

Poetry Series

No Name To give

- poems -

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No Name To give()

Well, there isn't much to tell about me. I am just a teenager going through regular teenage problems and more. I live with my mom, who is a single parent. She has raised 4 of us on her own and I admire her for that. She is part of the reason I write. When she comes home from work and has a bad day, I am usually the one that gets it taken out on and I feel like I am the reason for her problems. I go in my room and sit or lay down on my bed and think about how much I wish that I was my godmother's child. She is the other reason I write. She supports me through everything and when I talk to her I feel like a person that is loved. Deep down I feel like if I were to die, or when I am to die, she is the only one that would care and the only one to mourn. That is basically the true story behind Gabrielle Abrams. Not many teenagers talk about there feelings so I feel like when I cant talk to my godmother or get in touch with her for some reason, my therapist is paper, pencil, and tears.

' Unwanted'

I constantly get this feeling that I don't belong
It hurts feeling this way
Even worse when I know that it is true
Everyday I see my siblings treated with love, care, and respect
All I get is the leftover crumbs that the rats spit out
I wish my life were the way that I want it
If only I chose my family
My tears are dried up and I can no longer escape by crying
My heart is tired of trying and it has given all that it can give
I understand that I don't belong
I understand that I am not wanted
I will not stay where I am not essential.

No Name To give

"[u] N [me] N [me] N [u]"

[U] Want [ME] to give my heart to [U]; I see it in [UR] eyes
[U] Want [ME] to see the care that [U] have for [ME] on the inside
I can't open up my heart to [U] right now, it's still fragile, and it's in its healing stage
[U] tell [ME] ur a doctor; [U] can heal my broken heart,
These tears running down my cheeks tell [ME] not to trust it
It hurts [ME] to know that [U] just may be the real deal, but it just may kill [ME]
to know that I'm ruining a good thing
I don't want to be in this alone
I don't want to be set up for disappointment in any way shape or form
Let me just ask u,
Are [U] going to care for [ME] like a baby or a baby with a Barbie doll
Are [U] going to leave when the going' gets tough or feel our love getting stronger
Are [U] going to carry my heavy baggage or buy [ME] new wardrobe
[U] know,
I think of my heart as a racer and [U] as my hearts opponent
I set myself up at the starting mark n go as fast as I can but I always end up tripping into the pothole of love as soon as the race begins
I'm scared to feel again... I admit it... but just be patient with [ME] please...
Just give [ME] a head start...let [ME] get half way there
Just follow close behind [ME], but please don't pass [ME] by
If ur going too fast, just slow down for [ME]
I promise I won't stay at this speed forever
Once I'm ready to go for the gold [WE] can hit it together... both being winners of each other's hearts
I do believe in us, I'll give it a try, but please just be patient with my trust...

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"please Don't Pass Me By"

At first, it was all fun and games. We laughed, we joked, and enjoyed each other's company, but somewhere in the mix, my feeling got involved, and I fell for you. Scared out of my mind, I confessed my feelings for you and you told me you felt the same way. When you touch my body, my heart melts and my legs get weak. Your kisses made me feel like we are the only two in the world and no one, not one person could split us up. When you speak to me, all I can do is smile and look at your baby face, and thank God for what he has blessed me with. The magic in your eyes made me realize that you were the one I wanted to be with. Being with you has made me the happiest I have ever been with someone. You showed me that I was special and that I was yours or at least I thought. The feelings were there dead center but you weren't ready. Is it fear? Is it me? Baby, please help me to understand. I am here with these feelings trapped inside and I don't know what to do with them. Do I show them or make them disappear forever? You're making me look stupid giving you all I got and your holding back. I'm not asking for you to love me. I'm not asking for you to marry me. I just want to be with you and the feelings be mutual. I want it to be US against the world and not the world against ME. Baby, just let me be your one and only, your little honey bun, your cupcake, your sweetie pie. Please don't let me be in this alone. Please don't pass me by.

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A Lesson Or A Season

You know, when you first meet a person, you never know where you two will be in 5-10 years. You talk and laugh and maybe go out occasionally but you still never know where you will be. At some point, you realize how much this person means to you and how much you love them. You get so close to someone and you think that you two will be best friends forever, but like I said, you never know where you two will be in 5 years. But there is always a time when that person will be gone from your life and there is nothing you can do. Every person is in your life either for a season or a lesson. It's your job to figure out which one that person is. Sometimes it's better for people to drift apart, because it opens your eyes to new people who may change your life just as much as the last person. It may hurt to see your best friend go, but hey, if they loved you and cared about you the way they said, they would be in your life for a lifetime. What hurts the most is the fact that they sit there and tell you we are going to be friends forever and as soon as they get the chance, they meet a new friend and love them just as much or even more. But, you know what I think? I feel that you can't love two people the same way. You either love one a little or you love one a whole lot. But remember it's there loss. But, if you really love that person as much as you say, you would just be glad that they are happy. Sometimes you have to sacrifice your feelings to insure the people you love are happy. Sometimes you have to be fake just to show how much you love a person. Just keep a small spot in your heart for that person just in case they comeback in your life. You wouldn't want to forget the person that made such a huge impact on your life.

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'Divine Will'

To hide your hurt and pain from the world.
Acting as if your perfectly fine
Laughing and Playing having everyone fooled
Displaying yourself as a perfectly happy woman
Acting tough even though vulnerable
Leaving feeling relieved, coming back scared as hell.
Praying and Praying for a hero
Walking in examining empty bottles all over
Shattered glass and her picture turned over
Screaming and Yelling for him to give you mercy
Hearing him say it's your fault
Feeling every bone shattered
Realizing your body is broken and can't be fixed
The pain stopped
You're free
He can't hurt you anymore
She saved you, she took you above to a place where you will always be safe.

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From The Moment Of 'I Do'

We were close. You were there for me when I needed you. If there was a problem, you knew first-hand that something was wrong. I enjoyed our long car rides! It was just us two girls laughing and enjoying each other's company. We had the best times together and you always talked to me about the mistakes you made in the past and how much you wanted me to make good choices. I listened and understood. Finally, I packed up and went to college. I was and because the only think I left was you and I knew I couldn't take you with me. Around September, something happened to me that led me to a state of depression. All I did was cry and sit by myself every day. Not one person did I talk to about what happened. I was ready to give up on life. I had already planned out how I would end my life, and when it would take place. I contacted you several times but never did I get a reply back. I skipped all my classes for weeks and began to starve myself simply because my life was worth it. Then, another problem happens shortly after. If it wasn't for my friends whom I now call my sisters, I would be dead today. I knew something deep down in my heart was wrong but I never thought it was this serious. Later, you introduce to me to him. I hated him because I knew he was the answer. He was the problem. I'm just thinking to myself now that there is someone else in the picture will I be pushed out the way? Now I see I was correct. You left me like the others did. You always knew but now you're clueless. You told me that I was changing, but you never noticed the symptoms until they were right there in your face. You told me acting out, getting tattoos, piercings, drinking, smoking, and carelessly having sex would get me nowhere. But you only saw my evident appearance. You never thought to take a look on the inside. You never noticed! You never notice anything anymore! I feel like I want to hate you for it! You took me in as our child. You cried when I cried. You felt my pain and chased it away with words. But when he came along u became blind and you don't see me anymore. I can see you're trying, but just like siblings, someone always gets the shorter hand of the stick. In this situation, I get no stick. I feel like you are just using me to help your load get shorter. The only time we are together is if I'm helping you. I say yes every time only because I just want to be with you. Nowadays if I want to be with you it's always plus one and I'm the third wheel, not him. I miss who you were. I miss how all eyes were on me. I hate how you're too blind to see what is happening to me on an inner level. You were the only good thing in my life. You told me he wouldn't change anything, but surely he did. I can see that your trying and you don't realize what is really going on, but I wish I could just find a way to tell you. I feel like he is your #1 now which is understandable. you still make me feel apart of the family, but compared to how it used to be it's no where. I feel like you use me to help you when you know I really dont mind helping. I feel like thatis is the only time

we will ever spend together, especially after... 'I do', but I like him, he's a nice guy and after a while I thought he would be good for you, but your always fighting, who would want to see that happen to a loved one. You know, I've tried so many times to tell you how I feel, but if I really love you like I say, I would just be glad that you are happy. Sometimes you have to sacrifice your feelings to insure the people you love are happy. Sometimes you have to be fake just to show how much you love a person. I know once this is all over and you finally say "I do", I'll be out and he'll officially be in, but I do you no matter what and I will never find anyone to replace you. So from that point on I know I will be on my own and out your way, but please just remember you will always have three-fourths of my heart all to yourself.

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I Lost My Best Friend

So it's over now, it's over and done. I'm officially alone. I wished this day would never come because I knew it would hurt so bad. I figured maybe my thoughts of what would happen today would just be a dream, but it has truly become reality. I always say that dreams are fantasies, they never come true, but really good dreams are just fantasies, it's the nightmares that become reality. I remember when the number two was always one on one. I loved that, but now that the number two has become a number three there just isn't room for another, so it's my time to leave and ya'll time to shine. You're my best friend and you will always have three fourths of my heart, but it's my time to move on. I'm gonna miss my best friend.

No Name To give

Just Us Two

To spot from across the room
To know that you have found him
Feeling a tingly sensation as he walks over to spit his game
To engage in formal conversation revealing nothing of legitimacy

Swaying from side to side staring deeper and deeper into his eyes
until your mesmerized
The feeling trust and desperation comes over you

You feel like you two are the only ones in the room
At that very moment you have lost all control
You can not be saved

You begin to be seduced and there is nothing you can do
Moments later you remember nothing but darkness, torment, and suffering
You hear nothing
You move nothing
You are nothing

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Perfect 0

Why didn't he want me?
Why has he put me through so much torture?
If he were here with me, maybe things would be normal
My siblings knew there male role models, so why must I be in the dark about
mines
They all get the love they deserve
It's my fault
I am the problem
I was too skinny or too fat, too tall or too short, too black or too white
Maybe if he loved me my mom would love me too
He is out there somewhere with me not on his mind
He is out there tending to his family with perfect 10 daughters
I wish I was his perfect 10
I will never be on his list
Until he comes back I don't think I will ever be on my mothers list either.
Maybe one day I find him myself and tell him how I feel
But until then, I know nobody wants me.
Life is what you make it, and I made myself a perfect 0.

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'Promise Me'

I remember the day my life changed forever.
That day we became closer than ever.
Devastating news arrived to me that dreadful afternoon.
Tears of devastation ran down the hump of my cheek.
I began to feel a weird feeling inside as if I were about to collapse into insanity.
Days, then weeks, then months passed by with a possible slight change in condition but not much improvement.
Thoughts racing through my head tearing pieces of my heart bit by bit every second.
I felt the world turning on me as the wait for change came.
Finally her voice cracky, and hoarse spoke to me through the phone.
My heart was beating like drums non-stop
Her words short and unconvincing.
' I am going to be okay, I will be out soon, ' were the words that went through the phone to my ears which were shaking
Unconvinced, tears ran down my face as I became even more worried than minutes before.
Then the most terrible words ran down my spine
'I have to go sweet heart, the doctor is in.'
At that very moment doctors became my worst enemies.
The line went 'click' and my body began to fall behind.
Weeks went by and conditions began to dramatically progress.
'I will be getting out tomorrow, ' were her words that soothed me.
Desperately awaiting tomorrow no food went down my throat because of the happiness that chilled my spine as every hour became closer to the time her footsteps would walk out finally.
As tomorrow came by slowly but suddenly, no footsteps approached the door.
Days, passed by then a week and finally her footstpes walked out and into my arms.
At that very moment she became my godmomma, the one who I will never let a fly touch her, the one who I will always love and take care of no matter what struggles come between us.
I made a promise to myself and God that I would never let anyhting like this happen again and I am proud to say I am fulfilling my promise.

No Name To give

That Guy

Every girl wants that boy who will daydream in class helplessly and when the teacher yells and tell him to pay attention he looks over to you and silently says, "I love you".

We all want that guy to give us his hoodie, carry our books and walk us to class looking like the perfect couple.

We want to be envied due to our loving relationship.

We want to be the cheerleader and him the football player.

We want him to walk us home from school everyday to protect us from the mean bullies. We want him to look at us for a little longer than two seconds because we know without a doubt that he is thinking of us and only us.

We want a guy to flirt with yet talk to like he's our best friend.

We want a guy to hold our hand in the mall so all the other girls would be jealous.

We want a guy who will be ready to fight when we are in tears.

We want someone more goofy than romantic and who throws stuffed animals at us when we act dumb.

We want a guy who would win you a teddy bear at the fair and buy you little 25 cent rings and make us feel oh so special.

We want a guy to play in our hair and take goofy and silly pictures with us just for fun. We want a guy that sings to us at random moments and not afraid to make a complete "donkey butt" of himself, but he doesn't care because he is making us smile.

We want the feeling to be mutual.

We want to be protected from the other fish in the sea.

We want him to open doors for us and take us to the movies.

No Name To give

'Top Secret'

It is top secret, no one can know.
It is my secret, the world should keep away.
It has been kept in a secret place.
I hate what it is, but it is killing me inside.
The secret is ready to come out, but I am not ready to say.
The secret is right here in my heart.
If you break its hiding place it will be lost forever.
The secret might change our lives forever.
The secret is out there is no turning back,
The secret is I love you, now what do you think of that?

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