

# Anthology of Lost Girl

Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## Dedication

*I dedicate this to all the people who are going through things and are having trouble expressing  
their true thoughts and feelings*

## **Acknowledgement**

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## About the author

I'm a 15 year old African American female and I was raised in the hard streets of Chicago. Don't get me wrong Chicago is beautiful but sometimes the beauty is over looked because of the violence factor. Anyways back to me, I'm a very sensitive and emotional girl but I have trouble expressing my feelings to others the best way I know how is writing. When I'm writing it's like I'm in my own little world and it's one of my very few passions!

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## Pain?

The pain I go through is unexplainable, this continuous pain  
The breaking of my heart is getting more frequent  
It's getting harder and harder to be strong  
The warmth of my heart is fading by the day  
I feel the coldness taking over and I can't stop it  
Is it wrong that I don't want to stop it?  
That I want to become cold hearted so things won't hurt me anymore  
I want to be ruthless and careless  
I want to be spiteful and take from those who took from me  
Is it really wrong that I feel this way?  
Is it wrong that these thoughts cloud my mind daily?  
Or am I right to feel the way I so truly do?

## Dear Dad

When you left I was 4 years old...this writing letters and shit gettn real old...you leaving caused my heart to get cold... my momma say I look like you and act like you too... it's crazy how you can be identical to a person you barely even knew... shit it hurts that you not here for me when I'm feeling low... you not here for me physically, emotionally, or financially... my mom do it on her own... that's simply because she strong... she rewarded me for my rights and punished me for my wrongs... I remember when I was little I used to think about you all day long... it was hard growing up without you but I'm a fighter... I got dreams and I'm pursuing them... I want the green so let me keep grinding... Now my heart full of pain and you can see the hurt in my eyes... that's from all the nights that I cried... all I ever wanted was you... I wanted you to be here too... I wanted yo shoulder to lean on... I wanted to be able to hit you up with all my problems... but I guess shit just happens... all my wants became a dream and real life became a nightmare... I used to look at other kids life like that's not fair... how come they daddy there... and mines not here... that shit brought me to tears over and over again... finally I realized this was a battle that I was never gone win... but it was your lost because April 18th a Queen was born... but it's okay, there's no need to be sad and frown... because now I got my crown and my ten toes down

## Perfect Imperfections

At times I feel worthless and like I have no purpose at all, Like I have no reason to even breath or exist as a whole... insecurities run my mind mad with questions mostly questioning myself... will I ever be good enough? That question alone takes my mind on a rollercoaster ride... will someone ever love me for me? Will they love me for the person I am or just because of materialistic shit that can be gone in a matter of seconds... Still I wonder will I be good enough and how long will it take for someone to look past my flaws... a person who can look at my imperfections and flaws without caring about them... someone who sees the good qualities in me... someone who sees how smart I am... how passionate I am about things and people I care about... when will someone finally see ME and not care about my size or how dark my skin is... when will I be perfect in the eyes of someone, but if not perfect at least good enough... don't I deserve to be happy? I ask myself that question continuously, sometimes I don't feel like I should but other times I know I deserve to be happy... I just want to be happy and surrounded with love... I just want to simply be GOOD ENOUGH! Is that really to much to ask for?



## Frozen Hearted Girl

The world is so cold, it holds a breeze cold enough to make you shiver a million times... so cold it makes my teeth chatter and chills creep up my skin... so cold that I feel like I'm going to freeze to death and no matter how many people walk by no one ever offers me a cover... I sit alone and cold looking for any type of warmth... the days go by and I'm just becoming colder and colder just like the world itself... I keep trying to stay warm but nothing is working... until finally my heart is frozen and no one can seem to unfreeze it... no blanket, fire, or object can unfreeze my cold heart... it's too late, my heart is frozen solid and it froze from the continuous coldness of life... it froze because of all the hate and pain in the world that I have endured... my heart simply froze because there wasn't enough heat and warmth in the world to keep me warm... I also am infected with hate and pain which caused me to become cold... the world has a life lasting chill and no matter what happens the breeze just seems to get colder and colder

## Invisible

Why won't you notice me? Invisibility is one of my many strengths when your around... never seen or heard, never paid attention to at all... I'm simply invisible to your sight... I want you to see me for who I really am... I want to get to know you like the back of my hand... but you can't get to know a person who doesn't even know you exist... my presence goes unnoticed upon you... I just keep hoping and hoping for your attention... a glance or something... I just want your attention... when I see you my inside get all bubbly and I can't help but smile... the only thing that hurts is that you don't feel the same way you just walk right past me every time without a word... my heart feels like it's being ripped out of my chest and my breath shortens... what is it going to take for you to notice me! I am I really that invisible.....

## Truth seeker

Liar, Liar, all the lies you tell... manipulating the truth and what really happened... what's your purpose? Tell the truth and tell it how it is... STOP telling all these stories and fibs... there's no purpose to lie... what your trying to hide will eventually come out in the open! I'm going to make sure it comes out because liar you deserve all that you get... every bad look, mug, and the disgrace of what you did... see I'm a truth seeker and I intend on telling everyone what really happened! You ignorant liar, your stories don't even make sense... skipping bits and pieces then manipulating what really happened to something that was never even thought of... but wait it was thought of, by you... sweet sweet liar, you lied and lied now I'm going to make sure the truth is told the whole truth and nothing but the whole truth... I refused to be lied on or lied to... I refused to be accused of false accusations, so its time to throw you under the bus while I make my way to the curb... it's time to ruin your reputation... it's time to tell the TRUTH! and too everyone who ever believed you here's your kick in the face!

## Its My Turn To Laugh

Throwing the punch of a lifetime to finally knock you down... you tried your hardest to try to wreck my reputation, now it's my time to laugh and tell what really happened... your a habitual liar, but your lies go notice by the people just as ignorant as you... spite is something I'm full of and now it's time for you to feel my wrath... it's time to degrade your self esteem and tarnish your self worth... I'm giving you a taste of your own medicine and I don't think you know how bitter it really tasted! Call me whatever you want but you started this game not even knowing what you were up against... you should have evaluated your opponent before you started a war... I assure you that you won't win neither the battle or war... here's a punch in the face and no I won't stop after one, I won't stop until your the lowest of the low... when I'm done you'll want to crawl under a rock and die... and I promise you that with all of me!

## Vulnerability

I'm tired of being hurt, I'm tired of my feelings being dragged through the mud and left there without a care, I'm tired of people thinking they can take advantage of me, I'm tired of being looked at as weak... I'm just tired! People can be so cold you would think they are dead already and they've lost their body heat... I try to smile but I can't help but to think that things won't get better.... I try to be brave and look confident but the world seems to have a way to show I'm not those things.... I'm head strong but others opinions matter so much to me... but that's no help because those same opinions are what seems to tear down my self-esteem... the opinions that split my self-esteem apart fiber by fiber... making me drown deep into a depression... so deep I can't make my way up to the top... my continuous cries for help go unnoticed and unimportant... my self-esteem is gone.... all because I let the world see a weak spot... all because someone took advantage of my vulnerability.... someone saw how unconfident I was and preyed on my weakness... now I'm left with no self-esteem and very low confidence... It's my fault though for showing the world my vulnerability, right?

## ENEMIES ?

Have you ever heard the saying "you are your worst enemy"? This saying is so true and so wrong at the same time.... as humans we make mistakes.... and after we make them mistakes we start to judge ourselves before anyone else can have their opinions on us... I battle myself everyday trying to figure the world out... the river inside of me runs deep and heads off into many directions with many different choices and outcomes... you become your worst enemy after battling yourself for so long trying to find an outcome but not just any outcome, the right outcome... then you realize the world is your true worst enemy... people constantly blame and hate but never change and help... everyone wants to play victim but no one wants to step up and be the hero.... but I'm here to tell you I'm that hero that you have been looking for.... I doubt myself at times and I'm not fearless... but I assure you I will speak for you and be your voice... I am the voice of all those people who have been bullied, treated unfairly, pushed off to the side, and just mistreated as a whole... I'm going to be your advocate! You are not your worst enemy... the cruelty of today's society is the true enemy! So don't cower and run! Don't doubt yourself and let society make you think that you are the enemy or your neighbor when society itself is the enemy! We should stand together as one and fight everything society throws at us! No matter the gender, race, age, or religion we ALL should stand together! We all should look out for each other and help one and another! Please I beg you, don't let this cruel society win, don't let this cruel society BEAT YOU! Because in the end we are not our own enemies we are being manipulated by society into thinking we are!

## AM I STRONG?

STRONG, it seems like a simple 6 letter word but it's much more... Strength can save your life in more ways than one... and no I'm not taking about how many push-ups you can do or how many pounds you can lift, I'm talking about being strong mentally... being able to lead others during chaos, not a lot of people can say that they are mentally strong... everyone wants to think of themselves as leaders but really they're stuck in the shadows of someone else, following behind someone else's actions! Everyone wants to be a leader until it's time to lead... WEAK, a word that also seems so simple and direct.... it's a number of ways to be weak and being weak-minded is the worst of them all... well in my opinion it is... people with a weak mindset get taken advantage of and treated unfairly so much easily than a strong person... stepped on, walked over, and forgotten about... the saying "only the strong will survive" is so true... Trust me if your here today on this Earth you are strong... it takes strength to survive everyday... it takes strength to make it through even if it's just barely... we all can be strong we just need it brought out of us... sometimes we have to be strong for other people, you have to take control of the situation and look what your scared of in the eye and say "I AM STRONG"! Do not let fear run you... Let you run you!

## Toxins

Inhale means to breathe in.... exhale means to breathe out, we use our noses and mouths to inhale and exhale... oxygen is one of the most important things to the human body.... depending on the oxygen we get we can live or die... toxins of the world start to penetrate our body through oxygen, controlling if we die or live.... all the bad toxins go straight to our brain and eventually shut everything down, killing us slowly but surely... toxins of the world have enter our bodies and slowed down our heart beat, weakened our breathing, and eventually killing us in the end... some think evil is born and I think that's incorrect, no one is born evil they are made evil... but what makes them evil? The pain and the misfortune that they have been through.... and no don't turn my worlds around and say that I'm saying everyone turns evil after going through those things... some of us carry it with us and others leave it in the past... toxins penetrates all of our bodies but it only stays in some of us... wait just breathe, inhale and then exhale...



## Your Perfection

Don't search for a perfection that doesn't exist  
For what will truly make you happy, will often be missed.  
Don't look for a beauty, that is only skin deep  
An attraction that will fade, if the figure they don't keep  
Should they be skinny, voluptuous or tall?  
Hips you can hold or maybe quite small?  
Hair that is dark, maybe curly or straight?  
A list we all have for our perfect mate  
Attraction towards another, is more than a look  
It should be deep down inside, like a good book  
An excitement by their presence, that brings you alive  
One look, that makes your heart skip many a beat  
A feeling so good, nothing else can compete  
The imperfections, become little things you adore  
Each meeting you have, leaves you both wanting more  
Not someone you feel, you just want to be with  
Someone that without, you just don't want to live  
Perfection is what we find, in our perfect mate  
Every moment we know them, not just the first date  
So search for your perfection, but not what you see  
Open your heart, and let all your emotions free  
Fall in love with the person, that lives deep inside  
Its a force that's so strong mere imperfections can't hide.

## Thoughts

My heart beats rapidly, my breath shortens, and it seems like everything freezes... ever had the feeling so much is going on around you that you get lost in thought? If you say yes then you know how I feel on the daily... the day passing hour by hour while I sit so lost in thought that I don't even realize hours have gone by... paranoia creeps up on me creating goosebumps on my skin... scaring me of the almost inevitable... while I try thinking harder harder...

## You thought you could bring me down

You thought you could bring me down, but I still sit with my head held high... you thought you could bring me down, but I walk with the confidence of a lioness... you thought I was weak but I am the predator... I stand tall like an Oak tree, shoulders broad, chin held high, with determination in my eyes... my attitude amplifies my bravery, my strength, and my compassion... You thought you could take away my voice, but once again I contradict your words and your requests... You tried to take away my courage and my fearless attitude... You tried to take away my pain and my hurt, but at no avail you made me stronger and more fearsome... you gave me power, the same power you thought you had over me... I proved you wrong in every way possible... I proved that I am determined no matter what... I proved that I will rise no matter the circumstances... I proved that I AM STRONG... so when you sit down and finally have a chance to think, think about all the good you did for me while you were trying to bring me down... think about how I proved all the odds wrong... and think about how YOU THOUGHT WRONG... think about how successful I am but don't forget to think about how strong... Life is true irony isn't it?

## friENDship

I thought you was real... I thought you was true... you was my best friend so of course I thought you was thrill... but really you was just a fake ass bitch or in my words weak ass trash... I told all my secrets... poured my heart out... and most of all I trusted you... but what did you do? You switched up and changed up in a matter of seconds... you disrespected me and showed u didn't deserve my loyalty because I damn sure never had yours... now I'm fighting myself mentally thinking should I give you another chance... should I just brush all the bullshit under the rug? Or should I knock you to the curb and out of my life? But most of all if I forgive you can I trust you again? Never thought you would be the one who would do me the way you did... you was my best friend, you was my safety spot where I could be myself, you were there for me... you was my best friend...but you know what they say every friENDship comes to a END.... I think I made my decision... I'm done with you... sincerely your "Bestfriend"

## The birth of a broken hearted girl

Growing up without a father seems to be the normal  
But the feelings and thoughts that come with it can't be normal  
The heart wrenching feeling of your daddy not being there  
The hurt, the pain, and the consistent tears  
When I was 4, they locked you up and threw away the key  
You was snatched from my grip almost instantly  
Phone calls here and there but it's wasn't the same  
Seems as nobody can relate or feel the same

But you gotta understand...

My eyes used to fill with tears just thinking about you  
It shattered my heart not having you here while I was thinking about you  
Then a broken hearted girl was born, and it was hard to get here but my heart is mending  
Still there is this built in rage that lives inside  
Can't talk it out because nobody seems to understand so I'm gone write it out and make it understandable  
I always loved my pops with this unconditional love this pure untampered and unexplainable love  
Stuff started happening that I couldn't control  
I started to spiral and I was out of control  
I was honestly mad at the world and everything in it  
Can't even tell you what I was really mad about  
I was like a ticking time bomb ready to explode  
But after a while all the anger turned into sadness and I fell deep into depression  
Stop talking to my daddy for a while  
I stopped getting the calls and the letters  
This gave me time to work on myself  
When I got a little calmer pops started back calling and everything was just on the up  
I could finally breathe  
I was finally free



## Tears of the pain

An alone cold dark night out  
No one near  
Wind blowing wildly creating the feeling of fear  
Droplets of rain falling on this gloomy night  
Sun nowhere to be found or any light  
All alone and cold  
Looking all around but there's no help  
No one seems to understand in depth  
How hard it is to survive judgement  
How hard it is to survive yourself  
But no one cares you're still alone and trapped in a cold dark night with no means of light  
No one cares for your feelings and no one cares about your hurt  
You would think someone would care that your heart is being taken and dragged through the dirt  
Droplets begin to pour harder upon your head  
You can't escape the thunder so you just give up  
You just sit alone and cold