

Poetry Series

**Hydia Hollins**  
**- poems -**

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## Hydia Hollins(March 5,1994)

When I'm feeling down I write. When I'm Happy I write. I guess my passion is writing. I relized my talent in writing poems in the 7th grede durning april. That's the time when we wrte poems. It came easy to. I guess from that day forward I couldn't get enough!

# 'A Mother'

A mother is the one who nurtures you.....

She's there when you need a shoulder to cry on .....

You can talk to her when and where ever you feel like.....

I' m proud to have a mother that has all of these qualities.....

A mother is there to teach you right from wrong.....

A mother loves you no matter what you do.....

She has your back.....

She trusts your decisions one hundred percent because she knows that she has raised you right.....

A mother is a special friend, you can tell her all of your secrets.....

That's why I am proud to call Diane Eley this wonderful, intelligent woman my mother.....

Dedicated to the most wonderful mother: Diane Eley

Hydia Hollins

# Heart Broken!

Always alert like a lion on its pray  
Believing in myself  
Counseling pain and fear  
Damaged heart  
Emerging  
Fear to be overcome  
Games played every day makes my  
Heart ache  
Ice cold  
Jumping into life without thinking  
Knowing  
Love hurts  
Memories still haunting me  
No one to love  
Over coming the obstacles put in front of me  
People trying to put me down, but I rise again  
Quietly thinking to myself what's next with my life  
Rough life  
Strong on the outside, but it doesn't feel the same on the inside  
Tears held back  
Understanding others  
Value of life  
Why?  
X- Ray so you can see my broken heart  
You and me two different people  
Zenith everyone's final stop to have peace

Hydia Hollins

# I'M Just Like You!

I'm just like you .....

I have ups and downs, sometimes it feels like my world's upside down.....

I cry and laugh .....

I have problems too; I have good days and bad.....

I bet you do too .....

I yell when I'm frustrated, I cry when I'm sad...

As you can see I'm human too .....

Guess what?

I'm just like you.....

Hydia Hollins

# 'Listening'

Listening to people claiming to be sane...

Looking out the window at the rain pelting against my window pane.....

Sometime people drive me insane.....

I go outside in the rain to release my pain.....

Listening to people complains.....

Listening, listening to people claim to sane and complain

Hydia Hollins

# 'Love Hurts! '

Strong pains in my heart.....

Love Hurts.....

It seems as if the pain will never subside .....

Love Hurts.....

Like a 12 inch knife driven into the depths on my heart.....

Love Hurts.....

Sometimes I want to cry, but I hold them in.....

But, love still hurts.....

Sometimes love is a game to some, but to others it's a matter of filling that since of emptiness in their hearts.....

Guess what.....

Love Hurts .....

You can't always get what you want.....

The pain is unbearable.....

I don't know what to do.....

Love Hurts.....

I'm going to stay with my answer .....

LOVE HURTS.....

Hydia Hollins

# Should I?

Should I walk away...?

Should I stay because he tells me that my love me....?

Should I stick it.....?

Should I Stay and see what's in store for me.....?

Or should I look for something better.....? .

My mind and my heart are telling me to do two different things....

Should I sit there and cry my sorrows away.....?

I'm tired or being hurt.....

So can you tell me what I should do..?

Should I walk away or stay for another day and see wha4t's in store for me?

Hydia Hollins



# Slavery Mentality!

It's getting harder from people to become something...  
It's very rare that you see a person make it out of the hood! ....  
Some have this mentality that the man is trying to keep them down....  
But, some of us dont understand that can't.....

The only thing that can hold you back is you.....  
But, wish they knew.....  
That it wasn't true.....

Sometime my heart becomes weak.....  
Sitting there watching people trying to succeed...  
They never reach....

Sometime I deeply believe that my people still have that slavery mentality.....

What I want ya'll to see is that you're free....  
So stand up believe and succeed...  
And let that slavery mentality free.....

Hydia Hollins

# Stress!

Stress that what my cant bear any more.....

I makes me sick to my stomach to think that i am stressing over something stupid....

Like a boy or Girl that want my boy.....

It's not worth the hurt that being pined on my mind, body, and soul.....

To be honest the question that going through my mind is why do people stress.....

Most of the time it's truly over something dumb.....

Like a BOY or a GIRL that wants what you have.....

Or even you wanting what you can't have and wanting what someone else has.....

It's not worth the stress that being compressed on your mind, body and soul....

Hydia Hollins

# Thoughts!

Thoughts run continually through my unwinding mind.....

I don't understand where they're coming from.....

One minute I'm thinking about cats and dogs...

Next's I'm thinking of thugs and drugs.....

Thought.....

Pulling up higher and higher, but I'm too afraid of what I am going to be face with next....

So I turn over and say that I will get to it later....

Then I realized that my thoughts were dreams.....

But, I won't let those dreams become a reality....

Hydia Hollins

# What Is A Brother?

What is a brother?

Someone who is there  
when you are hurting  
He picks you up  
and dusts you off again

What is a brother?

Someone who sees you are without a smile  
And he gives you one of his  
and gives you a hug too  
just especially for you

What is a brother?

Someone who stands by your side  
and holds your hand  
when things don't go well  
He helps you understand

What is a brother?

A cherished friend for life  
a brother by blood  
A cousin or friend  
But always by love

Hydia Hollins

# What Is A Father?

A father is there when you say the special words, daddy.....  
He's there when you take your first steps.....  
A father is there through the storms.....  
He's always there to keep you warm...  
You'll never find a father like mine.....  
He's one of a kind .....

He there when you're hurting.....  
He's there when you're smiling.....  
He's there to pick you when you fall off your bike.....  
He's there to convince you to get back up a try again.....  
He's always there to chase those pesky little boys away.....  
That's why I am proud that my father has all of these qualities.....  
I'm proud to call my father Hasim Hollins.....

Hydia Hollins

# Why Do We Cry!

We cry sometimes the pain is unbearable.....  
we hold back so much and not to step on anyone's toes.....  
when you cry it shows release of the pain you had bottled up inside...

Some people don't like to cry because it shows a sense of vulnerability.....  
Do you cry? .....  
Did you ever ask yourself why do I cry? .....

Well think to yourself now Why Do We Cry? ! ! !

Hydia Hollins

# Why!

Why do we continue to hurt each other over nothing .....?

Why?

It needs to end now it not worth it.....

It's not making sense to me...

It seems like you get thrill out of seeing your people bleed...

Why?

Why Should I continue to waste my breath it seems like no one is listening...?

Why?

Its time to wake up and pay attention.....

Do you know why?

Hydia Hollins