

Anthology of Amber Hawken

Presented by

My poetic side 



About the author

I think anyone that knew me academically would be quite shocked to learn that I enjoy writing poetry, as in school it was of no interest to me. I

summary

Blind

Dad?

For My Husband.....

Take Me To Your Dealer

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Friend

Blind

Close your eyes and imagine if we could'nt see,
I wouldn't recognise you and you wouldn't know it was me,
You wouldn't know what was black and wouldn't know what is white,
Ironically you would see the world clearer without the gift of sight,
No knowledge of the latest trends or designer garms,
No recognition of rolexes worn on peoples arms,
We would all be equal when we first meet ,
Not judged by the shoes we wear or trainers on our feet
Memories formed from sound and taste ,
Know every line on your lovers face ,
Hear the beating of each others heart,
As your bodies entwine in the dark ,
There would be no envy ,
There would be no greed,
On merit alone in life we would succeed,
How simple life would be without having sight,
Of course it's a gift to know darkness to see light,
So don't always judge someone by how they look,
In future stop and take a closer look ,
For underneath someone can hide,
The ugliness they have inside ,
A person that's genuine and kind ,
Is something so hard to find ,
A gift to treasure and to keep,
As remember beauty's only skin deep

Dad?

Why do you occupy my mind?

I can't make head nor tail,

As much as I try to hate you,

I miserably fail,

If I had met you through a friend,

You wouldn't be my mate,

In fact in all honesty ,

You don't deserve my hate?

I have so many questions,

That I need answers to,

But could I trust you to be honest ?

As I'm being with you,

Why did you pick your hands up?

Then swear they were by your side ?

When I saw your violent acts,

With my own two eyes,

Do you ever think of me?

As I often think of you,

Wonder how much damage you have done to me?

You don't have a fucking clue?

Do you remember to us?

What you use to say?

Shut up ,leave me alone or just go away,

There will come a time you need us,

It might not be today,

But the time will come,

Mark my words,

But you'll be old and grey

For My Husband.....

Dear Husband

When there are dark times in my life,
Your smile couldn't come to soon,
For you I would steal heaven, the sun, the stars and the moon,
When you find life tough,
Count on me to pull you through,
I know I can do anything,
As long as I have you,
I can't promise you diamonds,
I can't promise you gold,
But I promise to always love you,
Hope together we grow old,
I might not always like you,
Sometimes you drive me mad,
But you're the only one that can make me happy,
When I'm feeling sad,
I know we've had our problems,
Our ups and our downs,
But one thing is for certain,
There's more smiles than frowns,
From the moment that I met you,
I knew you was the one,
You've given the greatest gifts to me,
Two daughters and a son,
Let's put the past behind us,
Where it does belong,
Enjoy the ride we call life,
To each other tight hold on,
Like you have always told me,
Let the people talk,
Hand in hand with heads held high,
When down the street we walk,

The day you knocked my door,
Must have been an act of fate,
As standing on my doorstep,
There you was, my soulmate,

All my love
Your wife's

XxXxXx

Take Me To Your Dealer

*As Jeff lay there in his room,
Gazing up at the moon,
Out of nowhere came this beam,
Bathing the walls in a vivid green,
The wispy figure standing there,
Bosom covered with long silver hair,
Cladded armour polished to a sheen,
A creature like nothing he had ever seen,
He didn't know whether to run or hide,
As her tail lashed out from side to side,
Suddenly she started to dance,
Hypnotising Jeff into a trance,
He asked her 'Why are you here?','
Then leaning closer she whispered in his ear,
'The male human form I appreciate, so I've come to earth to find a mate',
As alien flesh touched human skin,
The never before was about to begin,
She ran a claw down his thigh,
As a probe appeared from her right eye,
Terrified where this would be inserted,
He glanced down at his penis hoping she wouldn't hurt it,
Recoiling at what stood before him,
His blood pressure started soaring,
Heart thumping inside his chest,
Desperately gasping for his breath,
Whatever it was had left its mark,
Plunged into blackness, all went dark,
Opening his eyes he looked around him,
No green light did surround him,
The figure gone that was there before,
The mutant beauty he could have sworn he saw,
Voices on the TV in the distance,
No evidence of her existence,*

*Touch is not something you can imagine,
Forehead creased trying to fathom,
Had he experienced the fourth kind?,
Or was he barmy, out of his mind?,
Least he couldn't say his night was boring,
Which normally ended up in front of the TV snoring,
All of a sudden he felt so tired,
Feeling so stoned, so bloody wired,
It had been a strange night indeed,
But fucking hell that was some good weed,*

Kicking The Habit

There is no substance worse than me,
Dare to try me yourself and you will see,
You will do anything to feel me in your vein,
As when I'm not you'll go insane,
I will make you do things you won't believe,
Like beg,lie,steal and deceive,
You've heard of my power yet still you doubt me,
Can't live with me or without me,
You're now my slave and I own your soul,
Your life is no longer yours to control,
I'll crack the whip and pull on your reins,
Tighten the noose and secure the chains,
Where once was pride now is shame,
A worthless nobody without a name,
Its a long,steep climb back to the top,
But you can't lose nothing ,
if nothings all you got,
So I challenge you to defeat me,
If you do I'll set you free,
Its day one and you feel fine,
But will you stand the test of time?
Its day two and you got through the night,
Even though it took all your might,
I laugh and rejoice as you beg for me,
On bended knee on day three,
I bring you war on day four,
As you sit there wretching on the floor,
Its day five you're still alive,
Even though you're dying on the inside,
You pray for salvation on day six,
As you hold onto your crucifix,
The angels sing up in heaven,
As you win the fight on day seven,

As dawn greets you on day eight ,
You're now drug free and feeling great,
Life's once again yours to contemplate,
You took me on and you have won,
Except the hard part has just begun,
I bid you goodbye and farewell ,
As I release you from my hell,
Suddenly right in front of my very eyes,
God appeared from the skies,
In the voice I knew and had always heard,
He said I owe it to others to spread the word,
About heroin and it's terrible curse,
How my life could've turned out worse,
Now for me there is hope because I've found the antedote,
To the poison that leaves precious lives broken,
Never a truer word I have spoken,
The hardest part is not falling off this wagon,
Refusing to chase after that dragon,
As G-d faded in the distance,
I thanked him for his persistence,
For the gift of life and believing in me,
For the strength i need to be drug free

Monsters

*When I met him he was lovely at first,
As time went on his temper grew worse,
I was a woman independent and strong,
he broke me down and it didn't take long,
If he told me 'jump!' , i'd ask him 'how high?',
because if i didn't he'd blacken my eye,
If I knew then what I know today,
I wouldn't have stopped, carried on my way,
I'm sure you have met women like me,
that pray every day they can be free,
from men who take but never give,
that possess us and won't let us live,
who think they're above us,
so to us they preach,
when they're nothing but a 'blood sucking leech',
they drain us,use us and bleed us dry,
Until we're so empty we can't even cry,
now i'm at the point in my life,
where i'm a mother,that bastard's wife,
due to the drugs and the violence they see,
the judge orders the kids to be taken from me,
the house is so quiet at night,
that even my shadow gives me a fright,
now there's no baby crying under my roof,
damn how I miss that- ain't that the truth?,
I must leave an inch between each towel,
so they look perfect on the bathroom rail,
the bath must be drawn temperature just right,
for these are my duties to do every night,
every sock,every tie has its own place,
every tie pin and cuff link in its own case,
mirrors polished within an inch of their life,
these things he expects from his 'trouble and strife',*

*'only speak when you're spoken to and do as I say',
that's what I'm told each and every day,
when his hand comes up to my face,
my heart starts to beat and my mind starts to race,
will it be the loving touch that I need?,
or the strike of his hand that make my nose bleed?,
How many more beats will I have to take?,
How many more smiles will I have to fake?,
beaten to the point that I'm black and blue,
I'm treated worse than shit on his shoe,
its like every clock in the world is ticking,
until the moment that I get my kicking,
like the countdown on new years eve,
it gets closer as he rolls back his sleeve,
frantically thinking what have I done?,
the truth is now he does it for fun,
luckily the phone rings and I'm saved by the bell,
but from the glare in his eyes I can just tell,
not to dare answer the phone,
let them leave a message after the tone,
as the first blow lands on my right eye,
I pray to be taken by angels up high,
feet cut to shreds walking on eggshells all day,
everything must be right which of course is his way,
you see I was the one, the match he had met,
female equal of him so I posed a threat,
intimidated by this beauty who had a brain,
got all the attention which drove him insane,
but it wasn't me, it was to do with him,
the ongoing battle with his demons within,
the pain and anger buried deep inside,
the low self esteem he tried so hard to hide,
so I became a 'plain Jane' and 'dumbed' myself down,
never even dressed up when we went into town,
answered friends questions so I didn't have to think,
for he would decide what I ate had to drink,*

*the minute we'd arrive I'd want to go home,
but through gritted teeth he'd say 'DON'T FUCKING MOAN',
when the meal was over we'd all say 'goodbye',
it wasn't long now 'till I'd be home and dry,
as I dragged him home I'd be branded a 'flirt',
he had no idea how much this really hurt,
so I'd tune out and start to think,
how many people had accidents after having a drink,
what if he was to trip, stumble and fall?,
and fatally hit his head on a wall?,
but if anyone guessed he was pushed by me,
I'm behind bars at the pleasure of her majesty,
what would be said to my son and daughter?,
'mummy killed daddy, got 12 years for manslaughter',
all of these years I had stood by his side,
then one day in me he finally did confide,
'as kids we're told monsters only hide in one place',
he said as the tears rolled down his face,
'but my monster didn't hide under my bed',
'he use to tip-toe and creep in my bed instead',
for him his monster lived with him in his home,
never was safe as freely the monster would roam,
'I told my mum, I tried and I tried',
'but I would get smacked and ask why I lied?',
he ran out the room it was always the same way,
if talk got to deep he would just run away,
now here comes the abuse , words so damn vile,
while all the time on his face there was a smile,
cowering beneath him he shouted 'YOU WHORE',
now I'm at the point I couldn't take anymore,
so I screamed 'LOOK AT YOU , YOU'RE A DISGRACE',
'TO THE MALE POPULATION AND THE HUMAN RACE',
'I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHO YOU HAVE BECOME',
'YOU'RE NO EXAMPLE TO SET TO OUR SON',
out my hair he pulled pieces and ripped my clothes apart,
but he knew this was wrong deep in his heart,*

*as I watched his anger building up inside,
as he lashed out i begged and I cried,
pleaded and pleaded with him to stop,
as I fell to the floor on the door was a knock,
lifeless and numb on the floor I lay,
again I prayed to the angels to take me that day,
the policeman told his colleague 'cover your eyes',
and remarked its a miracle that I'm alive,
cuffed and led away he's told to be silent,
paramedics say never seen a beating so violent,
as the day of the trial finally arrives,
I couldn't stop crying no matter how hard I tried,
in the court room he sneers at me through the safety glass,
I doubt through this day i'll be able to last,
asked to recall the day that my jaw got broke,
apparently i'm too blame as I 'provoke',
as the photo is passed around the jury,
I can hear gasps of shock and see looks of fury,
the cross examination brings me to my knees,
as I'm asked to re-live painful memories,
'YOU WOUND HIM UP' his barrister says to me,
'FLIRTED AND FLAUNTED TO CAUSE JEALOUSY',
his words cut like glass and it was too much to take,
recognising this the judge calls for a break,
as the judge walks back in everyone is on their feet,
then told to sit down as she reclaims her seat,
'I hear 'NOT GUILTY' you've decided to plead',
'very well then, we shall proceed',
'the 12 men and women on jury duty,
'unanimously found that you are 'GUILTY',
'As the judge in this case,I have some things to say',
'I tell you now you're getting locked away',
'today I give this woman back her voice',
'after hearing the evidence I have no choice',
'than to impose a sentence of life',
'for what this woman suffered being your wife',
the judge had given me the greatest gift,*

*I felt a huge weight from my shoulders lift,
so now you have met a woman like me,
I hope I have shown you we all can be free,
from the men who take and never give,
this is no life and no way to live,
don't let them use you or drain you dry,
come on girl you can do it if you really try,
lets hope there's a day where all women will see,
no-one deserves a life of misery,
so muster the strength and take control back,
work towards getting your life back on track,
please women speak out to give hope to others,
the aunties, the nieces, the sisters and mothers,
you're tougher than you think,
you've survived this long,
remember what doesn't kill you,
ONLY MAKES YOU MORE STRONG !!!!!*

Friend

What should you expect from a friend?
Someone who's there to the bitter end?
To pick you up when you fall down?
For wild nights out on the town?
For all night chats and coffee breaks?
Comparing your worst blind dates?
Sharing with them your darkest secret,
Only because your sure they'll keep it,
But now that friend has become that foe,
Hard to believe you were 'mates' not that long ago,
You refuse to believe or acknowledge the fact,
they placed that knife in your back,
When they say 'sorry' what do you do?
You tell them that you're 'sorry' too,
For giving them the time of day,
If you had known it would turn out this way,
For the first time ever you are speechless,
You took my kindness as a weakness,
You can't justify what you have done,
Did you enjoy it?
Did you have fun?
I hope it was worth it in the end,
As now you have lost the title 'friend',
I could hurt you,
Call you names,
Happily play sick mind games,
Instead I would like to thank you,
For showing me your colours true.