

Poetry Series

Terri Chouinardcooke
- poems -

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Terri Chouinardcooke(12/30/1965)

I have been writng poetry since I was 10 years old.

I love to ready fantasy books and Historically correct books about the Civil War.

Listen

no one is listening
and even if they were
nothing will change
and if it did
no one would notice
and if they did
no one would believe
and if they did
who has time
to read, listen, digest,
intergrate, absorb and than move on
around the loud sounds
of these road blocked hearts.

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Relaity

pain isn't pretty
and you will never be good as anyone else
so long as you as good as yourself.
and when all si said and done
it comes down to being real
true to yourself
amd if you find one,
True God
see thats the key
the answers to all of these questions?
live truth
know yourself
and laugh
that is important, laugh at everything
because your strength is in joy
so you have to locate your joy
and it's not always easy
and no pain isn't pretty
but it is real
and find solace in that
withour your pain
you wouldn't no joy
and that
that is real.

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Tears

Sitting in my room all alone
Eyes swelling up with tears
pain is present, tear's streaking down my face
you can actually see the tracks of my tears
watching it rain outside as if I am actually one with the rain
lighting streaks across the sky
showing the universe all my pain, our pain
hearing the thunderk indentifying it with my inner screams
to relieve my tears and pain;
as I go to the window and look outside I notice
the moon and stars
not a dark cloud in sight
Realizing that it's only raining in my mind, a mind messed up
with pain and emotions
PLEASE STOP THE RAIN
SOMEONE STOP THE PAIN.

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Untitled

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY
WHAT I WANT TO SAY
AND I'M NOT SURE I EVEN'
EXCEPT ANYTHING
BUT I WOULD LOVE TO CURL UP NEXT TO YOU
BY A FIRE
OR PULL YOUR WORDS OFF THE PAGE
AND WRAP THEM AROUND ME
I WANT TO KNOW YOU MIND
ISN'T THAT ODD?
I'M NOT SURE I EVER THOUGHT
THAT WAY OR FELT THAT WAY
IT'S LIKE BUTTERFLIES IN MY STOMACH
KIND OF INNOCENTLY
AND I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S NEXT
OR WHAT I'LL FEEL TOMORROW
BUT FOR NOW
I JUST WANT TO WRAP MYSELF IN YOUR WORDS.

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