so much more to come.

Lucy Westmacott

# The Bfg

I is not very tall  
For a giant  
And my words is all  
Squigled up

it is just me and Sophie  
Most of the time

it is a nice life for a giant  
Especially for me  
The BFG

Lucy Westmacott

# The Dodo

I am the last one  
The only one left  
This is my cry for help

There used to be loads  
Of us everywhere

Now there is just me

I am the last one  
the only one left  
This is my cry for help

Lucy Westmacott

# The Holocaust

I want to go home  
I want Mum  
I want Dad

Maybe they are in here  
Where they are all  
Leading us now

This doesn't look like  
A shower block  
I want to go h-

Lucy Westmacott

# The Merry-Go Round Of Life

The world is forever turning  
Never stopping  
Never slowing

I want it to stop  
I want to get off

But i can't  
Because life isnt a ride  
You can't choose when to get on  
Or off

Life isnt a fairground ride  
With a man in a hat  
And a pipe  
Controlling the turning

And you  
In a single seat  
No one either side  
To smile at  
Taking photos

The world is forever turning  
Never stopping  
never slowing

I want it to stop  
I want to get off

Lucy Westmacott

# The Stranger

One day i came into school  
And there was a stranger  
by the door

She sat with us  
And played with us  
And had lunch

She was very tall  
And very strong  
But she was very kind

That stranger  
And maybe she's not  
A Stranger  
Anymore

Lucy Westmacott

# Truths

My friend tried to tell me something  
When i was having a bad day  
And some people got me down  
I wore it as a frown  
And ignored what i wanted to say

I ignored the pleas  
The cries  
The guilt filled eyes  
Until finally i gave in  
I turned to him and said  
'Dear Kin, what do you want to say? '

He looked me in the eye and said

'Everyone deserves a chance  
To change that frown  
For we are all handsome  
And equally fair  
Ignore them, don't have a care.'

Then he sat down on the chair  
And behind the wall of hair he hid.

Lucy Westmacott

# Un Named

It's horrible  
They step inside never to taste  
The fresh air again  
From now on only pure  
Bitterness and pain  
And the endless screams  
From the place of cleanliness

Never again shall i see  
Their kind faces in a life time  
Worried and scared all the time  
Only death shall reunite us  
Once more  
Goodbye cruel world.

Lucy Westmacott

# Wandering

Wandering home  
One day  
I can't help wondering  
Where you are

I have looked most places  
Except the corners of my mind  
Where the dark things go  
To scare me

I miss you  
But i know as i grow  
That you won't be here forever  
Because you were never here at all

When i wandered home  
With you  
You never spoke a word  
No wonder

Because you weren't there  
You were never there

All those times we played  
Laughed  
Shared  
Joked

I was on my own

Wandering home  
One day  
I can't help wondering  
Where you are

Lucy Westmacott

# Whilst I Am Here

I have written  
And thought up  
A lot of poems today  
I just thought  
I'd let you know  
That is why i am smiling

Lucy Westmacott

# Wondering

I do not know what to write  
It usually comes to me  
The words appear and i just type  
That is how it usually is

But today there is nothing  
My fingers freeze over the paper  
Pen poised  
But nothing  
And i am left wondering  
What to write

Lucy Westmacott

# You And I

We were never close  
But never far away  
You know

You used to tell me  
This and that  
Never any great details  
But enough

I wonder where you are  
Now  
Are you wondering alone  
In the space called memories

I wonder when you are coming back  
We were never close  
But close enough  
To notice  
When things go wrong

We were never close  
But never far away  
You know

Lucy Westmacott

# Your Voice

Your voice is like the dainty lark  
Sat high in a plum tree  
Or maybe the sound of the wind  
Rustling through the trees

It is all very nice and well  
And it is a beautiful sound  
But i am laying down to rest  
So keep the noise down!

Lucy Westmacott