

Anthology of Celina Powell



Presented by

My poetic side 

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My Mind

Dark clouds fill my head, to where I can no longer sleep in my own bed, an to the point where I just wish I was dead, my flesh will consume me until it's well fed.

These demons we fight, sometimes keep me up at night, my mind is confused from the wrong to the right, this is a battle I would wish no one to fight.

I'm at a place I never thought I would be, and why is it that only some could see what I see, when will these demons just let me be, there is only one person to help break me free.

I cry out to the heavens up above, screaming and crying god show me some love, show me again how to fly like a dove.

It's amazing what one person is capable of enduring, from the pain and the hurt to the lessons of learning, how long will this broken heart of mine be yearning.

Will this stage of my life ever end, or will I continue to live make belief and pretend, I think all I need right now is a really good friend, lord I sent you a message but it don't seem to send.

I know this is a battle that with God I can win, he is the only way to come back from this world I've been in.

I miss my family and just want to go home, but this mind of mine won't leave me alone.

By Celina Powell

Who Are You ?

He's cold an he's dark he don't know how to be loved all because he himself was never shown, but whatever the reason is I still let him in and tried to make my presence known.

Yet he continued to push he pushed me so far out that I became lost, his dark demeanor was like the surroundings of frost.

But even still I couldn't leave him I was drawn to the heart I first met, and the day he changed is a day I've yet to forget.

He slipped away into a world of self pleasure not caring what he had to do to get there, he became ugly inside distant until gone cause he just didn't know how to care.

The monster in him grew filled with anger and hate, that's when I knew I wouldn't let his demons become my fate.

But again I tried yet couldn't let go, even though, he had become someone that I didn't even know.

And as time went on he slowly drained all that I was until I was nearly nothing, the devil in his soul left me wanting more despite the fact that he was no longer even loving.

I endured his wrath that burned in the pit of his stomach, the disgust on his face should have been a clear sign for me to give up and quit.

The hate in his eyes when he looked at me would shoot strait for my heart, and still I continued to let him tare me all apart.

His misery became so visually evident, the darkness in his eyes was a hollowness I can't forget.

But,,,,

I'm still here unable to release myself from the hold he has on me, I guess only God can let me know if we are not meant to be.

By Celina Powell

05-17-2026

The lies in the sky...

The lies in the sky that seem to cloud the mind, that take over one's thoughts and make them unravel an unwind.

They travel through the process of thinking, kind of like the clouds that travel through the sky without sinking.

As the mind turns to pain from the lies it consumes, day turns to night and the next day resumes.

Like the thunder that quakes in a sky filled with rain, unfold the stories and secrets one keeps in the brain.

And just like the sky when its filled with those little burning gas stars, the heads also burning in a hell of dark secrets that have just gone to far.

At time's it all spills out and you wonder who knows, almost like the rainbows of the sky as you wonder where it goes.

Like the burning bright sun that shines the sky with its light, you try to stop all this thinking cause with your thoughts you just fight.

You hope that nobody knows the pain in your thoughts, as you look to the moon and you wonder how it was caught.

It looks like its stuck in that big dark black sky, as your thoughts turn to questions and your left asking why.

By Celina Powell

I loved you.....

I loved you with all my heart, I defended our love and now your trying to tare me apart.

I wanted you and you said the same, now your playing like you have amnesia when you must be insane.

The whole time we were together I thought that your feelings were for real, for the most part I believed you but I think you soon went left field.

I shared my life with you on a level of openness that never have I with no other, and although you shared yours with me I think you soon had another.

I loved you so much and I'm confused at how you could put me out in this way, after you told me you loved day after day.

Your tearing me up inside I've never felt such pain in my life, you would hold me throughout the night as you told me I will always love you.....my wife.

I gave you my all, the first time in my life that I let myself fall.

You promised me the world and a life with you forever, after all the things we been through and now your acting like it's whatever.

Your like 2 people one I loved more then you could ever know, and the 2nd is the one that I'm afraid I had to let go, he is the one that I didn't ever want to know.

Because I've searched for the first one only to keep looking for nothing because you were already gone, and only to find the second one and he was the wrong one.

I just don't see how you can break me the way that you are, can you honestly sit there and tell me that your happy with who you are, how could you look me in the eyes and say..... your in love with me yet keep pushing this far.

I never in a million years seen any of this coming, maybe you're just one hell of a good actor or maybe you just think this shits funny.

But to be honest the way I feel at this moment in time, is that you don't even deserve to be in

this poem....or any part of my life that I rhyme

Don't you miss us

How is it that your just so ok without talking to someone you called your wife for the past 6 plus years, how is it that you go on so easy when all I been doing is crying tears.

Don't we ever even cross your mind, don't you think about us even at all because we think about you all the time.

Don't you miss the family that we once was, don't you miss all the good times or even the silly things that the baby does.

The silly things she was always doing like pranking us every time we turned around, don't you miss rock hunting with her and all the dang rocks that you two found, do you ever even catch yourself walking at time's and looking to the ground.

What about all the stuff she would put in our shoe's, or how when we picked her up from school she'd start telling us all the school news.

Don't you miss the toy's that we're all around the house, or the way she would sneak in and out of our room quiet as a mouse.

Don't you miss the crumbs in the bed from her midnight snack, or the way the three of us all stuffed in our bed as I'm having a breathing attack.

Squished and smashed between the two of you, Don't you see we miss the hell out of you, because I sure wish that you knew.

Is there anytime in your days that you come across something that reminds you of us, because you fill my thoughts and I just want to talk it's almost like a must.

I wish I knew what went through your mind because I can't seem to let go without some kind of closer, I guess I just need to know this is real and that you really do want it over.

Cause I'm still so confused at how you can go on just like that and not look back even once, how do you stop all communication and just move on in 4 months.

It makes me wonder if you ever even loved us at all, because I think if you really did then you would have tried to call.

You promised me forever and you swore you would never abandoned me, I know things got bad there in the end but our love for each other should have reminded you why there was even a we, remember all the good times we can get that all back if you'd just let your heart see, and if you would just let our love be.

The baby and I just want to go home, she don't understand why we can't just call you on the phone.

She's not the same little kid that she used to be, she has shut down inside and it's all because she no longer feels that comfort and safety of being at home with you and me, our once so happy little family.

DON'T YOU MISS US?

By Celina Kaminsky,

10.23.2023

HELLS HELPER...

YOU BY FAR ARE THE WORST THAT I HAVE EVER ALLOWED IN MY LIFE, AND IF I STAY I KNOW THAT I WILL END UP DEAD AND YOU IN PRISON FOR LIFE.

YOUR A DEMON THE MOST EVIL OF THEIR KIND, I DONT KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING I WISH THAT I CAN REWIND THE HANDS OF TIME.

IF ONLY IT WAS THAT EASY I WOULD HAVE NEVER MET YOU, BUT GOD HAD OTHER PLANS FOR ME I JUST WISH I KNEW.

YOUR AN UGLY HUMAN BEING INSIDE AND OUT, AND I DONT KNOW HOW I COULD HAVE SO MUCH SELF DOUBT.

YOU HAD ME FOOLED BUT ONLY FOR A SHORT TIME, AND NOW THAT THE CLOUD OF SMOKE HAS CLEARED I SEE THAT YOU WERE LYIN.

I DONT KNOW WHO YOU ARE CAUSE YOUR NOT WHO YOU PRETEND TO BE, YOUR AN EVIL THAT WALKS THE EARTH THAT I PRAY NO ONE ELSE EVER HAS TO SEE.

YOUR CRUEL AND HEARTLESS YOU HAVE NO LIFE IN YOU AT ALL, SATIN SHOULD HAVE NEVER LET YOU OUT FROM BEHIND HELLS WALL.

YOU DONT DESERVE TO EVEN BREATH WITH THE HELL AND DESTRUCTION YOU BRING, YOUR NOT A HUMAN YOUR MORE LIKE SOME KIND OF THING.

ALL I CAN DO NOW IS PRAY FOR YOU CAUSE INDIVIDUALS THAT ARE YOUR KINDA SICK, NEED SOMETHING ON A LEVEL THAT ONLY GOD CAN DEAL WITH.

SO IM SAYING GOOD BYE TO YOU AND YOUR DEMONS, ITS TIME FOR ME TO TRY AND SAVE WHAT LITTLE BIT OF LIFE I HAVE LEFT.....SO IM LEAVIN.

BY CELINA POWELL

Silent Tears.....

Silently my tears fall cause nobody knows the pain I feel within, and as I sit and think my feelings don't ever want to love again.

The pain of love is just unbearable for me I would not survive another break in my heart, Our love was like a hand painted that was soon tainted master piece of art.

And still my silent tears fall as I wonder if he ever thinks of me at all, Cause it seems as tho he is content to sit and just watch me fall.

It's almost as if he isn't really him and someone else invaded his body and mind, I never in a million years thought that he could be so ugly hearted and unkind.

But here I am all alone as my silent tears fill my ever so small little space, and at times I feel like I'm drowning as the tears roll down my face.

I don't understand how you could be with someone for so many years only to find that they were never really there, the pain is to deep and its hard for me to comprehend..... it's just hard for me to bare.

I feel a weight that's crushing my chest and making it hard for me to breath, I thought that he was the one that would never up and dissappear or ever even leave.

My silent tears keep falling so I know that it's all real, I just never thought that I would still feel the way I feel.

I wish that I was able to pick up my heart and go, but it's not something that I can do until I let him know.

How he has broken me in to a million pieces and how I'll never be the same at all, but I guess until that day here I sit as my silent tears continue to fall !!

By Celina Powell

JustA..... Dream.

I love the way he touches my body, it makes me tingle inside, as he gently parts my legs to open them wide.

Oh the way he caresses my breast, and kisses my thighs, oh my goodness I love when he slides it deep deep inside.

The way he kisses my lips, down to my neck and on to my ears, it's so sexy to watch him pound me as I look in the mirrors.

Mmmhmmm, now get over here, it's my turn to show you how I get it done, so I hope that your ready to start having some fun.

*I slowly climb aboard that hard c**k then kiss on his chest, as his hand slides around and over my breast.*

Damn he fills me just right and turns me out like no other man can, go a head baby and grab hold of that ass with your other hand.

Yes ...baby.... yesgive it to me as hard as you want, I want it deep deep inside, as you watch me ride.

Ohbaby yeah... harder and harder please make me scream, but before I get to that point when I cream. I wake up and realize it was only a dream.

.....DAMN FOR REAL

By Celina Powell

My Son.....

Listen kid.....

Today should be a very special day for you, 19 years ago today is when I gave birth to you.

Today is a day that will always be in my heart, whether you choose to be in my life or for us to be apart.

I will always celebrate your birth, I just wish you would look in the mirror and see your worth.

I seen it 19 years ago today, when you came out and the doctor placed you on my chest to lay.

I was exhausted from all the hard work I had done, until I seen your little hand barely wrap around my thumb.

And when you opened your eyes and stared into mine, you made me feel loved for the very first time.

And as time slowly passed I watched you just grow and grow, it was just you and me your dad was missing out and you didn't even know.

I would stare at you as you slept so innocent and pure, and I would whisper how sorry I was that your daddy wasn't there, and how mommy would never leave your side and I would always be near.

You were the most beautiful kid I had ever seen, and I made you a promise that I would never treat you mean, and no matter what I would do my best to help you fulfill your dream.

I vowed to never raise you the way my mom and dad raised me, because I never wanted you to feel the pain they caused me to see.

I loved you more then life itself, you were my precious gift from God you were my heart you were my health.

Just me and you the two of us for eternity and beyond, and Jordin I swear I never wanted to raise you wrong.

You were quite the character growing up you had your own style and your own ways, and you being in my life was some of my most happiest days.

I watched you learn how to roll over and crawl, to watching your first day of school and bouncing a ball, and I could never forget your very first steps all the way down grampo's hall, the smile on your face as I opened my arms to break your fall.

You used to wrap your arms around my neck and hug me so tight, you used to love me and I never thought that with me you would ever fight.

You have taught me much more then you could ever know, and I see now that I can no longer watch my baby boy grow.

BUT.....

I've cherished the good times we have had together, and son I'm so sorry for raising you in a life of bad weather.

I just need you to know that this day in May is the day my heart begin to beat, that this day in May I felt love all the way up from my feet.

And so whether here or there I will celebrate your birth, and I just hope one of these days you yourself will see what your worth.

By Celina Kaminsky, Your loving and most proud Mother.

I will always have your back kid till the wheels fall off....

I LOVE YOU THEN NOW AND FOR ALWAYS.....

Addicted.....

An addict that patiently awaits for their dealer, an addict that awaits his prostitute just so he can feel her.

An addiction to sex, money, and even drugs, too strong to let go despite disease or the drug bugs.

An euphoric rush of adrenaline stuck in the devil's world and obeying to sin.

Estranged from those that were closest to your heart the addict or the addiction responsible for tearing you apart.

Your life once so different so normal it made sense, now all you've become is someone who's alone dumb and dense.

Now you have either blown through all you have or you just can't have enough, a struggle you can't fight because it's gotten too damn tough.

Not worried about protection, so long as there's affection.

And never once was a thief never once one that lies, and now the addict too addicted to break off the ties.

All alone with your habit and stuck in your own head, as you cry cause you're judged for being misled.

Into a life style that somehow you chose, but who is anyone to judge when no one really knows.

By Celina Kaminsky

I Dated The Devil.....

I DATED THE DEVIL.....

He knew everything I should have seen the signs, but I was hypnotized and consumed by his lies.

He was a very smooth talker, he knew way to much about me to where I thought maybe he's just some crazy ass stalker.

***Even then I couldn't end it, there was a fire
In my heart that only he kept lit.***

He even convinced me to give up my home, my son and I began to fight so much he left on his own, and all alone, and at this point the only means of our communication was a disconnected phone.

And still with my son gone, and me no place to live, I just could not say goodbye this father of destruction was there to wipe the tear from my eye.

I was head over heels in love with this monster, who's heart was made of black charcoal, and every time I looked at him his pretty blue eyes would just sparkle.

It's unbelievable the way he made me feel, I thought I was dreaming feelings like this just can't be real, I'm starting to question, OH WAIT,,,, WHATS REALLY YOUR DEAL?

At times things were very strange, why does he pretend we're some happy couple just home on the range.

I was engulfed by the flames of his fiery touch, and when he wasn't around I yearned for him so much.

How could I be to blind to see, all of the hurt and destruction that surrounded me.

Into the dark pits of hell I was falling and faster then ever, beware to you all, lucifer is quite clever, I used to think,,,,, WHO ? ME ? Ya never.

He told me he loved me and he made me feel wanted, and for the choices I made ill forever be

haunted.

Now here I sit homeless and broke, he left me alone all his promises a joke.

***I scream and I cry asking the man upstairs to please tell me why, when you live in the flesh
it's easy to be deceived by a lie.***

By Celina kaminsky

Do You Know Me.....????

Do you know me

I have one question I would like you to answer if you can, and I just hope that it's an answer I can somehow understand.

Do you know me now or even know me at all, and when I was little were you there to pick me up when I would fall?

Did you ever just take the time to sit and watch me grow? This is something that I've longed to just know.

Did you ever read me a good bed time story and tuck me in at night, cause I'm confused as to why I feel for your love I have to fight.

Did you ever take me to the park to push me on the swings? Or put me on your shoulders to fly me around the room as if I had wings?

Them are things I'd like to know from when I was tiny and or small, but to this day the main question I have is do you know me even at all?

Do you know my favorite color or even favorite food? It seems as every time I come around your in a bad mood.

Have you ever been impressed or proud of something I've done? Or do you just see me as someone very dumb?

Do you know the things that I like to do for fun? Or are you mad at me all because I wasn't born a son?

Have you noticed all that I have accomplished with my time on this earth, cause sometimes I feel I don't exist and you'll never see my worth.

Do you know the dreams I have or goals for time ahead? And were you ever there to chase the monsters out from underneath my bed?

Do you know I like to write and it's a passion that I've always had? Sometimes I wonder if you even know I'm here and that you are my dad.

Do you even know the women that I have now become to be? Do you even know if I have any of your qualities in me?

Do you know what kind of parent I am and how I raise my kid? With the thought of never making them feel the way that you did.

Do you ever brag about the good that I've done? I always make it a point to let my kids know their always number one.

Do you know I'd give the shirt off my back to a person that's in need? Do you even know what my kids mean to me or how I would never want their hearts to bleed?

Do you ever stop and wonder if I'm anything like you at all, some would say that I'm your twin, except I have a heart that ain't covered by a wall, and so that one question remains the same, do you know me now or even know me at all. By Celina Powell