Poems of vividvoid1

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Presented by
My poetic Side

Dedication

Ever since i was young i loved to write. I never felt more alive than I did when I would write. I wanna make this book and show everyone who said I wont be able to do it that they were wrong, I wanna shine, I wanna go to the top, and encourage others to do the same thing i wanna make my dream come true!

Acknowledgement

i just want to influence people i don't really care about getting famous or making money i just wanna know that i put smiles on peoples face
i really believe that my place!

About the author

I am about to turn 14. I never had my biological dad in my life which just made me wanna thrive even more. I love to write i love to rap, i like being goofy.

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lord

The Lord is my everything,
My comfort and my strength,
In Him I trust,
And I know that He is with me every step of the way.
Oh Lord, I give it all to You,
My worries, my fears,
My joys, my tears,
You're the one that I need,
You're the one that I yearn,
And when I'm lost,
You're the one that I turn,
I trust in You,
I cling to You,
And I know that no matter what,
You'll always be there,
By my side,
Oh Lord, You're all I need.
You're my guiding light,
In the darkest of nights,
My refuge and my friend,
And my prayer, You never tend,
For You are my comfort,
And You are my rest, And in You, I've found, My peace and my happiness,
Oh Lord, may your love,
Forever be with us,
And may we always,
Remember Your sacrifices,
For we are blessed,And we are loved, And we are guided by Your love, For forever and ever, Amen.

no dad

my dad never cared
He left when i was young and i feared i was the reason why.
but as time passed by that's when i realized.
i'm not the one to blame, and he should be the one ashamed
for leaving never taking the lead. He is deceiving.
he only ever lied to me. manipulated me.
now four-teen i wont lean into he traps
your cap.
i wont be like him
i wont do bad
ill be a dad
ill make my kids laugh
ill teach them
ill discipline them
ill show them to be better than i am
my dad never helped but he is my new source of inspiration
i'm demented now and i'll use all my determination
and every one without a dad boy or girl don't give up please take this poem and use it to become determined to become the best version of you. and i promise you will make it

she is gone

I thought she was the one,
But she was just passing through.
My heart was ripped into 2,
When she said we were done.
She broke my heart,.
But I knew I couldn't show weakness,
So I hid behind my art.
I wrote this poem to release the pain,
I know love is a beast no one can tame
But deep down inside I know,
That my love for her was real.
I tried so hard to keep her by my side,
But nothing seemed to work, no matter how hard I tried.
And now I'm left to pick up the pieces,
Needles
She broke my heart,
I learned my lesson
I may try again but
Im not as dumb
Im smarter

friends are!

Friendship is a rare and precious gem, A bond so strong and true, it never ends. It's built upon a trust and understanding, But it's also filled with laughter, fun and fun!

Friends are there when you need them most, To cheer you up or lift you up when you're down. They stand by you through thick and thin, And always have your back, no matter what.

Friends can be from all different walks of life, From different countries, cultures and religions too. But what brings them together is a love that grows, A bond that warms and inspires to be true.

Friends are there to celebrate with you, When you're happy or when you've won a race. But they're also there to comfort you, When you're sad or going through a rough patch.

Friendship is not just about giving or receiving, It's a relationship built on both love and respect. It's about finding people who understand you, And who will always be there to protect.

So to all my friends, both old and new, I cherish every moment I spend with you. Our friendship is like a golden treasure, One that I hold close to my heart and treasure too!

heartfelt

When the world becomes too much, And all the noise becomes too loud, It's hard to even hear one's own voice, And harder still to speak, to speak one's truth.

But I have a voice, and a heart, and a mind, And a love, and a spirit, that runs deep within, And that spirit drives me to be, to be myself, To stand tall, strong, and proud, and stand on my own two feet.

Though sometimes I stumble, and sometimes I fall, I get back up, and I push through it all. Because my heart is a fire, and my spirit is my guide, And no one can put out this fire, no matter how hard they try.

And so I walk this path, with my heart as my light, And with every step, I feel a little stronger and brighter. I may not have all the answers to my questions, But my heart and my spirit, they give me the courage to push on.

For my heart is my guiding star, And my spirit is my light in the darkness, And together they form a fire that burns inside, And that fire is what keeps me walking, even when I want to run and hide.

So let my words, my heart, and my feelings, Be a reminder, that your heart and spirit, they have meaning. They have purpose, and they have fire, And they have the power to carry you, through whatever life may require.

So let's raise our spirits high, And let our hearts light the sky, And let's walk this path with our heads held high, And with fire in our hearts, and purpose in our sight.

brothers/sisters

Being an older brother is a special job
With responsibilities and a bond that cannot be robbed
You are a role model, a guide, and a friend
Always there to lend a helping hand in the end
You help your younger brother grow and thrive
And when he's struggling, you're there to provide
You share your knowledge, your wisdom and your care
And in return, he looks up to you, he's always there.
It's not easy being the oldest brother
With all the expectations and the pressure that follows
But you rise to the occasion, with strength and grace
And in the end, you're the most important part of his life's place.

top

i'm the best and i'm never gonna rest. I got god on my side can you tell me what the ods are, im going to the top and im never going to stop and if you get in my way than u might get poped

you cant blame me its not my fault

imma make it

people say that my dreams are not realistic
that chances are i'm not going to make it
being and influencer, putting smiles on your faces
i know where my place is
i wont stop till i place
first that is
i aint playing with no kings
im throwing Aces
i wanna be the best nothing less
go ahead put me to the test
what me go its gone be a show
and if you want some more leave a like. lol

anxiety

i wake up in a puddle of sweat
I have nightmares, and I get back into bed
It's like these voices just keep playing on repeat in the back of my head
And I can't get them to leave me alone
Thirty-years old but still hates being alone when I'm home
Because that's when the voices get the loudest
Opening up like this is a moment far from my proudest
But these demons keep pressin' me, I swear they're the foulest
But I've grown comfortable with their presence, my conscious is calloused
My dreams are their playground, my thoughts are their palace
I tried to evict them, they returned with more
Anxiety isn't an item you can return at the store
I was 10 the first time I had a panic attack
Like a punch to the stomach, there's no planning for that
And I didn't tell anyone because I was too scared about what they'd say
And I knew deep down that there was nothing they could do to take it away
It was my fight to fight and my battle to face
I remember that house I grew up in and how those demons would rattle that place
I'd lay awake at night just staring at the ceiling
I've spent my whole life trying to run from that feeling
That feeling of being lonely, that feeling of being lost
That feeling of being sick when the lights turn off
That feeling of being depressed, that feeling of being anxious
That feeling of screaming to God begging Him to take this
Only to get silence in return
I'd lay in that bed crying, and I'd toss and I'd turn
And I turn and I toss to this day
The doctors gave me medication, the pastor said pray
I tried both, and this anxiety still hasn't gone away
So forgive me if I fantasize about being gone today
I'm an actor who got really good at being on today
But when I turn off, I go right back into the shadows
I'm in the deep-end now, but I started in the shallows

And I might just drown myself in these waves
Suburbian hell, these homes are all graves
Everyone's coping with something but won't admit it, they're all too afraid
And these kids are glued to watching me, what do I say?
If I'm honest with them, maybe they won't think highly of me
Everything they want me to be is what I'm dying to be
But everything I really am is what I'm not trying to be
I want them to know that they're not alone in their struggles
I wake up in tears and fall back asleep in those puddles
And I don't ever think I'll get out of this valley I'm in
Terrified that all along God has tallied my sins
And if He has, the number must be astronomic
My life is a joke, and you keep reading, just pass the comic
Because everything you think that I am is far from the truth
I wish I could open up to you and just let loose
But my vocal cords get tight when the Devil pulls on this noose
And then I'm back to keeping everything bottled up inside
But he's not gonna keep me from pulling the throttle back this time
He's not gonna keep me trapped like this
I can't get out of bed, I was never made to act like this
I'm packing up my bags, and he can't stop me from running fast like this
I'm not gonna be a slave to these voices of anxiety
I'm shoving the Devil back for every time that he lied to me
And I'm taking a belt to these demons who whisper despair in my ear
And I'm ignoring every naysayer who stands and stares when I'm near
I'm moving forward out of this slump
I took my bruises, I took my lumps
I fell down, but I got right back up
So give me a torch, and let's light that up
I'm setting fire to the Devil, and I'm dousing these demons in gasoline
Look at you now, now you're not laughing at me
Now who's the one who's being tortured and punked?
Now who's the one closing every door that I want?
Now who's the one watching the other burn the ground?
Don't look away from me, you better turn back around
I'm not done talking to you now

I'm watching your moves
I'm on your back, and I'm stalking you, too
And when you try to ruin some other kid's life, I'll be stoppin' you, too
You took thirty years of my life, and I can't get that back
You told me to end my life, and I nearly got killed for that
You took me down, but I bounced right back
I was lost then, and I got found like that
And everything you told me I wasn't someone new told me I was
And everything you hated in me someone new told me He loves
And when you tried to kill me with depression and anxiety
He reached in and placed hope deep inside of me
So I'm done listening to you and letting you control me
I'm announcing it now that the Devil can't hold me
I'm walking away from the old me
And I'm demanding a refund on every lie that you sold me
You knew I'd find a way out sooner or later
And I found my escape in the form of a Savior

my mom

she has always been there for me just talking to her makes me feel happy she tells me of the hard times she went through in hopes i wont go through them too she is an independent women of stature and grace she has beautiful eyes and a lovely face an audacious strength from deep inside in her i know i can confide she is my guardian who'll always be a very special part of me she takes pride in caring for her kin she gives us hope and things to belie in if i didn't have her there for me i wouldn't be half the man i turned out to be

must read

There's a time to laugh and a time to mourn
There's a time for less, and?there's?a time for?more
There's a time for chess, and?there's a time for war
Problem is there's just not a?lotta?time
Minutes?turn to decades,?I got a?lot to hide
Poetry for my pain, can't keep it bottled up inside
3 AM in the studio, I'm throttled up this time
If you like to keep the conversation casual, well, okay that's fine
I just don't think you and me have compatible minds
If you don't think that's factual, fine
Look in the Scripture, how many facts do you find?
I say a lot, but you problem say none
Or maybe you're in the middle, then you probably say some
Used to debate people, and you probably won
But the person you debated was probably one
But then again, what do I know about probability?
I'm the one presenting myself with hostility, really?
Old heads got a lot to say but never let a fossil kill me
Back and forth, man, it's all so silly
Had to leave religion to get the Spirit to fill me
Probably is, I don't know which spirit got in
If it's not of God, then it's not your friend
I don't know where the poetry begins and reality ends
I have a hard time believing Jesus died for all of our sins
Hitler, Stalin, Osama, yo what about them?
Say a quick prayer and all three could slip in?
That doesn't add up to me
What does add up is their casualties
Divine providence or divine apathy?
You can beat me with the Bible and you can laugh at me
But so many things these days aren't adding up to me
How could God be forgiving if His people aren't?
I don't know where the high horses stop and the steeples start

But that's one saddle I got good at sitting in
I stood out 'cause I wasn't good at fitting in
And I've become an object of envy to a whole lotta men
An eye candy to the ladies, or at least a whole lotta them
Whole lotta jealousy, whole lotta sin
I told you I can't keep this stuff bottled in
Is he a poet, or is he modeling?
I wore people's opinions for a costume like it was Halloween
It was entertainment for you but hell for me
Got thrown into a spotlight, I was too dumb to see
Ran through stoplights, I was too young to breathe
And that nearly suffocated me
It's weird to be known but known by nobody
Poetry is my medicine, I never treat this like a hobby
I don't rap, I wouldn't know what to do with a beat
I never trapped, but I stay with the heat
And that's not a reference to Miami
Click-clack when they threaten my family
And it's still like that
Love Jesus, but not afraid to send someone to greet Him
Be careful, 'cause you just might meet Him
Leaving comments saying you'll do what to my daughter?
It's hard for me to pray for my enemies when I wanna see 'em all slaughtered
I'm constantly under assault but remain unbothered
Without the "un"
People come around me, I'm like, "Who's camp you in?"
I thought I had real ones 'til I got scammed by friends
Badmouth me now, but all smiles back then
They always have a way of forgetting all you did for them
My biggest flaw is that I'd do it again
If Heaven's based on perfection, there's not a chance I'll get in
Treat it with respect, I don't feel worthy
I'm only loyal to the people who hurt me
If grace isn't the ticket, I might as well not even knock
When will all of this stop?
Five people in one night had a dream I got shot

Got an e-mail by two, was told in person by three others
No wonder I wake up covered in sweat under covers
I didn't know you could be scared to fall asleep
Nightmares and visions terrify me
I fall asleep and they're there to find me
So sometimes I don't go to sleep
I put my headphones on and then I write this poetry
I have more questions than answers
This depression is cancer
I don't get it, God
But that's not my place
I speak boldly in prayer but would never say it to your face
I'll continue to follow, but just know I wanna stop
After all, you are God, and I am not

he returnd

do you know what you've done
the hurt you put me through
the hearts that you have broken
you were never a man of truth
you are ruthless
useless
excuseless
all thats needed is for u to take away the pain take away the hurt
and no matter what you do i know you wont make it work
so just go way i think it needless to say
all you have ever done is make my life worse

i love you
but right now i really don't need you

heart broken

Why do I
Why do I feel alone?
Why do I feel so thrown?
Why do I feel isolated?
Why my fate is ill-fated
Why do I don't get life's take,
Why do I feel everyone is fake?
I am really feeling so blue,
Coz no one is true!

I spoke my heart
I have spoken my heart,
But there are tears to weep,
So many emotions unsaid,
So many things too deep,
When will my pain end I don't know,
There is no way left to be seen or show!

When I look for hand
Whenever I look out for a hand,
Everything flows like sand,
When I want to trust people,
They Betray and leave me in pain,
I have nothing left in my life,
But to cry in vain,
But to cry in vain,
Who shall understand my pain?

change&growth

tides change but the ocean stays the same.

The wind blows over in syllables, and in notes hewn in brass and stings-

At the mouth of a river a young boy stinks a rock beneath the waves and watches them until the reached the middle of the sea

witch surged with force then that although the tides had changed

 the ocean still ran the same course the syllables formed words, then the brass and stings became music

my ex

She wont leave

I sit in the dark feeling aloNe
I sit and i scroll through my phonE
The pictures we took tHe memories we made
They just sit fading away
The smilE that makes me happy is now my source of my depression
The therapist gave me a Mission, he told me to forget about you
Dont thInk its possible you were my everything
I even thought about getting A ring
I gotta get you out my Head
But the thought of you just spreads
I act like i don't care
I keep my distance but the fact is i keep you near by my heart
The love u gave me me i wont let it go ill guard it without hesitation
I was a fool for thinking i had a shot with you. I let my imagination loose. I imagined future with you
Now i feel like a fool. I miss read you thinking u really loved me I should have known
Your hearts dark and cruel a snake who made me love you
You use your beauty as a tool.

cold heart

yeah, yeah, yeah,

i been saying i dont need sleep feels like im already dreaming. everything ive done already saw it in my head

swear its 24-7 that the snakes stay scheaming keep a cold heart ill make friends when im dead

like where were you when i was down bad chilling in the darkness had no one to save me but i did it al reguardless

where were you when i was stuck with all my hardships target on my back so i got to stay heartless

flying privat to island cop a manchine in the hills buying everything i want cuzz i worked for family bout to eat we been crawling out the dirt for it.

i dont care what they been telling me swear imma make it i put that on everything and when i do know my friends are going to carry me. i'd give up anything

i been saying i dont need sleep feels like im already dreaming. everything ive done already saw it in my head

swear its 24-7 that the snakes stay scheaming keep a cold heart ill make friends when im dead

2023 going exctly how i planed it any running though my head but i still mange

fighting all my demons till thy drop and it the canvas

you'll never understand it

i been doing things you could never even fanisize

i hit the stage then make them come alive

i came along way showing my vision now there seeing

i use to be tearing thought tickets now my life is a move

back in 2016 when i was down in my lunch then i finnaly switch teams and now im brady with the bucks

i got a hand full of rings i could never get enough

i been saying i dont need sleep feels like im already dreaming. everything ive done already saw it in my head

swear its 24-7 that the snakes stay scheaming keep a cold heart ill make friends when im dead

friendly compotision

FOLLOW THE SMILE QUICK ROAD

Many an adage presents a doctrine, postulation on themes to change your life, , soul saving secrets that profess to eliminate life's strife are often pressed in litany ,be it cloaked in sacred chants, or a promised sojourn path to reach spiritual epiphany , a be all that you can be, confess that you are less, aspire, adopt their mantra, see life through culted eyes avoiding your demise just let them own your soul. Stop the madness , there's no patent on the truth, there's no one figure to salute,

no testament old or new can make a better you.

It's a vector of simplicity, noted as we paraphrase what Glinda said to Dorothy, "within, you have had the power all along"

or might we quote the Jackson Five "easy as One, Two, Three" cuz when you truly control your destiny self love is a priority, when you stay balanced with self respect it's a power for all to see. In spite of those days that cast you shade follow that simple golden rule and others will react and treat you true when better treatment of self and them is a constant tool. It will generate an energy that will be your honor to share, the difficult you will overcome as well as sporadic temporary pain ,

when your eyes stay on the target unselfish love is yours to gain

So the simple lesson simply is just start from love within, start each day and smile in the mirror, thats the best place to begin.

A journey of self care, it's not so easy But the key to making sure the pain is brief. Love yourself, it's not selfish, it's key Make sure you're your own top priority. The world may be dark, but you have the light To turn your soul into a shining sight. Keep bettering yourself, in spite of all And you'll see your spirit glow, and you'll shine so tall!

Depressing s

In days of deepest blue,
When skies are gray and bleak,
The world outside seems dull and new,
And joy, it does not seek.

The sun hides 'neath the clouds,
Its warmth and light, it shrouds,
And all around, a chill resounds,
A heaviness, it avows.

The trees, they droop and sway,
Their leaves, they rustle naught,
The wind, it whispers low and gray,
A somber mood, it's fraught.

The world, it seems to sleep,
And in my heart, a heaviness,
A weight, it does not keep,
A sorrow, it does not release.

But still, I hold on tight,
To hope, it is my light,
For in the darkest night,
It guides me, it ignites.

And though the days be blue,
I know that they will pass,
For in the end, anew,
A brighter dawn will pass.

Burdened Soul

The world's weight on my shoulders, A vice on my throat,
I try to escape, but I'm trapped within these bounds.

The pressure is crushing, like a ton of bricks,
No air to breathe, no space to think,
No peace to find, no escape in sight,
The weight of the world is too much to bear.

I search for a way out, find no release,
No joy, no love, just sorrow and grief.
The weight on my heart grows heavier with each breath,
My soul is burdened, I feel no relief.

I cry out for help, but no one hears,
I'm trapped in this prison, no one cares.
I beg for release, for peace, for light,
But the weight of the world is too much to bear.

I wonder, why me? What have I done,
To deserve this pain, this emptiness, this cold?
I try to be strong, to be brave,
But the weight of the world feels impossible to navigate.

I am left alone, my soul in pain,
The weight of the world weighing me down, a never-ending refrain.
I search for a way out, a way to be free,
But the weight of the world, it's too much for me to see

HAPYY!

be happy and smile
sadness has gone way out of style
show your teeth for a while
be happy let everyone see that you defy sadness and welcom glee
bounce along let people see
be happy whistle tune from early morning to way past noon untill you see the rising moon
be happy start a trend and then all hearts will start to mend make everyone you see your friend
All sadness will soon come to an end
And as Nelson Mandela once said
A winner is a dreamer who never gives up
So dont stop being happy
Be smart be funny
Just dont let your face turn to a frown
Because doing so your taking away you own crown

The love I have for you

Roses are red, violets are blue,
You're the sun to my moon, and my heart's true,
You're the breeze in the spring, the summer's glow,
You're the magic in my life, the beauty that I know.
You're the stars in the night, the laughter's cheer,
You're the love that makes my soul so clear,
I cherish our memories, from the past to the present day,
You're my friend and my lover, my eternal love to stay.

Sorry don?t read

be happy and smile
sadness has gone way out of style
show your teeth for a while
be happy let everyone see that you defy sadness and welcom glee
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A winner is a dreamer who never gives up
So dont stop being happy
Be smart be funny
Just dont let your face turn to a frown
Because doing so your taking away your own crown
So stop looking down, bring your head up
Quite telling yourself your not enough
Because i can ensure, your more than enough
I get it life is tough, especially for teens
Whats the point though
Who cares someone was mean
Oh she said or he did, it doesnt matter
Wipe your tears forget about your fears
And you'll find out that your happiness is really near

A love that?s true

Love is a feeling so bright
A joy that makes us take flight
A bond that's so true and so tight
A fire that lights up the night.
It's made of respect and care
A trust that's always there
A journey that we share
A love that's never unfair.
Through thick and through thin
Our love never flinched or fainted
It's strong like the ocean and wind
And as fierce as a lion.
So let's celebrate this love
For it's a beautiful dove
A gift from above
A love that's truly divine.

Good bye

I'm tired
Of holding on to you, it's time to let
My pride
Go and learn to love myself again, yeah I don't wanna wait another day, I've waited long enough
I'm ready I can see the sun, it's coming up There's happiness on the horizon
I'm hopeful I can see the light, I've
Hesitated all my life but I'm all done I'm done running from you
Spent my whole life in your shadow
Scared of who I'd be if I
Yeah
Said goodbye and I didn't have you here I wish you well but I can no longer stand aside
And watch you sabotage the two of us
I love you to death, but I can't spend the rest of my
Life in this darkness, I'm done
I'm done I wish you the best, but I'm not interested
In giving you more of my life, I've already given you too much
I don't wanna lose ya
I don't wanna keep ya
I know that you mean well but when I fail I don't need ya
Rubbing my face in it and treating me like I'm less than you, tell the truth
You know I'd be better without ya
Been in your shoes, don't be a fool
And try to convince me that I'm the
Real issue, when you're the root to every problem I love you but not enough to allow you to continue to drown the both of us, you're
Holding me back, you're pulling me down, you're making me hate myself, I
Don't wanna leave, but that's what I need, I ain't got a choice, I can't just
Let you deceive and make me believe that I don't deserve to be loved
I am not gonna stand aside
And watch you attempt to rob and steal and sabotage
What little faith I have left, yeah, haven't I sacrificed enough for you?
Hate seeing you cry, but I think it's time to let go and say our goodbyes
Yeah, I'm gonna miss you, but I am not gonna spend the rest of my life running From you
Spent my whole life in your shadow

Scared of who I'd be if I
Said goodbye and I didn't have you here I wish you well but I can no longer stand aside
And watch you sabotage the two of us
I love you to death, but I can't spent the rest of my
Life in this darkness, I'm done
I'm done

Insecurities of your beauty

There's a girl who's beauty shines like a diamond,
But she's unaware of her own radiant charm.
She keeps comparing herself to others,
And it's breaking my heart to watch her self-harm.
Insecure, she doesn't see her potential,
And it makes me want to scream.
She's got to know that she's special,
And that her worth is beyond compare.
Her eyes are like two pools of sapphire,
Her smile is a ray of light,
But still she can't see how lovely she is,
And it tears me apart inside.
But I'll tell her every day that she's beautiful,
I'll be her biggest fan.
And with time and patience,
I know she'll see her true potential like I do

Don?t judge a book by its cover

Behind every smile, I'm dying inside
With every laugh, I'm in pain
I look so happy, and I act like I enjoy life
But in truth, it's a burden, it's not worth the fight
My heart carries a weight, it's a burden too strong to bear
I feel trapped, with no way out, my pain is always here
It's hard to keep smiling, when I'm drowning in despair
But I do it anyway, cause I'm too tired to care
I act like everything's fine, like I have it all together
But in reality, I'm just trying to make it through the weather
So please forgive me, if I don't always seem like the happiest thing
Cause behind every smile, I'm dying inside, and with every laugh, I'm in pain

Suicide

Suicide - a choice that's often seen
As a release from the pain that you've been feeling inside, so
You see it as a way out, a way to escape
From all the suffering that you feel you can't handle, it's a mistake
For suicide - it's not the answer, it's a lie
You'll leave behind so much pain, tears in people's eyes,
And it's a choice you can't take back, you can't change your mind
You won't be here to heal or to face the things that you left behind
Suicide - it's not the answer, it's a choice you can resist
Reach out for help, for support, you can't do this alone, I insist
There's light at the end of the tunnel, there's hope for the future
But only if you choose to stay, to keep on surviving, to grow stronger
Suicide - it's a choice that seems so simple in the moment
But it's a decision that impacts so much, all of them, so often
So please don't make this choice, I promise it's not worth it
For there will always be hope, there will be better days, trust me, you'll witness
This world can be hard, the pain can be too much

poem for a mother

You're the strongest person I know, A fighter with a heart of gold, No matter what life throws your way, You rise above and always shine so bright, You work tirelessly, day and night, But never once do you complain, You make sacrifices, you put us first, And never ask for anything in return. You went through so much trauma, yet you're still standing tall, You're a role model, you're brave and strong, A superhero, you're our angel, you're our all. We're so lucky to have you as our mom, A perfect example of love and resilience, A source of joy, a light in the dark, We love you more than you'll ever know, You're the best mom in the world, it's true, We can't imagine anyone better than you, Keep being awesome, and keep shining bright, We'll always be grateful to have you in our life.

Random poem

.

Suicide letter to my girlfriend

For the longest time I lived because of you..but life's pain is to much for me to handle now I love you so much but I don't love myself enough to keep breathing..I want you to know 5 important things

1. I'll watch over you..and my spirit will always be with you

2 I want you to move on don't let me hold you back

3 remember your beauty...your beautiful don't let anyone tell you otherwise

4 don't do the same thing I did

5 I love you

become the strong successful women your ment to be..choose the right paths..remember " I LOVE YOU"

Constant curse

Always wishing for death's embrace,
My mind a prison, my soul unrest.
To rise from bed too much a strain,
When I would rather stay at rest.
No joy in life, I yearn for death,
A gun against my head, a knife to my chest.
Voices in my mind, a constant curse,
Their whispers haunt me, always first.
I love you, they all said, like a sweet lie,
Until they heard my secrets, held so close.
To love me now, they'd fear what I'd do,
For I'm a prisoner, my love a hostage too

What a friend is

What is a friend?
to me,
a friend is someone who make me laugh a little bit louder
if they can make my smile a bit brighter
when hanging out is always such a delight
When showing emotion is not a fright
someone who's love for you is never out of sight
someone who laughs when your not always right
someone to spend the night
Or Teases you about your height
this is what a friend is

Emotional journey

From the depths of the sea
To the mountains so high
I roam through my mind
In search of the light
My thoughts are a waterfall
Of emotions, so deep
I'm lost in my misery
With no way to escape
I feel like a leaf in the wind
Tossed and turned, never free
I'm trapped in my own head
And I'll never be me.
But then, like a ray of sun
Through the darkness I see
A glimmer of hope, a spark
That sets my heart free.
For though I stumble and fall
And my pain may linger long
I'll keep searching for that light
And find my true calling.

my struggles

million thoughts and they all want me dead
could barley ever get out of bed
tell you im fine
but how if i sit here
and sip on whine
sniffing these white lines
nicotine, lean
"damn", "oh fuck me"
words and phrases i say when i see me
whats a waste of achievement
i say things, and i never even mean
these fucking drugs got me lashing out and being mean
look in the mirror and it's not me i'm seeing
a monster an addict is what i'm becoming?

never ending symphony

Love, Wind, Rain, Loneliness, Suicidal Death,
These feelings are like a symphony, playing in my head.
Each note a different feeling, all coming together to make their own song.
It's a symphony of emotions, that I hear all day long.

Love, wind, and rain, a constant beat that never tires,
Loneliness, a sound that never fades, it's in my soul every waking hour.
Suicidal death, a melody that whispers in my ear,
Telling me that it's time, it's time to disappear.

But I won't give in, to this dark symphony of emotions,
I'll fight to live, to love, to be a part of this world's motions.
I'll dance to the beat of love, and let the wind blow my hair,
I'll walk through the rain, and let it wash away my cares.

Loneliness, I'll turn to my hobbies and my books,
I'll read of great heroes and let their courage inspire my heart to fight on.
Suicidal death, I'll turn to my family and my friends,
I'll tell them I love them, and I'll tell them there's no end.

Love, wind, and rain, a symphony forever playing,
But I won't let it control me, I'll dance and let the rhythm sway.
For life is a gift, it's a treasure to be found,
And I'm not ready to give it up, not yet.

no longer my dad

if she give you her heart
don't break it
she is the best thing you'll ever have
be there for her when she is sad
don't get so mad
she is the only one who can take your pain
she going to be you sunshine and rainbow after the rain
she is the only one that will go the extra mile
the only reason you have a real smile
when your on your death bed
she will be the one to shed the most tears
your death is her biggest fear
treat her like a princesses
complement her when she looks a mess
treat her with the respect she deserves
who cares if she got on your nerves
"bitch"..."hoe"
how you are you goin to call her that
how do you sleep at night
all because of one fight?
she was your only light in the darkest of nights....
and you broke her heart....
just stop, just go
we dont need you anymore
she dose not need this pain
she does not need to cry for you
she askes for shoes you say
"fuck it"... and you think you deserve her
you ask for breakfast in bed. guees what she already 2 steps ahead
but you broke her, mentally, physically
damn
your not a real man
and your no longer my dad

i'm awake

the sad smell of rain
voices in my head constantly saying im lame
and am i the one to blame?
i wake up to my morning utterly ashamed
self hate
is this my fate to be sad and lonely
no one truly understands me
i dream to be happy
but i'm awake.

till the day i die

cold expression on my face
my happiness and depression in a race
depression ahead
im so fed up
i can never sleep
consistently heated
beat down by life
i want nothing more to to thrive
my thoughts like a beehive
wondering
should i keep on trying
should i let myself die
i'm rotting on the inside
looking perfectly fine to the naked eye
and so no one will know whats really on my mind
till the day i die

time to die

depression
anxiety
worthless
damn im such a mess
actin like were friends
nah i just put my fake face on
a 24 hour smile
through my highs and lows
life's beating my down but i still smile with each blow
controlling the anger inside, it just that the pain and anger keeps on growing
the word come out my mouth, "im fine".... "im okay"
dont worry i know you know i'm lying
deep down we all know im dying
my life flying by, i spend these long nights crying
just waiting for the time i die

fusion poem

death is not something that i truly want
i just want to end this pain
because i'm sick of looking down and ashamed
and all they naysayers so speak and share when i'm near
i'm just done letting these voices of the devil whisper in my ear
these demons keep trying to strike fear
i'm no longer afraid
im burning the demons the devil ill freeze

i miss you my dear friend

Imma write down i miss you mia every time i think about you

» I miss you mia

» I miss ya :(

» Miss ya big sis

» Wyd sfeeding prob anyways i miss you

» This is lame it's only been hours since you said we're not friends i miss you so much tho

» Ugh its so annoying i wanna stop thinking about you but i cant I miss you

» Hey remember that one poem I wrote half of I wonder if u finished it anyways miss ya

» Mia i am only doing this because its smt corny you would have done i think its helping me tho, i wanted to cry so much but now i feel better i miss you

» I keep bringing you up to cristal i think i'm making her feel bad she thinks this was her fault i try to tell her it was mine but she won't listen i miss you mia i really really do

» I miss you

» I kinda wanna cry, i dont wanna be this way anymore i'm sorry i pushed you away i miss ya

» I'm still going to save a ton of reels on instagram for ya, miss you soo much im so sorry i really am

» I would give anything for one of those random photos u use to send, miss ya

» I really miss you

» This is so useless i dont know why i keep doing it i miss you so much

» Do you miss me as much as I miss you, I love you so much and I miss you so so so much

» I keep looking up how to be happy after loss of a friendship i dont think its helping ill talk to my mom and ask her what she thinks miss u

» Mia, I miss u, I wish i can hear your giggle or the way you would say " ass" i just miss u

» Im soo sorry mia i am and i miss u

» I love you mia, and i miss u and im sorry if love sounds weird but u mean alot to me

» I had a dream last night, it was about you me and rocky hanging out I miss you i really really do miss you

» I miss you so much, i keep sitting in the ato meet hoping you would join, thats dumb i guess im just not ready to accept your not my friend

» This is so painful I have to wait till wednesday till i can talk to my therapist, but im in pain now, and i cant put on a fake smile till i get better, it hurts to much, i dont wanna go silent i miss you mia

» I miss you mia, although im going to throw myself into the books and my therapy, so i can become better, i miss you

» I might stop sending you pointless emails about my day, its prob only upsetting you, i miss you

» I just seen you in the groupchat i kinda miss you, kinda is an understatement i really miss you, i gave ary advice, i was mostly sayin stuff you told me so thank you

» Im in my health class and he keeps saying bestfriend, then you come to mind he said this " your bestfriend does not want to talk to you, who cares maybe you need time for yourself". I might need time for myself but i still want you as a friend

» I miss ya, but i wonder when your older will you forget me? And if so how long before you forget me, years months?

» Mia remember how high pitch your voice was when we frist met you sounded like you were a 13 year old with adhd lol, i miss you. And imma try to draw your cat, just cuzz

» Hi, mia, I miss you

» This is so corny and its so lame, i keep doing this it wont bring you back

lovely sight

all these racial slurs
my mind a blur
is there any cure?
this place a cruse
a smiled thats forced
looking for some light'
whether its dull or bright
i need a sword to fight
i need to keep stepping
keep going with all my might
day out now here come night
time to battle, and set my spirit free tonight
my shield down low, my sword raised high
this wont be such a lovely sight

closed door

im not over it
losing you, i dont think ill ever pull through
i have been hurt before, punched in the face, been told im worthless
but no one has ever left me this sore.
you make me happy, now my moods always so crappy.
its been so hard to fake being happy.
honestly, tears keep on flowing.
this sadness just keeps on growing
im done. i wont be hurt again.
im not letting anyone else in
these doors are finally closing
my hearts on fire, but its okay because its burning these emotions
i tried everything, even smoking
and now im drowning,in my mistakes
i dont think i have what it takes
to be alive
to be happy
to let someone in and love me
so thanks alot mia
because as you say what don't kill you makes you stronger
and sadly im still living
so thanks for making me stronger
u say pain will make you live longer
to me pains trauma
killing me, slowly

my reality

voices in my head keep telling me imma die
then they say im fine, like damn, why cant they make up there mind
pulling the trigger now that would make the demons go away
i tried to pray,
this witch, placed me under a cures
trapped in my mind. my true thought slowly fading
now i see what im becoming
now i see what i am
no longer ashamed, i know damn well im not the one to blame
my friend ships will no longer be the same
looking in the mirror thats just my public persona
i know im sad even when i smile even when i laugh
this smile to me its just arts and crafts
but its okay, i know your happy, you cant see through me
you dont see me when im bleeding, pleading to god
disappearing into this fog, sure its only figurative
despite the cuts on my arms, things in my mind cause affects in my reality

cant block the sun

I feel like I'm at an all time low
trying to stay strong
addicted to my fake smile, its like a drug. and I'm own plug.
face is always dry, but behind the scene its like niagara falls.
and this fucking depression keeps on clawing at my heart
every sense you left its like the goddess of depression had hit me with a dart
and now look at me, I'm hiding behind my art
and I'm so alone, fucking staring at my phone
and I said it before, and I'll say it again depressions sitting in my heart like my hearts a throne
but I'm not depressions home
imma make peace out of my broken pieces
I'm not going to hold back my tears anymore
because I cry not because im weak, but because I have been strong for way too long
and my heart might be black now, but on the darkest nights the stars shine the brightest
I'm done reminiscing the good time, I'm don't with the words "I'm fine"
done spending these long nights crying
my head is held up high
and no matter how tall the mountains are they wont block the sun.

even if I lose my soul

dream machine
I get to high, smoking weed sipping on lean
im a different kind of animal, I'm untouchable
diamonds, gold, my biggest dreams all unfold
I don't give a shit, my heart is cold
the words " FUCK YOU" in bold
I bought every freaking lie you sold
I was told your bad luck
sucks to be me, haha that's what I get for never listing
but I ain't gone waste my time reminiscing
forget these old memories
and when I feel cloudy gray, I'll just pop another pill
because its the only thing that can fill the hole,
even if I lose my soul

bad boy

bad boy
asshole personality
treats everybody real crappy
big time bully, smiles like he is happy
everyone scared of him
he wasn't like this when he was ten
I just don't wanna be hurt again
all men, lie, deceive. and I'm stupid too naive
women, they use, and abuse
never been appreciated
never talk to someone who related
and its hard to see heaven when I'm hell fated
so I created these walls, that I hide behind
and everyday for me feels like cloudy day with the cold rain
I'm caught up in this sad depressed sway,
but Hey!
its only on the inside. my shells what everyone else sees
some mean baddie

lost one

can you see me
in the clouds, so high
I cant get you out of my mind
your death a nightmare
your demons constantly whispering in my ear
they want me to live in fear
they told me death comes in pairs
i might be alive, but my spirit dead
you were the reason I get out of bed
now I sleep in,
i miss you ted

goodbye

ive been going through motions
drowning in an ocean of emotion
when im sad i smile. i dont want others to feel bad
and i should have figured out by now
when im about to reach the top
ill drop back down
fuck that i need my smile
"im not depressed"
"yes yes you are your just in denial"
but i go the extra mile for this smile
and all the naysayers whispers
there voiced eco through my head
but it broke me most when you said
"your better off dead"
so i guess your right
now ill grip my knife tight
this is by far good bye

cristal my angel

my hearts a muscles I can not tame
I handle with depression I'm so fucking ashamed
I say I'm happy, honestly I'm fuck questioning
is God mad at me.
I know I'm a fuck up
its freaking disappointing
but she still says I'm the best
she wont stop trying to make me happy she refuses to rest
makes me better my heart a little heavier
with her around I can breath better
I would never be okay if it was not for her
cristal my angel

Questioning

wake up every morning I'm battling
go to sleep I'm smiling
they say say I'm crazy,
"he must be faking"
people really should stop talking
I'll have you in the corner shaking
I'm not okay, mental, I'm kinda crazy
smiling while im dying
laughing while I'm crying
my personality kinda just disappears
being sad just kills you
fuck emotion, I'm moving with motions
died in my arms, I tried to stay strong
why the fuck does shit always go wrong?
why does the pain have to last so long?
my hearts just thrown around like a game of ping pong

to answer your question

What's your reason?
why are you dealing with depression
they ask as if being depressed is a choice
honestly I fucking feel like I'm stuck in prision
and now I have to make a decision to keep on going
or to call it quits
I'm trying to be stong but the depression hits like bullets
I look a mess, I'm so fucking stressed, and I wanna cry out
i wanna tell someone, anyone, the things I'm thinking about
and I don't wanna die, I wanna live my life with cristal by my side
but there is no hiding from what's in my mind
I'm in a room alone but its crowded my demons are all inside
so to answer your question, I don't fucking know why I'm haunted my depression

just another sadness

nobody understands me
expressing myself ain't never been easy
and I'm fucking try not cry but all I wanna do is die
and when ever I need someone by my side, I'm alone
staring at my phone
hate to look at myself and it feels like no one home
I blame my past, people told me the pain would not last
no emotion, blank as a canvas
black paint brush at the hands, just another sadness

Life cycle

Cycle of life.
Some fail while others thrive.
But sooner or later we all die.
Abandoned by a mother. Something no one should have to suffer.
You have been strong for so long. It's time to rest.
It's for the best.

Root to my issues

Killing myself, to show you im not a mistake
Ive done things im not proud of
You walked out
Small kid standing on my own two feet
Opening up, loving again, feels like one big ass leap.
I fel like a sheep with the lions watching me
No confidence, im struggling
Self love?
Why'd you leave
Not knowings keeping me awake at night
And because of this shit i feel so damn weak
Tears in my eyes making it heard to see
Prayed to god, you would come back.
No ones answering
Realt makes me start questioning
Forcing me to open my eyes
Forcing me to look at thr cold reality
I will never have my dad by my side
And if your rewding this, dad
You're A Fucking Coward For Leaving!
Wonder how it feels to know i dont need you anymore
Spent my whole life thinking i was the problem.
And you were the root to all of my issues

your no man

I wish...
i wish somebody loved me,
When I was going through hell.
Bring your dad to school.
Why?
You never been there for me,
Hell you didn't even have a career!
Always showed up empty handed.
Car broke down...
You left me stranded!
Mom always defended your bullshit...
She wanted her son to have a dad.
How!
How could you have treated her so bad
Sad!
You put us through hell!
I have a million words, not even the worst of them
Can describe what a piece of shit you are.
Ha!
Then you call yourself strong
You're weak, pathetic. A chaotic mess.
Oh lord. Bess my moms soul,
She's the one who's strong.
She put up with your bullshit for so damn long,
And you call yourself a man?
A man provides. Does not gaslight.
A man builds someone up. Not break them down.
A man wipes her tears, A real man would never laugh as they pour down.
I'm ashamed
Ashamed to have your last name. I'm ashamed we share the same DNA
You're no man.

Star

My inner self a world un-explored
My brain and heart at war
I need a savoir
I need the Lord
Why am I pointlessly welding this sword
I'm talking to therapist
No one's understanding
I'm not suicidal just don't get the point of living
A life in dispare
I rather not disappear
But shine bright
To be someone elses guiding light
Oh how amazing it would be
To be
A star
At it's Peak
in midnight

Doors are open

I feel...
I feel really weird
Different from others
I try so hard to be positive
But the negative always hovers
Round my head
It's driving me dead
To be more feminine then masculine. I don't cry all day
But still can't control my emotions
To be more of a man
I feel like a gentleman
Year round
Hate the voice of this sound. The way my brain works all mixed around.
I want a happy future
But I feel hell bound
I'm not gay.
I'm not straight
I like women
I like men
Bisexual some may say
But why label myself
Right away
When I'm still learning
I got the whole road
Plenty of space for zig zagging
I'm not weird.
Just.... learning

Help me

I'm so scared
I've become so unhealthy
Mentally
Physically I'm thriving
Overworking
My hearts racing, should I come out?
Would they still love me
Hated floating in these clouds of doubt
Raining my pain, seems like the world desires my misery.
Can somebody please help me
Cause I'm driving myself crazy
I'm talking
No one's is listening
Self harming
Locked in the bathroom
Parents convinced I'm conceded
But I'm so full of self hatred
Hiding all the proof with long sleeves.
I'm not me
I'm Someone's else.
I'm so sorry
Can someone please help me.

Broken lover's

I can give you my heart but not my trust
I'll love you more then anything
But im scared you plan on leaving
Romantically lost
Cupid hit me with one to many broken darts
I'm watching demons play heavenly harps
My eyes are bleeding, making all flags red
My hearts still beating, waiting for you to rip it out
Ill never understand why
I feel i deserve heartbreak
Maybe im not living if im not broken
Or trauma is my safe place
This isn't even rhyming
So why tf am i writing it
No Wonder they leave im always doing
Stupid SHIT

Why?

I wish I opened my mouth and asked for help
But I'm so scared to be selfish
Crying, but my eyes are dry
I'm silently dying
Why, why, why
"Your amazing"
I'm not perfect
My thoughts are so hectic
"Where's your confidence"
I think I left it
Born without it.
Im smiling
Hating every mirror
Cause everything I see is so disappointing
Why,why,why
"What hasn't killed you makes you stronger"
But I'm dying
Oh, I'm dying over time
My eyes are lying
The words 'im fine" been used time after time.
I just don't understand why
Why do I have to be me
Eye brows, nose, smile, biceps, stomach, eyes, lips, teeth
Dam I can keep going an entire list of things I hate about me
God why, why me

Lorenz

Suicide is a good option
You said
Now I'm laying in a hospital bed
Scared the shit out my mother
She walked in thinking I'm dead
I should've been.
I'm worthless
Useless
Don't know why I lived
Wish I took a pic
Of my beautiful red wrist.
If I died how would you feel?
Proud or consumed by guilt.
I tried ending my life because of your comment
I'm not Sharing this for pitty
Could give two fucks about your sorry
Who hurt you
It wasn't me
What did I possibly do to make you so angry
On December 9th you helped my demons defeat me
Congratulations Lorenz.
I hope you fly high on self esteem

Mistakes

You can't see Stars in the day
The sun shines to bright, but at night
You see the universes true light.
Humans make mistakes
It's our magic, it's how we create.
So don't beat yourself up.
Don't doubt your talents.
Forget about your appearance
We all die one day
You don't need to impress the people who leave
You need to be your own vision of ecstasy.
Before you mistakes can make anything in reality.
Broken, and broken mistakes
Maybe everyone needs a little fix

Thoughts of other lads

Is mama gonna like this.
Risking her of grandkids
Asking God, why am I like this?
I've been hiding for so long.
Feels so right yet it's so wrong.
God I need to stop this
Other thoughts of lads
Romantically kissing, cuddling,
I'm struggling to make guy friends
Googly eyes when they start smiling
Am I gay?
Am I straight?
Bisexual?
Under all the labels I fold
Stereotypes, saying I'll start crushing on every guy I see.
You'd be left in a wow how picky I be.
Liking Instagram pics when men are flexing
Not even double looking to girls in bikinis
The thought of saying
" I have a boyfriend"
Drives me crazy
What will the world, and my parents think of me.

These thoughts of other lads
Are driving my mad

Words

A guns not dangerous.
People are.
Bullets can kill
But so can words
Words are engraved Into your brain.
Words cause these never healing wounds
That bleed pain.
Words, pound you to the ground.
Even when your stable you fall
Words impact your peace
Words block endorphins from being released
Words, kill.
With no evidence.
Words can be a defense.
But hurt's so much more when in offense
Words....
And the amazing things they do to us

Everything I wish for

Anna can we talk please?

NO rin I have nothing to say..

Could you come to me? I'll be the loving family you need?

NO! YOU'LL BE WHAT MAKES ME WEAK.

TEAR ME AWAY FROM PRIDE.

Anna, you are hiding these emotions. It's killing you on the inside.

No, not it's not, it can't be. Like this I'm happy

Always smiling. Rin tell me I'm fine.

I..... Anna it's unhealthy, your sadness turns to anger. Your lashing out saying things like you hate me.

I DO!

WHY?

cause your perfect, you look Soo good.

Your actually happy. I can't even go to sleep without crying. I can't go through one day without lying. Thinking bout suicide. I look at my wrist and see scars. I look at yours and see beautiful skin.

I hate you because you have everything I wish for.

I'm sorry

Let me say sorry?
I'm sorry.
I'm so...
I'm so damn sorry.
My heart's aching,
Like thunder in a chest that's breaking.
I've never felt this much pain,
Never felt this... worthless.
Like an empty bastard
Left behind by purpose.
I know he's better for you.
That thought cuts deep, but it's true.
Still I whisper "I care for you,"
But caring don't fix the damage I do.
I want you to be happy,
Even if it's not with me.
It just hurts more
When I'm the reason you're not free.
Everything, everyone has left me.
I'm watching doors close gently.
And I wonder ?
How long till you forget me completely?
Because when that day comes,
When I fade from your memory...
That's the day I stop fighting
And finally...
end the misery.

Off the charts ?

We were so strong
Every day we'd sit and talk
I watched you decline
Doing everything in my power so I can watch you incline
But my mental health had gotten left behind
So when you were finally coping with life
I was struggling not to take mine
Now all of a sudden I'm disrespectful
Cause I speak with truth
With hurt that's buried deeper that the roots
You see my smile and call it loot
The same thing a therapist would call a loop
Knives are a tool I struggle trying not to use
Say poetry is how I cope but my writings don't change a thing
Cause my mental health still declining and I can't stop my brain from racing and wondering

Dad vs Garfield's dad

Hey dad
I'm contemplating,.
Focusing on understanding.
And explanation, looking for any reason
To excuse you for abandoning me,
Cause I know it ain't me
I spent to long blaming me
Asking God why does my dad hate me
I liked Garfield, cause he ain't got a dad too
I thought Garfield was like me and his dad was like you
But his dad was only trying to provide something you would never do,
he seen someone better could take Garfield,
They were at the bottom of the hill and that man took him uphill
He shoved all his feelings deep down, said now my son would grow up like he has a crown
You ain't do that though, it's not like you ain't have a choice,
they said do this and do that then you can rejoice, looked me dead in my eyes saying hey man I love you but no fucking way
Moral of the story you're not like Garfield's dad, he was fucking awesome and you're just fucking sad

What if SpongeBob was never happy

"I want the truth."
You can't handle it.
"Please... just tell me."
You can't fuckin' help me?
If you knew what I do
I'd ruin everything you ever knew
"I'm a therapist..."
What if SpongeBob was never happy,
But his smile was a coping mechanism?
What if every annoying "Yehhahahaha!" was a cry?
Patrick, please help me.
Sandy, I'm hurting.
I need you to hear this cry
Beyond my laugh and smile.
What if he works for Mr. Krabs for free
Because he needs some acceptance?
Begging Squidward for friendship
Because he needs someone smarter to save him?
Maybe that's why it hurts so much
When that boy cries.
Because he don't shed tears.
He suppressed everything...
For years.

Great Falls, Weak Climbs

hey its been some time hasn't it.
its hard to write when the words clog up in my chest
and these emotional breakdowns combust inside my head
its contradicting though, because even the greatest fall, while the most inefficient rise
every success dies while every time we mess up it comes lives to taunt us
I'm out, brand new
they took the weight off my shoulders and put it some place new
my hearts heavy now
and I sleep good too
I choose my words wisely,
I'm angry not trying to hurt you.
you words still echo, I still see your tears.
replaying my trembled snot filled voice
words never felt so severer
and chosen by choice
its okay hopefully you get there
for now, Ill suppress it and hold off on therapy
but we both know this will come back and bite us in the ass when I turn 18

the weight of the Holy Bible

Im afraid to believe that you love me
Because i still dont have faith my god loves me
Romans 6:1-14
A verse that tears me, up
And crumbles me low
"Or don't you know that all of us who were baptized into Christ Jesus
were baptized into his death"
I cut my wrist so many times ive only seen red
no where close to dead
Try to suppress myself, tried to make sure i didnt stand in the light
Lgbt colors are to bright
Its only love that hurts like this
God i know im not supposed to be like this
Or am i?
Genesis 1:27
"So God created mankind in his own image,
in the image of God he created them;
male and female he created them."
Am i truly part of them? Or am i sin. I mean lgbt is part of my identity
I identify with sin. Can I even say im christian.
2 Corinthians 5:21 says, "For our sake he made him to be sin who knew no sin, so that in him we might become the righteousness of God"

a time i was afraid - personal narrative writing essay

I was sitting in class, reconnecting with some friends I don't see often. When my teacher stood up, in a tired but trying voice he asked if I was going to participate in the assignment. He knew it was due that day but at least he cares enough to ask, most other teachers look at you with stones and whips. As if you walked into the room and asked everyone to call you Jesus. I told him I'd participate " yea sure ill do it, i need to get my grades up anyways".

I just said it, I don't normally ever get to getting my grades up. I keep procrastinating, or just pushing my "this is the day i get something done" day off.

Anyways he goes on to tell me about the assignment. " So you need to write an essay about a time you felt afraid, it needs to be 1000 words and..." ect, ect my mind wandered off. What was a time I felt afraid?

acclimatized ptsd took over my mind. I watched flashbacks of my dad, some of my dad happy, Most of them explained why my mom left. No one should put foundation on their neck, so they could get to work pregnant.

. Although it's heavy and makes for a great writer, it all felt lived in. like the thoughts filled my eyes and made them heavy. I walked home that day. The wind blew softly, a cloud or two in the sky. It was such a small moment but it felt magical. At the corner of the street I saw a guy smoking a cigarette. His lips were wrinkled and he moved with age.

His clothes are neutral colors. Layered with dust and dirt. The streets were not nice to him, what would he be afraid of?

"Excusme me sir"

I said, I wanted to sound polite but manly, I needed him to take me seriously.

Irritatedly he grumbled before answering

"what do you want boy"

. His voice cut deep with hatred but felt scarily familiar. My voice shakes a bit, stuttering at you.

" you alright, looks like you've been through the shits"

the man loosens up and laughs a bit. Not that haha kinda laughs but the finally someone sees me, the validation was written on his face.

"Whats your name kid"

I told him my name is Nehemiah and I was writing an essay, just needed a little bit of backstory and something he's afraid of. I thought he'd be willing but his response slapped me in the face so hard I actually tasted the violence. "Man i dont give a fuck about that, whats in it for me"

I was about to walk away, I can tell when I'm wasting my time.

Yet again it's just my ego getting high. Curiosity is like this aching scream inside my ears, and every second I wait my nails bleed, ultimately forcing me to look in my wallet. I only had 25 dollars so I told him.

"5 dollars for the background stories and i'll give you $20 for the box of cigarettes you have"

Once again, this man's facial expressions jump around, while he wears his face on his sleeve.

Although I couldn't make out what he was thinking. Adeptly he placed his hand in front of him, as if

he finally accepted his destiny.

"I was your age when I got my first pack of cigarettes,I wasn't afraid of what they'll do, because who cares if another one of us dies, let alone if I die a few years early."

he trailed off. I waited for a second, the silence felt awkward on my end, but he played into like some drama movie then he spoke again

"Let me make myself clear, I'm not afraid of death, but I have a niece now, and I'm afraid I have no control, I can't fix my health, and I can't live for her."

I felt the hairs on my arm stand, while my heat beat raced with my urge to hold back tears. It felt so minimal, but I guess a little can go a long way.

" im sorry" i didnt mean it in a pity way, i felt the weight of his words and that's all i could say.

"You dont need to be afraid tho"

I put the twenty in front of him, he reluctantly looked at me. Tears formed, his breathing sped up and his lips trembled while he winced his niece's names reaching for his box of cigarettes.

He placed them into hand, his grip rough but sweet. I placed the box in the road beside us, waiting for a car to drive by. We waited and waited and i told him this is the process of quitting, we have to wait a bit, then a car flies by, its wings crushing the box of cigarettes.

"Then we win, then you'll quit just wait for the car."

We didn't say after that, we knew we both got what we needed.

That night I sat at my computer typing some boring essay format

" What am I most afraid of and why? I'm afraid of..."

The words filled my mind, and left my paper blank. Like the tears of all my fears

Were written with invisible ink. I felt like a teenager, helplessly trying to explain their feelings.

Then being told there back talking, is it writer's block? Or was I trying to tell my mom the full story.

I fell asleep, my body was physically in pain, my head was pounding with so much velocity. Every second I spent thinking "what am i afraid of". A spider might make me scream, a gun might make me listen, but what plants fear inside me?

I went to school the next day, the assignment was slowly fading from my memory. I felt free again, and my body didn't hurt. I'm an actor so I don't need to worry about my grades.

I have to focus on aging, because I can't pursue my career till I'm 18 and I don't have to worry about writing essays about what scares me. I was sitting in my third period when it hit me.

I'm afraid of failing. I'm afraid I won't make it.

97 percent fail miserably and only 2 percent make some money. 0.38 percent will reach fame and status. And I'm afraid everyone will watch me talk a big game, and in ten years no one will remember my name.

It feels like a black hole that sits empty, it's the kind of fear that hides and gets close

Wait till you're almost there. It's alive watching me, and it dont wanna see me scared.

It wants to see me disappoint myself and everyone around me.

I hate it, it's such a terrible feeling, but I'm not going to be scared. I could be afraid and brave.

I immediately opened my computer and started writing. My eyes glued to the screen, my fingers feined for the keys. The arial font filled my screen. Then came the sixth period and my fears came true. I wasn't done with the essay, but I don't feel like I'm under achieving, I'm still finishing my

writing. So here it is, I'm afraid I won't make it to the big screen.