

Poetry Series

stephany mejia
- poems -

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Boys

Boys are mean
Boys follow the girl
Boys are nasty
they look at the computer
Girls think they have
no goal

Boys ask girls out
Girls say no
Boys get mad
and the girl say
SO! ! !
Boys are weird
Boys don't care
sometime they do
and that
BOYS
 BOYS
BOYS

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Broken

My heart was broken
by the sweetness of your lips
they were broken into pieces
that i can't feel a thing

The brokenheart in inside of me
it buired like fire
I want revanage
but it isn't cool
Love hurt when
it come to jealuoses
You want to broke up
Then you start all over again

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Brother

BROTHER! BROTHER!

BROTHER give you headache

they make sister sick

BROTHER get on your neves

that you want to hit

they blame stuff on me

I say no

I never wish to have a brother

i rather have a sister

oh well

I have to have

 Brother

there silly

there cool

and that

my brother

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I Don'T Like My Teacher

Talk, Talk, Talk
I'm so bored
writing note
making us do work
lying on my desk
oh my gosh
he is creepy
oh my gosh
he is wired
Talk, Talk, Talk
that my teacher

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Life Doesn'T Frigthen Me At All

HONDURAS IS A PLACE
WHERE THERE IS WAR
PEOPLE ARE HURT AND
I WISH FOR NO MORE

LIFE DOESN'T FRIGHTEN ME AT ALL

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Love Dream

My heart is sore with fullness
When I see the color of your eyes
Blue, green, whatever color
When I stare in your colorful eyes
And look up high
I want to be so bright
That I want to fly
And even touch the sky
My heart is sore with fullness
I'm lying on my bed telling myself to make my dream come true

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Mother Day

TODAY IS A
SPECIAL DAY
FOR ALL THE
MOTHER'S OUT THERE
MY HEART IS FULL
WITH SURPRISE
WHEN I SAY WERE LUCKY
I MET THAT WE
HAVE SOMEONE TO STAND BY
I HAVE SOMEONE SPECIAL
IN MY HEART
WITH MY BROTHER AND SISTER
WERE GLAD THAT WE HAVE A SPECIAL
PERSON THAT LOVE US
MY LOVE ONE THAT I LOOK UPON
I WISH SHE THE ROYALTY
IN THE CASTLE THAT I HAVE
I'LL ROLL OUT THE RED CARPET
CUZ IT

MOTHER'S DAY

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My Teacher

I hate my teacher
They give to much
They talk to much
When I get busted
I'm so mad
I'll talk back
They sent me to the principal
I'm so sad
My teachers so boring
I'm going to die
TEACHER, TEACHER, TEACHER
They bother me
I wish there were gone
But who will teach me?
Who'S going to make me reach my goal?

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Sister's

I LOVE MY SISTER SHE SO COOL
SHE CHEER FOR ME
I CHEER FOR HER
MY SISTER IS SPECIAL TO ME
THAT I WISH SHE NEVER DIES
THAT I WISH SHE NEVER LEAVE
ME
SHE MY LOVE ONE
SHE IN MY DREAM
THAT SHE WILL NEVER SAY
GOOD-BYE TO ME

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Walking Alone

Walking down the street so alone
telling me someone there
hearing someone
seeing every move i take
looking back
feeling so bad
alone is scare
alone you had made me cry
telling myself don't walk alone

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