

Poetry Series

T.K Owens
- poems -

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T.K Owens(12-14-89)

I am a college student about to have a baby and life sucks. I love animals and apparently poetry. My favorite poet on is Vision Ghost (Go to and view his profile!) . I am currently learning how to be more descriptive in my poetry as well as how to bring emotion out of my piece as a whole and reach my you see, is what you get...I hope you like my poetry. If you have any Q's write me here or send to my email: Sexy_goddess2009@ THANK

(make Up Your Own: >)

We cast aside...
aside our facades...
to make way for our beliefs.
We learn...
learn to understand...
that which is unknown.
We forget...
'forget to remember'...
the fallen, the victims.
We take...
take into ourselves the knowledge to be free...
from those who would cast us aside.
We make...
make a way for our children...
to grow in peace and happiness.
We are taught...
taught to hate and create chaos...
through the lifeless minds that hold us down.
We are raised...
raised in the belief that there is inequality in life...
rather it be white/black, human/animal, rich/poor.
We are forgotten...
forgotten by those who have made it out...
of the war within.
We fight...
fight for the ones who can't fight...
to take back the victory that is rightfully ours.
We weep...
weep for the atrocities occurring...
because we are not accepted....

We peel
We peel off the skin of symbiosis
The layers of which are our kin
Worms and parasites
We destroy
We destroy them within
After they were part of us
Gave us happy gut

An immuned strong body
For eons fit and thin
We realize
We realize again that
Mud pie confection is sin
But dirt is earth is our best friend
We wonder
We wonder why truncated life
Our estate so sorry
The civilized diet
Is human buffoon folly
We remember
We remember body wisdom
The finch and the nut
To each in its season
Enfolds its seed
For its turn to eat
We speak
We speak so others
Might return to natural law
We win
We win our right
To live cooperatively in health
With every living thing

We are stupid
We are stupid in our great haste
This race to get ahead
To somewhere out of sync
We leave
We leave behind a shortened span
That could have lived
So well with others
Of like mind
We share
We share the wonder of love
To dare and be our dream
Inkind
We understand
We understand now, that all of our waste
Must be food for something else
We know

We know that if it isn't
Then the product from which it came
Should not exist
We take
We take up this cause
To release this needed space

We assert
We assert that we're no longer superior
Than other members of life's clan
We topple
We topple over the notion
To never fall farther behind
Than our best good faith foot forward
We must
We must bring our fellows with us
To reverse miscomprehension
And misapprehension of natures bounty
That was stolen
When we were asleep at the wheel
We begin
We begin now to recomb
Back up the tower again
But not to Babylon
But the tower in our mind
We fall
We fall to our feet
To plant them deep in righteous local soil
Where they belong
We grow
We grow smarter, wiser, healthier, fairer
We stay
We stay and pray
To make the earth a safer
Place to play and learn
To thrive alive that way

.....UNFINISHED

What are your thoughts?for this is an unfinished poem and I believe that if

the time is taken, many of you can add to this (if you want) ...what you think, feel, see...this is YOUR poem to add to...best wishes and thank you. (I was in a hurry sorta, so my portion kinda sux lol)

T.K Owens

Another

To that witch light doth break,
to swallow whole, a darkness within'
to be but hidden among the facade of innocence,
but be known to thine own heart to be filled with falsehoods and wickedness,
To see from the outside this divine decadence to which tho i'st known,
but still you know not the knowledge that fills my head and dances like a slave to
music.

Those words, once spoken, to be blown away by the fiercest of tempest, do lie
within the walls of this catacomb, never to be spoken aloud to those who would
hear.

Those words do part from thine lips silent and lovely,
but only to be betrayed in a subtle way to thine own fears of what lies inside the
rogue heart of betrayal to thine own love with another.

Would thou be pleased with the wounds created?

Dost thou leavest this unwarranted love broken?

Prithee tell this heart to forget!

Passion and hunger, anger and sadness,
like the serpent beneath the flower, you become.

T.K Owens

Audacity Poem...

Do you have the audacity to doubt my veracity?
Or even to insinuate that I would prevaricate?
While I'll thrust my phalanges into your physiognomy with such intensity,
That it will horizontalize your purpendicularity.

Learned in 5th grade!

T.K Owens

Brevity

The brevity of life,
The brevity of love,
The brevity of death,
While watching from above.

They don't seem to realize,
they just can't see,
how important the brevity of life can be.

To see them then, the way I see them now,
I look down and start to frown.

They don't treasure life,
they clearly will never see,
untill they have died and gone,
just like me.

I wish I could tell them,
I wish they could see,
exactly how beautiful life can truly be.

T.K Owens

Devil's Playground

I wanted to go and play...
Go and play on the Devil's playground.
I just wanted to experience the sinister side for one instant...
For one instant I wanted to be bad.

I wanted to glimpse what it was like...
What it is like to be reminiscent of the part...
Masquerade as the wounded, the wicked.

I wanted to know how it feels...
How it feels to utterly fade away...
Utterly fade away from the sight of the blameless angels

I wanted to heed the sounds...
The sounds of the broken...
The fallen victims...
The broken victims of anguish.

I wanted to taste the trepidation...
The trepidation of the forsaken...
The abandoned hypocrite...
The abandoned hypocrites of judgement.

I wanted...
I wanted...
Just to play on the Devil's playground for one day.

*05-08-07

T.K Owens

Gone, But Not Forgotten

That crazy hat,
those baggy black and white clothes
that eloquent smile, that will no longer be shown.
That intellect you tried to hide.
The silent look within your eyes.
Older, wiser, even at such a young age.
Born into your position, always raised.
Top dog, friend, family, crew.
We're always here, just for you.
Kindness, anger, just like a typical guy,
but no, your not typical,
and you did not deserve to die.
A special someone with a special place in my heart.

This family will go on with your memory,
hoping that your looking down and see,
that you will never be forgotten as years go by,
my angel, my homeboy, I refuse to cry.
I hope you see all the hearts you touched,
even if you had some bad times, afterall everyone does.
You will not be forgotten and we will make him remember,
the life he took of our great family member.

RIP CHAZ ISREAL ROBINSON *RIP* (4-10-09)

T.K Owens

Help

I think I need help
I'm all over the place.
I'm sure you can tell by the look on my face.

I can't get me straight
I'm up in a bunch.
I feel like crying
I feel like dieing.

Why is life so hard
Why doesn't anyone care?
When i'm in pain
all they do is laugh and stare.

The faces of the past hunt me still,
thats why everyday I think about pills.
I think I need help,
I know this is true.

But can anyone help me and get me through?

T.K Owens

'Him'

He closes his eyes and begins to cry,
over and over he wishes to die.
I want to let him know im here,
but all he seems to do is fear.

Anger, hate, and hurt,
combines as he slowly tries to pass the time.
He fails to realize he can't give up,
even if he feels he's had enough.

My love for him grows so much stronger,
but his pain, it still lingers.
I'll figure a way for him to conquer,
I cannot give up, I cannot surrender.

I will no longer let him suffer,
my one, my only, that will no longer wonder.
I won't let him stay in the dark,
I'll try with all my heart,
to save him from himself, and from these gates of hell he calls home.

Dedicated: My friend, my lover, my spouse, my everything...L.E.G

T.K Owens

Inside Is A Soul

Inside is a soul built with walls of light
the world, it taints these walls.

The entangled shadows of blackness slowly creep upon the lightened walls, like a
snake on it's prey...

it strikes!

Biting, hacking, gnawing, contorting, piercing, it's all the same.

The pain and terror as the soul tries to retreat into itself.

Disintegrating into a hole, where has it gone?

The souless, the heartless, the unforgiving...

killer.

T.K Owens

Pain

As I try to hide from my daily pain,
this heartache just won't go away.
My soul is slowly starting to decay,
I just want it all to go away.
The pain I feel within my heart,
is slowly beginning to tear me apart.
My feelings start becoming cold,
the crushing feelings of the unknown,
takes me to a place I can't call home.
The reflection in the mirror is a stranger to me,
as my inner soul begins to bleed,
the horrid feeling of tyranny.
I start to close my eyes,
a major part of me wants to die,
as I slice my wrist and it barely starts to bleed,
I start to wonder 'why me? '
A flood of tears begin to fill my eyes,
as I begin to wish I could turn back time.
I can't let them in,
I can't let them see,
The real pain beneath my skin.

T.K Owens

Remember

Do you remember when we used to talk,
talk about the harsh realities of life,
talk about the happy times and sometimes the bad,
when we used to argue because one wanted one thing while the other wanted something else.

When we used to laugh at the small things in life...such as 'he said, she said.'

When we used to forget to appreciate the times we were given.

Sure, I never had any faith, but then I felt I didn't need it, because I always had you.

I always had you to brighten my day, even when we were fighting, you would always stop to say 'Hey.'

You never forgot all the good times we had, you would remind me when I thought we had reached an end.

An end to a beautiful friendship, an end to great memories, an end to all the times I could cry on your shoulder and you on mine.

Remember when I called you that horrible name?

Remember when I came to you and felt so ashamed because I lost a good friend, things were never the same, but you were there to pick me right back up? You were always my TRUE friend.

Remember when I held you as you shook with tears, because that stupid boy left you broken?

Remember when we went to Charleston beach and I told you that you looked funny in the bikini you wore, so you bought another? I was only kidding, but I couldn't talk you out of buying another because it was the perfect blue.

Remember when we went horseback riding and I comforted you when you were a bit afraid?

Remember when we laughed and ran at the water balloon fight the boys started and I gave up my hiding place just for you? Those balloons really hurt...lol.

I hope you remember me as I remember you, so rest in peace my sister, I'll never forget you, and maybe we'll meet again soon.

RIP BFF Kristy Harris

T.K Owens

Snob...

Stick your head up,
poke out your nose,
you gotta look good, you know how it goes.
Make sure your hair's not out of place,
put extra makeup all over your face.
Make sure your dentist does your teeth perfect,
you want the poor to feel like their stupid.
Remember to always think your better than the rest,
only then can you pass the test.
To be a snob is really hard,
so do the best to break a heart,
to wound them deep w/ your cruel words,
to always be their # 1 worst!

Dedicated to: All the people who tease and hurt others because of their social status...

T.K Owens

So...

Here's a bloodstained letter just for you,
a broken heart ripped in two.
The dreams I had have now been broken,
that last words you have spoken.
You said we weren't meant to be,
then you walked away from me.
All of these memories kept safe in my head,
you'll regret having hurt me after im dead.
I hope you are happy now,
i'm sure you are.
I don't know why I was willing to give you my heart,
all you did was rip it apart.
Now all I do is sit here and cry,
cut myself and say goodbye.
Why can't I hate you, I want to so bad,
I can't live life being this sad.
I loved you so much,
I still do,
I no longer breath because of you!

T.K Owens

Them

I consider them vague,
I consider them a plague.
I consider them weak,
and very afraid.

They like to judge others,
like you and me.
They can't get through their heads,
to let us be.

People say to be nice and get along,
not to make fun of something thats wrong.

They just want to make themselves feel good,
because they probably feel just as misunderstood.

Maybe if we teach them,
we might just reach them.

no. no. no.

They turn their heads,
they turn us down.
They think they'll look good still,
as long as they can bully others around.

They are so vague,
so weak,
so plain.

They'll get payback some cruel harsh way.

T.K Owens

Within

The battled crys of the fallen...hark, Peace!
But deep within, rages like the loudest tempest, the ultimate storm...
only to relay the message of premature war.
The seeds of wisdom, so deeply entrenched, are strewn across the arctic ground
without regard.
The lesson so taught by our forefathers dismissed, forgotten...
the looks upon their faces, deities of sorrow.
The past becomes the present,
though the past taught the lesson of annihilation meeting with a bitter end.
Like Macbeth, with his ambition...
blindness covering erroneous behaviors...
the natural markings of human kind.

I hope you enjoy. This is the first poem I have ever written pertaining to war and
I hope it makes sense. Thank you for reading!

T.K Owens

Your Smile

Your smile tuned my world to a better place,
it helped find that life is not a race.
Your smile captivated me into telling the truth,
to stop hiding myself, even from you.
Your smile helped me realize, I can do many things,
even when others put me down and say mean things.
Your smile put a new world of discovery at my feet,
now I know there is more to me than just what others have seen.

Now your gone, out of my life.
You left me behind, in grief and strife.
You didn't even leave me one more smile.
You didn't know how this would turn my world upside down.
You probably didn't feel the love, I had just for you, during those last seconds
when I lost you.

T.K Owens