

Written With Purpose

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Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

This book is dedicated to anybody and everybody who can relate to anything in it. There are some beautiful realizations in my work, but also some horrible truths. If you can relate to it on any level, this is dedicated to you! I write about my past and present, the happenings in life and altercations that I have encountered. I write about the future and my hopes and dreams. I write about love and I write about past hates. I write about bad memories and events that I have lived through. I hope some of you understand my writing and can feel it deep inside.

Acknowledgement

I would like to give an acknowledgement out to my beautiful Mommy, Jacqueline, who got me out of foster care. She is biologically my aunt, but in my heart she is my Mother. She is humble and beautiful and I would not change anything about her. She loves me, cares about me, and treats me with love and that is all that matters. I also would like to acknowledge my handsome boyfriend, Nicholas, who has stood by my side through the years. He is enlisted in the U.S.M.C. and I am SO proud of his decision to be a hero. He has been and always will be my hero.

About the author

Hello, my name is Danielle Kendrick, but my friends call me Dannie. I am 18 years old and I love to write. I started writing when I was 15 years old, which is not a long time ago compared to some, but I have taken HUGE leaps in the art of poetry since then. Poetry is my outlet when there is nobody else I can talk to. All of my poems are from experiences I have had in my life. They all are valuable pieces of my soul in which I wrote down, to share with you. I think it is a beautiful thing to share life experiences; it could help someone else cope with something they are going through. Poetry is a wonderful thing that can express any feeling, emotion, or situation. I want you to know that I am safe to talk to. I will do my best to help you through whatever it is you are going through. I feel as though every piece I write is a piece of me that I am giving the reader, sharing my knowledge and experiences with you. I hope you enjoy.

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My street

You live so close, but don't give a care
So you just stay over there being miserable, never talking to me
You're my parents, you're supposed to be there.
But you aren't and don't care if I become all I can be.
If I were to ask you right here and now
To be a loving parent and apologize for how you've treated me
Would you accept me? I bet you wouldn't... Wow
I don't know why I still try, mom. I don't know how you look at yourself. Do you see?
I can't believe no matter what I do, I'll still be a part of you
I'll always hate that about myself
Don't you see, you're wrong in all that you do?
I won't ever forget how you left me to starve, while your tax returns brought you wealth.
When I have children, I'll treat them right
I won't ever hurt them like you hurt us
I won't ever let them see him and I fight
If you come around to try and see, I'll put you on a bus.
You won't see my babies
You won't see me succeed
You lost your chance
When you chose drugs over me
You can begin to try,
But after tonight, if I don't hear from you
I'll probably cry
But you'll do what you always do
You'll sit there at home
Not caring about my feelings
All alone
With my shattered heart on the ground
My friends won't hurt me, unlike you
You both disgust me to the core
Can't you see what you do?
You sleep every night next to a whore
My father is crude

My mother isn't well
He is rude
And she needs to go to hell
She is killing him and me
She is ruining my innocence
She is hurting how I feel inside
And he is letting her.
They're worthless
They're nothing but dead meat
They can go screw themselves for all I care
Unless tonight, they come to my street

? Bullies ?

I walk the halls at school
I don't speak up
I keep it cool
I'm a new kid this year, I'm like a lost pup

I have no friends
The kids here are mean
I want this year to get to its ends
I'm offered drugs, but I will stay clean

I walk a little faster
I begin to stumble
I run into someone
They yell at me, my esteem begins to crumble

I'm made fun of for being "ginger"
I'm laughed at because I'm new
I walk away because I know I am bigger
I go tell God, I don't know what to do

They always yell at me,
They call me names
I want to run away, but I have nowhere to be
I hate school and kids and all their little games

But it's finally here
I truly get relief
It's almost summer, it is so near
Just one last day and all this will be over. I can't believe

Finally, no more bullies
No more pain
Until next year

It will all start again.

Appreciate Me

I look so happy all the time in any place
But when I'm sad you cannot see
I hide behind a happy face
I just can't see why they don't want me

When I come home every day
I see my cousin hug her dad
That makes me want to run away
It makes me wish I could show them I'm sad

When I get the courage to try and speak up
I get dizzy and out of breath
My anxiety makes me feel like a lost little pup
It sometimes makes me want to encounter death

Crying is a thing I do on the daily
I've been hurt a lot in my life
I am much more sensitive lately
I just can't see why he still stays with his nasty bitch wife

They don't talk to me anymore
But I still try to make things work out
How can he not see she is bad for him? She needs to go find the front door
She just uses him for things, and when she can't get anything out of him, she will sit and pout

She doesn't really love him, not like I do. I love him so.
She couldn't take care of her children, how can she take care of a man?
If I don't speak up, that cow will demolish the last bit of him I still know
She is harmful to people, her words will cut and infect, she is like rust on a can

Why can't anybody hear me! I hate his wife!
I'm trying my best
I can't get the words out for my life

Because of this stress, I failed a few too many tests

When will he see? His daughter is all he really needs

That's the reason for writing this, so maybe someone will accidentally see?

He is my Dad, he is supposed to be the one who leads

I just can't wait till she's gone, so he can finally begin to appreciate me.

Depression

She's unsure of a decision

She's upset about her life.
She's confused on what to say
She's angry at his wife.

She is looking up and down for an answer
She's searching for a clue.
She is buried with frustration
She doesn't know what to do.

Depression has her

She is giving up now
She's ready not to care.
She slides into the tub
And tries to stop the air.

She isn't breathing now
Her heart rate is low.
She sees the door open
She is ready to go.

Depression has her

She wakes up in a strange place
She doesn't know it here.
It's so beautiful and white
This is all so unclear.

When she died she went way up to heaven
She didn't know it well.
She was so confused on why she was there

She expected nothing but hell.

Depression has her

She was met by God

He asked about her life,

Then told her to go back

This was not his plan on the end of her life.

She went back home and to her surprise

Her friends were there waiting upon her return.

She was missed and had no clue

Her friends were there for her and that is how she had to learn.

There was always someone there

They loved her so.

They would have missed her dearly

If it was her time to go.

Depression had her

Locked Up All Day

Locked up all day, she just played the day away
Not eating for weeks, when she did the food wasn't okay.
Cereal when it was there just
Cause mama didn't care.

Mom slept all day
While dad slaved away.
Working day and night, he got tired.
Now here comes the fight.

So he began to drink
And to never once think
'I have two beautiful children,
Maybe I should go comfort them.'

The youngest was thinner than a stick
And the oldest well, mom would always kick.
Mama did bad things.
Drinking, Drugs, never thinking of us.

Their aunt would take them away from the bad for the weekends.
She suspected all the abuse, she just couldn't know for sure.
The family moved a couple states away.
Too far for weekend breaks. They were miserable.

They stayed locked up all day.

Soon the oldest now had enough.
She told someone about the abuse.
She told them about everything
She would have rather got a noose.

The sisters were taken away just to be kept safe

But the youngest didn't understand.
So she just cried
And asked for her sisters' hand.

They went to the dentist and doctors for the first time in how long?
They had atrocious teeth, they had bruises... Just not on their arms.
They needed help and got that first but the youngest...
She never told what was on her chest.

She didn't ever have an appetite
And didn't ever sleep at night.
She stayed up thinking 'What did I do to be punished like this?'
She stayed locked up all day.

Bullies at school would push her back and forth
Because 'her mom and dad didn't plan her birth!'
They would yell at her in the halls 'You're a mistake!'
'You're mom and dad didn't love you! That's why they gave you away!'

As if it were some sort of a sick game!
She questioned if what they said was true.
She was still so distant.
Now, still so young, she turned so blue

She had thoughts I just can't repeat.
She played it cool and just stood on her feet.
She didn't want her sister to stress it
So she carried on and never addressed it.

They moved house to house changing every week.
The other kids convinced her sister it was all her fault that they were there.
They chanted as she beat her to the ground.
They were separated after that.

They didn't see each other in a while.
The next home, the oldest stayed there for a while, she didn't ever move.

However... The youngest... Well... She moved and moved and moved again.
She stayed locked up all day for the short time that she was in all the homes.

She was so upset.

She was so broken

That's why it wasn't a surprise when she heard the phone ring and someone told her to pack her stuff.

She didn't even look back.

She knew she would never see this place again.

She walked into a building.

Now she's curious.

She looks at a familiar face looking for a hug.

It was her sister. She ran to her and held her tight.

At that moment, a woman with a daughter walked in the building.

The girl turned due to her sisters' face.

It was their aunt. They ran and hugged her.

They were sad to think they were just here to say hi.

At the end of about 5 hours of sitting and waiting.

We got in the car with our aunt and cousin.

We drove to go and get food, we went to a hotel and slept in big huge beds.

We had so much fun.

When we had to pack our things and put them in the car. I was fearful our visit was done.

I was moving.

I was moving in with my aunt.

That day was the first day of the rest of my life.

I was 11 years old when I moved in with them. I weighed 67 pounds with wet clothes on.

I had no friends, let alone a boyfriend.

Now, I'm 18 years old. I weigh 130 pounds with wet clothes on. I love my life and I'm NEVER locked up all day. Not forced to and not by choice.

There Is No Time Like The Present

Future far
Future near
Drive in a car
To those who are dear

Help me go
Help me shout
Show me the flow
Guide me out

The stress is a burden
The stress weighs
The midnight oil will keep on burning
There will always be new days

Just look at today
Compare to the past
Enjoy along the way
The future will come all too fast

So rejoice
Be yourself
Share your voice
And accept your psychological wealth

Dancing in the morning

Dancing in the morning
Darling show your spirit
Down the street
Drowning out the world
Dip your foot in
Dare to test out the water
Disappear into your mind
Denying the rules
Defeat the evil
Damage the wall of stereotypes
Demand equality
Dying to be heard
Deafening silence from society
Down on our knees, we pray for sanity

Forgotten Kindness

Feelings Are Fragile

Words Stain My Heart Black And Blue

Kindness Left The World

My Perfect Guy

My perfect day
One with you
One where you stay
Where you accept me in all that I do
My perfect life
One where you are mine
And I am your wife
You love me and always have time
My perfect year
One with a home
With you and no fear
You and me, together in the zone
My perfect guy
One who makes every day new
Who will make me feel like I can fly
The only one who is you

Grandpa\'s Health

His existence is important to me
He is as quiet as the dead of night and
as cheerful as a sunny day
He is a helpful man; he cares about his family
But things go wrong; people get sick
His body began to burden his beautiful being
His weight began deteriorating, his body became brittle
My life is a Whirlpool filled with emotions
We were swallowed by the burdens of life
His face sinks in
Pulse in slow-motion
Head pounding like a drum in a band
Doctors diagnosis determines the destination
Pills for days, heartache for months
Phones ringing off the hook
Treatment is an empty gun
No more shots; need a reload
Another appointment, time to try again

If I were you

If I were you, I'd call every day
If I were you, I'd hang out
If I were you, I'd love me in every way
If I were you, I'd begin to talk, instead of shout
But I'm just me
I can only suggest
Maybe our love wasn't meant to be?
I'm just trying to get this off my chest
You never call me and 'Don't like to text'
Dad said you think I hate you,
Yeah, I do, but not forever, just from one minute to the next
You're my mother, I love you... Believe me I do
You just gotta get better
I'm telling you
I'll be here for you, no mater the weather
I told you I loved you and you just sat there like a little old lady in a shoe
I've told you and shown you how I feel
You treat me like an unwanted wart
You detach me from your life, like I was the result of a bad deal
But I've told you many times, so now the ball is in your court
Take me as I am
Take me as I'll be
Or leave me where I stand
Leave me here with me.

Who You Are To Me

A is for All I've been looking for
B is for Best friend I've ever had
C is for Cutest man alive
D is for the Dynamic energy we share
E is for Everything, for that is what you mean to me
F is for Falling, because every day I fall deeper in love with you
G is for Genius because you always have the best ideas and solutions
H is for Handy-man, for you know how to fix EVERYTHING
I is for Inspiring, because you always motivate
J is for Jokester, for you always know how to make me laugh
K is for Kind, because you are always looking out for me and those you love
L is for Love of my life, this one needs no explanation
M is for MINE, for you are mine to keep
N is for Neat, because you're always telling interesting facts and stories
O is for Open Minded, because you listen to me even when you disagree
P is for Perfect, because you are not perfect, yet you are perfect for me
Q is for Quirky, because I did not expect you to have all these amazing traits
R is for Ready, for I am ready to be with the man of my dreams forever
S is for Silly, when we crack jokes on car rides
T is for Tough, because you always stand up for what's right
U is for Undying Love, for that is what I have for you
V is for Video Games, like when we play at your house
W is for Waiting, for I have been waiting all my life to find someone as wonderful as you
X is for Xylidine, for your personality is toxic and addicting
Y is for You, which is all I need in a man
Z is for Zoom, for you zoomed into my life and stole my heart

11:11

Every day, twice a day, for my entire life
At 11:11 I wished for someone who would love me
I wished for someone who wouldn't take to my back, a knife
But everybody left me be.
I would wish for someone who would care for me
For someone who would treat me like number one
To hold me when I'm sick and tell me how they see
I would cry because nobody wanted me, I was done.
And one last moment, I wished upon that magical time
For someone who would at least pretend to think I'm pretty.
And make it seem like I was worth at least a dime
To make me feel wanted, it was a pity.
I gave up hope in that special time
Because you never came to save me
I stopped looking for you, I was tired of trying and that was a crime
But then, when I needed you most. You found me, as if it all was meant to be
And I am eternally grateful for you, kind no-longer stranger in a mask.
All those nights, I wished for someone to pretend
But you are so much better than any wish I could ask
You make me realize that I am truly beautiful in the end
You make my real smile come out
You lit up my dying fire inside
And now it is an endless burning flame that flickers about
You fixed my broken heart and broke my solid wall in which I used to hide
And there I was crying on my bed at 11:10
Thinking of what I would wish for, and what I would do
And at 11:11, then
All that came to mind was you

Goodnight

To sit and wait
Looking at the stars
Waiting for the date
The world will be ours

With plenty of days
Still to come
I think of what he'd say
If he were home

I can imagine it just right
His arms around me
Holding me tight
I know how happy I will be
Soon, as I lay me down for bed
Sleeping for another night
I think of all the words he's said
"Goodnight, don't let the bed bugs bite."