

Poetry Series

Randi Nicole Dement
- poems -

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Randi Nicole Dement(11-30-1980)

I have been through alot of crap in my life. My kids were molested by a man that I trusted with everything. I am going through my third divorce and all three husbands beat me in there own ways, two physically, and one mentally. I am currently trying to see if what I put on paper is worth anything. I used to write in high school and quit because I didn't have time. I have found now that I feel so much better when I can get the words in my head down on paper. So everyone be honest. These are about my real life. Losing a very special man in my life, my grandfather. to losing my daughter, because her father has ran off with her. I sometimes wonder why i'm still alive, but it's because of the beautiful babies that are with me that have no-one but me. I will get stonger everyday. I have finally found the man of my dreams, and my life seems to be getting on track. (for now) Any way, please give honest opinions and I hope you enjoy the poems.

Cause -N- Effect

As I grew up, I had a really rough time,
From boys, to drugs, and even burst of crime.
I know I was the main cause of most of my pain,
But a few people in my life helped with this disdain.

At the young age of 6 it all started to unfold.
As I was fondled by a trusted man, and know one I told.
Then at about 9, it happened again,
I just wanted a tractor ride, He wanted to try to sin.

I believe that these two men helped ruin my life,
how dare they open my young eyes to all that strife,
they took away my childhood, and my innocence,
but cause I told know one, they got nothing for their indulgence.

At 17, I married for the first time, and at 18 came my very first child.
At 19, we divorce because he was abusive and very wild,
And at 20 I jumped in and married and at 21 came girl number two.
At 22 we split and it was a hard divorce, I made a mistake and the bars I fell into.

I admit, I partied and drank a lot
But the fact that I'm a mom, I never forgot.
I just never got the time to be a young girl,
So when I could, I would let loose and really unfurl.

At 24, my last baby girl into this world came,
and since then I've tried really hard to calm down and take aim.
I'm like all the rest and I've still made a few bad mistakes
But I realize fast and put on those brakes.

But I've still never told anyone, But my Andy, my biggest secret
That another man hurt me, and again I didn't tell, and now I regret.
This one was bad, far worse than the others.
I fought, kicked, and screamed, but my face he did smother.

Why do I let them get away with this shit?
I thank God everyday, my babies did the opposite.
Two of these men, are now dead and gone,

To tell now would do no good, so I'll keep my mouth shut and just keep moving on.

I'm facing my 30th birthday very soon,
and its really hitting hard like a harpoon.
I just keep praying that these next 30 years,
Will be a lot better, and that the past can disappear.

Wrote:

November 14,2010

Randi Nicole Dement

Choices

Life is like a drain,
Sucking you down in vain.
When you think your doing better,
Something always pulls you back to the gutter.

Husbands abuse, lie, and cheat.
Do I deserve to be beat?
Just to be loved is all I want,
But all I ever get is taunt.

My kids deserve so much more,
Someone there for them, and not such a bore.
Screaming and yelling was all he ever did,
Loving and supporting, no-one but his own kid.

So very spoiled, rotten to the core,
(she had to get her way, or bring on the War)
Afterward, truth revealed, she was nothing but a whore.
Even though, I'd try to be true and fair,
Punishing her, I do not dare!

I married three times, it's no charm.
Each and everyone, did nothing but harm.
Jealousy is such a hard thing to lose,
And (since it's Lost) for that, I now must choose.

Being alone, just me and my babies,
Or try loving again, and risk going through Hades.
Is my perfect man somewhere out there?

Someone who won't make life so hard to bare?
(A man that can take my heart, and it repair.)
(added last paragraph and additions 6-12-11)
(I'll find him someday, maybe he's right here in front of me,
When I find him, I give him my hearts damaged key.
I hope he takes good care of it, holds onto it tight
If he can I know, we can be better than alright.)

Dawdy

To my favorite Dawdy, From your favorite daughter,
Your love engulfs me like a huge body of water.
It surrounds me entirely and won't let go,
I could swim in it all day, it never leaves, this I do know.

You got such a tough exterior, but I break it down,
Nothing beats love for a child, I wear the crown.
Hunting, racing, and the Elks Lodge, you love,
But, I know you'd throw it all away, for me, who you think the world of.

Your not a Hero, to this great big world,
But a hero, you are to your little girl.
You've helped me so much, I'd be lost without you,
Never in this lifetime, could I ever thank you!

Fun times at the lake, or on the river,
You always tuck me in at night, making sure I don't shiver.
Riding the Four-wheeler, or in the back of a truck,
We always had a blast, until we got stuck!

Potato Soup, dear Chili, and homemade Pizza, My favorites, you knew
I always looked forward to dinners with you!
One Of my favorite memories though, is you and Dakota, playing with the bowl.
She laughed so hard, as did we, You'd be a great papaw, love beyond control.

I'm writing you this poem, to keep and read forever
To remind you I love you, and it will never sever.
I hope you have a great Fathers Day and Birthday,
I'm wishing you the best, I love you, In a BIG way!

Randi Nicole Dement

Duck Tape Roses

Duck tape is strong, as is our love,
Blue and Yellow a constant show of,
How our Love and devotion is remarkable
Your strength, love, loyalty, are in frangible.

In the Navy, you fight for our Country,
But here at home, you bring purity.
Your hard-work, and devotion, are so commendable,
Without you I would fall and crumble.

Discovering life with you is so amazing,
Even in moments of madness and hell-raising.
June 9,2007 was the day we wed,
Being with you, is better than sliced bread.

Your kids, my kids, Our own beautiful daughter,
Creates one loving family, all the better.
Together our love is so unstoppable,
Our friendship and connection are forever incredible.

In the future we can see,
as the leaves fall from our love tree,
To be with you is all I desire,
Us the King and Queen of our own empire.

We are stuck like duck tape, forever I am sure.
Your my disease, And I don't need a cure.
Til death is my vow, until we part,
So I'm sorry to say, your stuck with me forever Sweetheart!

Wrote: February 12,2009 For a friend of mine to give to her hubby

Randi Nicole Dement

Hazel Abigail Marie

My boo bear, little princess, stop growing so fast,
It hurts Mommy most, Cause you are my last.
Your such a beautiful, smart, little lady,
But, know matter how old, you'll still be my baby.

Getting creative, Pretty pictures you devise.
You Sure are one sweet little prize.
You and Dakota like to sing and dance,
I sit at full attention to watch you prance.

I love my Demon Princess, so very much,
Even when I'm mad, and your in trouble & such.
My Little baby is getting to be a very big girl,
Making each day interesting, & a huge up-whirl.

You like your long baths, that soak the whole floor,
While the rest of the family is beating on the door.
Spongebob, ICarly, and Hanna keep you busy,
til the fighting begins with sissy, then were all dizzy.

Your gonna start school soon, and ride the big bus,
To all the new changes, I'm sure you'll adjust.
Before to long you'll gone college, & then you'll wed.
Then you'll be tucking in your daughter, into bed.

I want you to no, I am always gonna be here,
When your upset, in trouble, feel free to use my ear.
No matter the problem, you can come to me
We will get it taken care of, just wait and see.

Never new a heart could hold so much love, you'll see
So much Love, I love you & your sisters, all three
When your 40 yrs old, you'll still be my Boo Bear,
I'm here, forever, I love you, This I do Swear.

Randi Nicole Dement

Him

True love can still be lost,
Someones heart is all it cost.
We both said things that weren't really true,
I can only say I'm sorry until I'm blue! !

He hurt me, I hurt him,
I just thought, I'd go out on a limb
I love him unlike no-other,
love, like that, I'll never give another!

My soul mate, I may have lost,
His and my hearts are all it cost.
With him, I saw myself growing old,
But I worry, his heart for me has now grown cold.

He don't know how his words do hurt,
and I understand mostly they come as a blurt.
He speaks before he really thinks
Not knowing how much his words really do sting.

To be together again, is our future plan,
But my family sure hates my loving man.
He has changed, as have I, together we are whole.
Without him, I would forever be a lost soul.

I hope the cost is not my families love,
if only the past, they could let go of.
I hope one day to wed forever,
Because I no my love & devotion cannot be severed.

He is so perfect, in so many ways,
when he is gone, so long is the days.
I don't know if we will ever be
together again we'll just have to see.

For him to give time, is all I hope.

To loose him again, I doubt I could cope.
So please be patient, my dear peanut,
So our hearts can heal and don't feel another deep cut.

Wrote: February 8,2009

Randi Nicole Dement

Hurt

Tears flow from my eyes,
By now, I should be used to all the cries.
I scream for help, but no-one hears,
Living my life is so hard to bare.

My family tries to be there when they can
but love for me, it seems their not a fan.
When your down at the bottom, they shouldn't give up,
But they sit and watch me cry like a sad little pup.

I'll show them what I can be,
I'll open their eyes wide, so they can see.
I'm a strong woman, with love to give.
And I don't really care, if they like how I live.

My girls DO and ALWAYS come first,
they fill me up, and quench my life's thirst.
Dakota, my oldest, so sweet, and willing to try,
Always making mommy feel better, when I start to cry.

Kelcee so pretty, and so very shy,
To see you, and hug you again, everyday I do try.
Abby, Mommy loves you more than the moon, more than the stars,
Yes, my Dear, I even Love you more than candy Bars!

I do not regret all that I've done,
You live and you learn, and now, I move on.
I'll someday crawl out from under this this rock,
And laugh at you all, with a smirk as I mock.

I'll fight, and fight, I'll kick and scream
As my babies and I, work as a team.
We will be ok, my babies, this I swear.
So try to be patient, together, lets fix this tear.

My heart feels so empty, with no-one inside,
Would you all feel better, if I was to die?
You'll want back in my messed up life, sooner or later,
But just so you know, to you, I will no longer cater!

So leave me alone, and let me be free,
I grew up, so why won't you let me be me?
I'm gonna mess up, cause that's what people do,
I just don't need you in the shadow's to boo.

I'll love you forever, and always, I will.
will forever you love me, tell me, while here I standstill
Just please be patient and try to look past my mistakes,
I'm trying my hardest, to give what I take.

Randi Nicole Dement

Joshua

Just about every memory in my life, has included you.
In the good times and bad times, we always got through
You were one of the few constants in this lifetime,
Sometimes you even humored me and let me be your partner in crime.

I remember fishing, and swimming in big Ol' Stouts Creek,
And me not getting to go with you & your friends, Cause I was a geek.
Do you remember me talking a walk by the low water bridge?
Mom thought I was kidnapped, called the cops & really flipped over the edge.

There was sneaking up late at night to eat Toast and watch TV,
How Mom never caught us, Truly really beats me!
Blowing up the microwave, with popcorn, cause your late for the bus,
throwing needle nose pliers at Shane, sure made him fuss!

The summer, hiking up on Baptist Heights, & sledded down it in winter.
Getting to build forts out of sheets, when Mom hired a babysitter.
Ball games in the field across the street, eatin turnips from Spitzmillers,
And your first car, with those loud speakers and bumpin amplifiers.

Then we grew up, and we have went our separate ways,
But rarely dose a day go by, that I don't think about the good old days.
It was so easy back then, with not an ounce of stress.
Growing up, was inevitable, . How far we both came, our kids such a mess! !

Also, I know I have done some things to really make you mad,
I wish I was as bright as you were, done things different, made you glad
Glad to have me as your sister, cause I wouldn't change it nope, never
I'm glad that I get to call you, my bro, my kin. this bond, can never sever

Thank You Joshua, for being my Mean, bullying, big Brother,
Even with all the bruising I got, I'd never trade ya for another!
I am so proud of you and all that you have sacrificed and done,
When I talk bout you & your accomplishments, I feel as thou I have won.

Your a hell of a man, You have always stood true,
I feel safe that my big bro protects the Red, White, & Blue!
Your wife, my best-friend, She has you and she is a very lucky woman,
And I know you & her can do anything together, This I no you can..

I hope you come home soon, we miss you like crazy,
and I bet your ready for a day with the family to be lazy!
I want to say Thanks for all those great memories, bro
and I just to say love ya, even thou we don't say it, I Hope you know!

Randi Nicole Dement

Kelcee Mae

A child's love, so blessed and true,
Without it, mommy's heart is a deep blue.
My second baby, my second angel, Dakota's Butter-fry,
I hope and pray you don't believe their lies.

I really miss you holding my neck so tight,
Your little hugs, and butterfly kisses made everything alright.
Everyone here misses our little Monkey-Butt,
When they took you away, it left mommy's heart with a deep cut.

It makes me so sad & I wish everyday that you didn't have to pay the cost,
For what that bad man did, that caused your innocence lost.
I am so very proud of you and glad you told what you had,
Baby, please know, I'm sorry, it's not your fault, that man was bad

And you did nothing to make mommy mad,
But what happened to you and sissy sure makes mommy sad.
I really hope you don't blame me or hate me,
Oh, Babygirl, I am so very sorry for what I didn't see.

I bet your getting so big and tall,
I pray everyday that your daddy will call,
That he will call and say I can see you,
and quickly wipe away those feelings of blue.

I need you smile to brighten my day,
to hear "love you Mom" would lift me where I lay.
I want you to know I think of you a lot,
with tears in my eyes, to many to blot.

Two Birthdays, Two Christmas's, I'll never get back,
Your first day of school, with your brand-new backpack.
Your grades, I bet are always just fine,
You've always been smart and walked that straight line.

I lay awake at night and wonder, do you miss me?

If you'll open your eyes wide, I bet you'll see.
I've always been here waiting, and will be until your free,
To be held, cuddled, loved by your sisters and me.

One day, I promise you, Mommy will win,
And we can all be back together again.
I will get you back one way or another,
And all the time in the world is ours, no-one can us bother!

We love you more than candy bars Kelcee Mae,
I promise we will see each other again one day.
Then Mommy's life will no longer be in a rut,
Because I'll have my precious little Monkey-Butt! !

Written: January 26,2009

Randi Nicole Dement

Maw Maw

Growing up, I could see your love for us,
you helped us grow, helped us adjust.
A trip to Maw Maw's meant a dollar to spend,
into adulthood, you helped us ascend.

Bells, hummingbirds, and Cardinal's Baseball,
Our home games, you were there for them all.
All the Dolphins and Dolls bring such great pleasure,
But my time spent with you, was so much more a treasure.

Somethings I did, made you shake your head,
Randi Nicole, was all you had to have said.
The disappointment in your tone and in your eyes,
Was all that it took, a part of me dies.

Your loving, caring and so very kind,
it's next to impossible to write all on my mind.
Your friendship, company, and loving nature,
Even most of those much needed lectures.

You and Paw Paw, your love so strong,
I want that someday, it never went wrong.
Even in bad times, your love still rang true,
It's nice to see real love, for that I thank you.

For my mom, I will forever thank you,
what you two have, the love and friendship, I do pursue.
I hope me and my babies are that close one day,
To lean on, talk to, share with everyday.

You're the best Maw Maw, and from your heart, love dose pour,
I could never ask for anything more.
I love you and I am certain that there is no-way,
I could ever repay you for the love that you sent my way.

Randi Nicole Dement

Mommy

I know I often don't tell you my feelings and such,
But I hope you know, I love you, so very much!
Your more than my mom, and my best friend,
Your my support system, & cheerleader, always there, cheering til' the end.

I remember a devastating day, I almost lost you,
Life without you would be a devastating blue.
I love you and need you beside me, more than I can say.
Without you, I doubt, I'd survive one single day.

No-one could ever come close to how,
Your there for me always, then, & now.
I have to be the luckiest daughter this world has found,
Your always there to pick me up, when the world knocks me down.

Your the only one that's always been there,
loving me, showing me that someone still cares.
When I feel lost and think I cant be found,
you help me back, safe and sound.

I've made mistakes, a lot of bad calls,
but this time I promise, I will not fall!
I'm trying my best to part the clouds of gray,
this time, I promise, the sun is here to stay.

Your always there when I start to cry,
comforting me, helping to wipe the tears from my eyes.
It makes me so happy to finally hear you say,
Your happy, and proud, that I'm finally okay.

I hope I'm half the mom that you are to me.
That one day my girls, will look and see,
I tried my very hardest, hoping to be,
to them, the mom, that you are to me.

(Written for my Mommy on Mother's Day/May 3,2009)

Paw Paw

We lost our Paw Paw one November day,
He went to heaven, before I got to say,
I love you and thank you for all you've ever done,
You gave me my Mother, a mom like no-one!

I wonder can you see us from way up there?
Cause sometimes I sit and stare,
Up at that big blue sky and talk to you,
I hope and wish that you are not blue.

I saw you that morning before you left us, and you said to me,
You loved me and were proud of me, God I wish I could have seen!
I wish you were still here, I miss you so damn much,
you always made me smile, with your picking and such.

The girls are getting so very big and tall,
We show them pictures, so they remember all,
the holding and playing you did, loving them with all your might.
When God picked you as a Paw Paw, he sure picked right!

Black boots, hats, shirts and jeans,
Anything else, you weren't so keen,
Your coffee was always as black as the clothes you wore,
Oh, how you loved that Dot Candy Maw Maw got you at the store.

I wonder, did God get you a set of black wings?
Cause you won't wear white, as the angels sing.
I know your up there, looking down on us,
As I am sure, somethings probably making you cuss! !

Its hurts that your gone, so very, very sad,
You were a Paw Paw, a Husband, and a Dad.
Maw Maw sure loves you with all of her heart,
She hurts everyday, now that you've part.

I know we will all see you again one day,

For now, the memories will have to ease the hearts deep pain,
I am so thankful that God watched over you that day,
and took you in his arms, to ease the pain away.

Written: February 5,2009

Randi Nicole Dement

Should'Ve

I should've opened my eyes,
I should've really saw,
Mommy's so very sorry, I dropped the ball,
and my beautiful babies had to take the fall.

When I let him take you, I Swear I didn't know!
That he was doing such awful things, hurting you so,
The inconsiderate coward never really had to pay,
he took the easy way out, on that June day.

I wish I could have saw his face, when he found out I knew,
all the horrible things he put my put my precious girls threw.
I just wanna know why? Why hurt people that cared for him?
I wish I could have pulled the trigger myself, and watched him go dim.

What went through his head before the bullet?
No concern or cares?
For all the peoples lives he ruined, is this really fair? ?
I hate him so much for all that he did,
How can anyone hurt poor defenseless kids?

Mine and my Brother's babies that he supposedly loved,
he pulled at their hearts strings with a life long tug.
Using the fear and respect he forced into their heads,
to take care of his own selfish needs, as he forced himself into their beds.

My Mother will never be the same,
Blames herself for bringing him in, taking his name.
Not only did he hurt her babies you see,
He broke her heart, destroying the key.

I truly believe he is burning in hell,
on his knee's when the devil rings his bell.
I hope he gets whats his every single day,
for the babies innocence, he should forever pay.

I wish I could erase all my memories of you and back flashes,
and replace them with new visions of you burning to ashes.
I wish I would have saw then, what I do now,

and let my big brother go, and beat you down!

We all wanted to rip you a new butthole,
and let the convicts in prison, to give you a go.
I just wanted to shoot you myself,
with the very same gun, you grabbed off the shelf.

I hope and pray all involved can move forward through this,
And live full happy lives, with hearts full of bliss.
My girls are very strong and just like me,
So I hope that one day, they will be free.

Randi Nicole Dement

Sisters

A sister is something I missed as a kid
I wished and hoped with everything I did,
Someone to be there and play with
and when in trouble, help plead the fifth.

I grew up with nothing but boys,
Always stuck, playing with their toys.
I did have friends that were girls,
but none to play with makeup and curls.

Now as I am older, I have what I wished
From friendship, sisterhood has hatched.
I now have three wonderful sisters in tow,
Each one, makes my life glow.

Sheena, even though step is before sister,
Your my sister, and my moms other daughter.
A country girl through and through,
A wonderful mother, to my handsome nephew.

Crystal, there is no blood alike in our veins,
But our sisterhood bond is held together by chains.
Even though your so far away,
the love of a sister does not stray.

Christine, I saved the best for last,
you have always been there for everything in the past,
Your more than my sister, your my best friend,
You gave me my Ashlyn, and love that last til the bitter end.

I am so blessed from here on out,
I have the three best sister's, there is no doubt.
They truly fill my life to the fullest
making the sun shine through the deep forest.

Randi Nicole Dement

Try

Sometimes your love is so easy to see,
then at other times, it seems you hate me.
My feelings for you have always been true,
Even in the past, when it was hard to see from the pain I caused you.

In the beginning, we were so great,
all that we shared and went through, surely not fate.
And I know, I did do my fair share,
of making you cry, and pull out your hair.

Here and now, I sit and stare,
Wondering, can we fix this heaping tear?
I wish I could go back and take it all away,
just go back to before, when we were okay.

Everything we we felt, was just so right,
I even loved making up, after a fight.
I fell in love with you hard and fast,
we could go back ya' know? Just forget the past.

I don't know if we can ever really get back,
But I am willing to try, and pick up the slack.
If we both do our part, and really try, maybe we will see,
If we can get back to the old Andy and Randi.

Randi Nicole Dement