

# Anthology of Poetic

Sisi Simon



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*This book is dedicate to my son, my bf, friends and family. All my tears, and happiness is what in  
this book . So sit back and enjoy share my book.*

## About the author

Sisi Simon is young mother and young writer all way from Baltimore, Maryland. A young woman trying to make a difference in the world at one step at the time. Either stay posted she got more writing on the way. She was adopted but wont let her past get her way.

## summary

My Response Careless Whisper 2022

Bonnie and Clyde

Ex Lover

Family members

GROW Up

He hates me

Mad Man

Misunderstood

My black is beautiful

Slut Season

They dont understand you

Wondering

## My Response Careless Whisper 2022

You could told me the truth George. I thought I was only lady. I play your song. I ask myself what did I do wrong? Why did u think I was gonna stay? I caught you. I was so embarrassed and you fool me. George, I'm so hurt. I Am gonna miss you. Do u even know what you did to me? U ruined our friendship. Iam head on out. Obvious you been whispering in her ear. Whole time you should been whispering in my ear. Now I got dance solo. We was always duo. Now look at us . We got go separate ways. That was the last straw. Iam get on the plane. George, I really love u. Damn, stay away from me. This is worse than Forrest Gump chasing Jenny. I feel stabbed in the heart. I lost my king. I thought we were forever partners. George, how could you be so careless? My heart is shattered in many pieces. George! George! George!

## Bonnie and Clyde

Bonnie and Clyde But u wasnt read 4 that shit so . We had to be Tina and Ike Love was too much 4 u so my feelings turn into pain. My tears turn into waterfalls I thought u was u the one but I was wrong. Mama told me play my cards right. I kept shuffling them cards to get the same answer. That crazy so I threw the aces to side put my Kings and Queens up high on my wall. Im not going let some pawns move all over me anymore. Fuck that man time to set the moves. U know wat bigman upstairs got me . For real im be success. While u drowning urself in water thinking it all good brovah. Learn my lesson but u was reason why i didnt get my blessings. Ole silly sarah dancing in sahara. Mama said let play but mama i cant stay. Time to move on close the books all these looks rigged but dirty crooks.

## Ex Lover

NOW wen u see me in ur dreams. I'm be ur worst nightmare . The lies u told me fill my head. The fighting and arguing made me depress. I couldnt sleep at nighy for 3 months. I was crying every day and every night wishing you could forgive me. Im not perfect but you are suppose to accept me and my flaws. Everybody has there ups and downs. Now its a new year things stillhavent change. I wonder what to doand what to think. Loving you felt so right. The way we treated each otherwas so wrong. I guess i should forget about u but its hard when u are always on my mind. It over now so this is for you farwell. God bless you.

## Family members

Mom supposed to wiper your tears wen u fall and tell u its gonna be okay. Dad supposed to get the bandaid put it on ur scraped knee. Grandma supposed to tell mom and dad clean it with alcohol. Grandpa supposed to bring big lollipop and tell u wen he fell off his bike wen he was a lil boy. That family but i dont see that shit i see the mom saying shut ur punk ass up. Dad said be a man and he walks away. Grandma be like that fuck you get for being so hard head. Grandpa be the one tell you how he got his ass whipped by not listening to his folks. So now you dont got be negative or spoiled to get help. But always listen to your heart and do wat u got do.



## GROW Up

I dont want play cat and mouse. Leave that Tom and Jerry shit on tv. I rather be hubby and wifey. Tomorrow is different day. I say u wanna lay but cant even pay. Its about the money. No its about u honey.

## He hates me

HE call me a whore cause my friend was at ur door. Call me bitch cause he said I aint shit. Burn my roses bought me bricks. Cause he say U need bricks for my new tricks. Man we gonna fight. This shit aint right. We used to be so tight now we loose as goose. Memories seem to fade away. Misery comes to throw shade.

## Mad Man

Deep in his eyes u can see the fire in his eyes. U can see is soul which is a dark figure staring at u. His hands are big, with blood on the knuckles, and bruises around the wrist. He is the type of guy that punches holes in the wall. The man that head blows off like frankstein when he gets upset. He nevers smile only wen he is your bed. Be careful might be your dreams. Soon as you , wake up, hes on the top of you, and hands around your throat, and choking you to death. You are gasping for air, praying to God that soon this be over. Then he lets go ur throat and wisphers in ur ear. He says My name Charles Johnson . If i ever hearing you acting tough, and doing crimes and I will kill you. He gets up and walks away. U get up and leave. So think before you do stuff or wen become angry.

## Misunderstood

Sad but never scared. Pain but i never feel hurt. Lonely but never unwanted. Close but never deep. Special but im not unique. Loco but i dont need no damn coco. Lost but never forgotten. Dead but come alive at midnight. Stab but im not bleeding. Sick but im not dick. I use to play cupid but im not stupid. Stay in car while u in bar. I Always ate candy . While mom watch u eat sandy. U can be caring as you aint daring. This is the end. No need to fight. I might come back. So dont pack. I need my snack. To rest . For big test.

## **My black is beautiful**

It doesnt matter what shade iam . Im black woman. My lips may be big but i love them. I may be curvy or skinny but best of all im black woman. Does the way i walk have u divide. Does the way i walk insult you. Iam one shade and my color all my life. I may not be blond hair and blue eyes but iam brown hair andbrown eyes. Im pretty. Im work of art. Does my smile upset u? Im basking with my glow. Does the way i move my lips turn you off? Im speaking carefree. Above all im happy with all of me. My black is beautiful. Can't nobody tellme different.

## Slut Season

The gurl they used to love no longer with us. The slut came out in the season. U better have reason why u want to sleep with her. Long hair and hazel eyed 5'8 and body like Rihanna should be a crime. She was only 16 wen she got the the name SLUT. she used to be ashmaed of it now she buried in her past. She got the name cause she listen to her siblings saying u better starting acting like a man dont let these dudes take over u. A few guys got over on her . Broke her heart, left 4 someone else, dump her cause she too young, used her 4 some sex or money. Now in return she used those got wat she want from them quick sex, gifts, cheat and left them broken heart. Now she grown up but still feels get bad ways but now she burying it. She may not become Karrine Steffans but i appreciate her comin out speakin up. Back to slut now she a woman and mom now dedicate one man. Slut been through alot physical abuse and yet verbually abuse still manage on top. Through all she testin the waters for success. So ladies dont give up cause they call u a whore , thot or slut. Until next time America pass this on.

## They dont understand you

They dont understand you that you cry every night. Play same song 4 past week. They dont understand you wen u isolate urself. When u stress u become depress. When u devil try to play wen u already down. Then here comes an angel that got tangle this mess. Best believe Bess always gonna test you to greatest. People gonna mess with u to see wen u gonna tick. That time u gonna pick up and pluck them off u. They dont understand u cause they still living the past life. While u blasting through the present. They dont understand that u put in hard work. You never had to twerk to move on up. U were brought differently. Making the money but dont let money make u. They dont understand ur race to realize the struggle u had go through to make in life. They dont get that u a female trying to make it in this trump world.

## Wondering

Sitting back in his red chevy. Thinking back real heavy. I wonder would he still love me wen we old and gray. If not i might as well get me a ray. I hope he decides to stay. Some of these guys act like stingrays. I wonder if we got love. Or do we have to move mountains to go our separate ways. I dont need no waterfalls. I rather make rainfalls with him.