

Anthology of @14teen

Presented by

My poetic Side 



About the author

Hello Im number 14. I.hope those who read this
enjoy mu work. Its real and raw. With a quirky twist .

summary

Get It

Lacking

Turn

Pathetic

4th Down

Bye

Get It

Let me out before I pass out.
Black out. Wipe out.
This round is going to be one for the records.
My inner anger is brewing
Stewing.
Remember all for one and one for all.
Commitment will be key in this mess hall.

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Lacking

Consider for a moment.

The difficult steps of this situation .

The unnecessary revolution.

The unnecessary smart mouth.

When reality hits the mouth that moves the most, scrambling for the exit door.

Just remember when its done its done.

This is no longer fun, when clearly accountability is something that is lacking.

Turn

Turn
As the day goes on,
im challenged with another curve, and this time im not too sure, other than its quick and its fast.
Kick in the gut.
Programmed like a robot.
Stop.
Its a turn
its another burn.
Keep on going till the sign says turn
Its another stern look and hardship to deal.
Really this doesnt seem real.

Pathetic

Wonder of wonders.
dog and pony show.
Play the part.
Fake out the heart.
Flagrant foul
and one.
Stick a fork in the road.
Don not know where to run?
This is a limited edition.
petition the right.
no lights are green
just me being me and mean.
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4th Down

Im in a frame of mind that makes me want to bury myself in a hole .

Embarassed.

Humiliated.

Turn the words around.

Makes no scense.

Told one thing.

Scolded for another.

Repeat performance.

Set up.

Shocked,

Surprised.

Realize

The rope is wearing thin.

To where the edge is too close for comfort.

Stumble.

Fumble .

Its 4th down .

Bye

Never thought it would happen so sudden.

Quietly and quickly.

Beautiful and peaceful.

@number14