Poetry Series

Deyanira Yari Rodriguez - poems -

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Deyanira Yari Rodriguez(August 9,1993)

I go by the name of Yari. My mother gave me that name and even though it doesn't say it on my birth certificate I tell everyone that is my name. It is my 'nick name'. I love to just listen to music with the very few people I love. I was born and raised in the 'hood'. I know a lot of big words but rarely use them. A word should only be used when the situation calls for it. I have three brothers and one older sister. I love them so very much and often think about them. My younger brother Tito and I often sit around listening to music and writting whatever is on our minds. He and I love poetry. My sister is very talented but doesn't always apply herself when it comes to writting. She only writes when she is depressed. She would rather listen to what other people have to say. Still I try to encourage her to write.

...A Poets Dream...

The dream of a poet, is not to be rich, but to be able to dream, a dream that is rich, i'll never do it for the money, i'll do it for my soul, i'll dream up a dream, in which i am whole, my pen and my paper, lets me dream free out loud, you can see what i say, but i'll stay on my cloud, ...

...A Woman...

You've got the power, control them men, a woman in the world, a sexy dimple just by her chin, soft skin like milk chocolate, so beautiful like white doves, eyes glisten so brightly, you beg to be loved, i watch as you walk, show your thighs through your skirt, daily masks cover your face, block the shame and hide your hurt, just cover your mouth, don't tell a soul, Things she keeps to herself, some secrets are best untold, sleep with them men, and say its just sex, but always know better, i'll tell you what's next, ...

...Cry...

Its alwas quiet,
in the land of tears,
a small green pasture,
in the land of fears,
all the doors are closed,
i'm within four walls,
secluded and isolated,
if i'm alone, will i bawl,
soft sobs leave my throat,
tear drops leave my eyes,
my hair hides my face,
i hate it when i cry, ...

...Deal...

Someone please help me get rid of these thoughts, Filling every crack and crease in my brain, I'm driving myself further into an assylum, I'm slowly going insane, Everyone I once trusted is gone, Now I've got to find another, The instructions on how to deal with my life, Is in a book I have yet to discover, I hide behind my shades and the pages of a book, Why can't anyone find me and call it fair, Am I too good at hiding myself, Or does nobody really care?, ...

...Depression...

She sits in the dark, Face covered in tears, Heart shattered and spit on, Forget her old fears, She was always happy, Until he yanked her down, He stole her from her place, He stomped on her crown, I warned her plenty, It ain't my falt she fell, She knew how he was, And she wondered why she's in hell, She realizes now, She shoulda been smart, Maybe then she wouldn't have trusted, The one who broke her heart, ...

...I Believe You...

You hold me in your arms, as I pretend to believe a lie, you say i'm the only one, all I can do is sigh, i know its all bull, i know there's another girl, just take a look at you neck, there's another girl's lipstick right under a curl, i know what i was getting into, the first night we met, my girl said this would happen, we even placed a bet, i never planned on fallin, you were suppose to be for fun, and now i'm stuck, my papi was right; i should've been a nun, ...

...I Don'T Know Me...

Loving different men, Telling all these lies, Who do I think I am, I can feel all of your eyes, I know I am being watched, Therefore I trust no one, Letting free all of your secrets, That only works for some, She tells me that she knows me, Like the back of her stupid hand, But I tell you that cannot be, My life is hidden in the sand, Can't you see, She thinks I'm free, Well, That just proves it, She doesn't know me,I don't know me...

...I'M Sorry...

You cross your arms, and lean on my wall, I keep my distance, and try not to fall, just your presence alone, is enough to make me weak, when you lick your lips slow, that's when I can't speak, you say that you're tired, its over we're done, i say that i'm sorry, i know i was wrong, you just shake your head, and take a deep breath, i really am sorry, i made a big mess, i know that you're mad, and if your rolls were switched, i'd go to my girls, and act like a witch, but i know you still love me, and you know i love you, just please babe, forgive me, don't say, we are through, ...

...Little Angel...

Alone in the corner, The innocent girl plays, In her own world, And in her own daze, No one ever siad, That to even her bad things can happen, And when Mom's friends around, She won't even try nappin', Livin' in fear, That he'll get to her again, She tries to stay with her mom, But mom's got dates with men, So she sits in that corner, All hidden and safe, Until hide and seak starts,There is no base...

...Look And See...

A lot of people looked, yet none ever saw, that hate in his eyes, it looked so raw, they eyes of a killer, they can stare you down, but you still don't see, even when she frowns, she can signal you for help, yet not even get one, your eyes skim her own, so you assume he's all fun, because you only look, and judged by the cover, please open your eyes, they you will discover, she does need your help, for she always has, but please do it soon, That life of hers just may pass, ...

...Love; Hate...

You held me close, you held me tight, you held me with love, all that seemed right, your eyes spelled warmth, you tone seemed kind, all rumors were silenced, our love was blind, those words you spoke, they kindled my heart, but now things have changed, we've grown apart, the ones you now love, are the ones you'll soon hate, i prayed it wouldn't happen, guess i was too late, now when i hear your name, inside i burn with a passion, only not one with love, i mean that has gone crahsin', people swear i still love you, ha, if only they knew, hell my hate has only grown,ten fold times two...

... Man Meets Shy Girl...

That man all alone, Losing everything he held dear, His friends gave him advice, Yet none were sincere, I saw him everyday, I didn't know how to react, My friends told me some stories, Said it was a heart he lacked, From then on I avoided him, Even my eyes were on lock, He never had a chance, He was just a jock, Although I thought it was mean, I felt I had sinned, Then one day our eyes met, He gave me a grin, I looked deeper in his eyes, And in there I saw sorrow, I wanted desperately to ask, But thought...no,tomorrow...

...Mirror Of Life...

Taunted by her dreams, Controlled by my fears, Memories of her past, But nothing I hold dear, I see her all too well, Not a smuge on this mirror, Tell me what she can do, To stop these things from getting clearer, Everyday there is another, Ounce that she carries, This pain and that remorse, Why none can I bury?, Forever she is stuck, in this hellhole I call life, Too scared to face the demonds, I watch myself as I cry, ...

...Mistake...

There was a fire in her veins, a tingle beneith her belly, her brain had turned to mush, as her muscles turned to jelly, sweet kisses on her skin, as the lights shone dimly, she like the night was young, nd he just seemed so friendly, emotions began to climb, as her defenses came crashing, no she never would've thought, that reality would come lashing, Six weeks later at the clinic, she got the news about a baby, no one told her use a glove, so as of now shes going crazy, would her mother be mad, could she do this alone, if her father was around, would she be kicked off her throne, not waning to learn the answers, she goes around getting money, down the hall in apartment G7, lives a woman called Honey, she does these favors very cheap, but theres always a risk, still the girl has no choice, she is gonna do this, ...

...My Story...

Theres a smile on her face, because she hides it everyday, no one ever would've thought, she had a story to say, ever since she was young, she learned to keep her own secrets, she trusts no one at all, she knows they'll never keep it, most times she's overwhelmed, she feels like she's gonna drown, and it makes her so sad, she feels like she's hell bound, make the best of what you've got, they say that's the only way, if she thinks up good things, her fears will go away, and then she learns the truth, her fears while still ablaze, to deal with everything is hard, her life is like a maze, when it stands next to water, they say blood is always thicker, but then when she needs help, her blood is full of liquor, still she walks the world, the smile plastered on her face, like a beatiful drawing, that's painted on a vase, she's tucked away old fantasies, knowing they'll grow mold, she has buried them deep, just so they won't get cold, she has accepted her life, although its full of sorrow, she'll put her fears on lock, and my smile is what she'll borrow, that is until, she has closed her doors, there,

I've told my story, now let's hear yours, ...

...Never Cared...

Its times like this, Where I say that its funny, Not out of humor, Just plain irony, That girl in the paper, They say its a shame, Yet when she was alive, No one cared to learn her name, I mean she went to our school, She walked down our halls, She lived in our town, I've seen her at the mall, People made their comments, But none ever stuck, She use to say little rhymes, Like good luck chuck, I remember her clearly, She always kept to herself, She hated her mom, But was too scared to get help, She was blamed for everything, Her dad held her down, Even when things seemed good, She still had a frown, She couldn't take it any longer, She wanted to die, And when she came to talk to me, I said I didn't have the time, So when I saw her casket, I felt totally responsible, Her living her life, Is no longer possible, Soon people will forget, About that girl they never cared for, And now I will cry, Because I didn't do more, ...

...Now...

I told you once, That I hurt, You shrugged me off, Like I was dirt, Just turned around, It broke my heart, Nothing to say, I fell apart, You threw me away, You didn't care, But now that I'm big, You wanna be there, When I had begged, And when I cried, You turned your head, You rolled your eyes, What can I say?, The blames on you, Don't turn it on me, You played your tune, ...

...Pain...

The pains too much,
I don't wanna feel,
I just wanna be numb,
Ice cold,
I want to laugh instead of cry,
Sleep instead of dream,
Scream instead of hurt,
Get out of my nightmare,
I'm begging you,
PLEASE, ...

...Present...

Putting away my hurt,
and all of my pain,
looking in that mirror,
and seeing nothing but my shame,
facing those demonds,
owning up to my wrongs,
taking responsibility,
as i sing my own songs,
telling all my secrets,
and letting go of my masks,
setting myself free,
instead of dwelling on my past, ...

...Redemption...

No matter who I was,
No matter what I done did,
My life was never easy,
Plus I was just a kid,
My heart was full of struggle,
Sin was the thing I commit,
But now I changed my ways,
I'm asking God to forgive, ...

...She Has To...

Blood on her face, Tears in her eyes, Bruises cover her body, Still her mouth carries lies, She'll cover for him, No doubt she always has, But then looks to her neighbors, And tries to think about their grass, 'Cause all that coulda shoulda woulda, Just ain't neva eva happened, Too busy doing for the man, That ain't never stopped clapping, We all wish we could help her, But we just can't, It depends on her, You grow what you plant, ...

...Speak...

You say that you love me, that you really care, but how would i know, you're never really there, things get so hard, i break down and cry, and even when you hear me, all you do is sigh, you're tired of this life, this life with me, you say you get mad, because i don't speak, but that's only because, i want you to see, so open your eyes, and just look at me, words don't mean nothing, they beat around the bush, yet when i try to show you, things start to turn to mush, there you go, turning away, not even acknowledging, that i had something to say, i'm growing tired of these games, my patience is wearing thin, so just turn around, its about time i get it in, these unspoken words, they lie within me, there's a lock on my heart, but you've got the key, all you gotta do is go in, and take a quick peek, now look at your eyes, you knew it was there, you knew who i loved, and that i did care, so now let me have a go,

and ask the real question, ...'Where is your love; was it ever really there? '...

...Star...

You shine when it gets dark, Help me find my way home, Upon you I make a wish, No I didn't make a joke, I know that in my past, I said those things about my love, My pain has still got control, I guess I never got that hug, Still I gotta go back, Go back to where I hurt, To where I lost my life, To where they treat me like dirt, I pray that I'm not judged, But hey what can I say, All of you people pop mess, It don't rain on my parade, ...

...The Cycle...

A story untold, about a heart broken man, that love he once felt, made his life seem so grand, her beauty and her grace, blinded him from the start, he put his heart on the table, still she used it for darts, as of now he is pissed, he doesn't know how to deal, so he'll go do the same, a brand new heart he will steal, ...

...Truth Vs. Reality...

When I close my eyes, You're always there, Smiling with love, And without a care, You give me a hug, And you tell me a joke, I tell you I miss you, Still you blow no smoke, You tell me what I should hear, Instead of what I wanna, This way I'm ready when you leave, And not left with trauma, Because when I open my eyes, That's when you'll disappear, Like a figment of my imagination, Right into thin air, In truth you are dead, You have been over a year, But in reality you'll never be gone, You'll always be there, ...

...Wear A Mask...

When I get up in the morning, I put on a mask, One in which I can do the task, No one seems to know the real me, I don't know why, But they stll judge me, The mask that I bare can get so heavy, Sometimes it shows, That I can't keep steady, Times are hard, And life is rough, I need to lie down, But tell me who can I trust, The days go by, And times get harder, Still got that mask, Now I think why bother, Whether I hide or not, They still judge, So I try to take it off, But now it won't budge, I've hid for too long, Now I think, When I sing this song, All I can ever do, Is just be me, Then is when, I will truely live happily, ...

...Why Me...

Tears scale my face, you heard my cry, but what'd you do, nothing but lie, see its not fair, i ask why me, you've kept me outside, many times without a key, for everyone else, you do your best, but what about me, must i always get less, why don't you answer, when i call for you, all i've ever asked, was for you to just be true, ...

...You Look Through Me...

Yeah I see you, You look at me, But there's a difference, Between look and see, Yeah sure of course, Your eyes meet mine, But will you dig, Look past that blind, You see I'm holding, I'm holding tight, But if you don't try, Why should I fight, My life to you, You see right through it, Why should I care, I should say screw it, Since I was a kid, My mama said, If you gonna love, Keep your own bed, You see some men, They like to cheat, Don't take nothing, Pack up and leave, Just tell me now, I wanna know, Do you not care, If I walked out that door? , ...

...You Said...

You said you'll come, When I needed you, Where are you now, Guess it wasn't true, If I stood outside, As it rains all day, Mabe it would really, Make my pain wash away, You wrapped me up in lies, And you took my soul, If I looked in your eyes, I'd only see my own, Well I guess its not fair, You're abandoning me, But see my life will go on, Guess I've gotta let it be, ...

...You'LI Never See Her Cry...

That one lonely tear,
Is her first and her last,
Never once in her life,
Has she dwelled in her past,
She never liked to cry,
To her it means she's weak,
Her mother is the source,
She siad never let them leak,
I know why you're now looking,
Its a waste of time,
Cuz I'm telling you now,
You'll never see her cry, ...

..Fury...

When his face grows dark, And his eyes grow cold, When his jaw gets tight, And his ego gets bold, I watch his moves close, And prepare for him to strike, Because when he gets tipsy, He swear he like Mike, If you look at my smile, You'll think up a song, And if you look in my eyes, You'll see nothing wrong, But if you lift up my shirt, You'll see my bruises, That is unless, I've told you duces, At times he hates me, And it makes me so sad, Because I can't figure out, How I made him so mad, ...

Night!

Yes she is beautiful, that you can see, when she looks down at you, it seems as though you can't breathe, so you try, and try, and try to please, because you know, she soon will leave, but not before, you're under her spell, and that is when, i truely wish you well, beneith her beauty, beyond the stars, right now you have moonlight, but soon you'll have scars, ...