

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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jana blakley(10-03-89)

A Drive By In Brooklyn

cars speedin by fast and tires slipping n slidin along the would have known the next person on earth to die was c. the boys stopped the car. they got out and started yelling calling c a fag & a sissy. they said that they knew where his house was and they were gon get prayed to god they would'nt Emmitt Till , they jumped in the car and drove ran all the way home that where he thought he'd be safe. he was wrong the next day, he seen the same car from yesterday remaind calm as the car drove was shitless they could see it in his boy rolled down the window. everybody scearmed and the best they could. he let go four shots: he got shot in the chest, head, both his moma ran out screaming yelling 'my baby, lord please, lord not my only son'. the girl on the side of my mother said, ' , carlos was dead when he got hit by the first one.'.the car was gone in the night. they say moma was never the same on that rainy day oct 4, when they took my cousin life carlos jose major, because they thought he was gay.

jana blakley

A Poem Just 4 U

this just ant words, this something you can believe n. let me please you tonite,
let me spoil you, treat you to nice things n would never want to take hand n
follow me.i wana be the 1 to sweep u off ur feet, every touch i make gets u weak
n the knees. i wana take dat next step. making sweet slow love n passion come
alive right before your eyes. touchin you n feeling u next 2 me is all i need n
want. your every wish is my command. my lips n tongue on u makes me
complete like a mother awianting to give birth, a preciouis gift she will soon
recieve. i love you n omre ways than 1. you are m moon and stars n my sun
pretty blue skies. your attitude is sexy n your personality is amazing. ur body is
something that should be cherished n praised

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A Rocky Love Life

we having problems tryin to pull us apart. it seems like im the only one who eally cares. i dont know wat to do..... can i pray? willi it all go away? or will it make things worser for me?

thats all part of a rocky love life. im going to be his wife by by 2009, if lord willing and if he stays by my side. its all over grad exam: i didnt past it the first time. so, thats the reason why my parent is being so strict. well thats it.....

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Life

damn, life is wat you make it, although it can be taken with a blink of a eye, dont ask why? its good to be careful, inocent, sweet, sometimes carefree. but life can be hard, a struggle, a hustle, .everyones life not the imes, people think life is a they play it the wrong how people get rappers rap about like hw they trap or main hustle is making it from day to keep children off the and in people think im a fool because i speak the truth..we need a dose of reality, its not the rims or a big house that counts. its the knowledge that you soak in and the powerful message that comes read a book, go to school, spaek knowlegde that means something. from me 2 you.

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Love

love is pain & beautiful part is that you can go through it together love is like a tree, it can grow into into something can break just as when two people can go through bad times but still maintain a good relationship, that's love where you don't have to go all over the world to find, love can be right there in your face. then, you bring a child into the world a greater and stronger love will be built up to where no man or woman can come why we celebrate our anniversary
10-09-07.

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Who Will Cry For The Little Girl?

Who will cry for the little girl whose life is by day something terrible comes her goes around looking sad parents wont let her see her boyfriend. becuase, he drinks and smokes. He respects her and wants to see her sisters adivse her to see him se, She's a grown woman; he say he will control his drinking, by him being just 17 years old. He loves her unconditonally no matter will cry for the little girl? .

She hates school, read books with drama & Loves to write poetry. She writes books in spare time to ease her mind. She drinnks & smokes from time to time. who will cry for little cry girl?

I will cry the little girl fore, I am the girl inside the woman inside the girl, who cries and cries again.

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