

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 15 years old and i have wrote poetry for a long time and i love to write, its my passion.
Writing means the world to me.

summary

Your fault

You know

Will never feel the same

Why?

Why me?

Waste of space

Urgg

Trust isnt everything,love isnt enough!

There was once a guy, i thought wrong... i made mistakes.

Roses are red

Poetry poetry poetry

Perfect

Paint me a picture

Now you see me

No lie just a metaphor

Nightmare

Nicoleisms

Mine

Lifevslife

Just you

I love you, i despise you

Future me

Female Teenagers

Donald Duck

Desire

Be all you can be

love

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

have you ever?

for a very special friend

Him

one two three

Ex youll always be the next

My words

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"

Will never feel the same

Struggling, hurting.
whats the real life?
heartbeat beating fast,
want it to last,without thinking about the past.
want to stop hurting inside,
always wanting to hide.
wanting the feeling to go away,
want it to fade not stay.
seems all like a dream
but its not its reality.
I will never feel the way i did,
Exhausted, happy and a little confident.
Now its seems im a judgement,
But who are you to kidd?
I forbid.

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.

Urgg

I say No, You say yes, I say no, You say yes.

I tell you no over again that I don't want to get undressed.

I got stressed and I knew he was using me, well I guessed.

He wanted a relationship, i told him its not based on ownership i just want a companionship.

he holds my hands tight, he started a fight he was like that Edward of twilight.

His eyes change, blue,red and orange its so strange.

Its when he gets mad,he puts blame on you and starts to take piss out of your family like ya dad.

he wants you to be bad like a triad.

Abusive,cruel evil isn't the word,he's all fake when he says a lass he's like what a bird" which is absurd.

People tell me to leave him, but i just cant,i cant ignore him. i wish people could understand.

i love him, at times he can be a lovely young man.

But love isnt enough, he always makes me feel like a duff.

But im complicated, i say one thing then say another. thats just me!

Trust isnt everything,love isnt enough!

When I Take time to call you, I think about what to say to you,

I think about all the good things and all the bad things, not to say something that I don't mean.

I try to think of cute things to say, and spray all the bad things what people would say.- If you know what I mean.

I miss the 'kiss' and hate the 'diss'. when you don't answer I start to throw my fist because im so f-ing pist.

But when i hear you and you don't say a peep, i try hear harder but then i start to think your cheap and i thought i could have you to keep.

But- I-was-wrong.

like I always am,thought you loved me and was my friend and my fam!.

You took advantage you was my only true friend, but you slag me off and turn everything on me, cant you tell your a he, because there all the same, -What- a - shame!-

The end.

There was once a guy, i thought wrong... i made mistakes.

Feeling used

Hurting inside being bruised

Its not same as being used.

Feeling hurt, why does this feel like a curse.

Being used to it. Yes I will admit.

"I don't deserve this or even getting hit"

No one ever listens; No one ever cares how I feel

Half of the time it feels like a fairy-tale, not even real.

Ill talk about me, when I was free.

A life and a family.

There was no lies no judgement.

There was attachment.

Being with someone who loved me

Who I thought would cheat and they would be three.

Well I thought wrong, Lost the one.

Who cherished me L

Fighting for him back, then I get attacked.

I say "im sorry",

he says " quite a story"

I start to seek then he starts to speak.

" don't you cry, don't you cry its for the best,

youll understand just go get some rest.

I break down into tears, begging for him to take me back.

He says "your too late, ive found someone who doesn't speak too much crack"

I try get over him, so I found someone else, he treated me like a darling, his words made me laugh and smile like " dream my tender starling".

Still feeling for someone else, tranna hide it. Then the one im dating starts to notice.

We start to forget, then we cuddle and then we lay in bed and I start to chuckle.

The touch of him made me smile, then I heard him start to dial.

I said who is that he says " a mate of mine"

I say " a girl or a boy?"

He replies " an ex-girlfriend of mine"

I kick him off the bed, and flung a marrow-bone at his head.

Then I told him to go "f*ck his self. I rather be on my self."

There's plenty of time to have a boyfriend, no more chasing after them, Not wanting to be a girlfriend.

The end....

Roses are red

Roses are red, Violets are blue,
There's nobody who's prepossessing as you.
You are like the sun, you're a like a song.
When I think of you, the skies turn blue.
So much love, which is above
In our heart in our soul.
:

Poetry poetry poetry

This poetry side, im glad i have it,

I love to write and the people on here believes in me,and makes me not want to quit.

I thank you all,

I express who I am when I write, don't worry I don't bite.

My great expectations is unrealistic, Its hard to describe need to learn more education.

I love poetry,People say im so ugly.

But, I know im not, because most people on facebook snapchat and insta same im so hot.

Poetry is literary work in which the expression of feelings and ideas is given intensity by the use of distinctive style and rhythm,

Don't rush it you have to take time. Make sure its full represented.

To be continued.....

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 ;)

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.

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.

No lie just a metaphor

To help me grow
i have to go with the flow
to worthy my spirit,
to enter the merit
Age goes by
fast as the wind and the lightening strikes
age increases and so does height.

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.

Nicoleisms

Nicoleisms.

Is a word what people say because i come out with random things.

Constantly talking, Randomly sings.

Overly excited, i should've been blonde.

Loud and lazy, im just crazy.

Everybody loves nicole, because she should've been blonde

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.

Lifevs life

Life and death; without one there cannot be the other.

For some it's short, but they live it like no other.

Wind whistling, Snow glistening,

We try not to, But we're all listening.

The knot is strong, The strings are tight.

It won't break loose, No matter how much I fight.

Lifes a tragedy, lifes a lifetime so live life like theirs no time left. Beauty's effect with beauty were bereft, Life is life its how you live it, people struggles tries to act normal they just don't want to admit it.

Just you

Stand up for yourself, show them what you've got.
show them what you've got that you really got a lot.
you got your heart got your mind
and your soul don't stop.
forgive and forget, believe and achieve.
Be a good person, the better person
don't be the bad person the worse person.
Don't hide behind your smile, show how you really feel, don't hide behind your self you will forget the
real you.
don't follow your shadow because the shadow will follow you

I love you, i despise you

I love you, I despise you.

I hate that i got to leave you.

But never forget the times we had, the chances you've had.

You know your lucky so be glad.

Take a step and hold tight.

its not a fairytale, itll turn into one dramatic fight.

Ill turn you up, then ill turn you down, to see which ones
better, without turning the world up side down.

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.....

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.

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 :)

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!

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.

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)

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to be continued

for a very special friend

you helped me through thick and thin,
hard times,good times you still manage to get a grin,you always win.
our calls cheers me up,when im down you know and you ask whats up.
youve seen me with no makeup,no one else has,you say im beautiful but you know full well i
aint,your such a saint.
you cheer me up when i am sad even though you get me mad but i am glad.
love you my friend, now this is a send.
youve done everything for me,im grateful,your something...

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

one two three

The time has come, a memory a fact it's an equation or a sum.
now it's past I have realised it has gone fast. Lasted at last.
one two three thour you think life is a bore think again. Don't do owt stupid that will break the law.
time flys asking a lot of questions saying tournaments last good bye!

Ex youll always be the next

Nearly half a year we was together ,you broke my heart the things you did now revealed my heart I forgiven you for everything you did change me u was my locket and my key. But I made one mistake but you didn't forgive me. You was the one that kept me under control now I'm lost fell into a hole.but I'm sorry but I'll always forgive thee. I'll always love you this is so damn true. You broke me into stone now you win you take the thrown.i lost the best need to move on and rest because you was the best! My love of my life u kept me away from the bad side of knife. I wish I listened to you about my fake mates. I lost you because I chose them we was a fate. Just know I'll be your side till the day I die.

My words

The grass is green,
The grass is green.
My eyes are burning,
New things to be learning.
Very concerning,
The clock is turning.
My phone sounds like a ping,
I'm no Queen or King!
I like to be right
I love to look colourful and bright.
Roses can be colourful,
The outside can be very dull.
I feel so calm and wonderful,
I push a door even though it says pull.
I feel stupid not beautiful!!