

Poetry Series

Natalie Partna
- poems -

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Natalie Partna()

Dark And Dangerous/Girly And Gorgeous

With deadly eyes
And shadows keep,
Misty eyes
Because she weeps.
Long blonde hair
With curly wisps,
With big blue eyes
And big pink lips,
As full as can
Begin to exist.

A button nose
As cute as can be,
She's so skinny
Yet seems happy,
As tall as is hot
So... you'll just faint.

With deadly stance
And cold dark glare,
This cute girl
Can surely kill,
Do not madden her,
Do not anger her,
Because she is the
Angel of death.

Natalie Partna

Dark And Evil It Is.... An Anthology Of Short Poems

Dead

Evilest of wishes,
Darkness with lostness,
Coming miles around here,
It's like death with extra crises.

Me?

I plant a smile on my face,
But it lies and deceives... what a waste.
I hurt badly... yet nobody sees,
Life is like prison... not a breeze.

Magic

I feel dizzy and weak.
I feel bad, sad, and evil.
I feel power, a wonderful power, a bad power that feels so right.
It feels natural.
I like to believe I'm magic, and special.
But because I feel these emotions...
I feel no one else does.

Darkness

Death is like an open gift,
I wish it could be easily shared.
But the evil soul...
Diminished you whole.

Evil in me...

My soul's engulfed in blackness,
Blacker than can be.
I can't see the shades of Grey,
That's hidden in-between.

The System:

Soulless creatures,
Lifeless bodies,
Sorrowful grieverers,
Powerful criers.

Dark Evil

Darkness lays its eggs on unseeing prey,
And they still don't notice till they feel that pain.
Like daggers and swords and words alike,
Will attack you all day and all night.

Evil watches from afar,
So keep your door closed... not ajar.
Evil will hurt you by thoughts and by words,
But sometimes it comes through people—it hurts.

Natalie Partna

Death Reaps, I Weep. But Words Will Escape Me....4

Poems

1

I am a child of insanity. Death reaps outside our doors. knocking and knocking some let him in. Some shut him out. I plan to become none. And help cause drought. (and other pain)

I kill thousands, of men, yet some may be still. others will win, Only winners of dreary homes. Shall be binded a one. And I will destroy them, one by one.

2

A pulse beats through her skin. Even though her memory is grim. Life for her will die and my involuntary killness will rise. Some will fall some will win. Most will die, some are kin.

Buy my heart with frozen words. Like metal daggers. Your love just hurts. Buy me rings and diamond things, your prizes for affection. Your worthlessness will purely die like a deep infection.

3

Perfectionest, perfectness, are all like one. But making brownies is so much fun. To kill a mockingbird, well thats jut wrong. So I'll write you a trumedous song.

4

Darkness lies in every one. No one see's it unless you actually look for it! Darkness can consume you one by one. But you have to let it.

Natalie Partna

Evil

Darkness consumes.
It eats like a child with hunger,
Or vampire with a dying thirst.
It fights as a soldier.
It'll bite, it'll fight, and it'll take over,
Sometimes I wish it'd just be over.

I cry... even without tear... no noise,
Just fears, It'll kill, it'll fight, sometimes it even goes bump in the night.
It'll win too, I know I'm scared, how about you?

I know I've lost, I now I've died,
But still the scared part lives on.
I feel true deceit. I smile and laugh like it's not here, but no matter what you
do... where you hide... It'll find you even if your outta' sight.

You feel like rot and like dirt, but you just can't scrub it off.
It locks itself in your heart.
Don't cry, dream big, don't believe, because no trust exists.

Darkness surrounds you like a blanket,
It burns like tar, yet feel's as soft as velvet.
Evil consumes you and eats you alive,
Yet you think you're just fine.

You feel it, you smell it, you see it, you're there.
You're lost in emotions and think nobody cares.
You start to wish for a deeper darkness that hurts less, so... good luck and with
that... Good Bye (or not)

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Just Something I Wrote... The Pet Shop

Little rabbits,
Purring kittens,
It's the pet shop,
How's it going?

Soft fur
Little purrs,
Bird like caw's
Animal circus.

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Random Stuff With Multiple Titles

His Being (burning passion) [Desire]

Fire Burns from the depths within his soul, his heart beats fast as if he ran really fast. His fast is flustered and wet, because he's covered in sweat, who's love can never reach me.

Apocalypse (the sweeping death) [gone?]

The rain pelts down on the hard rocky gravel, red flames cover the burning houses, the smoke fills the air like a foggy morning, everyone run with screams of despair. They try to leave but an invisible force shoves them back, closer and closer the flames near their backs. Now it's chaos. please don't let me burn.

Evil Darkness (consumed) [disappeared]

The darkness in her heart is permanent, she can't go back to when she was innocent.

The creature (I'm not me anymore) [gone]

With souless eyes,
and abscent thoughts,
and not fixed hair,
and words unthought.

you don't think you know this thing,
she was your best friend,
now she's rotting
in a nightmare that never ends.

One word describes it all (Simple) [the one rows]

Ice
Cold
Heart.

Tears
Of

Gold.

Intense

Dark

Eyes.

Words

Un-told.

((Un-named))

Bloods of fire,
strength rises higher.

Pulsing veins,
Ice-cold stains.

Natalie Partna

The Only Known Ones Created: An Anthology Of Sweet Poems

Power

Golden flowers
Sparkling sun,
living for hours
has always begun.

With sunny smiles
and cleaned up piles,
up for hours
laying in flowers.

Laughs of fun
tears of joy,
chews of gum
fun-like toy.

Summer

Summer has begun
with a bright and shining sun,
wind blows beneath the sky
and you can't see what's never there.

Life is full of care
and it's as strong as a bear,
but if you know it's there
never become scared.

hmm...

Waves of life
paint a picture,
and stains of strife
become literature.

that picture's there
to learn and grow,
but if not fed
it'll just go.

Beauties

Fun and games,
dance-like trance,
life is long,
we work like ants.

When lights go out,
we dream in bed,
with our strange fantasy's
inside your head.

Life is still
and full of color,
but be carefull,
or you'll lose it forever.

Smiles and frowns
can't live together,
take the last away,
and it'll stay together.

add extra letters
to your name
and mix it around
so it's insane!

Just a thought
Just a thought runs through my head
like a lengthy piece of thread,
and as I carry this meaningfull thought,
please don't look so distrougt.

Natalie Partna

What They Are:

Grass,
Feathers of the earth.

Fire,
A flame of desire.

Water,
Energy of quite power.

Sun,
A ball of sweet fire.

Wind,
Airy strength that blows forever.

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