

Poetry Series

Eleanor Rose

- poems -

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Eleanor Rose()

Eleanor lives in a small town on Long Island where she attends High School. She writes poems and short stories.

911

"911"

It was a dark day
On 911
The sky filled with smoke
The air filled with screams
Of terror and pain

People running
Not knowing where they are going
People run from buildings
To safety
From the burning twin towers

Many were stuck
In the buildings
Thinking the end is near
As they watch the room burn
With thick smoke of sorrow

Only a few who were brave
Dared to climb the stairs
To the gates of death
To save the lives of so many

The sky filled with thunder
The thunder of shock
As the people watch the scene
Of the twin towers
Crumpling down

So many lives were lost
With those who were brave
And those who were afraid
May they always stay
In our loving hearts

Eleanor Rose

Call Of The Wolf

The howling wolf
Facing the moon
Inflamed with silver light
It howls its call
Its sad lonely song
It rolls over hills and meadows
And over mountains and forest
For it is the call of nature
It is the call of the wolf

Eleanor Rose

Change Of Light

A man stands in the dark
Confused and scared of the world
That's you Frank Simmonds
about to stop a man on the street
It was he who helped you out of the dark
It was he who was led by god

A man stands in the light
He has left the cold night and into the warm day
Found a wonderful wife that brings such joy
With two beautiful children
That's you Frank Simmonds
You led a world of goodness
Because of one fateful day

A man walks into a room
Who is greeted by all
For he is loved by them
He treats them all with kindness and love
He brings joy to all who know him
Cause he knows the meaning of life

A man in a world of white
People rushing around wildly
His wife stands by him with eyes filled with pain
He tells her not to worry
He thinks back to the past glad to have meet that man
He will miss them all when he goes
But he knows god will be waiting for him on the other-side.

Eleanor Rose

Could This Be Love?

My heart beats
As you brightly smile
My face warms as you look at me
I wonder what is wrong with me?

Just sitting next to you
I breakout in sweat
My mind is blank
Just why do you do this?

You make my day
If I see you around
We don't have to talk
But still my heart flutters

My heart beats like a drum
I breakout in sweat with you around
My mind is blank as you smile
Could this be love?

Eleanor Rose

Darkness In A Heart

The shadowed night
Covered his heart
From your preying eyes

All you see
Is just a man
With a darkness of a past

You think of him as sad
But he is just a man
With darkness in his heart

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Persephone

Poor Persephone
All alone
Had to eat the seeds
That trapped her soul
In the dark of the dead

With her sunken eyes
And her pale face
She is stuck alone
With only death
To comfort her

With her husband
Near her side
She faces the loneliness
Until the six months are over
Then she could be in the living

In the living
She is filled with laughter
With the sun raining down
Leaving Hades in the dark
Who looks on with jealousy

She eats and drinks
The healthy fruit
Far away from the gates of death
Where her Hades waits
For her living soul

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Stand My Ground

Pushed around in the halls
Just because you are small
You keep your head down
And just walk on by,
The rightful rulers
That darken your day
But for once you close your eyes
It's time to fight
I say
Just stand your ground
Don't give in
For you are the master
The master of your mind

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Stupid Cupid

Cupid hit me with love
While he hit my crush with disgust
I cry all night for my brokenheart
Because my true love does not love me back
My eyes are sore from crying
While his bright as the sun
He stands so tall
And I slouch over trying to hide my pain
as we walk around as good old friends
I wish i could tell him how i feel
But sadly cupid did not bring love to his heart
So here I am with a broken heart
All thanks to that stupid cupid

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Sunset Then Sunrise

Crying and all alone
With only a broken heart to remind me
That love can hurt

I sit outside watching the sunset
As the sky turns dark
Just like my heart

I have poured everything into my heart
Only to have it leak out
Oh why is love such a pain?

I used to sit with him right here
Telling each other how much we love each other
And look where that brought us

I shouldn't think about him
But all these thoughts are just too much
I should have never fell in love

Crying and all alone
Watching the sunset glow
Its warmth reaching out

Sitting here I realize
That love can end like a sunset
Or rise like a sunrise

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The Ancient One

I see you all
With just one eye
From the sea I control
To the land I own

I rule the sky
Soaring high above the world
Gallant in my hawk's form
I see you all as I fly

I travel through the dirt
In a worm's form
Uncovering secrets that are hidden
From man's eyes as well as their minds

I see you all
For I seen all
I rule the sky and earth plus the water
For I am only an ancient one

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The Black Rose

I go to her house with a single red rose
Hoping to be accepted
You would think with a beautiful night
Her heart would be filled with love
But alas, it was not
She turned away and went into her house
Leaving me far behind
I throw that cursed red rose to the car's floor
And drive away from that darkened house
Holding back the bitter tears
The red rose should have won her heart
But sadly it was a black rose in disguise

Eleanor Rose

The Dancing Fairy

The fairy dances at night
Dressed in flowers
She whirls around the garden
Slow and graceful she goes
The fairy of dancing
Dances as the moon rises
Never stopping
Faster she twirls
Savage and wild as the night wears on
For she is the dancing fairy

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The Lone Wolf

The lone wolf
Travels alone
Over the hills
And through the water
It hunts alone
For rabbits and mice
Always hungry always cold
With its ragged fur
And matted fur
The wolf shivers at night
But only from the ache of its heart

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The Unexpected Rain

The rain falls down
Gently at first it comes
But slowly comes down harder

The soft patter on my roof turns to drums
As the softness of the rain dies away
To an angry roar of a tiger

The lovely green grass in the yard
Once sparkled with light rain
Only to be flattened by heavy rain

I stare outside into the gray sky
Hoping to catch a glimpse of sun
Only to be stopped by the madden rain

Ever so slowly the rain stops
The angry roar dies down
So it continues to fall softly
Drop by drop until it stops

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The Waves

The silent waves beat down
Drowned out by the seagulls's cries
As they settle on the sandy ground
Once the waves bow down

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The Willow

The willow by the river all alone
Its arms covering its naked body
The willow cries through the seasons
For no reason

Some would say it cries of a broken heart
Other says just for no reason
When the wind blows
All hears its mourning

So hear the willow stands
By the deep blue river
Watching the days past by
With only the wind to speak to

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Youth Of The Past

Ah, youth of the past
Once I was so young
Beautiful as the sun's rays
Graceful as a willow tree
But alas I fear,
The youth is in the past
For now I am old
Older then the trees
Clumsy as a child
Ah, youth of the past

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