Poetry Series

daniel romero - poems -

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A Hero

Hero is someone who is mighty and strong a hero defeats the villain who is evil and wrong the hero saves the people who need him the hero uses his power to free them. The hero prevails the villain fails the crowds roar defeated and bloodied the villain lays on the floor.

Cheat Code.

up down lefet right
i hope I get this cheat code right
invincibility with infinite lifes
now I cant be killled by knives
now i get extra life and extra power
now i can defeat the evil tower
up down left right
ive unlocked all the fights tonight
I have power thats divine
now its my time to shine
ive unlocked all the levels
now i can defeat the rebels
i have all the cheatcodes in my pocket
now im soaring in the air like a rocket.

Hero Version 2

the world I know is no longer for me
because blood and pain is all I see
I try to close my eyes
but when I do I hear sorrowful cries
then I block my ears but then I feel the touch of dead fingers
like those of evil creatures
there's nothing I can do but just cower in fear...
(To be continued and edited)

Hope

Hope is the glint of the eye

hope is the sound of laughter

hope is the warmth of the heart

hope is the light at the end of the tunnel

hope is the eternal feeling that there is someone to help you in your time of need.

Hope is the shining light in the darkness that never goes away.

Because you may be in pain or depression

but hope will always be there.

No matter how they may crush you, but hope will pick you up.

But if you lose hope then you truly are dead.

I Am

I am who you fear

I am the one who makes you shed tears

I am nothing yet I am everything

I am not important yet I am everything you need

I am love yet I am the one who you hate

I am you

I am your mom

I am your father

I am your lover

I am the man in the shadows

I am the man in the middle who bellows

I am!! ... Gone.

Oh Snowball

oh lovely snowball,
packed with care
smacking head that's unaware
then with freezing ice to spare
melt and soak through underwear
fly straight and true
hit hard and square
this oh snowball is my prayer.

Poetry Is

poetry is what the soul wants
poetry is infinite sound that taunts
poetry is strength of ones spirit
poetry is the powerful truth within it
poetry is love and hate
poetry is what makes you stop wait and appreciate
poetry is something you should die for
poetry is what makes you dropp to the floor
poetry is put up randomly
poetry is, well, simply poetry

Shadow Of Death.

I am the shadow of death the water is swallowing its last breath the touch of its soul is beautiful the smell of its blood is powerful I taste its succulent life source and rejoice of the sound if its last pushing force.

I am the shadow of death the pitch black searching warmth in its breast the dark stands up and covers it(you) I am in darkness I am darkness