

Poetry Series

Tracey Collins
- poems -

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Tracey Collins(11/14/1967)

I`m just staring out writting, my boyfriend told me to pick up a piece of paper and a pen, and just start writting what comes to my mine. So thats what I`ve been trying to do. It`s not easy writing poems, when you A single mom, trying to manage both. I write whats on my mind it might not sound right to some people but it sounds right to me. I hope you do enjoy my poems I write.

21 Years.....

21 Years tomorrow
My oldest will be
How the time has past
I remember the first time
I held her in my arms
Now 21 and A mother
Of two little boys....
Kyle 4, and Brett 8 months..
Now she can cherrish the momery
Just like I do....

Happy 21 Birthday Stacey.....

Tracey Collins

6 Months....

Six months ago Brett came
In to this world wanting to play
X Box games with dad

Mom said no, maybe
On another day
Now Brett
Teams up with big brother Kyle
Hoping too play
Silly games with mom and dad....

Tracey Collins

A Heart! !

I have a heart
that is small

I have a heart
that you can break

I have a heart
that beats strong

I have a heart
that shows me LOVE

I have a heart
that tells me I`m
in LOVE with you

Tracey Collins

A Poem About My Grandma

My grandma was A beautiful person
And I love her very much
She told me stories of this and that and such
We would sit and talk for hours on end
She was my best friend
we went to the fair
She brought me new clothes to wear
On A pony I did ride
I laugh till I almost died
We had so much fun
Till the day was done
My grandma is gone to A place in the sky
Here i`m left to wonder why
My grandma was the best grandma in the world
I loved her so much I am never going to forget her
She will be in my heart forever.....

Tracey Collins

A Poem For My Boyfriend Geoff` s Birthday! !

Today you add one more year
One more candle upon the cake
Another year came and gone

But my Love please do look upon this number
As age slowing creeping
For Forty Four is just like..

A fine wine aging for the taste
A violin sweeter with the sound
A strong oak that withstands the storm

For the age that is achieved
Only makes you more valuable
Not only in my heart

But in my life
I Love you no matter what
Or how many years....

Today you turn 44
The age we can` t
Turn or spin around

The candles on the cake
Are there for you to
Blow out and make A wish

The tasting of the wine
While sitting on A blanket
Looking up at the stars.....

The mighty oak, strong and tall
Reminds me of you
And the strength in our Love

Geoff just A little poem to say
Happy Birthday and I LOVE You.....

Just A little thank you to P.G. for the
help she gave me on this poem.....

Happy 44 Birthday Geoff
On June 11 2006....

Tracey Collins

Board Walk.....

Walking down the board walk
from one end of the beach to
the other end, searching for
that hot dog stand...

Then off to A distance
the hot dog stand was spotted
the kids off in pursuit to
place their order...

We all sit down on A
picnic table to enjoy
our hot dogs and drinks
and watch the big oil ships.....

When done we started
our journey, back down
the board walk to our car....

So if you get board
take A stroll down
A board walk enjoying
the site you see.....

Tracey Collins

Brett Brando

Brett is my nephew from my
Rock bottom
Evey day Brett sit at home
Talk to me and he was a brother name Kyle
The boys love there aunt Jody they

Both boys love to
Ride there bike
And go to the park they seen a
Nest
Down on the grand
One bird

this is a poem my 14 year daughter Jody wrote, , , she has a disability....
so hopefully u understand it.....

Tracey Collins

Broken Heart''''

I hurt inside
My heart is broken
in two...

My heart needs
Too be mended, by
my man..

The one and only
True Love of mine
Doesn` t think he can make
Me happy anymore...

Two and A half years
I gave my heart to him
He is my true Love

My life is so incomplete
Without my true Love....

Broken n Heart, Broken Heart...

Tracey Collins

Count.....

Ten Nine
Go Fine
Eight Seven
A # Eleven
Six Five
Go for a Dive
Four Three
Climb a Tree
Two One
It`s all Done....

One Two
The colour Blue
Three Four
Close the Door
Five Six
Count the Tricks
Seven Eight
Check your Weight
Nine Ten
Get the Men.....

Tracey Collins

Countin Down Poem, , , , And One Two...Poem

Ten, Nine
Go Fine
Eight, Seven
Go too the # eleven
Six, Five
Go for a dive
Four, Three
Climb a tree
Two, One
It`s all done....

One Two
The colour the Blue
Three, Four
Close the Door
Five Six
count the Tricks
Seven Eight
Check your Weight
Nine Ten
Get the Men.....

Tracey Collins

Dad

I lost my dad in 2001
God said it was his time
he was sitting down
drinking his lemon lime.
He liked to watch hockey
and pretended to be Rocky
he was playing with the ladle
sitting at the table.
Then all at once
he fell to the floor
my sister-in-law heard the
thump from her bedroom door.
That`s when dad died
of a heart attack
now he lives in my heart
his Love I`ll never forget.

Tracey Collins

Feet Feet Feet! !

Dirty feet
Stinky feet
Cute little baby
feet
Sore tanned blistered feet
Those are just a few.

Sock feet
Clean feet
Slippery muddy itchy feet
Ugly hairy wet feet
Smelly feet too!

Frozen feet
Cold feet
Don` t forget lion feet
Last of all, best of all
I like my feet.

Tracey Collins

Geoff Warden

Geoff is the nicest guy in
Every possible way if
Only he knew the
Feelings I have
For him just

Won` t go away because
All the feelings are
Real, and they just
Don` t disappear
Even if its
Night or day.

Tracey Collins

Geoff Warden #2

Geoff met Tracey in the
Early morning
On that special
Friday when they became
Friends and they

Won` t part away from
Anything, and then the
Romance came and
Down came the
Eyes and the mouth to
Nest on her body.

Tracey Collins

Grandpa Scott

I lost my grandpa
God said it
Was his time
So I`ll go buy
A teddy bear
For A dime
And call him
Grandpa Scott...

Tracey Collins

Happy New Year...

I have A writers block
From working midnights
So here A little
Something to
Wish everybody
On Poemhunter
A Happy New Year
Hope 2007 is A
Good year for all.....

Tracey Collins

I Love! ! !

I Love riding my bike
Playing with my sister
Playing with my cat
And Pizza

I Love playing frozen tag
Playing dinosaurs
Watching T.V.
And hot dogs
And I Love you too.

I Love fluffy brown dogs
Cute little cats
Tiny baby hamsters
And Monopoly

I Love going to camp
Going fishing with dad
Going shopping with mom
And spaghetti
And I Love you too.

I Love playing baseball in summer
Hockey in the winter
Soccer in the spring
And hamburgers

I Love having my birthday
Having friends over
Going to parties
And onions
And I LOVE you too.

Another poem written by my son when in grade 2

Tracey Collins

Is The Verse Of Man His Own Sharpened Curse? ? ? ? ?

Have these words of wisdom brought a verse? ...
Are words of name calling, man`s own curse?
Lonely souls sadly taken...
Evil souls wrongfully mistaken
The holy spirit witnessed in jest...
Alcoholic spirits are bad to digest.
To later on, pass God`s own test.
Have the words of tongue caused the curse?
Mans demise, blessed is the word of verse! !
Words are as a double sided sword...
Spirited the word, a most profusely wounded, as scored.
Can the words so evil, be reversed of time?
Can a higher spirit hold truth to find?
Words spoken can change the spirit, forgives rearranged.

I would like to thank Micheal Gale, and Geoff Warden,
Who helped me with this poem.
Forever greatfull, Tracey

Tracey Collins

Just A Prayer To Read...

Just A prayer to read
before going to bed.....

Angles, Angles,
from above

I`m praying for the
one I (LOVE) ...
He needs your help
oh so bad
Because the world
has made him sad
He needs your touch
on Christmas day...
So show him LOVE
in every way....

Amen

Just A little something different then writing A poem....

Tracey Collins

Just A Question?

Just a question
to ask someone
can you Love
some one.

Just a question
or do you
have to Love yourself.

Just a question
people tell me you
have to Love
yourself first.

My answer is
yes, because you
have to Love yourself,
My answer is
if you don` t Love
yourself how do you Love others
Yes it is true
Love yourself
then you can love someone else,
Yes it true
people have different
ways of looking
at Love.
Right or wrong
true Love is out thier
just go look
Right or wrong
I Love myself
and I Love my boyfriend.
So go out and
fine Love in you
and everybody around you.

Because the question is
does anybody really know
the answer to the question.

Tracey Collins

Keep Looking! ! !

Keep looking in the mirror
and you will see the guy I see
Keep believing in yourself and
things will work out
Keep trying to be the
guy I can see
I know if you keep looking
you will fine yourself
Remember who you are and
that I Love you
So keep looking in the
mirror and you will see
the Love I have for you

Tracey Collins

Kyle Collins

Kyle is my 21/2
Year old grandson, he
Loves to come over
Every day of the week, for he

Can play
On Aunt Jody`s bed, he
Loves to
Laugh
In
Nobody`s
Spaces.

Tracey Collins

Love Covers Hurt! !

Yes I have hurts
so deep inside
yet no one cares for
Yes I have hurts
tearing me apart
from inside out
Yes I have hurts
but hurts can heal
replaced slowly by LOVE
Yes I have LOVE
tearing apart the hurt
step by step, little by little
Yes I have LOVE
wrapped in his arms
for his LOVE covers my hurt.

Tracey Collins

Miracle`s

Everybody likes to have miracles
for some people they get them.
But for my brother Dan and his wife Candy
they prayed for A miracle
and all they got was
FOUR miscarriages,
Then there miracle happen
they had A 5,1oz baby boy,
But at 53 days old, God
took there miracle away,
he had mild heart_attack.
So they kept praying for A miracle
1 1/2 years after there last miracle.
There miracle happen
A bouncing baby girl came
and they named her
 Mariele Jade
because she is a miracle.

Tracey Collins

One Month Ago!

One month ago, you opened a
New door, and allowed me to
enter into your life, for

Me that is the greatest gift
Only you could ever give
Now we are together
Trying new emotions, it is
Hard knowing we`ve been friends

Along time, but together we can
Get past the friendship and go
On as the lovers we should be

Tracey Collins

One Two.....

One, Two
I Love you
Three, Four
will you marry me
Five, Six
A dozen roses
Seven, Eight
He said yes
Nine, Ten
Pick A date
Eleven, Twelve
We say I do.

Tracey Collins

Rape

I was the child
who got raped
I was the child
that held it all in
I was the child
giving a dirty slate
I was the child
given this sin
I am the child
who told a friend
I am the child
my pain now ends
I am the child
with a fresh start
I am the child
forgiveness in my heart
I am the child
my Love will show
I am the child
who has let this go.

Tracey Collins

School In..

School in so all the kids
Count down the days to
Holidays for they can be
Off for A few days and get
Out of doing
Lots of homework

In the month of
November...

Tracey Collins

Summer

Summer times is so fun
You get to go camping
And lay out in the sun...

I like summer time
Because you can
Buy ice cream for A dime..

Summer time blues,
Can be a lot of fun
Because you can look for clues..

My summer time rays
Must come to A close
As school starts today...

Tracey Collins

Summer Storm.....And Sunset....

Way up North we
Drove to this nice
Summer Resort
Called Port El gin.

Stayed A couple of nights
On that second night
Geoff and I decided to
take A drive to the beach...

We sat on A few rocks
By the pier looking out
At the water and waiting
To see A sun set.....

Then all at once the
Wind started to blow
The Marina LifeGuard
Came out and clear the beach...

That's when we ran back
To are car and watched
The Summer Storm
Come in off the lake....

The wind blew the tree
Branches all around
Then all at once the rain
started to fall real fast....

With in A hour or so
The Summer Storm
Started to slow down
The rain had stop.....

But to are surprise
The sun came back
Out and gave us A real
Amazing Sun Set.....

What A nice drive
Up North can do
to make two Love birds
enjoy them self watching

That Summer Storm
and A beautiful sunset
to end A vary short trip
Up to Port El gin.....

Tracey Collins

There Sits

There sits a man
curled up on the floor
he sits there all confused
and don` t know what to do

He is tired from all the games
that where played
the games have stopped him from
letting go of the past and moving on

He turned to GOD for help but GOD
told him to work it out himself
I know GOD and I are by his side
I hope our LOVE will bring him back
to the guy we both know he can be! !

Tracey Collins

There Sits A Lonely Girl! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

There sits a lonely girl
don` t know which way to turn.
She wants to turn to the right
to be near here man.
But her left side
tells her to run.
But the lonely girl is
truely in LOVE with her man
The man just won` t open up
his eyes and see the true love.
He rather fight his past and
ruin A good thing in front of him.
The lonely girl will
stand by her true LOVE.
And hold on threw the fight of his
life, until he get his life back.

Tracey Collins

Tick Tock.....

Tick To ck it is 8 o'clock
Time to wake Jody up
To take her pills....

Tick Tock its now 12 noon
The school must give Jody
Her pills or she will talk all day....

Tick Tock school is out
Its now 4 o'clock, and I must
give Jody her last pill
To keep her calm down.....

My daughter Jody has A.D.H.D. and she needs to take 5 pills a day to keep her
calm.....

Tracey Collins

Tired Of All The Games.....

He`s tired of all the
games played on him.
I`m tired of all the
games played on me.
One day he plays the
game that he LOVES me.
The next day he plays the
games that he only cares.
I can`t keep playing these
games it hurts to much.
So I should just end
these games and move on.
It will be his loss
But it will be my win.
So we both put are
heads together and may it last.

Tracey Collins

Today Is The Day! ! ! ! ! !

Today is the day
True Love shines
to it`s fullest
Today is the day
we bind together
Today is the day
we fight for our Love
today is the day we
write to tell everybody
Today is the day
we make Love all night
Today is the day we
fly like A dove way
up in the sky
So today is the day.

Tracey Collins

Tracey Collins

Tracey met Geoff on A
Rainy day in the middle of
August where she started
Coming around and enjoying
Every moment with him and
Years ahead

Came and they became
One couple on A
Lonely night in June
Later on into there romance
It became
Notice that Tracey
Showed her LOVE for Geoff.

Tracey Collins

Two Bundle`s Of Joy Too Hold..

Two bundle`s of joy to hold
One named Shade Sittler
And the other one Brett Josph,

The first one would be a nephew
the second a grandson..

They were born a day
And A half apart...

So not very often you
Get to bundle`s of Joy
To hold....

Tracey Collins

Your Ugly: :

Your ugly
and your mom
dresses you funny
Your ugly
and does your
mom still dress you.

I`m pretty now
and don`t need
my mom to dress me
I`m pretty now
and dress myself.

I`m ugly now
because I dress
myself
I`m ugly now
you can`t blame
my mom no more.

Your ugly because your
mom still dresses you
I`m ugly now because I
dress myself.

Tracey Collins