Poetry Series

Sarah Cook - poems -

Publication Date: 2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Sarah Cook()

My Name is Sarah Cook i've been writing since i was little and now that i'm in high school i've been writing everyday so it's like a talent of mine and i don't mind if people mind if i'm a writer that just shows that i'm actually doing something in my life I think writing shows your creative side and you can write what ever you what and some people understand and some don't

At one point I kinda stopped writing cause i lost my grand farther so it was hard but when i went into consoling it really mayed me write more cause when i write i try making what ever i write mean something and try to touch people in a way where there like wow she is really helping me and she went threw this

i'm a like-able girl, kind, nice the normal things

feel free to message me on either here or my myspace

Best Friends

Okay i have this friend i've been friends with since we where kids and now that we've grown up it seems like we've slowly drifted away from each other and i don't want that i love her to death and now that were in high school and i've moved we don't really talk anymore or hang out like we did when we were little like is she doing this because she's imbaressed of me?

i don't know but i know that if we don't talk about this its like what's the point anymore of being friends with someone that doesn't wanna be my friend back or it least isen't trying to be my friend i just want things to go back how they use't to be when we were little but i gess that's not gonna happen cause everyone grows up and they lose people along the way i just don't wanna lose someone i've been friends with since i was 3 you know it's kinda hard for me to be even writing this but i needed to let out like my consoler says

There's a lot of things i need to say to her but sometimes i get scared when i talk to her i am gonna let her know how i am feeling i might cry but these tears are ready to come out

Heartbroken

Getting your heart broken is like getting shot But really your heart is getting ripped right out of you. Sometimes you just want to be alone in your world. It hurts a lot when it happens You don't really want to talk to anyone 'Cause just thinking about that person makes you want to cry and cry Because knowing that you're know longer with that person. It makes it harder to get along with everyday life. Most of the time when you're in your world You just think about that person all the time When you get to be with another person And you bring up times with that person That you were just recently with. It's good to cry It's good to want to be alone So you can try to heal up And try to not think about that person that much Thinking about your fun times is a good thing Unless you're trying to get rid of those feelings fast But you have to give it time Your heart wont get better for a while.

I Never Thought

Over the past few months I was not with anyone I was lonely but I never thought I'd meet you and then the next day I was your girlfriend then we had our first fight almost a week after we first started dating I miss my old life being single sometimes girls like being free to spread our wings and fly to a new destination and maybe find someone that understands the real me a girl who maybe needs to be free your so sweet if anyone says something about me you'll do something about it I never thought you'd love me a girl who has a bad history. You always make me smile but I think maybe It's time for someone else to make me smile

Love

Love Everyone talks about how great it is but yet when they get there Heart Broken there no longer in love, When you really in love you'd do anything for that person, You'd take a bullet for them and you wanna have there kids together, When you love someone you act different, Your heart beasts slow when your not with them and then it beats faster when your with them, You wanna marry the person, grow old together

Miss You

Knowing that your know longer here makes me miss you more, It's hard with out you, You made me laugh and smile, when I look at your pictures I think about how great of a person you where to me and to everyone, We all still think about you if it's not in our minds it's in our hearts, I enjoyed you being here though it all it was tough along the way we still have the memories with us I look up to you as a hero even though you don't where a cape, When I'm thinking of you i get a tear that runs down my face thinking our fun times together is great, I miss your hugs, kisses and you a 'll always be in my heart

My Pepere (Grandfarther)

Jean' Paul' Huot

My Pepere' Jean Paul Huot the reason why I picked this was I loved my pepere' and he told me stories and how he grow up just a little. Jean Paul grow up in Canada

he hade 1 daughter named Michelle Huot and then he married Cecile Cook my mem

and she had 3 kids named Shiela, William, Patrick and her new daughter Michelle.

Jean Paul Huot died at he age of 67 October 30th,2006 in Concord NH at 2: 20 pm His Family

was devastated about his had cancer for 3 years he was suffering threw pain always going into surgery talking a lot of December 24th,2006 was the Family's first Christmas Eve with out Holidays were hard with out him but the family still survived and maybe did a little crying alone.

Mr. Huot

was a devoted husband, father, enjoyed watching baseball, hockey, and playing Paul Huot was born May 24th,1939 in Quebec got married at John the Baptist Church to Cecile favorite teams were Boston Red Soxs, i for get the hockey team he liked but i know it was he loved making everyone laugh and smile.

He's and poem that i wrote about my pepere'

I will always remember my pepere' as a hero he made us laugh and cry but we know one thing he loved all of us but now we know that he is in a better place now enjoying the life up there in heaven must be nice but we will miss you pepere' alot and we enjoyed you while you where here we will try not to cry but we will celebrate your life by saying your not suffering your not going threw anymore pain no more surgery no more taking pills to get you better thankx pepere' for making me laugh and cry I love you and miss you. and also here is what his card said.

Walk In Sunshine'

May you always walk in sunshine and God's love around you flow, for the happiness you gave us, no one will ever know. It broke our hearts to lose

you, but you did not go alone, a part of us went with you, the day that God called

you home.A precious heart stopped beating, and our faith, put to the test. God broke our hearts, to prove to us, He only takes the best.A million times we've cried.If love could only have saved you, you never would have died.

Even though my pepere' is no longer here, His memory will always fill my heart I love him and miss will now be my Angle forever.

By Sarah M Cook

Regection

In life we go threw rejections, heartbreaks a lot more stuff but our heart always seems the one getting crushed all the time when getting rejected you say stuff you don't mean, you lost hope, feel like your heart and your sole just got broken, but there are so many people out there that you don't even know so put yourself on the market start getting to know who ever you like cause you might just find that one special person your heart and your mind will fell just right