

Poetry Series

martel alexis
- poems -

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martel alexis(may 23 1996)

theres nothing much to say about me because i dont know much about my self in the third grade something snapped in my headall the rage i had juss came out i broke out in tears n never tld any one what really happened after that i remember nothing but horrible shocking momentos

? ? ? ? Rage

what i have told my self time and time again

never seem to be obvious to any one

so i hid it

and over the years it started to grow while i added more

and as i forgot it i began to be aggravated because of it

and because i forgot it i am aggravated at my self.

what i held inside were frustrating memories, now i cant learn from my mistakes

because i constantly begot rage

martel alexis

Closed Walls

those closed walls so tightly pressed to my face
so thin i could hear through to the next room
but not thin enough for me to break free

no windows
nor door
i wonder how i got here
alone and frightend
at one point i once enjoyed

but now as i look at this room no bigger than me why would i
these closed walls must be speaking to me or im delousional
but they told me
once free you must change

change how you think
change how you look at things
change how you love
change how you act

for a momment i listened
but i knew i couldn't
i can change my outer apperance
but never how i think

thesefucking walls must think im stupid
i can think as i please

.
never come near these closed walls.

martel alexis

Death Of The Other Half

when i relize how much pain i put myself through
the pain i put on the shoulders of my ma
i knew aprt of me should die

the half of me who thought only as if there is a tomorrow
but no yesterday is one half
the half of me who thinks as if there was ayesterday but no tommorrow
is another

one has caused me pain the other has led me to the right path
but as one has opened my eyes to the truth and the other has lived a life of lies.

martel alexis

Exist I Do Not

Every day I go by the name Martel Alexis.

If the name meant something, why do others have it?

So I shall go on as man, child or boy.

I live with no soul.

I think with no brain.

I sleep but do not dream,

I love but do not trust.

i envy myself as others envy the world.

So as all the thoughts ramble through my mind,

The one thing I notice is,

Do I exist?

martel alexis

Glass Tears

I AM EXTRODINARY BECAUSE I HAVE GLASS TEARS

They say, i think it's a tradgadie

i can not cry with out bleeding

there are no tears of joy

if you are near me stand back

for my tear shall fall on the ground

shatter and cut you

my child shall be like that

and so will his child

i rather be blind then have glass tears

martel alexis

How I Must Live

They told me to live as they did

but i knew not on how to live

how do i live as life of others?

when my life can hardly be lived alone

so they told me to take control

again i ponder with a question

how do i take control when control isn't within my hands?

i have no control i answer.

so they told me live life to the limit-

there i cut of thy sentence of 'they'

i will not comfort your opinoin nor yoursuggestions

i would let life be lived and live it as it is.

i will contol my life not with my hands but by heart.

i will take risk when nessecary for i shall not take what
they say.

martel alexis

I Don'T Know

The words 'I don't know' have appeared in my life many times before,

But it means nothing to the ones I love.

Those words are meant for undecided thoughts,

or used to cover lies.

When I use those words it means nothing.

But when the world uses it, it is more important then life itself.

So think of something as you read these words

Think, do i trully know?

martel alexis

I Found A Rose

I found a rose

between a rose bud

and a dieing rose

neither pick nor pulled

grown from the seed and into the vines

one day the rose will die as though as the other

the bud will die as though as the others

but i plucked the dieing rose to put it out of its misserary

i plucked the rose bud to put it out of its misserary

and i left the rose for its process has begun

and at that moment i stood between an old man

and i child

and there was I as the old man fainted upon the grown

and yes there i was as the child bled from its nose

the color of the rose.

and there i was not a scratch but still hurt.

martel alexis

In My Mind

in my mind the world cannot comprehend.

in my mind there is nothing there but thoughts.

in my mind i think as if i can think alone.

in my mind you are nothing but a pawn.

in my mind there is no past or future there is now.

there is no mind like my mind.

because my mind is in writing.

martel alexis

It Never Happened

when the raging details of the past haunt you for so long
you doubt it ever happen.
when your doubts return
you stare face to face with the shocking memory
once more you doubt it ever happened.
now you come along another trouble
you deny and deny that it ever happen.
finally when the time comes when all your doubts and forced
forgotten build until you cannot forget you face the truth where with its more
painful the saying it never happened.

martel alexis

Montel Was Born

montel has witness the birth of his own,

but now has cost him his life.

there is no more martel from that is what is told.

montel have told lies to ruin thy owners life.

but martel has control.

montel has been living through the shadows of thy owner.

as he take over the position martel shall cowor throuh thy shadows.

so as anger and rage flows amongst the human body remember it is montel who destroys and martel who saves.

montel alexis

New Light

I have seen what i thought was light

but what i saw was a monster.

darkness has trapped me and i thought there was no escape

but now night by night i see stran by stran small sheds of light

but i am over welmed by the darkness i hardly deserve the light

i try to aim for the light but the darkness pulls back

i have reach the edge of my darkness trap

my hand is out but im not

my head is out but im not

my torso is out but im not.

my feet is out but im not.

but since my body is why am i not?

martel alexis

No One No Body

i have walked the face of the earth with no other.

i acnowledge my self with no family nor friend.

i trust no body nor the world for thy sake.

i trust me alone and no other.

my words are my own i may share them with you but this is for i and no other.

the have watched you and i but i ignore th' with my eyes and no other.

martel alexis

Open Your Eyes

we all have seen what the world limits us to.

but have we seen what the world sees.

we have eyes to view the world as it is

but have not seen the world as it was or will be.

the world has damaged our eyes for we have been blind our whole lives.

but i have repaired my eyes like no other doctor can.

i have seen emotions fly from person to person

i have seen laughters shape.

i have viewed the world as never before.

as the world wishes you to open your eyes to it.

close your eyes for it to see you.

you may seem as though there is no sense in the words

that i speak.

there is a point. there is a reason.

listen to yourself and then listen to the world.

for that is another story.

martel alexis

Reason

what is the reason that we hate each other.

what is the reason why love is not real.

what is the reason for the world and my frustration.

what is the reason why we can't be the true person we are.

what is the reason that violence is so strong.

what is the reason we can't get along.

what is the we can't tell the truth.

what is the reason we simply can't answer the questions, but we must lie to our
selves.

martel alexis

Rises For You

the sun never rises for you
the sun doesnt keep warmth 4 you
you thought the world was about you
the stars are not your tears
you are neary important
think what you want there is no you
there is no me there is no_____.....

martel alexis

That Tear We All Share

that tear we all share
how could i not miss it
theres one thing that we all shed atleast a tear on
no matter the age
no matter the color
no matter the health

we all will cry about this
that tear we all share

A child with a future will cry for this
a man with nothing to live for
a dilinquet in the verge of destruction
a saint in the verge of success

for every chance i have i shed that tear
we all share.

martel alexis

Think

when you feel that your gonna cry and you feel a tear,

you think.

when you feel that you have faild the world and you've failed it.

you think.

when you feel that your guilt have over come the world.

you think.

i know when i feel a tear thats the diffrence between you and i.

i know i have failed the world and the world faild me.

i know the guilt that slides within me.

for i know now.

martel alexis

Tired Of Patience

i had patience
enfisis on the had
i grew weary of patients
i waited for patience
then was patient enough to wait for the chance to wait
i will be patient till the end and im tired of patience i won't wait
i wont wait for the damn sun to rise i will run to the sun possition
freak patients

martel alexis

White Puddle

Don't let the blue puddle overwhelm the black pond.

Don't let the black pond overwhelm the blue river.

Don't let the blue river overwhelm the black sea.

Don't let the black sea overwhelm the white ocean.

As I wallow in those words I splash my self amongst the blue puddle.

I feel sorrow amongst my skin so I drown my self in the black pond.

Within the black pond I feel the rage of my mind so I rest myself in the blue river.

In the blue river I bulge with thy tears so I swallow in the black sea.

I remember the words amongst myself and remembering the white ocean I search.

Swimming through and fro the seas and rivers I cannot find the white ocean.

I am lost forever more.

martel alexis

Why

why did adam & eve eat the forbidden fruit.

why do african americans give bad messages.

why are we sad.

why do mothers cry.

why.

why can't we trust each other.

why is violence the only answer.

why are words only use to bring drama.

why do i writte these poems.

well there are somethings i can't answer,

but i know we are ashamed.

martel alexis

Window Edge

I sit upon the window edge

waiting for your reply

when you return with disappointing news

i sit and cry on the windows edge

as if it was i dream i awaken

at the windows edge

deja vu i pronounce to myself

there i see you arrive with disappointing news

and i cry on the windows edge

but this time i cry before you finish your sentence

as if a dream i awaken on the windows edge

i leave the windows edge and await your arrival

you sit at the windows edge and begin to cry

there i cry for i have received the news.

martel alexis