

Poetry Series

Marla bear
- poems -

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Marla bear(June 18 1991)

Hi my name is Marla I started writing poems at a yearly age I love to express all my feelings that way

About You And Me

U were my bestfriend 4 so long
But it came to an end on that special night
Who knew what we did would turn into this
We are no longer the bestfriends we were before
Now we are like two strangers meeting again
There is always one question that runs in my mind
Why did we do what we did that one kissed changed it all
But there is no undoing or going back in time
I wish I could to save the friendship that we had
I know what we did made us part ways
Sometimes I wonder if we well have that friendship again
I have a really good feeling that we never well again
Everytime we text it always ends up in one of us starting it
I lied there is another question that roems in my head
But thats for another day another poem

Marla bear

I Asked Why

When I was a little girl I would wonder why
Why you were never around and why you had to lie
When I was older I heard of stories why
Why you were never around and why you had to lie

I asked my mom why daddy was never around
She said cuz we likes to be around
I asked my mom why daddy was never around
She said cuz daddy likes to hit me around

I asked my brother why daddy hit
He said cuz he thought he could get away with it
I asked my brother why daddy hit
He said he said cuz she deserved to get hit

I asked my new daddy why he never hit
He said cuz I love you guys so very much
I asked my new daddy why he never hit
He said cuz a man should not be able to hit a girl like such

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Suicide Story

Hi my name is Suicide also known as death.
I can come into your life if you let me.
But know your playing with fire.
I come when your feeling sad or just ready to give up on life.
You read about me in books, poems and you hear about me.
They turn to me because they feel everyone is against them.
But you wanna know something after there dead and gone.
Family members cry and friends do too.
They wonder, even question why they did that.
You have to think of all the good times you had in life.
Think before you do because there is no turning around if you do.
Why think of me when you have all those people who love you.
Think of how they well feel once your gone from there life.
Are you really ready to end it all after a few bad days.
I break familys apart everyday all over the world.
Please dont let me do that to your family.
If your feeling like this please talk to someone.
I came into your life easy so getting rid of me should be too.
My name is Suicide and I dont wish it on nobody.
Suicide doesnt have to be an option.

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The Girl In The Corner

Do you ever stop and wonder who the girl in the corner is?
She tries to say something but no one hears her.
No one tries to come to get to know the girl in the corner.
The girl in the corner feels life is not worth living.
She writes a letter in class and leaves it on her desk in the corner.
Days went by but no one noticed the girl in the corner was gone.
Soon on someone saw the letter on her desk in the corner
The kid read the letter out loud for all to hear.
The girl in the corner has no one in her life.
The girl in the corner could really use a friend.
The girl in the corner needs to tell her secrets to someone.
The girl in the corner cant do it all alone no more.
The girl in the corner is coming to an end.
The girl in the corner is ending her life.
The girl in the corner is saying goodbye forever.
So here I ask you again.
Do you ever stop and wonder who the girl in the corner is?

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What Is Love

People have different words to describe love.
But does love truly come from above.
Love is not love its just a word we all say.
If love was love then why do people die everyday.
Love is to you has love is to me.
If that is how it is then we should be.
When in love it makes me then breaks me.
If love did come from above then why cant it just be.

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