

Pieces of my life

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Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

*To my beautiful daughter and son whose strength to overcome the odds despite all the negativity
they encountered in their life and become good people.*

Acknowledgement

To my family members who provided the memories that inspired some of my poems.

About the author

Like most I've been through some shit. I recently started writing poems which made me feel better. I'm not sure if I'm good or not. I am passionate about writing them. Many are true stories picked from different times in my life. If you read all my poems I'm sure you will like at least one.

summary

Salem

The best part of my life

Smarty Pants

Superstar

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Two peas in a pod

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2024

My Ex is dead

I was Lucky

She didn?t have the balls to step up

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Glorious Thoughts

Things To Do

Never In Love

Too Sensitive

Salem

How is this possible
Can this three year old
move this feeling in me
She has a way to make you know your important
To make you feel loved
One thing is to know it
Another is to feel it
Not just me but for others too
Her excitement when she sees you
Able to make jokes that make you laugh
She will make you happy when your with her
Sad if you're not
Always wants your attention
Listens to what you say
If you're hurting she knows
Somehow, she lets you know it will be ok
So good to everyone
Loves being with people
Amazing is what she is
So young to be this way
I've never known a little girl like her
I wish I could say she is mine
But she belongs to my other angel Veronica??

The best part of my life

No one knows how much I love them
I'm not sure the words will come
There are times the love they have for their own makes them think they know how I feel
Perhaps they do
The feeling I have for them
I know no one else has
The beep sound on my phone
Makes my stomach flutter because it's one of them
Thinking of them bring happy tears and sad tears when I miss them
My Mind is always thinking what can I do for them
It's never enough
I've written poems for them
They told me they love them
I want them to know
No matter what
I will always have their backs
over and over and over
More than anything I will always believe in them
They can be whatever they want to be
The world is theirs to discover
I love them both the same
I'm so happy she brought them into my life
Thank you so much
For my girl and boy
The best part of my life
Is them

Smarty Pants

She thinks she is not smart
But very smart she is
Always knows what is going on
Can write about whatever she sees
Makes it sound so lovely
She can take part in conversation
Express herself with ease
Her heart is pure and sweet
Tries to do her best to see
Always a step ahead
With a comeback if it's needed
She is very beautiful
Words can't describe the beauty I see
But she's a smarty pants
That no one can handle
And as bright as one can be

Superstar

So handsome is he
Smarter than most
As many girls as can be
Always a place to be
Many friends to see
Loves school and does well
Works a job to get by
Always A's to be seen
but shares them with no one
A humble boy is he
Had the balls to go off alone
To make a life on his own
Still discovering stuff
Maybe not everyone can see
But a superstar he is to me

Be Alive Bro

Where is my bro
Its been over a year
Not a call
Not a word
I asked everyone about him
No one has seen him
The last time he called
He was not himself
Addiction took him over
He made no sense
The monsters were in his head
They are gonna kill me he said
A few weeks pass
I called him again
No answer no answer
No one knows where he went
He is missing I think
I pray he's ok
Maybe he needs to stay away
My thoughts take me to him every day
I know he is ok
Be alive Bro

Two peas in a pod

She will make the world brighter
Magical is what she is
Already acts with kindness
Looks to say hi
Acknowledges others
She Loves the company of all people
It's hard to believe she's only three
Ability to crack a joke and make you laugh
So grateful for what you give her
An extraordinary little girl
Humble and filled with hope
So magnificent is she
All That optimism
Is so smart
She is a queen
Truth be told
In my wonder
This little firecracker reminds me of one other
That would be her mother when she was younger

Fall

Beautiful cool breezes

Soft warm colors

Smells of new life coming

Sound of leaves falling

New conversation

Nice cozy blankets

School starts

A whole new world to come

Awww so nice to have fall

My favorite season

Fall

Green Please

Green leaves
Green grass
Green plants
Green bushes
And best of all
Green Money

What?s That Smell

I think it's death
How did I get here
I just came out to sweep the deck
Got locked out
They could not see me
Went back to see
but fell instead
For some reason
No one asked
where is that old lady
Could she be missing
The hours pass
Soon they will ask
What's that smell
That smells like death
It's me

I Hated Them

I was only a little girl
Was with my sisters
He was yelling so loud
I'm not sure what we did
Was it so bad
I would remember if it was
He told my mom
Pull their pants down
She did what she was told
He kept hitting our butts
We were all so little
Screaming and screaming
I remember the pain
The screaming
Our poor little butts
So many more to come
With a belt or their hands
Tried to forget being choked
So scared I just peed
The lit cigarette throw in my sisters face
I hated them
It really sucked for all of us
The older ones remember more pain
As the years moved on I could never be close to them
But grew to understand why they were the way they were
He made his peace with me before he died
I became friendlier with mom in the later years
I can say I loved them in the end
It just took time

They Love The Dog More

He gets hugs
He gets kisses
They love him
Do I get a hug, a kiss, or love
I clean up
He takes dumps
I vacuum
He leaves hair
If he died
They would be sad
If I died who cares
I can't help but think it's funny
They love the dog more

Grateful

I'm so lucky to be here
I have good people all around me
Beautiful house with a pool
Even my own room
All these things are here for me
I'm so grateful for all these things
Although happy would not describe me
Something is missing that I need
I'm still grateful as can be

Whammy?s

I just spoke to someone last night
Was a little inspired
Felt like dying for sure
Got hit with a double whammy
last week, last month , last year
Somehow she lifted my spirits
Even if just a little
You see she gets it
Because she is living it too
She got hit with some nasty whammy's
Somehow we could both laugh
Although there were tears for sure
We know we will find our way
Maybe the lotto
Could find it's way
Make these whammy's go away
Yea!

Christmas Eve

When I was a child
The only good times were at Christmas
We were happy not because there were gifts
Because there was peace at Christmas time
The only time my father was happy
The Christmas season made him different
Even though we had no money
Somehow he got us a Christmas tree
It went up on Christmas Eve
When we woke up in the morning
This magnificent Christmas tree stood there
Decorated to perfection
Sometimes we received a gift and sometimes we didn't
All I can say is
Our house was happy at Christmas
In later year we all would gather for one day of the year
That was Christmas Eve

Thanksgiving Day

No present needed
Delicious food and family
My favorite Holiday
Thanksgiving
My younger years
It was football games at Roosevelt Stadium
My brothers played in High School
Stopping on the way home for Hot Chocolate at P&L
My married years
Dinner with my family
Dinner with his Family

My work years took over
I worked most Thanksgiving's
For many years
My kids went to family
I couldn't wait to get home
Some years at the end of my shift
My son and daughter would pick me up
And we went out together for Thanksgiving dinner
My favorite times
One year they cooked
And had a drink ready for me when I got home
Another year after working I met my nephew at the train station
I took some food from work
He got a bottle of wine
We took the bus to my house and had Thanksgiving dinner
My kids would come home and we all hung together
So many fond memories of my Thanksgiving days
I'm thankful for those days
??

Happy Christmas

Love
Peace
Friendship
Forgiveness
God
Faith
Harmony
Gift
Family
Happiness
Inspiration
Giving
Blessing
Joy
Life
Food
Dreams
Excitement
Kind
Fun
Wonderful
Grateful

2024

A time to imagine the world
Is yours to frolic in as you please
Bring your thoughts to life
Welcome to 2024
Happy New Year?

My Ex is dead

So very weird
I'm told he is dead
Part of me cares
Part doesn't care
It's been so many years
Not sure how to feel
No tears come
A strange sadness is all
Not a bad person was he
Always a fun person
Not too many bad words
I wonder about his addiction
Perhaps that is what killed him
I read something his friend said
Was so long winded
It feels weird to say
My ex is dead

I was Lucky

I have been lucky
I've never had to be alone
Someone always there for me
I was successful
On the worst days
The next day was a little better
Good adventure's
So much compassion
lots of will
A few loyal people
The gift of patience
A great mindset
Some savvy skill sets
Opportunity to raise kids
Chances to be better
Ability to support others
A short summary of my life
To describe it
I was lucky

She didn't have the balls to step up

Always saying how she is tough
I'm a tough bitch I am
A court notice came
Saying I hit someone
I saw the video of someone else
Of course it's not me
It was plain to see
The prosecutor was blinded
By an ambitious little bitch
She wanted new glasses
But the person I knew
was too scared to step up
She let me take the blame
For her bad behavior
Some family thought it was funny
The little bitch deserved it
If I had done it
I would've done it better
After many notices
Lawyer Fees
Four or five video court dates
The in person court date came
My lawyer was the hero
The case ends up dismissed
The judge could see that it was not me
Too bad the judge could not shut up
So powerful is she
She went on and on about stuff she knew nothing about
I had to be quiet
She was not captivating to me
In the end I do question
The police
The girl

The prosecutor

The Judge

The system

And the person who didn't have the balls to step up to take the blame

Lusty Feeling

So much heat
I'm always so hot
If only I was twenty eight or forty again
That was a different kind of heat
The good kind
I was hot back then
Lol
Lusty feeling they were
Sex was a blast
A blast from the past

Glorious Thoughts

So stimulating are my thoughts
Authentic to the core
I've got the feeling
It is success I see and feel
Such glorious thoughts they are
All the positive things I want
Very grateful to think this way
Financial security and more
A new house to come my way
Nothing but comfort for me
Of course my loved ones are here with me
Satisfaction guaranteed
Thankful is what I am
I knew my thoughts would come to life
Remarkable it is
You can do this too
Make your dreams come true

Things To Do

Stay positive

Influence others to be positive

Always believe

Be Happy

Be Grateful

Be good

Be kind

Enjoy life

Never In Love

Now stuff just comes
Memories from the past
My heart feels pain
Tears fall
over and over
I don't understand
These last years are enlightening
I realize while others
have loved and been in love
No love fell my way
I have loved
Some loved me
But never in love for me
I was close
Never close enough
Memories of my past haunt me
Not sure why
Getting old
All the scars tears and happiness
Creep back into my mind
Because I never found love
In love

Too Sensitive

The years have gone by
I'm somewhat confused about myself
Many adventures in my life
Thought I was a mindful person
Was I liked loved or hated
As time runs out I'm not so sure
Maybe I was no good
I feel disrespected and hated
I never thought
I would hear the words that hurt
From those who loved me
I keep questioning why is this happening to me
Maybe I'm too sensitive