

Poetry Series

Nicole Brewer
- poems -

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Nicole Brewer()

I was born October 11th,1995. So that means I'm 14 years old. I secretly want to become a writer day. Nothing special about me except my Random-ness to cover up my fake smile. (i think I was found out! !) But Oh well. I was born in someplace in Wisconsin. Raised by both my mom and my dad. When I was about 3, my cousin, who was mentally unstable, came to live with us. I grew up with the same people at the same school, until about middle school when we were split up. I am now dreading high school, and trying to make the best out of my last year in junior high.

(for Nobody08) We Miss You

This is my poem, not anyone else's, Don't steal.

I didn't get to know you,

But I really wish I did.

Because when I found out,

It was almost too much to take

But please don't leave

Too many people care

Including Me

We only talked once,

But it's still there

Can't you see that people love you?

Yes, life is hard

but all of us have to pull through.

including you

I hate this feeling of sorrow

for someone I barely know,

Like I said before,

All of us care for you,

Please Come back

We miss you

Nicole Brewer

Abuse

This is mine, I wrote it, Don't steal it

They were there

Im so sure of it

These feelings deep inside

Where did they go?

I need them

To keep me Sane

To keep me alive

I need you

But It's empty

No more love

So why pretend

That you still care?

My heart is aching

From the hate

and my skin

Is black and blue

I cover it up

And just pretend

it never happened

But it did.

And I say,

'He loves me,

It was my fault

I got him mad.'

Yet I know,

I'm in danger

I'm not safe

But I still love you.

Nicole Brewer

Behind A Glass Wall

This is mine, I wrote it, no stealing

The music flows around her,

in this small container

But It's not a room.

Its a box,

One side glass.

And as music flows around her,

She sees people looking in,

Observing,

Judging,

And glaring

at a girl stuck in a box,

music too high to even think,

and Isolated

only to be seen by others

But there's one boy,

Who peers past the glass,

And looks into her eyes,

Staring into her very being.

And understands.

Yet the boy is just like the others.

and walks away,

Leaving this girl alone

Only to see him turn away,

and not to be able to say anything,

because she's trapped...

Behind a glass wall.

Nicole Brewer

Broken Angel

This is my poem, my thoughts, dont steal it.

As her head hangs down,
A note was attached to her door.
the gun falls out of her hands,
She doesn't hear them anymore.
As her life slips away from earth,
and the pain fades away,
she knew she didn't belong here,
It wasnt her place to stay.
As she stands over her body,
shining with self satisfaction
Her best friend comes running,
crying about his best friend's action.
As she listens to they're cries,
Her tears begin to fall.
Her Broken angel wings wont work,
It wasnt her time after all.
As she stares at her reflection,
in the blood stained mirror,
she sees the boy standing next to her body
Her concequences are clear.
This broken angel only wanted love,
but if she looked beyond her wall,
She would've seen it clear as day.
The boy who loved her, took the hardest fall.

Nicole Brewer

Crush

I made this poem when I was (and still is) crushing hard on a boy in my class..

My cheeks turn red,
The desk underneath me
Seems to be the most interesting thing.

Ever.

My paper is filled with hearts
when it should be information

The thoughts in my head race.
Thoughts of you

I curse myself for liking you this much
Yet you don't even know

You might think I'm mad
but I'm trying to stop my mouth
from screaming out the things inside

People call this a crush, right?

There's so many things
that make me scared
But the most frightening one

is losing you
And before I go to bed every night,
I think about you
Then I cry
Because this crush won't
Become anything more than

A Crush.

Nicole Brewer

Dear Diary..

First part, more to come. It's a series of small poems written like diary entries. I wrote it, don't steal them

Dear Diary,
I saw him again today.
Of course, he didn't look back at me,
And even if he did; I wouldn't know what to do then.
I'm not saying I'm in love with him,
For the reason I don't believe in falling in love at this age
(Because falling is too graceful) .
The sad part is, I don't even know his name.
Love, Me.

Nicole Brewer

Have You Ever? ?

Have you Ever

wanted something so bad

that you cry all night,

and it makes you mad?

Have you ever

felt the blade so bright

go across your arms

in the middle of the night?

Have you ever

Never wanted to go home,

And just waited outside

feeling so alone?

Have you ever

Wrote that special little letter?

But threw it away

to make her feel better?

Did you know,

That the world doesn't have to be so dark.

That you could be the light

to lead you thru that part?

Did you know

that without you, someone would die alone?

so think about that

When you say that your live is done.

Did you know,

It doesn't matter what life is about

as long as we stuck thru it,

to be happy when we get out?

Did you know,

That I care for you?

Even if I don't know you personally,

What I say is true

So please don't quit

and be and angel in the sky

because without you,

all I would do is cry

Have you ever
felt the joy in your heart,
When you find out
in someone's life, you were a big part?

It may sound corny,
And it probably does,
But have you ever smiled,
Just because?

Nicole Brewer

Little Baby Bird

Little baby bird,
Under your mother's wing,
When will you fly?
When will you sing?
It will be cold outside soon,
Better be ready.
Your mother's getting old,
her body getting heavy.
Little baby bird,
Your mother didn't survive.
When hit by a car,
She didn't come out alive.
Now what, Baby bird?
Without a mother
Or a place to grow?
You have to get food,
That you know.
Little baby bird,
you should've known
the dropp was steep,
Now you have to lay there,
Without any heat.
Poor baby bird,
I wish I found you quicker,
now you lay there cold,
Your body getting sicker.
It's too late now, little baby bird,
No hope for you soon.
I can take care of you,
Until you closed your eyes one afternoon.
Little baby bird,
Buried under the strawberry plants,
I wished you could've seen spring arive...
But you can't.

Nicole Brewer

Sky

This is mine, I wrote it, don't steal it.

The sky is the limit
Or so I've been told
But no matter how much I try,
I'm stuck here on the ground
There is so much going on
my plane has crashed
my mind is blank
and your leaving far
far away
never coming back
and that tears me apart
my closet is slowly opening
the box is coming closer
sparkling in the light
is my long lost friend
and it sings to me
like an enchantress
my hand wraps around the blade
slowly, slowly
sinking into my skin
once again.
I know this is wrong,
but I can't stop
I keep telling myself
It's just a state of mind
But the pain
is too much to bear
my head is clouded with
Suicide.
You won't come back
There is no point
to live this life
without you.
Another cut.
Right on the vein
my world turns
Red.

The pain shoots thru my body
I feel my heart stop.
It's over.
My pillow is drenched.
Sorry Mom,
I didn't make it thru school,
But now I'm laying
on the clouds in the sky.

Nicole Brewer

Stage Fright

The lights are on
Slowly making my way
out there
I can't see
Fear encloses around me
All of their eye's focused
But I still can't see
I just stand there
for minutes at a time
What should I say?
I forgot why I'm up here
The Music starts playing
Then I remember
My mouth opens
And sound comes out
Where did it come from?
Yet I can't see
I hear them whispering
how?
I can barely hear myself
The songs done
I'm standing there
for a minute
Then I hear it
I see it
The Applause.
The faces
Him.
It's Time for the next person
To come out
But my legs are frozen
I somehow walk away
but one I get off of stage,
My legs unfreeze
And become puddles
The butterflies haven't settled
Stage fright sucks.

Strong

This is mine, I own it. Don't steal it.

You think I'm so fragile.
That If you tell me what you think,
I will fall apart.
You think I will break down and cry
If you do something upsetting.
But I'm strong.
My heart has been broken,
By you treating me so cautiously
My tears have fallen,
Because you kept quiet.
But I will not let you see any of this.
Forever went by quicky,
And goodbyes came too fast.
Knowing well that your words weren't true.
But I am strong.
I will laugh like you never affected me,
Smile like nothing is wrong,
And I will love again.
But just for now, I will shed my tears,
I will yell until my voice is soar,
I will do all of this where no one can see me.
When you see me I will be
Strong.

Nicole Brewer

The Day You Went Away

I can't see
Deep ebony eyes filled with love
I cant hear
Whispers of promise and yearn
I can't smell
Strawberries picked long ago
I cant feel
Arms Wrapped around me tight
I can't taste
Lust, that was bitter sweet

I slowly go numb..
When you went away.

Nicole Brewer

Used To It

I'm Used to it,
Seriously.
It's always been this way.
I was always the one.
Left out.
Forgotten.
And lied to.
So why does it hurt
this much now?
Why does it feel
like whatever was holding on,
let go?
But i'm used to it.
To feel so insignificant.
to feel useless
and unwanted.
I'm Used to it.
I'm watched,
But not seen,
I'm Listened,
but not heard.
I'm there,
But not here.
I'm so used to it.
Yet, why is my heart breaking?

Nicole Brewer

What Happened To Me?

This is mine, I wrote it, Don't steal it

Stuck in this seat.

Shaking everywhere

We need air to breath,

But mine won't come out

Shaking,

Suffering,

My body is out of control

Falling into a deeper fear.

Of losing.

Losing myself.

What happened to me?

My smile is plastic

Like a Barbies

I'm an over-sized,

Acne faced,

Oiled Barbie.

The second attack comes.

I try to hold it in.

But the shaking doesn't stop.

I'm forsing myself to breath

He looks over

And my heart goes into hyper drive

Great, just another thing out of control

The clock strikes 2: 40

The bell goes off

School is finally over.

Yet I'm stuck in my seat

Barbies mask comes out

I say 'I'm Fine'

with a 'smile' on my face

my mucles tenced

What happened to me?

My friends disappear,

My family is gone

I refuse to cut.

Why would I?

I'm numb enough

I don't need to prove it with a knife

These scratches,

Scars,

Bruices,

Are from me being clumsy

Not to make me,

'Feel alive'

I already know

I'm an empty shell

What happened to me?

I'm deppressed.

My nose into a book

My head is going numb

It feels like I'm falling

Yet no one will catch me

The hair over my eyes,

The black in my clothes

Makes people not Friendly

I bacame anti-social

What happened to me?

Nicole Brewer

What Is Depression?

I see around me
'Depression is this'
'Depression is that'
Depression is hell
When you think of the world
as your enemy
And you run away
To your world,
Yet people try to pull you back,
'You weren't like this before'
'What happened to you? '
And it gets Sickening
to hear their concern
and to know
that your not all there.
Quick, put on a smile,
Or else back to the Pshycologist you go
where they treat you
like your three.
Fake a smile, and get out.
That's my motto.
Depression is the shadows.
When your alone in the dark
And your mind is coming back
from your world. and sees.
It sees that everything is blank.
And it goes numb,
And being numb is not pleasent
so you try to grab something.
Anything,
to bring feeling back to your body.
The closest thing you found was a knife?
Good enough,
Hit the nerves until you can feel again.
Dont think, it ruins the fun.
Depression is not suicidal
It's when your mind is Believed that
your not loved anymore.
And you feel empty inside.

No use, depression is already inside you
And so it feeds off of you.
and drains your energy even before your awake
Causing you to feel Lathargic
and unwanted,
unneded.
But this is my view.
This is what I see thru my tinted eyes.
What do you see?

Nicole Brewer

You'LI Never Know

Another Girl,
Another Crush,
She needs to learn
She expects too much
The things she'll say
The stuff she'll do,
You'll never know,
It was all for you

A heart broken
Over things left unsaid
Just another step
Until she's dead
You'll move on
and forget that girl
You'll never know,
You were her world

Time goes by
Things have changed
But she's still waiting
counting down the days
Her heart is still broken
Torn in two
Yet, you'll never know
It was because of you

The news comes out
Her friends are sad
No one told her
Suicide was bad
The funeral comes
But you didn't go
It wasn't your fault
You didn't know

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