

Anthology of Nicole Robinson

Nicole Robinson



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To the readers i hope you enjoy, Written from my heart and experiences. Thanks to all whos supported me.

About the author

I am 20 years old, I absolutely love poetry , I use to write all my feelings down and make it into poetry then I stopped.

I?m not back on top and you will see more poetry from me.

I am a creative inspirational poetry writer .

summary

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You know

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Him

Be all you can be

P-E-R-S-O-N-A-L-I-T-Y-S

Is it not?

Situation-ship

Your fault

When i look around,
I realise im easily found
cant keep hiding or running away
its your fault, one day you will pay
you made me sad
now you win, hope your glad
your man, we was suppose to be a team
You used me, lied to me, beated me.
Well now im free

You know

so i, get my glock, release the safety
pop in my clip and they start to chase me
feeling shaky
pull out my money while its sunny,
Rubies and diamonds drop from the lions
" im so frightened"

Why?

Why am i always hurt?

why is it always me?

I always feel like dirt.

Why cant you see what your doing to me?

My heart misses a beat when i see you, i love you but i want you to love me too.

your my fantasy and my dream.

I go up in steam. Even though we are a team.

shaking when i start waking.

He tells me im too ambitious, he says i need to chill, because im never going to become the person i want to be.

He flirts with others thinking i wouldnt know, thats just low! Im not a mug or a hoe!

i put up with all your bullshit and lies, i just know when i just look into your eyes.

Why me?

I aint pretty, I aint thin,
well thats what i get told.
I start to spin, i stare into space,
knowing everyone thinks im a disgrace.
I look around and realise im easily found,
I cannot hid or runaway, knowing that i dont even get a say.
I cry inside,wanting someone by my side, then people telling me to 'die'.
I get high so i can make the world a better place.
need space-dont want to show my ugly face,
-IM A DISGRACE- born on the wrong time and born in the wrong place.
Words do hurt,one word you blurt. i am alert!
Pushing me around, youre a fool and a clown.
I beg for you to stop, my hands start to flop.
Thinking why me? Why cant you see what it is doing to me?
2 years later it still carries on, dont go to school,people think im gone.
I go online, i see pictures and posts about me.
I drop to the floor and start to bleed, the nail was stuck deep into me.
I get rushed into hospital, My head starts to skittle.
I cry to my mommy i say ' why me? I dont want to be me'
My mum didnt know anything, i never told her.
She starts to whisper- she tells me to be strong and never leave her, told me how much she loves me but,
I wish she could understand and see.
2 days after went back to school, The bullies carried on showing off trying to be cool.
I walked away and said ' words dont hurt ' but deep down they really do.
They followed me, then i just lose it and actually stand up for myself from taking it for this long its made
me who i am and made me stronger.
NOW I DONT FEEL THE PAIN NO LONGER!

Waste of space

Loosing friends loosing hope,
Seems like no one cares, Feel stuck in a globe.
Why does everything seem so magical?
like learning new things and doing a practical.
Being popular, is not everything, Being hated is.
getting hurt because i flirt.
Fooling around with no sound.
just dont want to be found.
But im here, feeling like shakespeare
dropping into tears, coz im full of fear.
Loving poetry is a dream, not a fairytale, just doing a theme.
Being a teen, just wanting to be the best like something like the queen.
Being pretty, people just always thinks im a fitty.
I say " its not about looks, its about personality"
not a cartoon, its REALITY!
Feeling a waste of space, just want people to think of me is ace.
Think i was misplaced.
Why am i good at everything?
Because of that i get called a geek, then i just come out with come backs like "so what im on fleek,
and you reek".
Hating who i am, isnt going to solve it. I cant help being wit.
I may be popular, sometimes i wish i was unpopular.
even though I still get called hideous names. I take it serious but they take it as games.
My life, The wild life.

In the darkness

I once saw the glooming light ,
That's where my happiness died.
The darkness somehow looked bright.
I felt as though my hands were tied.
All I wanted to do was cry,
Feeling as though this was my last goodbye.
Why do I let myself exaggerate and explode ,
My feelings doesn't matter , no one can figure out my code.
I try too hard, when I should love my self more,
This darkness is killing me , I just want to Roar!
I want to get back into the light and be brand new ,
But how's that possible when everyone's used .
No one says I love you , I just want to say I love you too.
My heart ain't healing , I feel too bruised.

The sad moments that had happened was that a dream,
Or was I wake but wasn't what it seemed.
I can not tell the difference my life is a mess, life is so cruel .
May this be a test ?

Now you see me

NOW YOU SEE ME NOW YOU dONT
KISS MY ARS AND MY TOES
IM RIGHT YOUR THE WRONG
TURN AROUND TOUCH YOUR TOES
TIME WILL FLY
IT SHOULD GO BY
LIVING A LIFE,IS NOT AS BAD HAS FEELING SHARP LIKE A KNIFE.
Most friend are two faced
im glad where spaced.

Paint me a picture

Paint me a picture,
Good taste and mixture.
Good memories that fade and flicker.
Beautiful beautiful Boy I see you,
You flutter rapidly past my eyes and by my side.
Like a dimensional picture
You architect, so I free you to get the scripture.

Perfect

In your eyes ,
theirs sparkles and love
wanting to rise.
Your smile,
Id miss anything to walk a mile to see your smile.
Your lips,
makes me wanna kiss you and take you on beautiful trips.
Everything about you is perfect,
if anyone tells you different. dont let it bring you down and take effect ;)

Female Teenagers

A kiss feels love, which is above
falling deeper, feeling loved.
When i kiss you my heart misses a beat,
then i feel cherished and feel the heat.
Getting lost will help you find your way,
just keep going for another day.
Time will fly, itll go by,
Being female feels like a fail.
Some girls aint seen,
people doesnt treat them like a teen,
getting called ugly and uncool.
But really the one who are naming are a fool.
Its not about popularity,
but giving clarity on your personality.
if you believe you will achieve, take a step forward dont disbelieve.
Most females cut,
crying help, strook in a rut,
some goes through hell
they dont know if they should tell.
goes through depression
everybody starts to question

Donald Duck

Donald duck,
has a beak.
Same colour to match his feet.
Shares a house with Mickey mouse
in a mystery club house

Desire

Desire is like feeling fire,
fire is feeling steam
All together we are a team
in reality not a dream.
Love is a a feeling that we give and share with others.

Nightmare

Feeling like a nightmare, feeling like a storm
always pulling myself like a windstorm.
Beating so fast, sure it wouldnt last,
why the lies? then the goodbyes?
feeling beatable, you look a cheatable.

Future me

I see my future self, It tells me not to go further, tells me to stop doing what im doing.
My future self tell me im going to mess with my life, "i say stop viewing, i know what im doing".
Then i think what if i do something that will change me forever, i do care but i didn't want to tell my future self that i was, i just wanted to be clever.
I hear my future self calling me, telling me to listen, i tell myself i am listening, but what do i need to do, what happens to me in future, why, how and what.
I begin to scratch my eyeballs out, metaphorically speaking. now i start seeking.
I shout at my self in the mirror tell my self to go away.
wanting to know what happens because wanting to stay.
I hear my future self whispering telling me what to do,
i obey and follow what she asked me to do as i began to screw....
I need to know? i really do.
Hello...
I hear myself calling, i see a flash,... as i began to open my eyes wider my future me starts to slash.
oh dear me, please dont fear the future me, im nothing like that.. i spat...
I begin to write a story, just in case anything goes wrong.
to tell everyone what happens and about my life.
as my future me starts to seek, i see a shadow thats starts getting weak.
I say to my self, go away, go away. i dont want to hear me...
it must be a dream.....

Mine

Im scared for what he might do, Im scared for what he might say.

Rumours and lies about him, clearly aint true.

When i look at him, I get butterflies and i start to know the rumours and lies aint true.

just the jealous bitches trying to split us up, well now they know hes mine, and i aint going to listen to the lies.

Obviously im going to trust the one i love which is my guy.

He tells me he loves me, he tells me he dont want to lose me.

when he calls me princess or babe, my eyes flutter, i start to stutter.

have you ever?

Have you ever thought doing anything stupid?

who hasn't, life gets hard sometimes, its okai, who are you to kid?

Have you ever felt worthless and alone?

everyday, everyone has won, now all alone.

Do you feel as if you have to face the world?

well you only need love, then you'd be filled)

.....

to be continued

love

My love for you,has grown stronger and now becoming true.

My heart beats closer,then ever before!

I feel the heat, when your around,

I dont say a word not even a sound.

The taste of you makes me,realise how much i love you!

Him

i wish i could tell you about the things in my life, but soon you will know.
the arguments, the rumours it will become a show.
the last couple of days you have shown me to ignore,
when people r saying horrible things n a whore.
youve taken good care of me, just want you to understand and see
i love you, but dont deserve you.
im glad your mine, you have a good heart and your a kind.
if it wasnt for you, id be the person before.
but you came into my life, but if you got on my bad side itll be a world war.
you came into my life, one day, hopefully be your wife.
your one i want to be with for the rest of my life, i love you

Be all you can be

All you need is

Faith, Trust &

a little

pixie-dust.

Do more of what makes you

happy.

be yourself, be happy.

Self confidence is the best outfit,

rock it, wear it and own it.

Be all you can be,

a life, a job, a partner and also a family.

Do all the good you can. By all the means you can. In all the ways you can. In all the places you can. At all the times you can. To all the people you can. As long as ever you can. And prove you can and show that you can. we all know you can :)

P-E-R-S-O-N-A-L-I-T-Y-S

Everyday of my life, isnt a new day. Feeling like shit, everyone saying its okay.

Scared for what may happen next, fighting, getting locked up, getting horrible text.

i dont know what to do. WHAT, WHERE or WHO.

Im so screwed.

I can never be a happy nd i cant smile, people around intimidate me, n all the trouble leads to a pile.

only if things was easy and could be on jeremy kyle.

what will i do, what will i say, will i be okay

people act as if they know me, but they dont, no one knows me, not even me.

I have many personality's, none of qualities.

Is it not?

Is my life in order, or is not?

Am I destined for a future or what.

Am I real or am I not?

I feel as though I'm getting played in a show with no part to play,
with nothing to say.

Situation-ship

When you grab me by the throat ,
My body tingles and starts to float.
When you look directly in my eyes,
I think to myself I need to be good before we have ties.
I flutter , I tutter and I mutter,
I try not to say a word but before I know , it comes to an end ,
I want it to last forever but I know it shouldn't ,
It wouldn't be ok and it just couldn't .
The more time I spend with you , the more I fall in love with you .
The more laughter I do with you the more hurtful it'll be.
I need to be brave enough to see.
The times we spend together, the more we talked , was the best thing ever .