

Anthology of Bookworm

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

To G-d for all his inspiration.

About the author

Bookworm is 16 years old. She lives in the United States with her parents and her eleven year old brother. She loves reading and writing.

summary

We need to stand together

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Passion

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The magic of books

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Not a Love song

Everyone thinks

We need to stand together

why are we letting labels define us?

We should not be divided

we should be united

We are not merely the color of our skin

we are more than that

we should not be divided

We we're all put on this earth

to fulfill a mission

we should be united

We are not our gender

we are deeper than that

we should not be divided

We are all humans

no matter who we are inside

we should be united

We need to stand together

as one entity

we should not be divided

we should be united

Chameleon

The world keeps moving, changing
But, I don't know where my path leads
I don't want to be swept up by the wind

I want to be the girl who knows who she is
and is confident in where she is headed
I want my feet to be firmly planted in the ground

Searching for my true identity
I feel like I am 16 different faces
I don't want to be swept up by the wind

I want to know my name
and shout it from the rooftops
I want my feet to be firmly planted in the ground

So many colors floating
But, I am a chameleon
I don't want to be swept up by the wind

I want to find out who I am
and know where I want to go
I don't want to be swept up by the wind
I want my feet to be firmly planted in the ground

Passion

Like a red flame
Burning bright
Passion is its name

It erupts in a burst of light
What a sight
Like a red flame

A shooting star in the sky
A ball of hope
Passion is its name

Streaks of black and red
Sharp words
Like a red flame

Strike a match
Pure, hot, white light
Passion is its name

Hope in the air
Fire in her eyes
Like a red flame
Passion is its name

Give back

We need to thank G-d
every chance we have
we must realize
G-d is there in the dark
watching over us ,
protecting us
He does so much for us
what are we doing for Him?
we need to give back
it is the least we can do

The magic of books

Books

The words surround me

They pull me close

I fall into their embrace and they transport me to an alternative reality

Where fairies and witches rule the kingdom

Where vampires and werewolves strike fear in the hearts of the people

I travel to distant lands

Far greater and brighter than the world has ever seen

I meet people who are courageous, athletic, eclectic, and brave

Some who seem like a different version of myself

I'm so far entwined in the words that it seems as if this is the reality

The fairy tales begin to come true around me

I now have glass slippers and a pumpkin coach to take me to the ball

I marry a man who is half beast

I meet the man of my dreams and fall in love

I become the words, I am the words, the words are me

The characters and I share a very special bond

This is my escape from the stresses of life

From the mundane and the ordinary

There is nothing else like this

Adrenaline courses through me

A distant bell chimes and suddenly I am whisked away to a different reality

This time, my own

Although the moment is over

I still feel the thrill of visiting those lands

And I don't intend on ever forgetting

So if you want to experience this monumental feeling.

I suggest you pick up a book and read.

Forgive me, please

Forgive me
when I sin
don't let me go

don't know which direction to go
left or right
forgive me

trying to find my way
in this confused state
don't let me go

don't know where I'm bound
I will make mistakes
forgive me

I need to go
and find myself
don't let me go

no matter where I go
I'll be back someday
forgive me
don't let me go

The power of words

why do we give words so much power?
they are just letters strung together
they have a major affect on us
so we need to have confidence in ourselves
so that we don't care what others say
because we are beautiful and strong
and words don't change that
but, if you allow them to penetrate you
it can change how you view yourself
so take that power away

No matter where I go

No matter where I go
all I see is you
your eyes
looking right through me
your smile
saying everything is going to be okay

No matter where I go
I know you're with me
protecting me
supporting me
I am safe when I am with you

No matter where I go
you make me strong
you are my life force

No matter where I go
there is no place like home
you are my safe haven

You can't bring me back

I left a long time ago
not sure I could make it
you called out to me
trying to bring me back
I'm so far down
you can't bring me back

what would you say

What would you say
If I were to let go
let the real me out
fly away somewhere
on golden wings
shed the garments I wear
that I shield myself with
break down my walls
watch them crumble around me
shatter my inhibitions
step out into the blinding light
scream at the top of my lungs
letting everybody know
that I am here
in all my glory
and no one can ever send me back
into that dark, cramped hole
with nothing but a candle of faith
to keep me alive

choose a path

Do I have to choose
between black and white?
between two different paths?
can my paths go side by side?

pull me out

I push thoughts of you away
into the darkness
where I won't find it
because I don't want to work hard
put in effort
sacrifice myself
who I think I am
what I think I want
to fix myself
refine myself
get rid of my sins
how can I do that to you?
please pull me out of this state
of confusion
I don't know who I am
what I want
pull me out
so I can fight it
but I can't do it alone
I need you

Rays

I let your rays wash over me
like water on the beach
grazing the sand
hearing, but not listening

Helpless

You tell me to look up to them
those perfect souls
they can do no wrong
people who are special
filled with heavenly powers
you tell me
I'll never be like them
I can never reach that level
you repeat it again and again
until a wave of realization hits me
till all hope is lost
you're just small
and helpless
with no way to slow
the wave of shame crashing into me
from pulling me under

I wouldn't bother

Do you even want to know me?
To be near me?
you have given me life
returned my spirit
every day
given me the ability to make my own choices
All I have done is disappoint you
I have sinned,
gone against your perfect will
Do you love me anymore?
I wouldn't bother

Wanting

Your eyes are deep pools of light
glittering diamonds
i want to dance in the rain with you
I want our lips to touch
in an explosion of fireworks
i want to hold on to you forever

End of days

Your days are done
your soul summoned to the heavens
your path forks
highway to hell?
stairway to heaven?
by some lucky chance
a majestic angel descends to bring you to heaven
a meeting with god
you are led through a palace
Led up a winding staircase
thunder cracks
lightning sparks
a majestic being wearing a glowing white robe asks:
"what is your excuse?"
you look up at him
at his glowing eyes
and say: "I didn't want to work hard."
your meeting ends
you end up in the last car
taking the highway to hell

A new light

A new light brought down from heaven
an angel from beyond the clouds
descended from the sky
straight into our lives
a magical sensation
a beautiful stranger
you filled our hearts with love and joy
the best gift one can get
Thank you, G-d
for this gift that you gave me

Life isn't random

Do you go through life without realizing
that there isn't just cause and effect
patterns and reasons
everything that happens is planned by god
down to every second of every day
from why the sun sets in the west
to why you are reading this at this very moment
dont go through life without realizing
that god is here
everything that happens is in his hands.

Finally me

I'm finally free
finally me
not who you want me to be,
who you think I should be
I understand who I am
my struggles
what I want my path to look like
I'm willing to work for it
to make my life worthwhile
my way

I am...

I am struggling
struggling with
who I am
who I want to be
where I want to go

I am worried
worried about making decisions
facing challenges
worried about-
growing up

I am scared
scared about who I am
scared about what I may become
scared-
of who I will have to be

I am nervous
nervous-
about these feelings I can't explain
that I don't know what to make of
That I don't know how to make sense of

If I can't have you

If I can't have you,
why does my love continue to grow?
If I can't have you,
why do I keep hoping?
If I can't have you,
why do I think about your big, brown eyes?
If I can't have you,
why do I fantasize about kissing your lips?
If I can't have you,
why do you make my stomach flutter?
If I can't have you,
why do you occupy all my thoughts?
If I can't have you,
why can't I let you go?

No matter where you've been

No matter where you've been
where you're going
what you've seen or heard
you are a child of god
and he loves you,
accepts you
you are never disconnected
you are attached to him
By a rope of love
eternally
all you need to do is
extend that rope
back to him

Waiting

I'm waiting for your call
tell me what I am supposed to do
what I'm here for
my life goal
how can I live
walking around
a free spirit
searching for my purpose
floating in space
no place for me to sink my feet
If you tell me
I'll get on it like superman
but if it is kept a secret
I'll be helpless
sitting idly by
like still waves
waiting for you to shower your voice upon me

Labels

People often label themselves
In fact it is so much a part of our daily life
I'm fat
I'm skinny
Im stupid
I'm gay
I'm black
I'm white
I'm a horrible person
But many times these are only from our mind
Putting us down
We come to believe them
And then we become them in our reality
Imagine a world with no labels
Everyone would be able to be who they want to be
Not what they label themselves with
Not what other people say
We'll be free
Doesn't that sound great?
Remember, you are not your label.
You can be whatever or whoever you want to be.
Don't let these labels stop you from becoming the amazing person you can be.
Don't let them waste your potential.

I want to be like most girls

Do other girls come home and cry
Lay in bed and bawl into their pillow
Do other girls feel the need to punch the wall
Or scream really loud
Do other girls feel depressed
Like the sadness traps them in prison
I want to be like most girls
Most girls who only worry about what outfit they should wear
Or how hard it is to put on makeup every morning
Or get upset over petty things
While I feel like I have
the weight of the world on my shoulders
And I feel shackled
I want to be like most girls

Pain

Pain.

My feelings bring me pain
pain that I can't have you
pain that I love you

Hurt.

Your indifference brings hurt
hurt that you walked away
hurt that you don't feel the same

Sadness.

I cant have you, sad
sad that you don't know the extent of it
sad that I can't walk away

Ashamed

the way I feel brings me shame
shame that I can't look at you
shame that I love you

A tiny speck

It's 4 pm on Thursday
I'm in the airport
Staring out the window at an incoming plane
I began to think about how such a huge aircraft
Can become such a tiny speck of dust in the sky
It becomes so tiny
That nobody even knows it's there
As if it doesn't even exist
Like it was never there
Our challenges seem like a huge aircrafts in the moment
We think about them
Dwell on them
And lose sleep over them
It's Monday morning
I'm waiting for the train
I look around and I can see
The strained looks on people's face
The way their foreheads crease in worry
And I think to myself
Right now it is as if this is our world
This one problem
Is number one priority
But just know that soon
This challenge will be a tiny speck of dust
In the huge, amazing picture of your life
Remember, that although it seems huge
Right this moment,
In the bigger scheme of things, it is nothing
Just a tiny speck in the sky
Not even able to pick it out
Please keep in mind that if you won't remember it in 15 years,
Don't dwell on it for more than 5 minutes.
Because one day,

It'll be as if it never happened at all.

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In fact it is so much a part of our daily life
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I'm stupid
I'm gay
I'm black
I'm white
I'm weak
I'm stupid
I'm a horrible person
But many times these are only from our mind
Putting us down
We come to believe them
And then we become them in our reality
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Don't let them waste your potential.

Stereotyping

Introverts are antisocial.

Have you ever heard that?

I've heard that plenty of times.

People label me

Without even getting to know me.

So often we're faced with stereotypes

Labeling us

Without knowing who we are

They lurk around every corner

Men are strong

Women are weak

Girls aren't good at sports

Guys are messy

Women belong in the kitchen

Cops love donuts

Mexicans are illegal

English people have bad teeth

Arabs and Muslims are terrorists

Jews are greedy

Asians are good at math

White people are racist

Black males are thugs

People with mental illnesses are dangerous

Goths are depressed

Politicians only care about personal gain

Girls only care about looks

Blonds are unintelligent

Any feminine man is gay

Teenagers are rebels

Skinny people are anorexic

But,

These labels conceal who we really are

They make people seem

One-sided

Superficial

Shallow

Skin-deep

They are oversimplified

Inaccurate

And misleading

Picture a world without stereotypes:

People would be able to be who they really are

The fear of being labeled, gone

No more will people be categorized

Placed into boxes

A label slapped onto it

Without thought

We would be seen as us

Without any labels

Now,

Stereotypes can't just be abolished

Everyone stereotypes

Consciously

Or unconsciously

It's there.

They are the lens through which we see the world

It's how we categorize people.

But,

I am saying

That we have to remember

We are not our label (pause)

Nobody is.

We have to throw them away
And realize
When we use stereotypes
We are trapping people in the confines of their stereotype
It's like writing "keep away,"
On their foreheads with black sharpie

Take that Arab woman
She could be a mom, a policewoman, or a teacher
And that Black man on the street
Could be a dad and a husband
That boy with a mental illness
Could be the sweetest boy in the world

But instead,
We see them as
A terrorist, a thug, and dangerous

We shouldn't judge a book by its cover
We need to realize
That when we use stereotypes we are just writing people off
Without a second glance

Open your eyes
We are missing out on so many great people
Because we can't see past the stereotype.

I just keep smiling

I have this friend
She is always smiling
I've found myself wondering how one person
Could smile that much
And then I realized
I realized because I do it too
It's because if you stop,
Then all your feelings
Your broken heart
Will come crashing open
And you'll burst into tears
So you keep that mask on
To keep it in
And you keep smiling.

Normal

Normal-

according with, constituting, or not deviating from a norm, rule, or principle

Normal is conforming

Conforming to the standards of a community

A society

All to be normal

For you to be perceived as normal

But who decides what normal is?

How could one person decide what is normal for every single person in the world

Because, see, everyone has their own perceptions of the world

Their own viewpoints

Their own standards

Everyone sees normal from a different point of view

So how could one person tell me what normal looks like?

They can't

But they sure do try

So if there is one normal

What happens to everybody else?

We become different,

Weird

People to be scared of

Because we are "not normal"

I know what it feels like to be categorized as different

I'm far from normal and that's fine by me

Because I don't want to give in to this label of normal

If normal means giving up a part of myself, I don't want it

So whoever you are

Stand with me

And fight against the standards of normal

In our community

In our society

And in our country

Don't give in to someone else's perception of normal

Because if we do,
we lose our identity
Our identity is who we are
It's not something that should be taken away from us
Not now
And not ever

I don't fit in

I know what it feels like to be a part of something
And feel like you don't fit in
Because I don't fit in
I don't fit in to the stereotype of women that seems to be the belief here
And the belief that homosexuality is a sin
What if I'm not straight?
I can't be part of this
My whole life
My family
My religion
Believes in something I can't believe in
Because I'm not straight
What do I do?
I don't know if I can walk away from something I have known for so long

Depression

Drowning
sunlight fades
vision blurring
noises seem far away

drowning
hands pulling me under
enveloping me in a thick darkness

drowning
searching for the light
gasping for air to breathe

drowning
chest tightening
hands flailing

drowning
feel my body sinking
till I don't feel my body anymore

How you make me feel

How do I explain how I feel when you look at me?

When you give me a small smile

When you wink at me

It doesn't have to be much

It's just ME bring around YOU

Thats all it takes

JUST. YOU.

I feel warm

I feel comfortable

I feel beautiful

And that's all because of you

I created a reality

I created a reality in my mind
I knew it would never come true, but
I sure thought it felt like it
We had it all:
The shared jokes, the cute winks
which I mistook for flirting
the long, tight hugs
I always got a fuzzy feeling when I saw you,
when you spoke to me, when you touched me
That part was real
But only for me
Deep in my mind I knew it was fabricated
But my feelings have a mind of their own
I loved spending time with you
You made me happy

Then we went on vacation
You do not understand how much I missed you
It was like an empty space in my heart
I knew I liked you so bad

When we came back, I was so excited to see you
But I felt something had changed
You found another friend and all the things you did with me,
you did with her
And that was when I knew I had done it again
The reality that was in my mind
was not the reality we shared
Every time I see you with her,
I feel a pang in my chest
So I drew away from you
You were oblivious to the things going on in my mind
But you felt the disconnect too

Only you had the courage to ask
I tried to get the words out,
but I couldn't
I couldn't tell you that I am
jealous of the way you're happy without me.

Do you already know?

I can't turn my feelings off
And I hope they don't show
Because my stomach does flip flops when you're around
And I get a pang in my chest when you're with someone else
And I know my face is an open book
Do you already know?

There will be better days

Breathe, Baby, Breathe
Heaven knows you're not helpless
I know you're falling in deep
There's a pain in your heart that won't go away
Can I tell you something just between you and me
There will be better days and
we'll be giants
we'll be breaking boulders underneath our feet
when you say you don't belong
I say please believe me
You are beautiful just the way you are

Not a Love song

Don't get me wrong
I don't love you in that way
I just know I can't live without you
I love the way you smile at me
the way you make me laugh
even when I'm mad at the world
I don't know what it is about you
but my walls fade when you approach me
I'm not strong enough to hold up the walls around my heart
when you're around
I try to lock up my heart,
but every time you smile,
the lock disappears
But I kinda like it
I kinda like it a lot

Everyone thinks

Everyone thinks
No one understands
What it's like
To questions everything you say
Everything you feel
The way you act
Sit, walk, dance
The way you speak, sing, scream
The way you think and what you think about
No one understands
The anxiety
Of what people might think
But really
Everyone is going through the same things
day in day out
too afraid to show it
great at being confident
everyone thinks it's them
and no one else
but that's the greatest lie you could tell yourself