

# Best and Worst of Merissa

by. Merissa Hurtubise



Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## Dedication

*I dedicate this E-book to myself in knowledge that hopefully one day this will give me insight into who I was during this period of time. Maybe I will learn new things about myself along the way. I also dedicate this E-book to my deceased father who never gave up on my writing. He encouraged me every step of the way.*

## About the author

Writing has been apart of my life for as long as I can remember. My dad loved reading all of my short stories and he even had me keep them in a folder. I still have some of them. After he died I realized how much writing really meant to me but suddenly I could not do it anymore. I was so great at writing short stories that it was all I ever wrote. My mom saw how upsetting this was to me and so she had me sign up to be in a creative writing class. That year brought me something that I never thought was possible. I always knew that I was good at writing short stories, but little did I know that I was amazingly good at creating poetry. Before this class I absolutely hated poetry because I did not understand it. I wanted everything to be a story without realizing that poetry is so much more defining than just a story. There is a lot more to poetry than I ever understood until that class. I am still not doing much about writing short stories, but I have absolutely fallen in love with poetry. I wish my dad were here to see the beautiful work that I have created and it all started with him. Writing was the one thing I truly had a connection with and allowed me to bond with him. We did not blend well but once I put a story in front of him all that tension went away. When he read my stories and told me how much he loved them I finally felt that I had a father. Writing, whether it is stories, novels, songs, etc. is the essence of who I am.

## summary

"You"

"I'm the Glue"

"World's Fate"

"Battled Heart"

"Mothers"

"Expressionist Artwork"

"What do I do?"

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"Broken"

"Wicked Shell"

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"Within Us All"

"Haunted Hope"

"Difficult Journey"

"Summer Sadness"

"Somebody as Nobody"

"Cut it Off"

Free-Verse Poem:

?Not Sure Yet?

"Choices"

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"Alphabet"

Free-Verse Poem

"Everything" Poem

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"I Lost"- Poem

"Spilling Thoughts" Free-Verse Poem

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Jazz Age Vocab Poem:

"In Pieces" -Poem

Glass

Unreciprocated Love

Bestfriend

My Apologies

Unwanted Feelings

Born

Relationships

Dreams

Working Mom

Nature's Memory

What's The Point?

Golden Shovel?

## "You"

Beauty is everything  
Which some believe is true  
I think what matters  
Is anything of you  
Don't care what others think  
I believe in you  
Nothing they say  
Is actually true  
You make who you are  
So become someone great  
Forget about others  
Create a new slate  
They hurt themselves  
So they put it on you  
Doesn't mean they're bad  
Just in pain too  
Lend them a hand  
You're strong enough  
Maybe they'll change  
And learn to be tough  
You are worth it  
They don't really know  
What you can do  
It's your time to glow  
You should be more  
That's what they say  
But really inside  
They feel they are prey  
Being mean to others  
Will take the pain away  
But is that what happens  
Nothing works that way  
Trying and fighting

To change who they are  
Nothing they do  
Will go very far  
Learn from their mistakes  
And realize you're good  
You make your life  
They are where you stood  
You can reach higher  
Than ever before  
Just never give up  
And fall to the floor  
Let them hear the song  
That you cry out at night  
I know that's it's hard  
But keep up the fight  
They need to know your story  
So they'll understand  
That they're not alone  
There's more than one strand  
Don't hold a grudge  
From the hurt they inflict  
You've done it as well  
You're not the only one picked  
It's a chaotic chain  
Of circling sorrow  
But you can get out  
And others will follow  
You're never alone  
And neither are they  
Forgive their issues  
It's better that way



## "I'm the Glue"

I'm the glue  
The one who holds you up  
The one who puts you back together  
The one who carries you when too weak to stand  
I'm the glue  
I'll stick to you until I'm pullin off  
I'll wrap around you until pushed away  
I'll come apart once in awhile but will always come back  
I'm the glue  
You use me when something's broke  
You bend me till I'm stretched out  
You need me until the problem's solved  
I'm the glue  
When she's falling apart  
When she needs someone around  
When she hurts so much breathing is a battle  
I'm the glue  
And I'm proud to be

## "World's Fate"

Time flows and we see forever  
Yet our fragile shells disagree  
Disaster will be mortal's fate  
And death is the only way free.  
The passion in our hearts ignite  
And lust spills over with disdain  
All the romance is lost in war  
With the mark of eternal pain  
The world is at our prideful fault  
Indeed we took more than we gave  
Judges will be summoned and decide  
To choose our verdict never waver  
The light brought to a sudden close  
Causes darkness to fill the air  
We grasp all hope in blinded eyes  
And avert our evermore nightmare  
But a wish is never granted  
Unless in evil it resides  
And in the bearers hold the key  
Where desperation holds the tides

## "Battled Heart"

A battle within

Will chaos begin

Right and wrong

Truth and lies

How to tell

Dim from wise

A battle within

Will chaos begin

Hard to know

What's inside

Mind says wrong

Heart is tied

A battle within

Will chaos begin

What is true

Time will stop

Who is king

At ends drop

A battle within

Will chaos begin

How to live

Rules apply

Nothing's free

Say goodbye

A battle within

Will chaos begin

Death is hope

Life is curse

Why believe

What is worse

A battle within

Will chaos begin

Not enough

If I'm strong

Who is me

When I'm wrong

A battle within

Will chaos begin

I give up

What's the point

Fighting hard

Disappoint

A battle within

And chaos will win

## \\"Mothers\\"

What can we say about a mother  
Maybe the things we think of aren't true  
For how to describe someone precious  
Is out of a person's point of view  
But those we do understand are there  
Can add up to one distinguished trait  
And once our minds wrap around the fact  
The best of her becomes something great  
For one who carries our hearts in hand  
Love is a pathway that leads us home.  
How to show the world a fragile piece  
Of that which fills a mysterious tome  
Can one trait really define a mom  
When there's so much more to dignify  
Is unconditional love enough  
To find the reasons for why we try  
There's not enough words to say it all  
Maybe love doesn't need to be heard  
Only to treasure her till she's gone  
Holding memories till they are blurred

## "Expressionist Artwork"

Bodies ache, hearts break  
Foolish mind  
self-quake

Dark night, no light  
Battle cry  
Take flight

Strife bends, life ends  
Sorrow stays  
World sins

Death lurks, new births  
Shadows fall  
Brings dearths

Tears stream, waters gleam  
Constant angst  
Fake dream

Pain hides, face lies  
Show a smile  
Reprise

Love fails, hope ails  
Such deceit  
Of tales

Soft sighs, loud cries  
torn is torn  
Same ties

Judge folks, invokes  
Crippled wounds  
Uncloaks

Insane, what gain  
Does spirit give  
In vain

Realty, foresee  
Fact of flunk  
Unfree

Desires, requires  
Wait in right  
Backfires

Unjust, no trust  
This is truth  
Adjust

Be heard, absurd  
Nobody cares  
Confirmed

Lost town, great crown  
What's the point  
All drown

Time fades, decades  
Beat the clock  
Charades

Most try, all die  
Some use it  
Goodbye

Madness, sadness

Always in

Blackness

Why chains, with reins

Hurts too much

Remains

Nonstop, raindrop

Falling first

Closed shop

That's it, men quit

Leave them there

Misfit



## "What do I do?"

They say look to the future  
That you'll be happy there  
But how can I trust  
When there's no one left to care

I've tried for many years  
To hope in something more  
What no one understands  
Inside me there's a war

I'm tired of all the fighting  
I just want it to end  
What else can I do  
I never seem to blend

Make me forget the truth  
Take away my past  
Maybe I'd be free  
If only it would last

I don't know what to do  
They pull me left and right  
What road should I follow  
Holding on too tight

I try to go one way  
The other pulls me back  
Perhaps I? just stuck  
Always on attack

I? lost in what? real  
My mind is a mess  
Emotions in turmoil

Wish I was less

Holding my breath  
Gasping for air  
Searching for something  
That? never there

They tell me it's easy  
The choice is right here  
But all I see is options  
Nothing is clear

Sometimes I believe  
What they tell me is true  
But then I see the other  
Just want to be through

Why is it so hard  
Knowing what to choose  
With everything at hand  
Should be plenty of clues

Fixed on replay  
Can't move on  
Going out of my head  
Feeling withdrawn

Want to make others happy  
So I do what they want  
Leaving myself behind  
My dreams are to haunt

Do I have ambitions  
That make my heart soar  
My life is about people  
Me I ignore

I don't know who I am  
Can I figure that out  
Will that cause problems  
I'm filled with such doubt

I want to be happy  
Live life to the best  
But what does that mean  
All is a test

If I make a choice  
It only makes me wrong  
Because for one I am good  
But the other I don't belong

Everyone wants to be accepted  
For who they really are  
But if you don't even have that  
How does one go far

One screams follow your heart  
The other begs you not to  
Because emotions are treacherous  
And they'll only hurt you

So how do I find  
What defines me  
When all I know is others  
Who try to make me see

I'm so confused about life  
What is right and wrong  
People's ideas differ  
So how can I be strong

What am I to say  
To those who believe in me  
I can't even see myself  
I'll never be their key

They all have expectations  
Of who I'm meant to become  
I want to make them proud  
But it doesn't add to one sum

You can't bring joy to all  
So what decides that line  
Of who deserves more  
And who to decline

If only I could be myself  
But again that doesn't work  
Because I still have no clue  
It's all just a murk

I'm losing my mind  
Suffocating under pressure  
Where am I to go  
When I need a refresher

Can't I have a break  
From all of this chaos  
I'll never be what they want  
I'm not worth their loss

Maybe it's just me  
And I'm the one at fault  
If I just made a choice  
All of this would halt

I need to stop and think

About what I should do  
But nothing is working  
I have no breakthrough

Things are getting worse  
I'm falling down a spiral  
It seems there is no way  
To stop this broken cycle

## "Would You Dare?"

Would you dare to be in time  
Never really knowing where you are  
But always racing forward  
And seeing from afar.  
Would you dare to know the truth  
If it meant feeling all the pain  
Going through all the emotions  
When most would go insane .  
Would you dare to save the world  
Even though the cost is far too great  
Understanding that the choice is yours  
But still apart of fate.  
Would you dare to fall in love  
Bringing reality to a stop  
Believing it will last forever  
Yet conscious that you'll drop.  
Would you dare to risk your life  
When someone is at stake  
Recognizing they are corrupt  
Not willing their life to take.  
If you would dare to do all this  
Life is precious and true  
Not because of pride or greed  
But for helping even the few.

## "What's Your Choice"

The hour has come  
For strangers to see  
What's falling apart  
And never break free  
They've done all they could  
To save what's behind  
But not one will work  
For humans are blind  
Cause is plainly seen  
When doubt comes in play  
People blame others  
And don't want to pay  
The fault lands on us  
When earth is destroyed  
So will we stand tall  
Or plan to avoid  
The instinct is run  
And hide in despair  
But is it not brave  
To die with a flare

Why not choose the right  
And make a difference  
Not to fix what's left  
But have reverence  
So what is your choice  
Will it adjust stats  
Or does none matter  
End of habitats  
Does what we do help  
Or make things dreadful  
Is there a good point  
Being what's careful

We'll try to prevail  
And get through the times  
But there's not enough  
Words to create rhymes  
Length can carry on  
Over and over  
But can it make sense  
Without changeover  
We've done what we could  
This draws to a close  
Have you made a choice  
Cause either one blows.



## "Not Depressed"

I'm looking for an answer  
To the one we all want to ask  
What is the meaning of life  
Are we meant for a specific task  
I know the answer isn't clear  
That people make up their own  
But somewhere out there  
The answer must be known  
How can there be nothing  
To keep us standing tall  
Besides the will of man  
Our hopes are pretty small  
I'm looking for a way  
To choose the path to take  
I know it's up to me  
But I'm afraid that I will break  
I try to be at my best  
And keep my face a smile  
Trying to be positive  
Cause life is rather vile  
I tell everyone I'm fine  
Which isn't really wrong  
For I'm not the girl  
Who pretends to be strong  
I am having problems  
And I know I'm not fine  
But I'm not one of those  
Who kill, cut, or whine  
That may sound offensive  
But it's not supposed to  
The point is I'm not depressed  
There's something I'm going through  
Mostly it's hormones

Of just being a teen  
And the choices I have to make  
Before I'm actually seen  
I have two options  
Between religion and life  
But I don't know which one matters  
It's causing such strife  
I can't even tell  
If I really believe  
Do I want to understand  
Or will I only grieve  
There's so much I want  
That I'm not supposed to  
Will my right side win  
Or my desires break through  
The main issue is  
I'm not sure what's right  
Are my desires wrong  
Can I keep up the fight  
It's not depression at hand  
But my life altogether  
Things are confusing  
It's just crazy weather  
I'm trapped in a storm  
Not sure where to turn  
Which way is out  
Will I ever learn  
In an unending circle  
Where I'm spinning around  
This weather is frightening  
I'll never reach ground  
The rain is pouring fast  
The lightning breaks free  
Drenched in my own sorrow  
Shocked to the knee  
I want to get through

This mess of decisions  
Running from end to end  
A story of revisions  
Is there a way out  
Of the tornado within  
Ripping up soil  
My layer is thin  
Again I'm not miserable  
Just flapping about  
In my puddle of choices  
Ready to shout  
Trying to think  
Of what I should do  
My mind is a muddle  
Will I come to  
I know it sounds crazy  
That this should be easy  
But it's all I've known  
Without it I'm queasy  
My family is there  
And so are my friends  
If I walk away  
Everything ends  
So what do I choose  
My life or theirs  
Does it make a difference  
Who really cares  
I know I sound insane  
Saying I'm not "depressed"  
For If I'm spilling all of this  
I must be pretty stressed  
But that isn't true  
Depression is destroyed  
While I'm just stuck  
Filling a void  
The reason I keep saying

That I'm not depressed  
I don't want people to worry  
It just needs to rest  
I'll be ok eventually  
It all takes time  
But don't leave me alone  
With nothing to climb  
I know there's a light  
At the end of this tunnel  
I just have to find it  
To get out of this struggle  
When I do  
Hold my hand  
Tell me I made it  
Back to dry land

## **\\"Stuck\\" And \\"Here\\"**

"Stuck"

Why do I try

Nothing is ever good enough

I'm here but you shut me down

I guess I should be tough

Why should I care

You don't care about me

Not like I care about you

Why can't you ever see

Why give you who I am

You only tear me apart

I want to walk away

But with you I'm never smart

Why be on your side

I'm only in the shadow

I cry alone at night

Somehow it doesn't show

Why do I pretend

That you might change your mind

You're all about her or him

I'm always left behind

I'm done with all this crap

You'll never see me here

I spill out all my love

But you just disappear

I say I'm gonna leave

Can't make it through like this

But my heart just won't let go

I'm stuck in this abyss

I'm swirling down a drain

This pain will never end

You can't make up your mind

So here I go again

"Here"  
Do you see me?  
Falling apart  
Your broken heart  
I'll never part.  
Do you see me?  
Making a mess  
No one can guess  
Am I much less?  
Do you see me?  
Holding you up  
Filling the cup  
Can I give up?  
Do you see me?  
Running to them  
Me at your whim  
Hitting the rim.  
Do you see me?  
Here all along  
Singing your song  
But I am wrong.  
Do you see me?  
Yelling your name  
Never the same  
Am I too blame?  
Do you see me?  
Shouldering you  
Nothing is new  
Will I be through?  
Do you see me?  
Blinded by past  
Won't ever last  
I'm just a cast.  
Do you see me?  
All that is done

You would have won  
Sight there is none.  
Do you see me?  
Tired of dark  
Notice my spark  
Please try to hark.  
Do you see me?  
Why should I try  
Love is a lie  
Just say goodbye.

## **\\"Broken\\"**

Breaking in pieces  
Put it back together  
Torn apart all over  
Struggling to reach out  
Pushing towards the finish line  
Keeps getting farther  
Falling to the ground  
Stuck inside a cage  
Just waiting to shatter  
Bones are made of glass  
Feels like wearing a mask  
Seen as something different  
Tired of gluing shreds  
Maze will never end  
Beaten by nothing  
Pain is all there is  
Fighting to save a broken mirror  
Shards don't fit like they used to  
Tape isn't lasting  
Ready to just give up  
Angry at the world  
Mad at the feelings  
Not fair to be selfish  
Instinct controls  
Wanting to be positive  
Trying best to recover  
Knocked down again  
Lost in all this chaos  
Not sure of what to believe  
Future isn't certain  
Sorrow doesn't compare  
Life is different than most  
Same in many ways



What to do but try

Mend something that can't be fixed

Run till all is gone

## "Wicked Shell"

The heart aches to see the dawn of her light  
While time is a foe leaving pain inside  
Struggles make for a journey to mend plight  
And love's fate brings forth rain to cause the tide  
The beauty masks her unfathomed darkness  
And passion for rule calls out to the eve  
What comes as one will be brought to tarnish  
While Born from lies those liaisons unweave  
Fallen in whole does one emerge apart  
That the devil's character may appear  
For her mind is more fragile to outsmart  
And if she stays the soul blurs to unclear  
They differ in spirit yet tie in well  
Only she'd crawl out of her wicked shell

## "Sorrowful Death"

The gun that killed Stephen Von Stratten,  
Took everything he had.  
It took his entire future,  
He was about to be a dad.  
He never saw it coming  
And tried his best to live.  
But the bullet wouldn't stop,  
It's not very cooperative  
His daughter grew up well  
But never got the chance  
To have the greatest man  
At the father/daughter dance.  
She spent her whole life  
Wondering what could've been  
This never would have happened  
If it was for the break-in  
The mother blamed herself  
And couldn't comprehend  
Why her ignorant husband  
Had to try and win  
He thought he should be brave  
And be the stronger man  
But nothing he could do  
Would bring him home again  
He never should have fought.  
The man would have his assets  
But at least he'd be around  
To see his life's regrets  
Now his family is hurt,  
And broken to the core  
But nothing can be done  
To change what he has bore

## "Within Us All"

Even when we feel our best  
Madness is within us all  
It lies beneath the surface  
And waits to catch our downfall

They never see it coming  
When the time has come to strike  
So they fall into the trap  
And land upon hidden spikes.

When this happens we don't fear  
Thinking that we're safe from it  
But then we get caught as well  
And began to lose our witt.

The circle keeps on going  
And traps everyone in sight  
You may not see it in you  
But it's grasp is hard to fight

Everyone has it different  
For some have less of control  
But no matter who you are  
Madness plays a type of role

## "Haunted Hope"

Blinded by my fate

Wait to see the end

The heart knows its true

Nothing to defend

Demise is drawing near

With sorrow I hold dear

Causes here or there

Hurting those I loved

Deserved is my pain

Never free from coved

Demise is drawing near

With sorrow I hold dear

Dreams of forgiveness

Not wanting to heal

Conflict is nature

Making all to kneel

Demise is drawing near

With sorrow I hold dear

Know the plight is sealed

Closed forevermore

Empower is key

When spirits restore

Demise is drawing near

With sorrow I hold dear

Excepted my doom

Fearing karma's curse

Torment shameful eyes

Glass reflects perverse

## "Difficult Journey"

The death that takes a hold  
Can suddenly rush in  
Tearing two lives apart  
That never got to win

The world is never fair  
Doesn't pretend to be  
But there is love beyond  
This life has got to see

Time has ripped out the light  
And will do it again  
But if the fight goes on  
Maybe the good can win

The struggle will go on  
As it's intended to  
And hopefully one day  
The love will be brand new

The family is apart  
But time still moves forward  
Love can't mend everything  
But guides the world shoreward

The son was hurt the worst  
And maybe never heal  
But hope is all there is  
And not the most ideal

There is so much he has  
For if he'd only look  
But love is not his suit

So he must find his nook

He leaves his family there  
Without a thought in mind  
Believing it's the best  
Not seeing he is blind

His sister is the op  
Trying to be the right  
Seeing the good in all  
Not giving up the fight

She's hurting just as well  
For she had gotten close  
Seeing him at his worst  
Then everything had froze

The difference had been  
She hadn't let that stop  
Her strength from being drained  
And her morals to slop

Both are broken inside  
Dealing in their own ways  
Trying to be their best  
Just getting through the days

The Darkness knew the cost  
Of taking what they loved  
But the sister will brawl  
Until she becomes gloved

Brother has given up  
And doesn't seem to care  
That all is crumbling down  
While mom becomes despair



Sister tries to be there  
To guide her through the dark  
But one is not enough  
To wake a person's spark

Mom falls down a spiral  
And doesn't seem to quit  
One moment she seems fine  
The next she's in a fit

Sister can not take this  
No matter how she tries  
Love's to be there for her  
But only causes cries

She lends her hand to help  
But struggles to hold on  
Knowing she'll never live  
She pulls the curtains drawn

Brother should help with mom  
But he has so much pain  
He can not handle hers  
Would only be in vain

Mother needs someone else  
To light her way at night  
But husband is too weak  
To understand her plight

Sister is who she has  
And maybe that's okay  
Who said love was easy  
And that may change some day

## "Summer Sadness"

Depression takes hold when the leaves turn green.  
Time is a thief that turns teachings to tales.  
Where all is anew yet life is fading the screen;  
And freedom although rare becomes the cage's nails

Feeling all the beauty and love abound;  
For some will decide to wrap around.  
But those who feel they have nothing  
Don't usually see it quite as touching.

The days may be warm and bright  
But hearts are filled with torment.  
Life will look as dark as night  
That not a soul will be able to prevent.

Happiness is lost in a sea of doom.  
When most are joyful, one is full of gloom.  
The hours drag on with not a thing to do;  
And the world seems red, while one sees blue.

Not sure of what to say  
When all is bright and clear;  
For no one sees the side  
Of what one calls a tear.

## "Somebody as Nobody"

Seclusion is my life; Difference is me.  
Why am I like this? Questions exceed.

I used to want admirers.  
Something changed.  
Always stuck to my own.  
Didn't want it that way.

Surrounded by others, but not ever there.  
Maybe I'm special, and they are what's wrong.

Baking and gardening,  
Piano and song,  
Reading and writing,  
Taking long walks.

No idea; truth was hidden.  
Only wrote it out; left it behind.

Now I know what's true.  
Being different is better.  
People hide who they are,  
When they are "somebody".

## "Cut it Off"

Peeling skin  
Feeling zen  
Breathing in  
Do it again  
Soon will stop  
All comes back  
Ready to drop  
Sharp as a tack  
Dripping in red  
Thoughts have been fed  
Wishing dead  
Nothing is said  
Knowing is lost  
Mind runs away  
Forget the cost  
What is "okay"  
Life is blurry  
In a hurry  
Starting to worry  
Filled with fury  
Battling over  
Things will change  
Better when sober  
Belief is strange  
Going too far  
Drunk on a bar  
Seeing a star  
Given a scar  
Sensitive flesh  
Broken heart  
Melded with mesh  
Calling it art  
Painful cry

Ready to lie  
Here to die  
Let out a sigh  
Blank name  
No one exists  
Not the same  
Too many fists  
Love isn't real  
Unable to heal  
Having no zeal  
No appeal  
Leaving it all  
Scraping till clean  
Willing to fall  
Never be seen

## Free-Verse Poem:

Time is an illusion,  
Yet it plagues us all the same.

When you, for example,  
think about life, what is it you see?

Do you remember the past,  
Wishing to go back?  
Or do you worry about the future,  
Knowing your "time" isn't free?

The thing is, that's what most people do.  
They choose one or the other,  
When in reality we should focus on the present.

Don't get me wrong,  
It's ok to think about both.  
But remember that time is precious,  
And it's only there to an extent.

When we focus too much time on past or future,  
We forget to actually live.  
So worried about how we'll turn out,  
That we don't decide how we do.

So again, time is an illusion.  
But it's important all the same.

Because without it,  
Nothing would be new.

## ?Not Sure Yet?

I hope for the future  
But does that mean it's real  
I wish things were different  
So that I could feel  
They want me to be  
Another one of them  
But I don't know how  
When "me" they'd condemn  
If I hid the truth  
I could be what they see  
But that isn't right  
I wouldn't be "me"  
I'm not sure what I need  
I can't make a choice  
They are my family  
But I don't have a voice  
They make me feel small  
Just a piece of the puzzle  
But I know I don't fit  
I only cause trouble  
It's unseen to the eye  
But I know it is there  
I'm not what they want  
To stay is unfair  
I know that it's dense  
And not even high  
On the things of importance  
That would cause "them" to cry  
For me it's my life  
Yet they think that it's dumb  
While not understanding  
That it makes me feel numb

I hate being told  
That there's only one way  
Life is about balance  
Yet they want me to pay  
I've tried to explain  
The struggle at hand  
They just hear excuses  
And make it seem bland  
Maybe I'm stupid  
For believing in them  
But they're all I know  
It's not just a whim  
There's so much at stake  
If I don't choose what's right  
How am I to know  
It's a difficult plight  
Few understand  
The difference in me  
I try to tell others  
But I'm afraid they'll leave  
I don't have much  
When it comes to friends  
So betraying those I have  
Means everything ends  
I know I'm dramatic  
And it's not quite this bad  
But it is of importance  
And it's making me sad  
I want to be good  
But what does that mean  
Nothing is clear  
And I'm just a teen  
I don't have the experience  
To backup my conclusions  
But I have had loss  
It's not just delusions



I lost my best friend  
Once she found out  
I couldn't understand  
Why she had doubt  
I wanted to scream  
And tell her she's crazy  
But I knew it wouldn't change  
Then things became hazy  
She wanted what was best  
At least that's what she said  
But I knew the real reason  
It made her feel dread  
Ever since then  
I haven't gotten close  
To those who could leave  
When I need them the most  
So now I can't trust  
Those of whom care  
Afraid to have failed  
And lose what was there  
They tell me it's fine  
To go through this now  
But they do not get it  
It's not what they allow  
Those who understand  
Think little of me  
For I could have it all  
Cause that's what they see  
But I don't want to hide  
From who I really am  
I want to be me  
Not just a sham  
I feel like an outsider  
With nowhere to turn  
I'm stuck in the middle  
And nothing to earn

If I choose one  
I still lose it all  
So what is it worth  
When I could fall  
I'm just so confused  
About how to move on  
I know there's a cost  
And soon I'll be gone  
It's not good to live  
Wrapped in a bubble  
But outside is dangerous  
And this is a struggle  
I wish there was a way  
To know what was best  
But that is just foolish  
And life is a quest  
Why is my love wrong  
When love matters most  
It's not like It's bad  
To want someone close  
They cause me to feel  
Like I'm not even there  
I don't understand  
Pretending to care  
I've told few the truth  
And they put it aside  
Thinking it's weak  
While I'm hurting inside  
I wanted some help  
And I put myself out  
They seem to be deaf  
While I try to shout  
What can I say  
To make myself heard  
It's not just a phase  
I'm being absurd

Changing my look  
Obscuring my heart  
Wanting to cry  
I'm falling apart  
They see a mask  
In which I'm ok  
Thinking it's simple  
I just need to pray  
I'm tired of fighting  
Against who I am  
Shouting the truth  
They don't give a damn  
I know that they do  
Just not prone to see  
Beyond what they know  
I'll never be  
I guess I'm just stuck  
Going around  
Waiting for something  
To make me feel found  
Not ready to leave  
That which I know  
But staying is hard  
When there's no room to grow

## "Choices"

Nothing is changing  
Do I want it to  
I know that I should  
But I haven't thought it through.

I like who I am  
But I constantly fight  
I don't want to stop  
Cause then they'd be right

I feel like I'm stuck  
Not knowing what's best  
It's hard to give up  
And no one's impressed

There's things that I want  
But I don't see them happening  
Should I just stop  
Or keep up what's maddening

Is the stress worth it  
If I get what I want  
But that is the problem  
My desires just taunt.

I don't feel I'm worthy  
Of the things that I crave  
But I don't like "them" either  
My future seems grave

Going through the motions  
Not living my life  
Maybe it's just a phase

And I'll get over this strife

I just want to be happy  
With the life that I choose  
But how will I know  
There are too many views

I know that I'm crazy  
For feeling like this  
Im only 16  
Me they dismiss

My emotions are temporary  
That's what they say  
Soon you'll feel different  
You're not "really" gay

Maybe they're right  
And it is just a phase  
With the way the world is  
Gay is "blase"

I know that I'm different  
Then those that were born  
But whether it's "real"  
Doesn't change how I mourn

Maybe that's why it's so hard  
Because I'm not just "that way"  
I'm slowly choosing to be  
One that they sleigh

Course I don't mean literal  
But sometimes it seems  
That just because we're different  
They go to extremes

I'm just so tired  
Of feeling out of place  
Which one do I leave  
While the other embrace

I know what "they'd" say  
But I want to choose  
Living someone else's life  
Would only confuse

I feel so alone  
Though I know I'm not  
It's hard to see others  
When you're deep in thought

I just need some idea  
Of what I should do  
Too many things  
That could ensue

I don't want to lose  
What I already contain  
Choosing who I am  
Would lead to disdain

I don't have the courage  
To fight off the pain  
Of leaving behind  
What I worked hard to gain

So what is my choice  
I still have no clue  
Struggling for years  
And nothing is new

## "Better Than Nothing"

Even though I've chosen  
I'm still on my own  
I don't know how to fix  
Something unknown

I've realized some things  
As time has flown by  
I have no real friends  
It's all been a lie

They only see me  
When there's no one around  
I guess I'm not enough  
To lift up their frown

I've never been the one  
That is cared for the most  
I'm stuck in the back  
Seen as a ghost

I know it's partly me  
For I've cut myself off  
But it still hurts the same  
Yet they stand there and scoff

Not sure what I did  
To make them see less  
Than the woman I am  
And what I express

I've always been there  
When they needed a hand

Yet they cast me away  
For some other brand

I may not have tried  
To be what they want  
But I am who I am  
Not just a taunt

I do not pretend  
To be something more  
I know I have issues  
Down to my core

I tell what I think  
And don't give much thought  
To what I could do  
Or the damage I wrought

It's not on purpose  
I care how they feel  
But I always thought truth  
Made it more real

I accept others  
For who I know they are  
So why am I different  
On their radar

They say I'm their friend  
But they leave me aside  
Yet when all falls apart  
They run to my guide

They know I'm mature  
Compared to the rest  
Needing advice



They come to the best

But once all is great

They forget I exist

I'm just their tool

Who's made to assist

I wish I was more

To someone who cared

I want to feel special

Nothing compared

How do I get

The love that I crave

I'm not being selfish

Just want what I gave

I lend my heart freely

To those that might drown

They reach out their hands

And just pull me down

Maybe I should stop

Just find my own way

They only cause hurt

And push me away

But being alone

Without feeling missed

Is worse than the pain

Of being dismissed

At least I'm acknowledged

For the things that I know

It's not a great life

But it's better than woe



## "Too Many, Too Much"

There is no real answer  
For how to live our life  
Nothing really matters  
Causes such strife

We beg and plead to know  
The thing that isn't there  
What is this about  
Why aren't things fair

Some think they see  
The true path to take  
But one explanation  
Makes everything break

There is no real point  
In believing in more  
Anything is possible  
Beyond the closed door

So why limit ourselves  
Afraid of being wrong  
But nothing's concrete  
No place to belong

Just live your life  
To what you know is here  
Cause wasting on a chance  
Brings only more fear

I'm so scared of dying  
Without really living

That I hold myself back  
Never forgiving

Why is it wrong  
To love who you choose  
I'm not causing harm  
Yet I'm destined to lose

Only a few years  
If I choose one side to take  
But anything can happen  
My life is at stake

I keep going around  
Trying to pick the best one  
When both have the chance  
Of ending with none

I'm still at a loss  
And probably will be  
For the rest of my life  
Cause that's being free

I know I'm not alone  
When I mention these things  
For people all over  
Feel there's too many strings

What's with the choices  
There are way to much  
I wish it was easy  
With just one to touch

The world is your oyster  
That's what they say  
Not sure what that means

Wishing one way

I used to be clear  
About the things that I want  
Scared of screwing up  
With nothing to flaunt

I guess that's just life  
And I should stop trying  
I'm going insane  
Nothing applying

## \ "Alphabet" \

A: *Anger* is apart of life

What they know is full of strife

B: Because they struggle to *believe*

They fail at what they can achieve

C: Feeling alone when others around

They *Cry* and sigh without a sound

D: The *Depression* is more than they can take

It's not for attention and it's not fake

E: *Everyday* they sit and wonder

Feeling like they're sinking under

F: *Fate* is a burden the world must hold

And they're just fit into the common mold

G: *Greatness* is dropped in a sea of doubt

They lie in silence, ready to shout

H: All *Hope* is lost and time stands still

While watching others feel the thrill

I: *Ignorance* to flaws is the only key

But that is hard, so they'll never be free

J: The world is a *Judge*

They're scared to budge

K: The *Knife* is sharp but not enough

To stop the pain and make them tough

L: *Life* will become too much to handle  
Feeling as though they're a blown out candle

M: Their *Minds* are stuck and they can't break free  
From the chaos within so they can not flee

N: Knowing they'll *Never* get out  
Stuck with the fear and doubt

O: Made to feel like a forgotten *Object*  
And never believing that they are perfect

P: They wallow in their own self *Pity*  
And know that getting out is tricky

Q: They tried to *Quit* too many times  
No way out of the twisted vines

R: *Regret* and fear cloud their mind  
And take over what's inside

S: *Simply* going through emotions  
Being tossed by waves in oceans

T: *Taking* everything they had  
Watching that all end is sad

U: Lonely and *Unhappy* they will stay  
It takes every part of them away

V: Their happy memories have *Vanished*  
They say "not hungry" but their famished

W: While *Wasting* their life and feeling shame  
There's no one but themselves to blame

Y: *Yesterday's* opportunities disappear behind  
Remembering the words that were unkind

Z: *Zigzagging* through life like nothing's wrong  
While everyday seems way to long



## Free-Verse Poem

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It's ok to think about both.  
But remember that time is precious,  
And it's only there to an extent.

When we focus too much time on past or future,  
We forget to actually live.  
So worried about how we'll turn out,  
That we don't decide how we do.

So again, time is an illusion.  
But it's important all the same.

Because without it,  
Nothing would be new.

## "Everything" Poem

Time has flown by  
I push out a sigh  
Look at the sky  
Might even cry

Grow up and be  
That which is me  
Ready to see  
Taking a knee

Done what was best  
They gave me a test  
Hurting my chest  
Leaving the nest

I am who I am  
Seen as a lamb  
Was stuck in a jamb  
Loving my fam.

I'm sorry I left  
Never been deft  
Feels like a theft  
Containing bereft

I'm tired of sores  
Seeping from pores  
Too many lores  
Want to be yours

Don't leave me alone  
Hate I was shown

Already flown  
To the unknown

I'm lost in my heart  
Please never part  
Thought I was smart  
Back at the start

I'm sorry I'm not  
That which you fought  
Need to be caught  
From pain that is wrought

I'm not very strong  
You made me feel wrong  
They're taking too long  
Don't silence my song

You left me broken  
But I have spoken  
Gave me a token  
And now I'm awoken

I wish I was better  
For the unwritten letter  
Held in a fetter  
Needing a petter

This is the end  
I came to depend  
Don't have a friend  
I never blend

You know that it's true  
Nothing is new  
Following through

Photo askew

What is this pain  
Pretending is vain  
Feels like a drain  
Kept in a chain

Know what I lost  
I paid the cost  
You I have crossed  
All has been tossed

Why is what's real  
Making me kneal  
I don't want to feel  
Slowly I peel

Maybe that's life  
Always some strife  
Hurts like a knife  
And they are rife

What do you think  
Make a small clink  
Right at the brink  
Ready to shrink

No one's at fault  
Shut in a vault  
Others exalt  
I chose to halt

Maybe it's me  
Not the right key  
Deep as a sea  
Let out a plea

Now seventeen  
What does that mean  
It's the same scene  
Just bigger screen

Repressing what hurts  
Gave you alerts  
Comes out in spurts  
Goes back and inverts

Coming undone  
Sight there is none  
This isn't fun  
I want to run

Need to find out  
That which I shout  
Filled with such doubt  
Darkness has sprout

All will fall apart  
Breaking my heart  
Fills up a chart  
And where do I start

## "Ok?" Free-Verse Poem

Where is my mind  
Slowly losing myself  
Thought I was lucky  
All I had was pain

People think I'm strong  
And maybe that's true  
But life's not that easy  
I'm not what I seem

I know there's always worse  
Why does that make it ok  
I'm not sure anymore  
What's there to gain

I guess I'm just tired  
Of always holding on  
I think I've got control  
But I've never had luck

I'm falling apart  
Yet no one sees  
They say I'll be ok  
Cause that's how it's been

Is that really true  
Each year I get worse  
I may have learned to hide it  
Doesn't mean that it's gone

I'm not ok  
Why can't they understand

Yes, it won't kill me  
But it's still a burden

The stones get heavier  
As time carries on  
Put on a smile  
That's all they want

I'm not trying to hurt you  
It's just how I feel  
I know I said don't dwell  
But sometimes it's hard

The difference is though  
I'll never give up  
I'm true to my word  
I don't plan to stop

I just want a break  
Guess that won't happen  
The pile gets bigger  
I need more strength

It's not about winning  
Although I wish I could  
It's about the fight  
The one that never ends

There's a saying that goes  
If it doesn't kill you  
Then you'll get stronger  
But all I feel is weak

They think it's not that bad  
Maybe it's not  
Again there's always worse

But I feel like I'm lost

I'm not scared of death  
Just the before  
The parts where you lose  
Who you really are

It's seems that's happening  
Faster than it should  
I'm only 17  
And I'm losing my mind

My brain is me  
I can't handle this  
What do I do  
I'm terrified

Sounding dramatic  
But that's how it feels  
I can't focus on anything  
And I just want to cry

I'm so angry at the world  
It's all just against me  
Then I think (stop moping,  
There's ALWAYS worse)

ALWAYS worse  
That's the phrase  
I mean It's true  
But isn't that sad

Why should there be worse  
Just to make me feel better  
It doesn't really work  
I just get irritated



I know I'm not the only one  
Which is screwed up enough  
I'm so tired of this life  
Is it really worth the pain

The answer is yes  
Still really sucks  
Death is easier  
But not happier

There's so much happy  
If we just try to focus  
Sometimes that's hard  
And that's ok

Even though I get angry  
When people say I'll be ok  
It's actually true  
If I allow it to be

I won't ever be 'ok'  
But who really is  
Life gives as much as it takes  
If we choose to see it

## "The Wall"

I think I've lost control  
Of that which I had  
It wasn't intentional  
I learned from my dad

I thought I could protect  
My heart from being broken  
But I think things have changed  
And now it needs spoken

Not in the same way  
That everyone thinks  
I'm an expressive person  
But there's still many kinks

I may tell you how I feel  
I may scream it out loud  
But it's not really heard  
It's covered in shroud

People think I've dealt  
With the issues at hand  
I guess I hide it well  
And look like I stand

It's not what they think  
I just push right through  
The madness and sorrow  
That's never been new

Always feeling weak  
Ready to break

I look like I'm strong  
But not much I take

Can't stop thinking  
Feelings overflow  
My mind is muddled  
But it doesn't show

Maybe it does  
Just not enough  
Everyone knows  
But think that I'm tough

It's a chaotic circle  
That's keeping me down  
Saying move on  
And hiding my frown

They know that I suffer  
It's written in my skin  
But because it is constant  
It's seen as a win

I don't really deal  
With the problems I hold  
I never learned how  
And now they just fold

Curving inside  
Settling deep  
Within my heart  
The secrets I keep

Not in the literal  
But in the pain they deal  
Seems like I'm fine

But I never heal

I carry it with me  
Pretending it's gone  
For that's what I'm told  
"Just move on"

It's not a bad phrase  
It's just not explained  
Life should move on  
But learn from the pained

Don't do what I do  
Just blocking it out  
It will revert back  
Then anguish will sprout

I'm standing at the edge  
I feel it all the time  
Never quite falling  
But lost to the climb

Trying to calm  
The emotions inside  
They swirl in my heart  
Ready to hide

Crying within  
Not seen on my face  
Tired of it all  
Need a change of pace

Everything is spinning  
World keeps on turning  
It will never let up  
My stomach is churning

Wishing it could stop  
Not ready to fall apart  
I've done it before  
Just back at the start

They say let it go  
Making things calm  
Maybe it's release  
But not a real balm

It's like putting a bandaid  
On a wound that's cut deep  
It may stop the outpour  
But pain will still reap

How do I break

The wall I hold dear  
Scared of the truth  
Loose is my fear

There's too much at stake  
If I let it break free  
I don't want to lose  
What I know I can be

I've seen what can happen  
If emotions take control  
Not ready to face  
The darkness as a whole

I've come to far  
To let things slip  
I can't allow weakness  
To make me trip

I want to back away  
From the cliff I reside  
Nothing I can do  
To change what's inside

Eventually I'll fall  
So what do I do  
Maybe if I jump  
I'll make it through

I'm honestly terrified  
Of what might occur  
My heart rate increases  
The room is a blur

Maybe I'm selfish  
It's not a big deal  
I really don't know  
How I should feel

Afraid of the future  
And what it might hold  
Apparently that's life  
So I've been told

I'm worrying too much  
But it's honestly true  
I'm right at the brink  
Will I get through

I'm honestly not sure  
The importance of this  
The wall is my safety  
Protecting my bliss

It's there for a reason  
I know that for sure  
But is keeping it better  
Or is there a cure

I want to be mended  
I know that takes change  
But how far is too much  
Is there a range

Will this ever end  
I really don't think so  
But maybe there's hope  
That I could grow

Nothing worth it is easy  
But that is just life  
Hoping there's more  
That will stop my strife

There isn't an ending  
To this mess of mine  
It will always be there  
Twisted like vine

## Poetry Poem

I love the idea of poetry  
It's something I understand  
The lines just flow right through me

Most seem to rhyme  
That's my usual style  
Depends on my mood

This one for example  
It's just plain words  
Nothing holds it back

I don't write about poetry  
Except when it suits me  
Guess I'm feeling it now

My others are more emotional  
Lines written to express  
Not everyone agrees though

I think it's art  
Not always pretty  
Yet beautiful in it's own way

It's like a stairway to your heart  
Leading them down a path  
They don't always match

Some stairs are steep  
Pushing you right through  
The point is made clear



Others are gradual  
    Allowing more freedom  
        Guiding you there

They're all the same though  
    At least in what matters  
        They have a purpose

Everything does  
    Poetry is no different  
        Brings out the inside

See this poem is plain  
    Not much to think about  
        Still means something though

People's styles are different  
    Usually one is favoured  
        I know I love to rhyme

Obviously this one isn't the case  
    Just didn't fit the words  
        Wanted to create uniqueness

I like when things flow  
    Poetry gives that freedom  
        Stories have too many rules

I can write what I want  
    No one else matters  
        It doesn't even have to make sense

Of course it probably should  
    If you want it to mean something  
        I always do

Poetry is rhythm

But no rules apply  
You can choose how it's made

This is a staircase  
Yet where does it lead  
Does it really matter

There is point in all this  
That poetry is expression  
No one else decides

You don't have to like it  
Still mine all the same  
Always apart of me

I love poetry  
As I've already explained  
And now you know why

## "What is" Free-Verse Poem

This world is a dream  
If you really think about it  
You can do anything you want  
Yet the choice is never really yours

That's how a dream works right?  
You can't control what happens  
But the limits of what could are boundless

People would probably think I'm crazy  
I bet you at this very moment do  
Am I really crazy?

Maybe I am  
But I believe everyone is  
No one agrees with everything  
Therefore who's actually right?

The answer is no one is  
But is that even true?  
Life is a mystery  
So why does it matter?

Personally I think nothing does  
We only make them that way  
There is no right or wrong  
Just how people view it

I believe in things  
Doesn't make them true  
Truth is majority thought  
Not accuracy

Dreaming of what could be  
But why waste the time  
You can try everything  
Yet end with nothing

We all die eventually  
So nothing is concrete  
Our choices don't matter  
At least not in truth

They matter to you  
And they matter to others  
But do they matter to the universe?

We are all just here  
"Floating" about  
Part of something bigger  
Or part of nothing at all

We may not even exist  
Just someone's imagination  
There is no impossibility  
Only what we see

Am I screwing with your mind yet?  
Am I even making sense?  
You don't have to answer that  
But you can if you want

Darkness is light  
And light is darkness  
Do you agree?  
Again does it matter?

Ultimately it all matters

But at the same time it doesn't  
Because we have no clue what's real  
And what isn't

People probably won't like this poem  
Those that do are just as crazy as me  
It's really just rambling  
About things that the world believes

So what is the point in all this  
Well the truth is  
There isn't one

Life is just life  
And you can live it how you want  
People won't always agree  
But it isn't up to them

## "I Lost"- Poem

Always tired  
Nothing wired  
I'm insane  
Say I'm plain  
Who's been hired  
Are we sired  
Need a cane  
I'm in pain

Played the game  
Not the same  
Rules apply  
But they lie  
Feeling shame  
Who's to blame  
It's a tie  
All will sigh

Change my mind  
Am I kind  
I have lost  
There's a cost  
Can I find  
Left behind  
Feeling frost  
They accost

Please don't leave  
They deceive  
I am scared  
We've been paired  
It's my peeve

They will weave  
Have we cared  
Love's not shared

The story's told  
It was sold  
Now been said  
We need fed  
I am cold  
In I fold  
Made of lead  
Skin is shed

Showed my side  
I have cried  
They don't see  
What's in me  
I confide  
Love had died  
Hear my cree  
Take a knee

Feel alone  
I don't own  
Try to shine  
Things I pine  
It was shown  
I've been sewn  
Say I'm fine  
Intertwine

Nothing left  
Felt a theft  
It's now gone  
Sword was drawn  
Wasn't deft

It's bereft

Just a pawn

Dark has spawn

Took it all

No one saw

Fake a smile

It's my style

It's the law

Need to thaw

Turn the dial

Lose the trial

I? not good

Thought I could

Guess we're none

They have shun

Here I stood

Knew they would

It is done

They have won



## "Spilling Thoughts\" Free-Verse Poem

I miss my creativity  
Scared of rejection  
I'm not that strong  
To deal with persecution

I know everyone feels the same  
Only some don't hold back  
Guess I'm not one  
I just give up

I'm being stubborn  
I'm being stupid  
That's my downfall  
Stuck in the middle

I'm safe right here  
Why risk falling  
Because I could win?  
Not likely

Nothing is real  
All is just chance  
Tired of standing still  
But afraid to move on

They say just push through  
Sounds easy enough  
Can't get the courage  
Something holds me back

I know I'm good at what I do  
But there's more to talent  
People don't have to be great

To win the spotlight

They just need courage  
And people by their side  
I'm a nobody  
Who really doesn't try

Everything I've done  
Was because of someone else  
They forced me to see  
That I can do more

The things I love most  
Include writing and acting  
Neither I strive for  
They're not dependable

Acting is worse  
You need connections  
I was in drama  
Didn't like the teacher

She made me feel like shit  
I cried a lot that year  
I never fit in  
Partly my fault

I shouldn't have left  
But I couldn't keep going  
So I just gave in  
To the fear that I held

Was tired of trying  
Being ok with nothing  
I wanted to scream  
Pay attention to me

I know that is selfish  
It's not what it seems  
I didn't care for the spotlight  
Just wanted to matter

I felt like what I did  
Didn't make a difference  
I could easily be replaced  
My presence meant nothing

I was treated like a nobody  
Guess that's what I was  
People ignored me  
No one wanted to help

I was the last  
They put me aside  
Didn't consider my feelings  
Got tired of trying

I don't know what I'm saying  
Just that I'm scared  
I don't want to be stuck  
Blending with the rest

At the same time though  
I'm not like the rest  
If you think about it  
I'm actually behind

People moving on  
I'm left right here  
Too many reasons  
That push me down

My mother is scared  
She's lost enough  
I can't even drive  
It would be dangerous

How am I to grow up  
If I'm not shown how  
They don't let me experience  
The things I'm supposed to

I'm constantly frustrated  
I pretend it's not there  
Nothing I can do  
Just hope that it changes

Too much to say  
Doesn't make a difference  
You've heard it before  
What's the point

There is no ending  
Going in circles  
What will happen  
Just have to find out

## Pathways... -Poem

Time moves forward, holding their breath  
in silence, their mindful thinking, choices  
Unlimited, struggling to find the truth.  
They're waiting for a sign, something-  
Anything to make them feel. They don't  
Know where to go from here.  
Choking on air seeming thin; they look  
Harder for meaning & they  
Know it doesn't exist in themselves.  
How many times of falling apart inside  
While saving face? The mask holds strong  
Against the wind coursing through  
& it doesn't make a crack. They hear of  
Others who know, see, feel the same  
As if making it less, going down,  
Lost within, not ready to make  
A change that could break what  
Is known. They think that  
Maybe they should have stopped,  
Given up on the idea of  
That which could bring pain & grief.  
Knowing it won't help. They wonder  
What's the point of life, this world of nothing,  
The sorrow, the death, the believing they  
Won't amount to much, the struggle of  
Right and wrong, the tired of trying  
When lies & truth are hidden, how they  
Realize it doesn't matter, everything ends.

## Jazz Age Vocab Poem:

The 20's were swell  
That is what's thought  
All was just goofy  
Mind was for naught

The Flappers were peppy  
While cake eaters prowl  
Surrounded by giggle water  
Making things foul

The main drags are full  
With belly laughs abound  
They're shouting whoopee  
And no flat tires are found

Gold diggers are gliding  
With hearts set on riches  
They look for a big cheese  
That will pay for their britches

Plenty of gatecrashers  
Can always be seen  
They're usually ossified  
By the end of the scene

There's a lot of baloney  
With events like these  
Bound to be a pinch  
When nobody sees

It? the bee? knees  
And they?e having fun  
Their dogs will be barking

When the party is done

The places are swanky

The women are keen

But at the end of the day

The men are just mean

## "In Pieces" -Poem

Frying then prying  
Hoping it works  
Flesh tears apart  
But the pain still lurks

Bleeding the truth  
Written in skin  
It's plain to the eye  
But hidden with a grin

Realizing your fate  
You run from the past  
And maybe this time  
It'll actually last

They tell you to stay  
Don't go very far  
Thinking they know  
Forgetting your scar

They believe what they see  
Maybe they're right  
You've already lost  
So give up the fight

You know it's the end  
Yet you try to keep going  
Drowning within  
The hurt never showing

Screaming and crying  
Waiting for more  
Praying that one day



You won't be a chore

It's never enough  
To just be you  
So putting on masks  
Will have to do

You want something different  
But afraid to move on  
Thinking it's pointless  
They're already gone

So now all that's left  
Is a broken soul  
Pieced back together  
But never really whole

## Glass

*I'm walking on glass  
There's so many cracks  
Afraid to move forward*

*Why did I do it  
I knew what it was  
Yet here I am*

*What did I expect  
I hear the slight shatter  
Wait to feel it break*

*Looking down to see  
I find something new  
I've become the glass*

*They're stepping all over  
They want me to break  
I'm just letting it happen*

*I feel it's my fault  
I broke them first  
Rightly deserved*

*Now what to do  
We're falling apart  
Only blame each other*

*I guess that's just human  
We tear people up  
Leave them in pieces*

*That's because we're broken*

*Not wanting to be alone*

*It's how we survive*

## Unreciprocated Love

There was a time when all I had was hope.

Hope that one day, I wouldn't be alone.

Did you know how much pain I was in, or did you just not care?

Maybe it was my fault.

Maybe I'm being unfair.

You didn't know the cost would be my faith.

Honestly, you thought you were doing the right thing.

Did you not know how much I loved you, how much I needed you in my life?

I guess I'm just pathetic, and I deserved getting pierced by your knife.

You were my everything, the one I held onto.

You must not have realized how much I needed you.

I trusted that you'd be there to catch me when I fell, because you were the one by my side, the day my dad made me cry.

He left without a word, disappearing out of sight.

If you hadn't been there, I wouldn't have survived that night.

I know it hurt you too, leaving me behind.

So why did you do it?

I guess you were blind, to the fact that without you I was a mess.

And what you didn't know, is that I became the thing you feared most.

I never told you what happened, but now I confess, that you were the very reason I left.

## Bestfriend

My best friend is you  
Who stood by me through it all  
I couldn't be more lucky  
To have you as a mom

My best friend is you  
Who made me who I am  
Helping me find my way  
As your lost little lamb

My best friend is you  
Who always told me the truth  
Never letting me forget  
The importance of my youth

My best friend is you  
Who I never want to part  
But no matter what happens  
You'll always be in my heart

## My Apologies

I'm sorry

I'm sorry I'm not who you wanted and all you can say is I'm sorry, because that's all I am to you, just a broken piece of a whole other other self that's missing.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry I lost you and all that is left is a shell of the girl I once knew, but I can never let go of the past.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry are the words written in my skin, for the one person who needs it the most is the one that never lets it in.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry for every hurtful word, thought, or action that pushed you to the ground and made you feel like trash.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry I wasn't strong enough to hide you from it all, and hold your hand till the end so you'd never have to feel small.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry that you're so beautiful, strong, and heartfelt but no one else sees it, not even me.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry that the world forgets you exist and the only one that matters thinks it's because you're worthless.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry I'm hateful and make you feel stupid for just being you, when I know that you're brilliant and braver than you think.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry for the lies ingrained in my mind that tell me you're ugly and you'll never be loved.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry it's me, who cries as you slowly start to drown, and I'm the one holding you under.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry is all you'll ever hear, because no matter how hard you try you'll never feel like you're enough.

I'm sorry

I'm sorry I'm you, the one person who should love you the most, yet stands there feeling sorry for herself.

## Unwanted Feelings

I thought it was over  
And I wouldn't feel like this  
But nothing ever changes  
So why expect bliss  
When I knew

I was told that it's normal  
To like those I shouldn't  
But maybe there's a reason  
It was something I couldn't  
Ever do

Not by choice. Not by morals.  
Not by anything right.  
So what is my problem  
I'm tired of this stupid fight  
I ensue

Tell me how to fix this  
Tell me what I need  
Tell me it gets better  
Tell me how to feed  
This clue

I'm ready to be. I'm ready to see.  
I'm ready to find the truth.  
Just help me get out  
And enjoy the youth  
I view

I'm done with this crap  
Or at least I want to be  
But changing is hard

When all I want to see  
Is you

I guess just forget it  
And put it behind  
It's apart of me now  
Stuck in the mind I  
grew



## Born

I was born to be a writer  
To show the world who I am  
I was born to tell a story  
And one you'd understand

I was born to let it out  
The secrets within  
A story never told  
The depths of our sins

I was born to see it all  
The lies and truth abound  
Waiting in darkness  
Never to be found

I was born to tell a truth  
One we often forget  
That we are not different  
From those who don't "fit"

I was born. I was born.  
As we all seem to be  
Each with a purpose  
That will set us free.

## Relationships

Relationships are hard.  
They tear you apart  
yet make you feel whole.  
They tell you their secrets.  
They tell you their soul.  
They rip your heart out  
and stick it on a pole.  
They cause such a stirring.  
They let you be strong.  
But they hurt in the end  
And turn right into wrong.

## Dreams

I was asleep and nothing felt real.  
It never does. My dreams are not  
Normal. Sometimes they even  
Haunt my mornings. The only  
Place I see you. I wish I didn't.  
I like pretending you never  
Existed at all, the darkness,  
The light, all just a murky  
Memory of something  
Better left forgotten.

\*

Forgotten. Better.  
Something of a memory,  
Murky. The light. The  
darkness. All existed.  
Never pretending like I  
Didn't. I wish you see  
The place. Only the  
Mornings haunt, even  
Sometimes, not normal  
Dreams. Does it never really  
Feel nothing? Asleep I was.

## Working Mom

My mom, ever the hard worker,  
Travels, lifts, orders, breaks her  
Back for a company that she  
Loves, but they ignore, forget,  
Choose someone else to do a  
Job she's way better at, and get  
Paid more than she ever will,  
Yet she continues to work,  
Slave, carry on, for the place  
That leaves her behind.

## Nature's Memory

I'm afraid to go outside because  
I feel him everywhere. This was  
his home. The trees sway in the  
wind, and I feel as though he's  
listening. To what, I don't know.  
I think of him as the sun reflects  
across the water, and I remember  
the times when I felt at peace,  
the times where he was actually  
happy.

## What's The Point?

What's the point of trying when you don't really care? I only do things, lately it seems, for the sake of doing them. Like a robot who is told what to do; pick up this, clean that, then shut down. Persuaded to do what is considered right, wise, smart, expected. What would happen if I didn't? Not caring enough to find out, I choose the easier (actually harder) and better (is it though?) option, waiting for it to suddenly matter.

## Golden Shovel?

First Line Golden Shovel of Joy Harjo's Poem *An American Sunrise*.

They stood there and laughed as we  
told them the truth. They were  
ready for more, yet running  
from it all. They wanted out  
of the pain they held. Scared of  
Dying so they hold their breath.