Poetry Series

Ria Jacobo - poems -

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I was born and raised in Southern California. I am number six out of seven children. I was in the foster system for 13 years. Being in the foster system I learned many outlets of therapy. Poetry became one of my favorites. I have been writing poetry for about ten years now. Recently I moved to Colorado for a fresh start on life. Being here I began to write poetry a lot more.

My inspiration for my poetry has mainly been life experiences, both good and bad.

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- Surrounded by high power winds
- Nothing is there
- Breathless
- Screaming out in distress
- Someone help her
- All she wants is air
- It's everywhere
- It's nowhere
- Screaming so loud
- Internally
- No one can hear her
- Silently
- She disappeared

Amanda

Her deep blue eyes had a sparkle so bright. Her smile would light up the night. Her laughter echoed down the halls. Her voice so soft and sweet. My best friend is who she is. Amanda dearest I will never forget you. I wish everyday you'd walk through the door. I can't do this anymore. Amanda take my hand please. I just want to see you once more.

Broken Love

Darling... Please set me free. Let's Make this easy. You're killing me at this point. Let's make this easy. I'm cutting you out of my life now. I'm not turning back. You say your dreams turn into nightmares. Well darling you're the only nightmare here.

In The End

In the end of it all she just wanted to smile. Smile with out shedding a tear. She opened her heart to you. She continued to trust you even after you broker her. She started to fight. She lost herself. She will always love you. She hates you! She can't look at you. She just wants to hold you. How could you do this to her. How could she do this to herself. In the end of it all she will smile.

Mother...

Hello! Goodbye ... What's wrong with me? I'm sorry.. I don't fit in society. My skin? Too dark? Well it sets me apart. I look in the mirror.... I wish I didn't see her. I see her face in mine. I hear her voice. Could you just leave me alone! You never cared! Where were you when all this happened! ? Why didn't you stop it? You didn't believe me. You didn't do anything when you did see. You told me to shower and it'll be alright. Every now and then I wake up with fright. I can't look at my face with out seeing them...and with out seeing you.

Please.

Down. Down hearted. Down with the pain. Down to be free. No longer can be. She once stood up so tall. So many things hit her, then she may fall. Arms reached out. Someone save her. Everyone blames her. Childhood? A blur. Tears fall down her face. Wishing there was an escape. Her laugh once was loud. Now her smile is painted on like a clown. One day. One day she will be happy and free. Free of depression and anxiety. Jump and shout with joy. Gosh this life is miserable.

Untitled

I was paralyzed for your love You've consumed my life I'm struggling to get out of this chokehold I don't even recognize myself anymore Who am I Who are you? What is this thing called love? Something I don't even feel Well I did Until you broke me I thought you were the one This game was kind of fun..once I'm gone I won't turn back

What Is Love

slowly she began looking elsewhere and falling for someone else. she knew she shouldnt do it. she couldnt help herself.

what is love?

We're not even from the same world I'm not saying i'm better But neither are you It's truly a shame Now you got me feeling Melancholy

What is love...