

Poetry Series

# **Claudeline Vernet**

## **- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Claudeline Vernet(06-01-1987)

# It Doesn'T Mean

When you have a life beautiful  
When you are always so grateful  
everything you do look good fo you  
"It doesn't mean"  
"that God bless you ".

If when you go every where  
people do not stop to look at you  
If a lot of people talked to you  
even they became your friends  
"It doesn't mean"  
"they really love you"

When you make a really good thing  
and anyone applauds you  
even some people follow you  
"it doesn't mean"  
"That you are the best or the only power"  
But you can do more ever! ! !

Claudeline Vernet

# My Sadnesses(Come From You)

At night I would like to sleep as everyone do  
But my eyes refuse to close even when the lights are off.  
My heart is often ready to be open to you  
While just your simple imagination turn my mind off.  
Whenever I am fighting to get some happiness  
You get on my way and try to pull me down.  
You want me to trust you when you tell me you love me, while you just bring me  
sadness?  
Because of you most of my strengths are gone.  
I would had love to have you as my bestfriend  
But in my most difficult time when I really need you,  
you often leave me alone.  
Because of the way you turn my life over,  
I often try to hide all the affections that I have for you.  
But something I recently discover  
is that I cannot change the love that I have for you  
Because that feeling is natural.

Claudeline Vernet

# Noire

Je suis une fille de la race noire,  
Mais ça ne dit pas que j'ignore le savoir  
ou encore que je ne vois que le noir.  
Je suis surement de couleur noire  
Pourtant je peux charmer une auditoire.

Noire! Exactement je suis une fille noire  
mais sur ma tête je portes ma gloire  
et ou je suis regne ma victoire.  
Faire paraître ma valeur noire,  
c'est bien celui-la ma gloire.

Derive du sang des noires,  
je possède bien le vouloir  
en tant que noire, je me fais percevoir.  
L'esprit noire est incarné dans ma mémoire  
car elle restera toute mon espoir,  
dans ma conquête de la victoire.

Je suis d'une génération noire  
et je suis très fière d'être noire.

Claudeline Vernet