

October 14th

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Presented by

My poetic Side **P**

Dedication

I dedicate this book to three great people that stayed near my side.

About the author

Ciara williams is a 16 year old Black female that has always had a calling for poetry.

summary

Mind of its own

The summer once before

18 wishes

Poems to Yahweh

Suicidal thoughts

Unwanted hands

If doors could talk

Mind of its own

Silenced by her own thoughts
wishing to E

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Herself

only if she did

people will criticize her thoughts

her opinions

you shall never have opinions that go against the majority, for you will forever be silenced by society

A mind of its own is great trouble

A mind of its own is powerful

a mind of its own is lonely

but only a great mind can make change .

The summer once before

Summer was our prime
Fun. Free . Feeling
Not one worry in the world
In love , bound together by choice

School

Distracting each other from our love
More days reminiscing about that summer
The summer we connected our bodies together
The summer we whispered "I love you" so often
The summer we shared tears and memories together

School

Unexpected twists and turns questioned if our bond
Was as unbreakable as we thought
Hurtful words, constant breaks, insecurities and words that
Never should have been spoken. Those words and burns from separation
Still tear at us today

But , The love never went away ,just suppressed
The memories never were forgotten just faded
Those once whispered "I love you " still as meaningful as before

So please instead of the summer we once shared
Lets continue to make new memories.
That love will never be forgotten.

18 wishes

The desire to be successful , or to conquer your future is the most intense anxiety you could overwhelm your self with , but also one of the biggest accomplishments you can achieve .

Being able to be content with yourself and accept all possible situations you may face will guarantee the happiness you desire .

Poems to Yahweh

As she take off her clothes
feeling nothing but guilt
While she pleases another man
she displeases her Heavenly Father .

God if you can save me from this life of sin
I'll do better I promise
forgive me father I know no better
just this one time
please forgive me .

God it feels like I'm cheating on you.

The only thing I wish for
is to be in your gentle arms
covered in your everlasting love
protected by your power .

I wish for a cleansed soul
away from my past misery
Away from the sins I committed
away from the pain I endured .

Suicidal thoughts

Sometimes being alone is everything you need but other times being alone can allow you to drown in those dark thoughts you never think of .

it becomes too much were you cry like your heart is being ripped out of your chest
and even gets to the point

where you feel like the only way out is to end it all with you .

Unwanted hands

His words hurtful.

His mouth deceiving.

His hands invading .

Manipulating my body to his desires .

Ignoring my words when I say "no"

Undressing my once covered body .

Invading my body with his .

If doors could talk

If doors could talk , it would talk about those days when we fought and it stood as a barrier between us. If doors could talk it would tell me not to use it as an escape from my problems. It would tell me it's okay to feel alone , it's okay to cry like these four walls are closing in on you. If doors could talk it would whisper,"I've got you, my structure doesn't fold." This door wants you to open up, wants you to come out feeling bold with your head up , to walk out proudly with a smile on your face. This door no longer wants to see you cry and hurt yourself; saying if you just open me up you'll see the truth, all the love and opportunities you let pass by. This door would tell you to not be afraid and live life like your meant to.