

Poetry Series

Jasmine Appelhaus
- poems -

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Jasmine Appelhaus(2-28-97)

well I'm a 17-year-old girl I started writing when I was about 3 and I loved it..and now it's one of my only outlets for my life now days...send me a message if you want to read some of the books I've written....I'm not very open to talking so I speak through what I write, I don't judge and I'm a great counselor....

A Kiss

lips as soft as a rose
as sweet as chocolate
and as loving as can be

these lips that speak words of despair
are muted by the lips of my one true love
his kiss as warming as the sun
as relaxing as a peaceful death

when our lips meet
time begins to fleet
and when they separate and aching
a craving for them to meet again
fills our hearts

every kiss is as blissful as breathing
i truly do enjoy a kiss from my other half

Jasmine Appelhaus

A Siren's Daughter

Jamie

You have eyes of the sea
With a purple lining
Along the sunset

Anyone can see the passion you own
It's like a fire in your eyes
Strong and passionate
Fierce like flames
Yet calm like the ocean

Jamie

What the hell!
You are so contradictory
You are calm like the sea
And yet you are also fierce like a strong fire

What is the difference between you and me?
You are like the sea
I am the sea
You are like fire
I am fire

There's a silver lining in your soul
You have the ability to stop any war
And destroy any demon
But first you must destroy your own
And your flames will always help guide you
As will the serenity of the sea.

Jasmine Appelhaus

A Warrior's Promise - A Son Of Erebus's Promise To A Daughter Of Nyx

Oh Daughter of Nyx I promise thee,
As the Son of Erebus,
Forever shall I guard thee.

In thyn sleep,
And thyn wake,
I promise thee,
Thoust heart shalt never break.

With my own life,
I shall protect,
The Daughter of Nyx,
As my Father's Son,
Her consort be.

Fear thee not,
I was born to protect,
Mine as my Father,
You as thy Mother,
My consort truly be,
Thee.

As Son of Erebus I vow to thee,
I shall protect,
Thee, Daughter of Nyx.

I give to thee,
My warriors promise,
And solemnly swear,
I'll always be there,
Watching over thee.

Jasmine Appelhaus

Awakening And Accepting

One cut is all it takes.
the pain, the clear thoughts.
thats it! i accept
my true form

born of darkness
accepting is only the begining
darkness slowly consumes me

opening my eyes
that glow as silver as the moon
against the rivers flow.

its time to begin
to begin the awakening of our true forms
all but i are pure
neither him nor her can stop me now

blood on my blades
screams in my ears
the bitter taste of hatred and death on my black tounge
its time to awaken
time to be death, darkness, deceit
its time to be hells new angel

wings as black as the midnight sky
aura as black as my sould

try to run
try to hide
no matter what ill always find you

butterflys as black as can be
leave a kiss upon thy lips
and thou shalt soon meet thy own demise...

im not satanic im pagan and celtic...this is actualy who i am and if ur afraid of
the dark then sleep with the lights on..but in my case use rosemary...the devils
demise...blech i hate that stuff..use sage n ull end up dead it doesnt work on me

^_^

Jasmine Appelhaus

Black Rose

the garden filled with light
the only bloom
pulls away all delight
and fills ones heart with gloom

these roses so dark and cold
born from a forever darkness
ages old

now weeps the moon
as these red roses begin to wilt
and fill with gloom

roses so red
now so black
here in my garden bed

i wait for the sun
which rarely rises
watching the roses darken one by one

in every garden kids laugh and play
but here in my garden
there is no time for play

black roses burn the soft pupil of the eye
the color fills the heart with pain
now time has to stand still
for black roses are hells gift

Jasmine Appelhaus

Color Of The Wind

The wind blows blue
when it misses you.

the wind blows red
when it knows your dead.

the wind blows green
when it it sees you being mean.

the wind blows white
when your about to take flight.

the wind blows black
whenever it knows your not coming back.

the wind blows pink
whenever your blood is ink.

the wind blows orange
whenever you cant rhyme with orange.

the wind blows yellow
whenever you cant be mellow.

if i am black
then why wont you ever come back?

if i am red
then shall i weep because your dead?

if i am blue
then should i miss you?

if i am green
then must you be very mean?

if i am yellow
then why wont you be mellow?

Jasmine Appelhaus

Dance Of Darkness

Whisps of darkness surrond the soul
a dark drum beats
like a fearful heart

dance with me again again
darkness hear my plea
i wish to dance with you
as your goddess and creator
i call to you

Take the blood from the innocent who hides
and dance with me again again
darkness the white bull
i call to you
and as so you must abide

darkness dances like the meldoy of a demon
a white bulls toll is the blood of light
a black bulls toll is the love of innocence
take your pick and dance with me

dance with darkness
is to follow me

Jasmine Appelhaus

Elements

is it so
that there is only four elements of life
or could it be
that there is many more
than meets the eye

one time
two life
three death
four pain...

no wait...
could it be
that theres more

five love
six peace
seven lust
eight deception

many elements surround us
day by day
and night by night

nine soul
ten fullfilment
eleven home
twelve desire

and so are these
the elements in which we must control
for every element
we do so desire

and every element is hidden
or trapped for us to break free
to save and to share...

Jasmine Appelhaus

Freedom In The Sky

AbdAllah
Kind friend
Warm heart
All that shine
Similar to the sun in the clear blue sky

Like ocean waves your words wash away
The darkness and misery of life
Your heart is pure
Your mind is strong
Your soul is one with the sea

You give those around you a feeling
A feeling of serenity
Your kind smile warms the heart
Like the sun warms the earth

You are the sky
In which many look to for guidance
You are a purity
That can't be misguided

I thank you friend
For being my sky ^.^

Jasmine Appelhaus

I Am Fire? ? ?

anger fills my heart
my body shakes with rage
a dark aura shimmers around me
fear fills your eyes
your heart racing faster

my body begins to set ablaze
burning everything i touch
but how can i control it
how do i tame this flame i now own

not with the force that controls my body
but with the strength in my mind
the flame dims and grows brighter at my will

you fear the heat
in which i have become
the flame burning
dark and strong

it burns through the adamant
which guards your body
you feel the ice cold sting of my hatred

you know my true power
for i have now become
a black flame

Jasmine Appelhaus

I Live Not In Fear Of His Darkness

With every dawn i see my lover's eyes,
with every dusk i see my lover turned beast,
every moon we part in agony and misery,
every black sky we meet in lust and pleasure.

We walk the day together,
he walks the night a dark creature,
as i walk the night with dark blood.

his lonley howls haunt my sleepless nights every moon,
my sorrowful songs haunt his nightly stalk every moon,
his tender embrace fills my soul every dark night,
as my sweet voice fills his soul every dark night.

Harken what sweet misery comes with our love,
I shant belong to any other of such a normality,
but to him i belong,
like wolves mate for life,
we remain till the day we both die,

In peace,

In sorrow,

In eternity with one anothers heart and soul.

Jasmine Appelhaus

If I Died Today

if i died today
what would you say
if i died today
what would you do

would you cry
because i left you alone
or would you hate me
because we are bound by blood

if i died today
would you kill yourself
because you failed as my gaurdian

if you died today
id weep black tears
and as my soul shattered
id wish to be with you again
in our other world

but if i died today
you would try to bring me bak
even if it killed you
but in the very end you would realize
all i wanted
was for you to live
and to protect my body
so that i may once again return.

Jasmine Appelhaus

Im A Suicidal Girl

death is all she can think about
she contemplates the many ways
in which she can commit suicide

she pulls out a knife and slits her wrists
the blood flows from her viens slowly killing her
for she is like me
a suicidle girl
though i have not committed i have thought about it

the hell i live in
isnt worth living in
but the two people whom i care about will be crushed if i were to commit
though i havent yet commited i plan to
but only if im forced to stay here

my mom and her new husband...our 'new family' make me this way
being forced to bond with people i hate
not being allowed to be happy or be myself
its not fair for me to have to suffer
to make her happy

i shed tears every day at dawn unable to sleep
ive choked myself till i see nothing but darkness
but it never works..i have so little to live for
and yet i do
people say suicide is stupid..but if you walk a mile in my shoes youll understand

all i want to do is die
or go home..home to live with my dad where im happy...
but i have to wait for years till im allowed to leave...
and if its stupid of me to be suicidle well then its stupid for everyone to be living

no one understads how i feel...and now
im a suicidle bi-plar gothic miserable girl...

can anyone save me..break me free of this curse that was cast upon me
can anyone hear my plea...hear me cry out in pain...
no...no one listens to suicidle girls like me...

Jasmine Appelhaus

In Pain

one...two...
drip...drip...
the blood flows from my cut
i moan at the pain
the strength of pain feels...relaxing
it takes away the ache
that fills my chest

throbbing fills my body
pain consumes me
tears flow gingerly from my pale face

twist and turn
this noose as tight as can be
notted tight so i can never get loose

quick
easy
ainless
is how my death should come to me

Jasmine Appelhaus

Its Darkest Just Before Dawn

A girl dressed in black,
an exterior of pure darkness,
she hates the living,
and the living hates her,
so how can it be,
that she should not be allowed to love,
for love itself,
could be but a mirror,
reflecting the soul.

Spikes and chains,
blood and tears,
pain and misery,
darkness and emptiness,
and though all these may appear in her,
she has signs of...
diamonds and rubies,
smiles and joy,
happiness and healing,
light and peacefulness,
she can see that love is but a mirror
reflecting her own powerful soul.

She may be dark on the outside
but her inner being,
the soul in which she is reflected,
by the love in which she controls
a life filled with darkness and misery
has yet to see the true light life.

Though it may be that ife darkest just before dawn
she has learned the true meaning,
in which love has been revealed to be
and as the midnight sky fills with with light
her heart fills with passion
she may be dark just before she shows her true light.
One young girl
one true ove
one life yet to be lived to its fullest extent.

Jasmine Appelhaus

Losing A Friend

to lose a friend is like
losing yourself
they know your secrets
they know who you really are

so what does it feel like to lose a good friend
like your being stabbed and theres know one to help you
like you have been bitten by a poisonous snake and theres no one to suck the
poison out

i know its hard to make a single true friend
but when you do dont ever make them hate you
for hate itself is like the venom coursing through your viens
thats why you need a friend who will help you when you need it
protect you when you are in danger

i wrote this for my friend omar ibrahim..thanks for helping me omar

Jasmine Appelhaus

Luna Mystic

shes locked away
caged in the dark
hiding in fear
of her master's wry smile

the darkness consumes her
fills her with rage
with mallice

her violence set free at last
the bars melted by the devils stare
the walls scorched by her burning body
she walks away ready to kill

you cant cage her
you cant control her
you cant avoid her
you cant even say her name

luna mystic,
she carves into her kills bones
drains their blood and burns their flesh

her revenge is firece
she captures her prey and cages them as she was
she tourchers them
she leaves them suffering
then they meet their demise

luna mystic
they hear her screech at dusk
all those who taunt and tease begine to dissappear
shes went from a beautiful light
to a cruely beautiful darkness

her eyes glow red full of lust
her only hunger is revenge
i am luna mysitc ruler of darkness!

this is for the most part true ts how i am but the killing is only in my dreams...i warn all those who read this...darkness is one thing u dont want to mess with...

Jasmine Appelhaus

Madam Morganna The Raven Goddess

Morgan

Just like a raven

Your eyes are brown

Like the earth you can withhold

Your name is free

The like raven within you

You escape into the freedom of the sky

With the wings of love

You are calm and smooth

Like the feathers of a raven

You are brave and bold

Once again you are a raven

A symbol of life and peace in an earthy way

Morgan you are the raven that protects the soul

Jasmine Appelhaus

My Angel

Your eyes are blue
Just like the sea

Your hair is golden
Just like the full moon

You smell like fire
Which draws me in

Your voice is smooth
Like the way the moon kisses the earth

You are strong
Like the oath you vowed

You are a warrior
Like no other
And I know
Your favorite color is black
Because it reminds you of the darkness
The darkness in which I am surrounded

You are my guardian angel of darkness
And I love you
Like a siren loves her sea

Jasmine Appelhaus

My Dead Heart

black tears are that fall,
even when i cry,
black tears are all that fall
from these dead eyes of mine

can someone please tell me
why i cry tears so black
and why can i never stop
this aching pain i feel
in my forever-bleeding dead heart

so if it is true
that i cry for the aching i feel
or for the dulling pain
i feel so strongly in my chest

even when the moon is there
i still cry black tears
even when a smile is on my face
still i will cry black tears

so if it is tears that i must shed
then so be it for i am already dead
now my never-beating heart
has a reason to beat
it will not for i have lost it once again

and though these tears
are cold and deadly
the blood that fills them
is ever so black
like the darkness
that i have become

my black tears fall
and though i am dead
my heart still has time to mend

Jasmine Appelhaus

My Goth View

My rose, born black
pools blood, dark red

Heart's sight, tainted death
Black hole, ruins life

Each petal, wilted, takes life
each bloom, under night's full moon
brings a new dark soul to life

My heart causes your death
my mark, a rose flodded by your blood
each petal wilted, takes a part of your soul
when new roses bloom
means more people come to their doom

i eat your heart
i drink your blood

Your soul is the fuel to my fire
your emotions, those dark and bitter
are my weapons

i bathe in your misery
i take joy in watching you suffer.

Jasmine Appelhaus

Mystic Moon

the mystic moon she shines so bright
it fills our hearts with the power of light

mystic me she calls to us
for us to live a life we can not rush

the mystic moon
her silver wind
blows through our world
and binds us to her

mystic moon
why do you love us so
we are born of darkness
yet you shine your light as our protector

mystic moon i understand
you are the darkness in wich we command

Jasmine Appelhaus

Not Just A Jewel But The Jewel

A jewel is a cold stone
But you are the opposite
Your eyes shimmer beautifully blue
Your aura is a golden rimmed purple glow
You move like the sea
Her tide is up and down
Back and forth
Strong and weak

You aren't just a cold stone
You're a warm person with a vibrant soul
And I thank you for your friendship

Jasmine Appelhaus

Pain, Love, Bliss, Life

pain
bitten hard
whipped
smacked on the butt

love
a whole heart
completed by another
happiness
pain
bitten hard
whipped
smacked on the butt

bliss
peace
pleasure
enlightenment
love
a whole heart
completed by another
happiness
pain
bitten hard
whipped
smacked on the butt

life
pain is my love
love is my bliss
bliss is my life

Jasmine Appelhaus

Sadistic Love

alone i live
alone i love

wilts and bruises
bite and lash marks

groaning pleasure
moaning pain

what the hell is this?
why do i feel such bliss?

is it love and lust?
or sadicity and sueductivity?

blood on my lips
bite marks in your neck

oh! such bliss
such pleasure

why do i feel this way
why do i love this way

sadicity
sueductivity
pain
pleasure

all the same for me
for me and my sadistic lover

Jasmine Appelhaus

Silent Suicide

i hate the sun
i hate the sky
i hate your laughter
i hate your smiles

i hate the way everyone has a reason to smile
i hate the way everyone can feel so free

i hate that people think that i need to be fixed
i hate that people think that they can fix me

i love the moon
i love the night
i love your crying
i love your pain

i love the way everyone suffers
i love the way everyone feels pain

i love that so many people are broken
i love that so many people can't be fixed

i have a knife
its blade is cold

i have a gun
its got one bullet

im all alone
im on my own

i hate life
i hate everything

so if goodbye is a second chance well
goodbye

the end...
its silent suicide...

goodbye

Jasmine Appelhaus

The Siren's Song

The sweet scent of the salted sea,
slowly draws you closer to me

My song is sang
til the moon she sets.

my voice is melodic
tugging at your heart.

as you draw near you see my beauty
none can compare
to the silver lining of the moon in my hair.

i sing aloud
i sing a while
my sirens song.

Jasmine Appelhaus

Time To Stop

tick cut tick cut
sixty cuts a minute

everybody says its time to stop
but i say il stop when time stops

tick cut tick cut

the clock stops
ive died
time has stopped
just for me

are you happy now?
are you proud now?
i stopped and now im gone

its your fault
so say goodbye
because its time to stop

Jasmine Appelhaus

Wall Of No Emotion

When i felt i couldnt control
what did i do?
i built a wall
i built a wall to keep it all away
i opened a door
and i locked away my pain
my suffering
my heartache
my misery
i locked away every emotion
when i realized it hurt this bad
i locked myself away and became a shell
became a shell of who i once was
i no longer feel
no longer cry
i dont care anymore
i give up
if i died today
i would die with a blank face
no one can break down my silent wall
no one can bring me back to life

Jasmine Appelhaus

What Are You Jewel?

Jewel

Sapphire blue and filled with the sea
Or are you much more?
Are you alive with a soul?
Or just another stone?

Does the strength of water
That is ages old
And will forever flow
Flow through you?

Does the color of the sun
A deep purple when it sets
Or a bright yellow when it rises
Bring peace to your heart?

Jewel

You are one of a kind
The cant put you in a ring
They can't put a price on you
Or on your beauty.

Jewel you are truly a gem ^.^

Jasmine Appelhaus

What Is True Love

what is it that makes true love true
you may think
that asking this is like asking why the sun rises
why the full moon enhances emotions...

but i know what makes love true
its when you can cry to your lover without fear
when you can use the slightest gesture of love
and it still be noticed...

its when your life is in total ruins
and only your lover can heal your gaping wounds
its when a wolf howls with agonizing pain
searching for its lost mate
its when you can be you
and your lover doesnt have a care in the world
about you being you

its when you can be as crazy and silly as you want
and your lover will join you in the marriement
its when time stops just so you can be happy
its when your home is wherever your lover is
where you feel safe and loved

you may think..that i being so young cannot
ney should not be able to understand how things work in love
though this is true for most
tis not true for me
for i understand what it is like to love only to be hurt
and then hurt because of love
and now i have someone willing to die just to see me smile again

i can see that true love isnt just an emotion but
is when you could die happy knowing your loved
and though you may think i am to young to love
you are truly deciving yourself for age is but a number

your mind
your heart

who you are
and how strong you will is
shows your true maturity

because true love has flown since the beginning of time
and time itself can be sopped by what it was created with

true love is being loved even when you are hated by all others...

Jasmine Appelhaus

Worlds Fall Apart

People disappear
Memories fade away
Hearts shatter
Love becomes lost
Pain grows stronger
Worlds become numb

Worlds fall apart
when the world loses interest
when you lose motivation
when the world abandons you

Worlds fall apart
even though all seems great
even though the surface is smiling
even though the world looks bright

When people disappear
When memories fade
When hearts shatter
When love becomes lost
When pain grows stronger
When the world becomes numb
Our world falls apart

Jasmine Appelhaus