

# Anthology of Briana

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## Dedication

*To The ones who have known pain, experienced hapiness, love, pleasure.. Overcame obstacles...*

## Acknowledgement

I want to thank Amelia, for always being there when I have no one else. For never judging me. For being a sister and a friend. You are one in a million

## About the author

Child hood started off rough. Was abused, mentally, physically, emotionally, and sexually. Jumped from fostercare to orphanages my whole life since i was two years old up until the age of 19. Discovered love, pleasure and pain all at the same time. Was homeless on and off. I have encounter pure evil and pure goodness. Life has a way of showing you who you are.. Who other people are.

## summary

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## A little about me

Don't judge me because I'm 19 and..

I'm out in this world all alone...

No mother No Father to call my own.

Mother died at age nine..

Father died at age two.

So God please tell me what else is new.

I grew up taking care of me myself and I.

Only longing for a family..

Every seven days and every seven nights..

I'll pray and ask you every night..

I'll pray and ask you every seven days..

But that doesn't at all reveal the true sight.

of how all these years i had to fight..

to stand where i stand today.

No guidance,

No perseverance,

No You Can Do IT's !!!!

So today I can say is YES,

I MADE IT through 17 years of abuse!!

YES I MADE IT through 17 years of disappointments!!!

YES I MADE IT through 17 years of heart aches and pain!!

Yes I MADE THROUGH ALL these years with no mother no father!!

YES I MADE IT through 17 years to see the ones you love die right before your eyes!!

YES I MADE IT through 16 years of foster care homes and orphanages!!

YES I MADE who I AM!!

So don't judge me..

Before YOU get to KNOW ME!

Because I am BRIANA YAZMINA VALEZQUEZ- CIEGG- BROWN!!

And I will be the BEST person you will get to know..

So just do ME a favor and don't JUDGE ME!!

## You can Hate Me, But Dont Love Me

*You can hate me but dont love me.*

*Im not the one to be loved.*

*only the one to be hated.*

*Thats what my cousin told me.*

*after beating me half to death*

*Hate her but dont love her.*

*Hate me because My skin is light.*

*Hate me because my hair falls just right.*

*Hate me because my mothers on crack.*

*Hate me.*

*please just hate me.*

*and dont love me*

*Because She will abuse me.*

*Dont love me because,*

*my mother died.*

*please dont love me because,*

*my father died,*

*Please dont love me because,*

*I have no family,*

*Only hate me because im an orphan.*

*Dont love her because,*

*she's not worth it to be loved,*

*so Just listen to Terry,*

*my cousin,*

*and just dont love me.*

*only hate me!*



## Disguise behind me

Im starring at this girl,

whose been through hell and back.

Im staring at this girl

whose mother was on crack.

Im staring at this girl,

who sees that her life isnt fit for this world.

Im looking and wondering why this girl,

lives her life in such pain,

I see this girl with no mother,

no father,

no one to look over her shoulders,

to protect her when danger calls,

Im staring at this girl who is in misery,

Im sitting here wondering why this girl is crying,

why her tears fills her eyes,

why its fear that covers all those lies,

why she hides them inside

why people cant see the real her

Im standing and staring at this girl,

only seeing that the girl im staring at,

is me!

## I Am Blind

I wake up blind. Unable to see.

What has the world come too?

The destruction and poverty, does that amount to me?!

I have shunned my eyes away from this world.

Afraid of being sucked in its enmity.

How can I have survived with this hate in this world.

The amount of pain and hurt has blind me to the fullest.

I do not see, the killings, the tears from the hurt,  
the homeless and the richest. I am Blind.

I am Hurt. I cannot see the pain, and  
recklessness that we brought onto our next generation.

So I am Blind!

## **My Erotic Love For You!**

baby i want you to hold me..  
and I want you to caress my body..  
every inch of my curves..  
i want YOU to satisfy...  
Don't get mistaken,  
of how curves are inescapable,  
beckoning you to come closer..  
baby don't be humble..  
baby shut up and...  
come and enjoy my bundle of...  
oooo..  
You know you want it..  
don't fake it...  
get off on it...  
throw on..  
some Marvin Gaye..  
Put down some champagne..  
and lets...  
do this over...  
and over...  
and over  
again...  
so we can make love..  
yes so we can make that..  
L.O.V.E...  
and never forget..  
this desirous..  
this erotic..  
this lustful night..  
so sit back..  
and enjoy..  
cuz you're about to go...  
on a hell of a ride...

## My Missing Piece

Sitting here alone...  
Thinking about what went wrong.  
Thinking of you...  
Tears are falling from my eyes.  
Trying to hide it  
I'm still in love with you.  
I sit here and watch all the days go by  
With you still on my mind  
Oh God tell me why does my heart feel so deeply for this man.  
He has done nothing but tell me he loves me but has done me so wrong.  
I guess that's what it means when love is so blind.  
I think of him when the sun rise  
I think of him when the moon reaches its peak  
When I think of him my whole body and soul gets so damn weak  
Oh God make it go away if what I feel is just insanity  
Please make it stay if I still got my sanity.  
Oh God tell me if I'm going crazy so I can wake up and pretend that he is not the one for me.

## Anxiety

Sinking in...  
Down...  
Down..  
Down..  
I go.  
Falling...  
Down..  
Down..  
Down..  
I go.  
Into the darkness..  
I go.  
Down...  
Down..  
Im falling...  
Im sinking...  
Further down  
Ongoing darkness...  
Oppression...  
Suffocating...  
Cant breathe...  
Im falling..  
Im sinking...  
Down....  
Down..

## Innocence

When I look into my child eyes,  
what do i see?  
Innocence.

When I looked into the eyes of the people of this world,  
Ask me, what do I see?  
I see,

Pain....

Sadness...

Hopelessness...

Sorrow...

Hunger....

Hatred...

Fear...

I know a lot of people ask,  
Lord are you there?  
Are you Listening to my Prayers?  
Here is what the Lord has said...

My child,  
I know you cried,  
on many nights  
I was too,  
I came to wipe them from your eyes,  
I know you've been in darkness,  
for a lot of these years,  
I've shown you a way,  
so please don't fear,  
My child,  
I was there,  
I am here,

I am everywhere.

I promise that the next time I look into the eyes of my children,

I will, restore your Innocence

## Trapped in my own mind

The devil is trying to get ahold of me .

I'm trapped In the confines of my mind..,

I don't want to be confined

Loose me

Set me free..

Why do you have a hold of me...

Loose me..

Loose me...

Release me from my despair.

Free meee...

I can't breath

Feels like you've taken the air...

From my lungs...

I can't breathe...

I can't breathe

I don't want to be hung...

Hung in the voidness... the emptiness, in the confinement of my mind.



I need to break free...

Jesus help me..

Please..

I am bound...

In the confinement of my mind

But in you I can be free...

I'm calling on you Jesus....

Please break me out...

And set me free..

For I am alone in..

The confines one my mind

Drowning in the darkness..

... deeper

Deeper..

In the confinements of my mind...

Jesus...

Jesus...

Jesus..

Please..

Save me..

Free me...

Break me out...

I fear if you don't...

I'm going you die...

Die..

alone...

    In the wilderness..

In the confinement of my mind...

## I Rather Be Alone

I rather be alone  
than to give my heart  
to another person  
who isn't  
gentle enough to carry it,  
and strong enough to fight for it.  
I would just rather.....  
be ALONE

## Time & Death

As I stand underneath the midnight sky there is no man or woman around insight..

I stand *alone*.

*old* and *grey*.

waiting my time so that I can *pass away*.

Inevitably...

Time stands *still*.

Staring me in my face

*Mocking* me.

*Laughing* at me.

Knowing that I only want to leave this place.

So I *stand* alone.

Awaiting my *Fait*.

Shadows surrounded me.

Smog is the only air I breathe.

The light flees from me...

& Darkness surrounds me.

What once gave me a breath of fresh air.

Over time.

It only hung and killed me.

So now I swing alone.

*Old* and *grey*.

Awaiting my *fait*.

As *The Time* stood still

Inevitably.

Mocking me.

Only knowing that I just wanted to leave this place.

## MY RENAISSANCE

I've walked through the Fire.  
I've Stood in the Fire.  
I've been burned.  
I've been scorched.  
I've been disintegrated.  
Turned into a pile of ashes.  
While people stood around and watched me burn.  
They heard my screams.  
They Heard my cries.  
They Saw the tears fall down these very eyes.  
They saw me disintegrate...  
Still, Nothing.  
They went about their day.  
With no words to say.  
Some laughed,  
Some rejoiced,  
And many walked away.  
Beneath those ashes.  
I.... was still there.  
No one saw.  
No one knew.  
They assumed I was gone for good.  
They mistaken my screams..  
For pain.  
They mistaken my cries..  
For sorrow,  
They mistaken my tears..  
For heartache.  
Nay. I say.  
My screams, was a sign of my metamorphose.  
My cries were a sign of my strength,  
My tears were a sign of my healing.  
Just like a phoenix I rise from the ashes.

Changed.

Unburned.

Unscorched.

I stand stronger.

More bolder.

More beautiful.

More alive than I ever was before!

In the midst of my pain.

I was reborned.

The old me is gone.

BEHOLD the New me has Arisen, and a new life...has just Begun!

## Emancipate Me From My Captivity

I want to be free..

Free.

Free.

Free.

I am caged in...

I want to be free.

Free.

Free.

Free.

Shackled... in my mind.

I want to be free.

Free.

Free.

Free.

Bound by you.

Please set me free.

Free from you.

Free from me.

I need to be free..

Free.

Free.

Free.

I want my peace.

Please...

why did you capture me?

Caged me.

Beat me.

My mind is bound by your lies.

You hid behind a disguise.

Set me free...

I desire to be free.

You have trapped me.

Just let me be.

Release me from  
This pandora box,  
You have closed on me.  
Relinquish me.  
Set me free.  
Free..  
Free..  
Free..  
If I die..  
By your hands or mine...  
At least I will be free.  
So please, Relinquish me & set me free.



## A Beautiful Storm

Through tempest winds and torrid rain,  
She stood with courage, & masked her pain,  
Each storm and trials, Each step a test,  
Yet within her heart, she found her rest.

Through the winds that howled and the skies that wept,  
She held her ground, and no tears she kept,  
Her strength like steel, her will unbent,  
Through every storm, her soul was sent.  
The world could see her beauty clear,  
Yet in her eyes, there's a deeper sphere,  
Where sorrow mixed with hope's bright spark,  
A canvas painted in the dark.

She wore her scars like precious threads,  
A tapestry of paths that she had to tread,  
With every mark, there's a story to be told,  
Of battles fought, of courage bold.  
No tempest so wild could quench my fire,  
Each wave that crashed, I climbed up higher,  
And from the ruins, I arose,  
From thorny prose, to a blooming rose  
No storm could break me, or bend my will,  
I faced them all with quiet thrill,  
And from the chaos, I grew calm,  
A strength that only few can know.

Now in the quiet after the rain,  
I hear the laughter, as a sweet refrain,  
Because through the storms, I found my way,  
The scars I wore were like a map on a display  
The paths I took, and the prices I've paid,  
Yet I tell myself as the beauty bloomed in every scar,  
It is A testament of who you are.  
Now she stands in the Sun's warm and gentle light,

For in her journey, You will behold,  
A story rare,  
a tale retold,  
Of how beauty was born from endless strife,  
And became a woman strong, embracing life.

## Black And White

In black and white, where shadows play,  
A dance of light and dark array,  
In every shade, my story spun,  
A timeless tale, forever young.  
No colors shout, no hues declare,  
Yet in their silence, they whispers SHE is rare.  
Living in a world of contrasts, bold and stark, A canvas pure, devoid of mark.  
As the twilight's kiss, the moon's embrace, In black and white, with tender grace,  
Each line defined, each curve precise, In monochrome, a world concise.  
I am absent, I am present,  
I am a mystery with tones so cold, Yet, warmth exudes from every part, Like A symphony within my heart.  
In black and white is what my soul can see,  
The essence of what life can be,  
For in the quiet, calm, and still, of time.  
My heart can soar, as my spirit is set free.