

Poetry Series

**Taylor Maris**  
**- poems -**

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# Taylor Maris()

# Alone I Stand

You say,  
Give up,  
Stop resisting,  
There is no hope for me,  
That I stand alone  
Against everyone else.

But I am not standing alone.  
Every one person you bully,  
Every one person you hurt,  
There are others with them.

There are millions of us,  
The bullied,  
The hurt,  
The betrayed,  
The hopeful.

We will stand together,  
And every time you decide  
To hurt another,  
More will stand against your actions.

We all will stand,  
Even if you think we stand alone.

Taylor Maris

# I Am, I Feel, I Hope

I know many things,  
I wonder about others,  
I hear infinite yells,  
I see mental scars.

I pretend to always be happy,  
I feel though the emotions of others,  
I touch their tears,  
I worry about them.

I cry about everyone's anger,  
I look longingly at the sharpness of a blade,  
And at the pills in a cabinet,  
And wonder what would happen,  
What could be,  
What it should be.

Life should not be this way,  
Full of anger, sadness, and loss,  
And you feel like you are in a minefield,  
Never knowing where to go or step.

Life should not be,  
People yelling at you,  
Blaming you for everything,  
When you have done nothing.

Life should not be,  
You alone,  
Against everyone around you,  
Even the people you trust most.

You should not have to dread  
Waking up every morning,  
And have to cry yourself  
To sleep every night,  
Only to wake to fear and sadness.

Life is not fair,

People say it will be okay,  
That everything will be alright,  
But they do not know depression,  
The dark hole that no matter what you do,  
You can not get out  
And never get to crash down to the ground,  
And get the satisfaction of it ending in death.

Life is not fair,  
Living with everyone's emotions,  
Their anger.  
Their sadness,  
Their annoyance,  
Their hatred.

But life is still here,  
So it is time to put on the mask,  
The one of false happiness  
To go on another day.

Taylor Maris

# I Will

You know me by my voice,  
My look,  
My work,  
My name.

You judge me by my name,  
Accepting the false,  
The evil,  
The twisted lies  
People tell you about me.

They say I am evil,  
That I am crazy,  
That I am weird,  
That I am a horrible person.

But even though you push,  
Shove,  
Hit,  
Whisper,  
And lie,  
I will not give up.

I will not quit,  
I will not give in,  
I will not stop,  
And I will not be judged  
Because of the boredom of others.

The people who,  
Decide that my life is a toy,  
Entertainment for their lives,  
A meaningless thing that say  
I am nothing.

So I will be kicked down,  
Then I will speak.  
I will be pushed,  
And I will speak.

I will be betrayed,  
And I will speak,  
I will stand up,  
And I will never give up  
On myself.

Taylor Maris

# Stars In The Darkness

We all are stars.  
Each of us,  
In the black hole  
We call our world.

While the darkness sucks us in,  
Some of our lights die,  
Others grow stronger,  
And some do not change.

But we all should hold on to the light,  
The stars in each of us,  
Shown in our eyes,  
In our souls.

We are all our own stars in the darkness.

Taylor Maris



# Stay Strong...

I must stay strong.  
This is the one thing that gets me up,  
Every single day.

It is also the one thing that keeps me from  
Crying myself to sleep,  
Every single night.

Instead of tears,  
I have poems or songs,  
They help me fall asleep,  
Or keep me company at lunch,  
Dinner,  
Breakfast,  
School.

Songs help block my thoughts,  
My memories of people,  
Telling me I am a horrible person,  
Beating me up in a hallway,  
Or telling me to kill myself,  
Every single weekday.

They both help me survive every single day.

Taylor Maris

# These Things I Love

The bright stars in a dark night,  
The smell of a fresh water stream,  
The wind clinging to my face,  
The joyful laugh of others,  
The feeling of rain falling on me,  
Beautiful quiet of an empty room,  
Music pouring into my ears,  
Hope,  
The darkness of a clear night sky,  
Warm sunlight with a cool breeze on an autumn's day,  
The taste of melted chocolate,  
The feel of an old and worn book in my hands,  
The pitter-patter of rain on a metal roof,  
The reflective shine of a blade,  
The dance of the tips of fire.

Taylor Maris

# You Tell Me

You tell me never to speak,  
To give up,  
To never tell,  
To never try.

But I say what I will,  
Try my best,  
Speak out on things,  
And I will always try.

If I do not try,  
I will have given up,  
And to give up is to lose myself.

So if you think  
I will give up,  
That I will be quiet,  
That I will break,  
Then you do not know me.

I will speak,  
I will try,  
I will tell others what you do,  
How you are mean to me,  
Bully me,  
Tell me to just kill myself,  
To save everyone the trouble  
Of dealing with me.

But I will not listen to the things you say,  
For I will be me,  
Not you.

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