

Poetry Series

Theresa Dunnn
- poems -

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Theresa Dunnn()

Coming

What a beautiful sunny day it is
The birds chirping butterflies and bee's
In the background of the breeze you hear his voice like a sharp knife cutting
through your soul
The Wind chimes playing a Savage tune that he will be here soon.

Theresa Dunnn

Number 8

I am child number 8 out of 10 children.7 brothers and 2 sisters and yes from the same Mrs and Mr.

Number 9 is my twin brother, fraternal not identical but the same non the less.

Bubby is the oldest then there is Randy, Roy, Pam and John, Julie Brian, Me, Gary and finally Mark.

It was kaotic growing up you can probably many characters under one roof.

I'm surprised my mom didn't drink or do drugs, thank goodness for that because we needed her hugs.

It was hard for sure but I would never trade them for a million dollars, boy we could make mom holler.

I miss those times with my siblings, some don't speak or visit anymore.

After Mom passed it was like a slamming door, mom was the glue that held it together, with her being gone that glue weathered.

I am guilty myself and am sad that it happened, I miss so much I just wish we would keep in touch.

I love you guys with all my heart and am truly sorry we fell apart.

There is always tomorrow that we can reach out. You know me I'm always here forever and a day,

Love Theresa and can't wait to say hey!

Theresa Dunnn

Nursery Rhyme

Ivy is green and the sun is yellow, I wish I had me a nice fellow.
To the light of day and the darkness of night, Why do you always want to fight?
I went up the hill and dropped my pail, you tumbled after with mean words to say,
Your dumber than a box of rocks and a bail of hay

Theresa Dunnn

Rutt

Im in a rutt a funk I feel

The I return it or exchange it?

My mind is blank, no thoughts in my head its almost like im the walking dead.

A prisoner of myself its so constricting and suffocating at times without reason or rhyme.

One day at a time when it feels like minute by minute, all I can do is deal with it, but its so hard when it just leaves scars.

Theresa Dunnn

To Be Free

Im damned if I do and damned if I don't, Oh how I want to punch you in the throat. Think before you speak is what my mom always said, but if I did that then I may be dead. Im not your prisoner or your stepping stone, just go away and leave me alone! Love doesn't live here anymore, you kick me out so much all I see is the door. If you want to be single that's fine by me, just let me be so I can live happily. I have all I need and its not you, your cold words hurt and cut like a knife. And at one time you asked me to be your wife. So much pain and sorrow, I have plenty if you would like to borrow. It's to much to bare, Oops I forgot that you don't care! Your lies and excuses are coming to an end, Damn you hate me so much that we can't even be friends. You say your done and don't want me anymore, that's fine by me when I'm shutting the door. I'll be free and happy as it should be, not broken cause that's what you did to me. I will mend and smile once again. Don't forget Karmas a Bitch and my good friend.

Theresa Dunnn