

# Anthology of TDunn3

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## Dedication

*To anyone who gets it?*

*T.DUNN?*

## **Acknowledgement**

I give credit to all my hurt, Love, family. Depression and Anxiety

## About the author

Mother of three,I have seven brothers and two sisters plus I'm a twin.Writing was an outlet for.my.Depression and Anxiety.

## summary

Hands

My Fault

Broken

Dad (01/16/89) R.I.P

Matter

Liar

Thinking of you

Wings

Nursery Rhyme

Coming

## Hands

I look at my hands often, wrinkled and old what a story to be told.

These hands have held,hugged and fought.So many bags were bought.

They fumble sometimes but that's alright because they are mine.Dry and rough but best believe they are tough.

The older they get the better they are I remember that scar and that one to.

Such memories these hands of mine that I will have until the end of time.

## My Fault

Everything s my fault,why am I such a screw up?

Its my fault I wake up and that makes you want to throw up!

I take a lot of blame because of you,that's alright cause I'll be gone soon.

So one morning you will wake up and ask.Where did she go?Well you told her to leave so she went down the road.

## Broken

You broke me in pieces all over the place, then I feel like an utter disgrace.

You're mad at the world and take it out on me, break me down with each hateful word that you say you don't mean.

I'll never be fixed because you say I'm not worth it, but you're so wrong you don't even deserve it. If I wasn't worth it, God wouldn't have made me a mother. So sorry I'm such a bother.

No respect for me, you have none, but it's only you that's undone. A crappy example for your son to see, but he's better than you. He's also a part of me.

Not all bad, a good heart I have, unfortunately yours is cold and bad.



## **Dad (01/16/89) R.I.P**

**Hello Jack,I am Theresa your daughter it's nice to meet ya.**

**I know we just know each other's name.I would like to know more and you the same.So let's start with a Question game.**

**What's your favorite color?Mine is blue, I love Country music and Pizza to.Another question I have to ask is a doozy,so I'll ask it fast.**

**Why didn't you want me? Did I do something wrong?**

**I heard you sing so let's sing a song.I had my brothers and they were the best, but nothing like a Daddy's girl to put me at rest.**

**Tell me what I did! I don't know I was just a kid.**

**I'm sorry if that's what you need, but your the one who planted the seed.You passed so many years ago,but I would like to know the answers to my questions.I need to know!**

**Maybe some other time,now I have you on my mind.**

**I'll let you go until another time.**

## Matter

**You say I don't matter cause I'm stupid and dumb. I will agree to a point because I'm numb. I matter to my children and they love me, but you try and turn them against me. Your not right and you know it's true, that's why you threaten me until I'm black and blue.**

**I should of left so many years ago but love blinded me and I should of known. Our life was a lie from the beginning and really should of predicted the ending.**

**I'm not perfect and neither are you, but I bet you can't find another like me. I'm one of a kind or used to be. Did'nt know you would make life so miserable for me.**

**I gave you a son and two daughters. I watched them grow and get put down because you think they should live in a bubble, because you can't handle that you act like Jack!**

**Yes abusive you are but you say you ain't. I love it when Karma smacks you in the face. I'm no dog or a piece of shit. So get off of your high horse and remember this.**

**I'm a daughter, sister and a mother, keep fucking with me and I'll call my seven brothers. I forget you ain't scared, your so big and bad. Just take the defeat and get glad.**

**Your cruel and selfish and that's ok, maybe someone will want you someday. As for me my time will come, when I can say Fuck You, you lazy bum.**

## Liar

Lies, lies straight to my face, your a fucking disgrace. Seen it with my own eyes and still lie, lie, lie.

You say control it but it controls you, that's all you know how to do. I deserve the truth not alot to ask, probably is I forget who you are, honestly what's new? Only for the very few.

Don't want to be called a liar but you don't mind fueling the fire. Ive been with you 17 years, come on dude you keep me living in fear.

Be a man and just be honest, it will make a difference I promise. About done with this crap and call it a night, I found out you even talk behind my back.

17 years wasted on what lies and abuse everyday, it's not sane. Im not a bad person and I have a good heart, but I think we just need to be apart.

I'm cold and hungry for love and friendship, no wonder I have depression cause the way I'm treated, I'm tatered and torn and that's no way to live, when all I do is give and give. Well not anymore I'm somebody to three beautiful souls, just not to you. I sucked it up now go jump in a hole.

## Thinking of you

Today I put some Carnations beside your ashes, and then I heard a Keith Whitley song on the radio.

I got a feeling almost like a hug, and said out loud that "I love you to".

Cause you know Carnations were your favorite flower and Keith Whitley has a place in my heart because he reminds me of you.

I still miss you everyday and think of you to ?

You are my heart S.A.D 10/07/10

## Wings

*I wish I had Wings and could fly like a bird or an Angel riding on a breeze.*

*My wings would be beautiful and bright like a butterfly getting ready to take flight.*

*My wings would carry so many if need be, and fly far away even over the seas.*

*My wings will soar high in the clouds and help me land softly to the ground.*

*My wings could span a mile wide, to help others if they need a ride across the land and back again.*

*I would treasure My wings as if they were the only things that existed, they would keep me straight so I never fly twisted.*

## Nursery Rhyme

Ivy is green and the sun is yellow, I wish I had me a nice fellow.

To the light of day and the darkest of night. Why do you always want to fight?

I went up the hill and dropped my pail, you tumbled after with mean things to say. Your dumber than a box of rocks and a bail of hay.

## Coming

*What a beautiful sunny day it is  
Birds chirping, butt butterflies and bee's  
In the background of the breeze you hear his voice  
Like a sharp knife cutting through your soul  
The Windchimes playing a savage tune  
That he will be here soon.*