Poetry Series

Stephanie Nicole McKean - poems -

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Stephanie Nicole McKean(April 27 1993)

Hey there sweetie, I'm stephanie Nicole.

I love to write and take picture. It helps me express my feelings cause I cant just seem to say them. I'm a social butterfly. I loveee meeting new people and having new ones in my life. though I've just lost a few best friends, I'm going to keep looking forward and smiling. Hmm, I've VERY goofy. I love doing pranks. I seem to get in to trouble that way but hayy its called a good time lol. I love to go muddin and to play in the rain. Boys are mostly in my head just like every other teenager. My birthday is April 27, Ohhhbaby! I have one brother named christopher and one sister named kimmi, I only have a little silbing who died 1/27/2010. RIP. We love and miss you. I do attend a church called South Shore. I have now for three years I think. Its amazing there. you know that feeling?

that feeling when you know your inlove,

you know that feeling deep down in your soul

those butterflies in your stomach and your rosie red cheeks blushing

....This isn't the feeling I have for you.

NOT even close dear.

My cheeks stay peachy and my stomach does not flip at all.

Your voice it quite annoys me, though you speak so much

This feeling I have is fulled with anger, as you lied to be so

Aggravation, Frustration Runs Through My Veins

I feel that so many things are different Changes for the better and for the worst some are welcoming and some that truly hurt.

I have worked so hard to be the person I know is inside. But for some reason the person only hides. So daily I adbide by these rules that have been placed. And stop dreaming of the furture I use to chance.

So many emotions, confused on how I feel I pinch myself daily to make sure this reality is real. I just want to go somewhere and have time for my own. And reflect in what maybe and what I've become.

Aggravation, Frustration runs through my veins Chills down my body I appear to be stoned. At least I appear to be because darkness has invitated my heart. The old me completely ripped apart.

Friends say I am different Changes only for the worse Never were they welcoming Only would they hurt.

So now I'm in the face of uncertainly. The question should I stay or should I go? Of course I dont know, If I did I wouldn't be in this position. So this poem will be continued when I make my decision.

And....

I'm not going to lie. Your hits, yes they hurt. Marks never last too long, but scars they stay forever. I cant quite understand why this happens. Though you say its cause of me. Your fuse is just so short. Let me just say sorry now. And yes, I promise it I do mean it.

So, today you told me that your going to change. We'll start over and fresh. No more marks on my body. You promised me so. I've began to learn.... Promises are meant to be broken. Saying ' Goodbye ' Never felt so good

As I Read Them So Clear.

Though actions speak louder than words, Your not reading mine right. Nothing seems to be right anymore. I've tired my best, to fix it all. The hits, why yes sir, they burise but never last. The memories though, they replay over over. My body and voice screams I cant do this anymore. My heart says something different. My mind is yet, confused again. You continued to tell me you do it out of anger. You never mean what You do. Your actions speak otherwise dear. As I read them so clear.

Disasters Is All I See.

The mirror is what I aviod. Disasters is all I see. Although the past is now in the past. Somethings you cant erase, Even though you try and try. It's there to haunt you for forever. Nothing you can say or do. People never change. Dreams only crash and burn The truth is never the truth anymore. You'll never be the same. So disasters must be your new name.

I Never Even Got To Hear Your Voice

I'll never get to meet you or even know your name. I'll never feel your touch or even hear your voice. This pain is hitting me hard. I dont know how to feel. I just want to make everything better But have you back in my life still. Though we never met You meant so much. My love for you was so strong. But now so lost....? I only feel heartbreak, for me and my family. I mean I never even got to know your name Or even hear your voice.

R.I.P Jan, 27 2010

(my mother had a miscarrige and I cant exactly express my feelings about it. I'm trying so hard but getting so little.)

Just Listen

Just try and listen as we lay here together Just listen to the way our heart beats no longer match And our breathing just seems so different. The closer we are tonight, the further away I feel. I Try and tell myself, that we will make it. Just tell me you love me, While I try and fight off these tears. I wish you would just listen. You know somethings not right... Were scared to face the truth. So we'll just lay here, and fight off this feeling. But i cant stop listening to our heart beats that no longer match.

Last Tear Ever.

Your face was just so close to mine. Your eyes looked so steady and so real. So forgiving and ready to start over. Your lips just wanted to touch mine, as you reminded me so. You told me over and over, People do make mistakes, but our love is true. I shed one single tear, as you jump so quick to wipe it away. You explained to me, that will be the last tear ever. My heart once again is open to you, Though it never closed... But I start to open my eyes, The suns so bright.

That dream left me speechless but oh so confused.

My Heads Spinning

My heads spinning so damn fast Nothing seems to be right You tell me you love me But you hurt me so bad Let's just end this pain now It just seems so right I'm just so lost My heads spinning so damn fast

Never Perfect Dear.

We've done this too many times.You look me in the eyes, say your sorry with a soft but heavy kiss.Days pass by, You become jealous looking for false revenge.Things become worse, fights for no reason.And lies start to come out.Then you swore to me the girl meant nothing, although you look away.Your lies were never perfect dear.Yet, they had me fooled.

Nothing Else Seems To Work

I cant stop thinking of you One thing after another I take a shot to drown my memory Nothing else seems to work I cant fight for much more You've taken every inch of strength in my body I'm useless I wish you could save me now

Purple Was Never Her Skin Color.

The way she flinches when he starts to yell, Says it all. she swears he's nothing but sweet, until closed doors. She never comes out a night, Nothing but trouble that brings, she explains. Theres no such thing as tanktops and shorts for her. Sleeves and jeans, keeps people from asking what happened. She was always bad at lying, but she's getting quite good. She trys to look away, but look deep down into those blue eyes. You can see it all. Every story, every lie.

Purple was never her skin color.

Set Me Free

You tell me you love me, that it's true love indeed. Sometimes i read right through your lies. But oh they flow from your lips so easily. Yes, I'm a sucker for your ocean blue eyes. I cant seem to grasp myself anymore. You know what you do too me. Though I dont belive you care. Sometimes I wish I could read your mind. Sort out so many thoughts left confused. I Dont understand why you cant just let me be. Broken hearts never seem to be fixed, so please... Just set me free.

Silence Says So Many Things.

You know, hearing those words dear.

You make them so belivable.

Though I have many doubts.

The doors never locked,

You may leave when you please.

Everytime you get close to leaving you Freeze at the doormat.

Doubts cross your mind.

You realize we'll never amount to anything in this crazy world.

So you try and stay close, We must stick together.

So lets face it, Love just does not exist.

So come back away from the doormat and go ahead and come back to bed. We'll lay here in silence, like we normally do.

Though, the silence says to many things I wish it would end.

Something's Not Right.

This feeling is lost within my words. Nothing seems to be right. You tell me you love me, but only use me at night. You wont look me in the eyes, without telling a lie.

This Was Real

I cant seem to focus, Things seem to become real blurry. I blink and wipe my eyes to try and get focus. Nothing seems to work. The moment You walk by, your oh so clear. I can see your beautiful hazel eyes. Which takes my breath away. My stomach is feeling so werid. Butterflies, Never felt so good. Though, I cant help but to ask myself, whats this mean? Love was never in my vocabulary. Heartbreak was though, used quite often. Trying to avoid this feeling, I walk away. The last thing I see, was this look of confusion on your face. Wondering the same thing I am. Though, I dont stop to ask. I quicky leave, praying my vision turns to clear. I make it to my car... 'WAIT' is all I hear. The voice sounded so sweet. I turn around my vision once again back. My stomach going crazy, and my knees began to get weak. He's eyes met mine, He was never as sure as he was now. Simply says ' You cant run forever dear, ' Though I wanted to prove him wrong, I couldn't break our stare to look away. This was Real, He was Real. I was Real. We were Real. Love is Real.