

Poetry Series

Eleanor Ransom
- poems -

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Eleanor Ransom(1997- i dono i havent died...yet lol)

im haveing a realy bad time at school at the moment, and i fing wrighting poems helps me get my feelings out most of the less funny ones are about me and/or my friends: (i love comment they make me smile, and i defently need to, lol i love reading poems as well and im taking drama and dance for a gcse- btw im 13 :) i do have a sence of humor- honest, speeking of honist i like to be trusted and always try to tell the truth and do my best 2 keep every 1 happy- feel free to talk to me about any of ur problems- i'll try to help but no promises- lol hope this made u laugh or at least smile ;) its a sort of weird bio but i guess im weird too. bye bye hope u engoy my poems and plese comment :)

Breakfast Beg

fried tomato,
scrambled egg,
beans on toast,
give it to me now,
don't make me beg.

Eleanor Ransom

Cos Everything Has To Change

why is it when your not around i am there and i am seen

but when your there i disaper and have to start again.

do you even notice me,

i am alone, dont you see

you say i ignor you but its not true,

when your ther i disaper.

no its not true,

no ones allways there for you.

this path was desinged to be walked on alone,

stepping from stone to stone.

your allways let down by the ones you trust the most,

the ones you need the most,

toss you to the ground,

and the ones who understand,

are as bad,

cos everything has to change.

Eleanor Ransom

Day After Day

. i sit here day after day,

dont no what to do or what to say

.

Eleanor Ransom

Fire

The blazing flare glowed into a sea of flames,
Smouldering everything in its path.
An unstoppable force hurtling through the forest,
Charing anything that dared to get in the way of the crimson fury,
That charged through the forest.

Eleanor Ransom

Friendship

i feel lost and alone
hurt and betrayed
a friendship lost
a friendship made

Eleanor Ransom

Frizzle Sizzle

frizzle

sizzle

fizz

wizz

crackle

splat

hubble

bubble

clatter

bang

wam

clam

breakfast fring in a pan.

Eleanor Ransom

Frog/Dog Mix Up

i am green,
i am slimey,
pass me the mirror,
cor blimey!

i am a dog,
not a frog,
all grey and fluffy,
you can call me Scruffy.

Eleanor Ransom

Glass Heart

y do i feel like im about to shatter like glass,
1 wrong step could brake in half,
things i say come out mean,
im only trying to protect myself,
ive got to think of my health,
my heart feels cold,
like a stone inside,
covering up, trying to hide.

Eleanor Ransom

Hidding

You asked me what was wrong,
I smiled and said nothing,
when you turned around and a tear fell down but i did nothing
you say im in a mood but when i shut myself out its to stop me from crying
all though i feel crap for lying

Eleanor Ransom

Hope For The Best

i hope for the best but the worst will come im confused and alone,

upset and hurt,

the things have been said and the things i have done,

if i could take them all back i would,

but i cant,

so i have to let it play,

i hope for the best but worst will come.

i sit and wait for it to pass,

although it will never be over

i have to try,

and hope for the good to come,

cos im not letting go

Eleanor Ransom

I Cry

i cry for you,
i cry because of you,
i try not to cry around you,
but you make that hard for me,
because even though its clear to the world you still dont see,
these tears are hurting me.

Eleanor Ransom

I Dont No

.the worlds crumberling benth my feet,
truths and lies all messed up,
ander and hete all around me, closing me in,
the that tears pool beneth my feet are slowly drowning me in sorrow,
every things spinning, a blurr- all mixed into one.

the cracks are starting to show,
my emotions are slipping through,
i almost started crying today all because of you,

im not sure and more,
i dont no what to do,

ive made mistakes,
but so have you.

y is it me falling,
being punished for things i didnt do?

the regret i feel,

is crushing me,

everything is coming apart,

and i dont no what to do.

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Eleanor Ransom

I Feel Your Love

I feel your love, you feel my pain, behind your eyes, and under my skin.
i feel your love, i feel your hate, feel my pain, see my state.
the darkness closes around me holds me in draws me closer lets me in
the coldness is creeping in, the warmth drifting out and the stars up abve slowly
fade out
I lie here in darkness, and wonder why, Your love doesent stop me from wanting
to die
you are the light, that sparks up the night, but i know that something, isnt
alright..
the worlds aseep but i am awakeing the worlds dead and i am seeking alife that i
want a life i miss a light for gidence a kiss for reasurance
my lifes a lie, its a mystary, prproblem to solve, a toy to mend, pick up the pices,
and mold them again
I feel your love, you feel my pain, behind your eyes, and under my skin.
i feel your love, i feel your hate, feel my pain, see my state.
im free to fly but free to fall, hold on to me, your my all.
a dead waight in my heart, a songbird without a tune, a voice without meaning, a
life without hope.
the fear i felt as you let go, leaving me to fallinto blackness, craving the light i
seek.
I feel your love, you feel my pain, behind your eyes, and under my skin.
i feel your love, i feel your hate, feel my pain, see my state.

Eleanor Ransom

Inside Out

the things that use to be a big deal,
are my norm now,
they still hurt,
they still kill,
i grow use to hiding,
although the pain seems worse
and im burning inside
but stone cold on the out side.
even the strongest person crys some times,

when im alone no one around,
i cant hold it in, i fall to the ground.

i cant keep it in,
i cant lie,
im fed up of having to hide,
hidding what i feel and when i cry,
i dont want a big deal, i dont want a fuss,
i just want this to stop,
i dont want to cry.

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Eleanor Ransom

Little Slug

squigily squirmy,
lumterty bumperty,
wishy washy,
littlle slug.

Eleanor Ransom

My Girlfriend

my girlfriend plays rock guitar,
personally i think she is rubbish,
i will worship her from afar.

Eleanor Ransom

Sea And Sky

The ocean is as blue as the sky on a day where the clouds are fluffy and white.
The turquoise waves shimmer in the burning sun as it sets for a new day.

As the ocean laps up on the golden sand it bubbles and fizzes as it lets out a soft sigh.

It gurgles and slurps, whirs and hisses tunelessly.

As the jade waves glisten around my ankles, I shiver as I look up at the crimson sky, and the sun that's blazing like a ruby that is encrusted in a blood stained sky.

I heard the rhythmic sound of the waves on the shore and felt the silky water on my feet.

I looked out to the open ocean and wondered what it would be like to be a fish.

To swim elegantly through the water,
To see the jewel encrusted scales
And to feel rush of water sliding along past your fins.

Hmm maybe not.

I look at the sky it was jet black now with pin pricks that must be stars,
As they wink at me I look across the ocean it's dark now too,
As dark as a crow flying in a jet black sky.

As I step on to the freezing sand
It started to rain
I got drenched,
It was as an welcome as a tax collector knocking at your door.

It got heavier and I got wetter,
All I wanted to do was home
The quicker the better,
I started to run
I triped and fell down a hole I tried to get out but it was to deep!
Hole was filling up,
The sand was up to my ankles
Now my knees,
I couldn't move it was up to my waist now

Now my neck
I was defiantly stuck now.

I woke up I was sore and achy
I tried to get up
I couldn't move
I opened my mouth to scream
Immediately I swallowed heaps of sand...

Eleanor Ransom

Setting Sun

Crystal clear, turquoise waves,
Bubble a tranquil tune,
Sighing as it sings to the ruby sun setting in the sky.
The sparkling rays stained the sky a brilliant crimson,
Flushing the trees a dull burgundy as it sets for a new day.

Eleanor Ransom

Standing Alone In A Crowd

im standing alone in a crowd
im holding your hand, its not the same
i let go, walk away
i turn from you, hiding the tears cos im ashamed
why wont you see, i dont mean to push you away
cant you tell, thats when when i need you most
this is why

im standing alone in a crowd
and when i need you there you disapper
you cant expect me to be there
and when things turn
you act as if you dont care
this is why

im standing alone in a crowd
you say we're friends foever
but i know better
we're friends when you want to be
you say we spend most our time together
but thats not what it seams to me
i walk from the crowd
not able to take it any more
you think im ignoring you
but its not you its the world
and the world has a price to pay
for not shoinging what is like to be left out
torn apart and thrown away
for this is why

im standing alone in a crowd
unable to escape or getaway

Eleanor Ransom

The Cave

The cave was dark and dank,
Dripping water slowly, rhythmically
Dripped down the slime, oozed stalactite,
Into in to the pool of freezing, stagnant water,
Ecoing in the dim, shadowey cave,
Reflecting a yellow-ish golden light,
Elminating even the shadeist corners of this dismal cave.

Eleanor Ransom

Tipidy Tapidy Toes

tip tip

tap tap

tipidy tapidy toes

shuff shuff

shiff siff

shuffledy shiffeldy shoes

slip slip

slide slide

slipidy sildey socks

Eleanor Ransom

Yellow Banana

oh, yellow banana,
i shall call you Wendy,
oh, how i wish you were straight,
and not quiet so bendy.

Eleanor Ransom