Poetry Series

Courtney Mayer - poems -

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Courtney Mayer(May 22,1991)

I was born on May 22,1991 in a small town hospital in Rockdale, Texas. I am now 17 and living with my dad, and 5 younger sisters in Cameron, Texas. I go to school at CHY (Cameron Yoe High School) . We are the Yoemen, I am now a senior in high school.

My name is Courtney Anne Mayer, I have 5 younger sisters; Megan(16), Miranda(15), Ashley(13), Valerie(11), and Madison(5). I also have 2 older (step) brothers,1 younger (step) sister, and 1 younger (step) brother. Their names and ages are: Jeffery(23), Thomas(19), Marie(15), and Kody(11). After high school I plan on getting an apt. and living out my life as I please and feel comfortable doing.

I think that life was made to live as children of God, and I plan on living it as it says in the Bible for me to do. As for friends, I have a lot, but only a few that I talk to outside of school. I think that life is fun, colorful, exciting, and yet noisy. I prefer to be out in the country with my Grandma and Papa where it is nice, quiet, and peaceful, and you can do anything that you want to do. Like: going on a walk, owning a farm or ranch, and owning animals like horses, cows, sheep, pigs, pigs, cats, dogs, etc. Where you can have the best life that you could ever find anywhere and where all that you really have to have is you, a few animal friends, some books to read, and a truck to get around to places in; and of course of you want to you can have yourself and 'lil' 'ol' family also.

In the future I plan on going to college if I feel that I need or want to, and I hope to find the right guy for me and get married to him and have a family of my own...just not quite as much as my mother and father. I just hope that I can be as good of a mother as my mother was to me before she passed away.

In conclusion.....

Christmas Time!

Nows' the time that it gets cold.

Its getting close to the holidays, these Christmas songs are getting really old. Aint' these times s'posed to be jolly days?

Nows' when we get out of school and go to our relatives houses for presents. We get out cheeks pinched by our lil' ol' Aunts' till' we caint fell our cheeks. Aint' these times s'posed to be jolly days?

Nows' when we go outside and try to have a good time. We go outside and all of our limbs get frozen and fall off. Aint' these times s'posed to be jolly days?

Nows the time of presents and fun, but all we ged are these dumb stockings. We're gonna' be goin' around tryin' ta' party but get out butts' in trouble. Aint' these times s'posed to be jolly days?

Funny Chrismas!

Funny Christmas, thats what I'm s'posed to be writing about here? Well, I don't really know what to write about that will make it funny. What is funny about Christmas?

Santa is just a big ol' fat jolly man who just sits around eating cooking and drinking milk all year. Whats funny about that?
The reindeer are just deer who can supposedly fly. I don't get it.
What is funny about Christmas?

Is it the fact that we are s'posed to act happy and pretend we're having fun when we're really not?

I don't really get it can you explain it to me please? What is funny about Christmas?

I don't really even believe in the whole 'Christmas celebration' thing. I don't understand why people think that its funny either. Can you tell me? What is funny about Christmas?

I Love You Baby

As soon as I get

I look for your name and hope that you are to talk to.

Whenever the phone rings,
I pray that it will be you voice on the other end.

When I first wake up, and before I go to bed, as well as at other random times of the day, you are the one who I am always thinking of and about.

Whenever you ask me what I love about you and why I never know what to say...,

but baby I know that I love you.

Whenever I hear a slow song, you are the one who I think of.

I'd rather have bad times with you, than good times with someone else.

I'd rather have you by my side through a storm, than not with me at all.

I know that I've never felt this way about anyone before... baby I never want to have to spend a day without hearing your voice or seeing your face...

I can't wait until I see you and I wish that I was with you now.

I know that sometimes it may seem that I don't want to talk to you or that

there's something wrong, but baby no matter what I love you and want to be with you.

I want to spend the rest of my life with you, one way or another.

I guess that what I am trying to say is, I LOVE YOU BABY!

I know for a fact that I love you and could not live without you,

if you were not there for me I would not know what I was lacking.

Whenever I hear your voice or I think of being wiith you, my heart always skips a beat.

Whenever I see your smile, it gives me a reason to go on for miles and miles.

I give you my soul, even if it left me dark and cold.

You are the one who makes me smile, even when I feel like breaking down.

You are the one who gives me friendship, when I feel there is no one else.

You are the one who gives me trust, when I feel I can no longer trust.

You give me a shoulder, when I need someone to lean on.

You give me respect, when no one else will respect me.

You are the one who I run to, when I need someone to talk to.

I LOVE YOU BABY!

My Dear Sweet Mother

My dear sweet mother;
now that you are gone what shall I do?
Every night I lay down to sleep,
but all I can do is weep.
I close my eyes trying to forget all of those days before you passed on.
You were always sick and hurting so badly,
I tried and I tried so hard to do something for it,
but I couldn't do much at all except to help you whenever you needed me.
Now that you are gone what shall I do?
Every night I lay down to sleep;
but all I can do is weep.

Thanksgiving

What is Thanksgiving?

It is a day of thanks.

It is a day that you and your family get together and celebrate.

A day to remember loved ones you have lost to a terrible sickness, to murder, or to whatever cause that it may have been that they died from; and to remember that they are now in a better place, that they are in a place of rest.

It is a day to be thankful, joyful, and yourself. A day that you relies just how lucky you are to still have all of your family, and friends; that you have a place to live, food to eat, and peace at home.

It is a wonderful day, a day to be happy.

What is thanksgiving?

I can no longer answer this question, I'm no longer so sure what it may mean to you, but I do know what it means to me. Now that you know what it really means to me and most others; think about it. What does it really mean to you?

It is a day of happiness, of thankfulness, or is it a day of sadness, and of tears.

The Love Of A Mother Is Sincere

The love of a mother is sincere:

It is there for always, it will be there when you need it the most, it will be there where ever you may go.

The love of a mother is sincere:

It will hold you in the dark when you are scared, it will save you from the world, it will teach you to live through everything.

The love of a mother is sincere:

It will teach you to walk, it will help you with your homework, it will be there for you through the troubles of relationships.

The love of a mother is sincere:

It will be there with you when you go through school, it will help you in times of need, it will be there for you in times of death.

The love of a mother is sincere:

It is the one you look to in times that you need someone to trust, it will be there in your most neediest times of all, it will be there 'till the end.

Written in memory of a loving mother, daughter, sister, wife, and friend. (March 10,1968 - May 30,2007) She was the best friend you have ever had. R.I.P. Denise Marie Templin Mayer