

Poetry Series

Marea Johnson
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Marea Johnson()

A Mother's Wisdom

Relegated to a bed of sick
unable to speak a word
Your presence spoke much louder
than any words I'd ever heard.

Your eyes, they spoke in volumes,
many times at such great lengths
And it seemed when at your weakest
you would show your greatest strength.

You taught me of the beauty
in forgiveness and in grace
And you tried to help prepare me
for the things I'd have to face.

Making up for time
that we had wasted in the past
Knowing that our time together
would be over much too fast.

You showed me what it means
to be a woman, mother, friend
You were so brave and so courageous
right until the very end.

You since have gone away
but all your lessons, they still live
For you gave to me dear Mother
the wisdom only you alone could give.

For my beautiful mother Virginia 1943~2008
I miss you Mommy.

~Marea E. Johnson

Marea Johnson

Baby Girl

When I was just a baby girl
I'd look up to the skies
I'd brush away the tousled hair
that fell into my eyes.

I'd ask for all the answers
to almost everything there was
And why this little baby girl
would do the things she does.

The heavens had no answers
and the stars had no advice
I only knew this baby girl
was not of sugar spice.

Marea Johnson

Birth Of A Child

You're all I've ever wanted,
you are everything I've dreamed.
You give new definition
to what loving really means.

You've given me a purpose
to set out and do my best.
You've opened up my heart
and you have put me to the test.

You've given me the chance
to make you something that I'm not
To give you all the things you need-
the things I never got.

I'll give you all the love you need,
the understanding too
'Cuz I have never wanted
anything as much as you.

Marea Johnson

Depression

There's a feeling deep inside of me
that makes me want to cry
I don't know what it's doing there,
I keep on asking why.

There is no explanation
that can help you to relate
There's nothing I could say
to make you understand my state.

I want to keep on moving
but I don't know where to go
I need to find the answers
to the things that I should know.

My sanity is hanging
on a little piece of thread
I'm paying close attention
so I don't go lose my head.

I choose to make no contact
with the world outside my door
I know what's out there waiting
I don't want it anymore.

Marea Johnson

Dreams

It was all just a dream,
it will never take form
You're safe in your covers,
all cozy and warm.

You just had a nightmare
and none of it's real
I'll stay by your bedside,
I know how you feel.

It's just an illusion,
a distortion of thought
A piece of confusion
that reality caught.

A subconscious feeling
wanting to make itself known.
Now go back to sleep,
you're no longer alone.

Marea Johnson

Emptiness

Emptiness engulfs me when I rest my weary head
And look to see the empty space on your side of the bed.

Emptiness, it plagues me from the moment that I wake
Crushing down upon my heart with every breath I take.

Emptiness consumes me and it swallows me up whole
Tearing all to shreds the little remnants of my soul.

Emptiness, it follows me no matter where I roam
On busy streets, in traffic, it will not let me alone.

Emptiness reminds me that I've nothing left inside
Only fragments of what was - the dead remains of what has died.

Marea Johnson

Forgive Me

What will it take to satisfy this desire in me?
Your kiss only pacifies it,
your love won't make it go away;
So you see, it's a space you cannot fill.

I don't blame myself, so why should I blame you?
This space was here long before you were.
Don't worry though,
I know where you're coming from.

I have to look inward for a solution,
nothing on the outside can help me now
But it seems that one cannot function without the other.

Do you understand what I mean?

If you do, it's miraculous.
If you don't, it's expected.

You offered so much, and I took it.

Forgive me for being impulsive.

Marea Johnson

Freak

I am the nothing
of what I've become
Fulfilling predictions
made by everyone.

The painful reminder
of plans gone awry
The hideous remnant
that is me, that is I.

The grotesque mutation
unfit for display
The hideous creature
that hides in the day.

The meaningless piece
of what can't be whole
A void everlasting
seeking its soul.

Marea Johnson

Hell

Deep in the earth
where no man can dwell
Is a tortuous cavern
named Hades and Hell.

Where people are dead
yet fully aware
And all they can hear
are screams everywhere.

From the sizzling bodies
writhing in pain
Last minute begging
unheard and in vain.

Climbing and clawing
their way to the top
Mistakenly thinking
it isn't as hot.

But the higher they climb
the hotter it gets
On the spitfire grill
where demons don't quit.

They carefully baste them
over the flames
While they wickedly laugh
and call them by name.

The chance of escaping
exists not for them
They'll burn here forever
again and again.

For they chose to be demons
and laugh at His Face
They refused to believe
Hell was really a place.

Despite being warned
for thousands of years
They chose not to listen
they chose not to fear.

On their bed of hot coals
is where they will lay
For this was their choice
and now they must pay.

Marea Johnson

Jaded

If you think love will set you free,
then wait until you're stuck like me.

If you think love can conquer all,
then you just wait until you fall.

If you think love will make you glow,
just wait until you see him go.

If you think love can never cease,
just wait until he loves you least.

If you think love can never fail,
give it time, it soon goes stale.

If you think love can never end,
then you have never loved my friend.

Marea Johnson

Lost And Alone

I no longer have a reason
to check on you through the night
For you are gone
and I am lost and alone.

I no longer have a reason
to live another day
For you were my purpose
and now you are gone
and I am lost and alone.

I no longer have a reason
to make future plans
For you were my future
and now you are gone
and I am lost and alone.

I no longer have a desire
to be more than I actually am
For that would have been for you-
but now you are gone
and I am lost and alone.

I no longer have the need
to hear that I am loved
For it's only your love that I wanted
but now you are gone for good
and I will always be lost and alone

Forever searching
for that which once was
but shall never be again.

For my beautiful mother Virginia.
I miss you mommy. 1943~2008

~Marea E. Johnson~

Marea Johnson

Madness

'Come inside and sit right down',
the doctor told me with a frown.
'Now what's the problem in your head?
Why do you wish that you were dead? '

I laughed and laughed and couldn't stop,
then finally said, 'Now listen Doc...'
'Since you asked, I'll tell you why
I only seem to want to die.'

'There's birth and death and in between
is something that is so obscene.'
'You only live to one day die,
so why prolong the insipid lie? '

'You keep on living, all in vain.
Can't you see it's just a game? '

'What you have will all be tossed.
All you've found will soon be lost.'

'All you've made will spoil and rotten.
The good you've done will be forgotten.'

'Here today, gone tomorrow.
Our time on earth is only borrowed.'

'None of it's real, it's all an illusion.
And that's why I've come to the perfect solution.'

'So now there you have it, and now you know why,
all that I live for is one day to die.'

Marea Johnson

Morning

The sky turns from black
to purple to blue
Gone is the night
and all is anew.

The birds start to sing
I stop and I listen
Dew covered bushes
glitter and glisten.

The morning is here
in all of her splendor
Sharing her beauty
so quiet and tender.

I know I should sleep
I've been up all night
But who could sleep now
in the sweet dawn's delight?

Powder blue sky
clear as can be
I lay down my head
to sleep peacefully.

Marea Johnson

Mothers And Daughters

Her venom is toxic, lethal and quick
You'll be down on your knees, wrenching and sick.

One little false move is all that it takes
So pay close attention and make no mistakes.

Make a slight gesture that she doesn't like
She'll slap you right down with only one strike.

Puncture my flesh and purge out my vein
I cannot believe I've been stung once again

Maintain a stiff posture, and don't show your fright
Or she'll cripple you silly with only one bite

Keep restful your tongue and say not a word
For your pleas of sweet mercy will never be heard.

Puncture my flesh and purge out my vein
Oh Mother you've done it to me once again.

Marea Johnson

My Beautiful Mother

Hands so soft, as only a Mother's could be
So warm and so gentle, reaching out to me.

Eyes full of love, so tender and brown
Twinkle like diamonds, big, bright and round.

Face of an angel, perfect in form
Fine flawless skin, so sweet and so warm.

Heart of a Saint, so perfect and true
I couldn't have imagined how much I'd miss you.

My beautiful Mother, how I miss you so much
How I'd give all I own to feel the sweet touch

Of the warm hands so soft that can belong to no other
But to only my sweet and beautiful Mother.

For my beautiful mother Virginia, 1943~2008
I miss you Mommy.

~Marea E. Johnson

Marea Johnson

Nothing There

There's no virtue in my mind
It's something you will never find.

There's no love inside my heart
I wouldn't know where to even start.

Scrub my body head to toe
but the dirt in me will always show.

Dress me in a pretty gown
but I will always let you down.

Paint my lips and comb my hair
but see my eyes?
There's nothing there.

Marea Johnson

Parasite

Burrowing quickly
into my skin
I know what you want
I know where you've been.

Starving for food
and needed attention
You contaminate me
with your lethal infection.

Visiting me
without invitation
Taking from me
without hesitation.

Wanting the life
that pumped through my veins
You latched onto me
again and again.

And now that you've left me
with nothing to give
You'll find a new host
upon which to live.

And although you've left me
parched, and depleted
You won't be leaving me
sad, down and defeated.

Cuz I have a secret
you're soon to discover
I put a little something
in your food my dear lover.

And not long from now
you blood sucking tic
You'll be down on your knees
wrenching and sick.

So good riddens to you
you've had your last bite
Goodbye and sleep well
my sweet parasite.

Marea Johnson

Procrastination

I know I'm going nowhere
and I'm travelling pretty fast
Depending on the future
but still living in the past.

Thinking that tomorrow
I'll start another life
Today I'm just too busy
with my worry and my strife.

Wondering what I'll be like
in another month or two.
I'll start to change tomorrow -
yes, I know that's what I'll do!

Well tomorrow never happens
and I'm going nowhere fast
Depending on the future,
but still living in the past.

Another day has gone by
and I'm still the same old way
Oh well, it doesn't matter -
tomorrow's another day!

Marea Johnson

Rebel

Convince me
conform me
and do what you must
To help me survive
in a world of disgust.

You blind me
confine me
then tell me I'm free
To do what I want
to choose what I see.

Just leave me alone
I want to be free
I won't be discarded
I won't be deceived.

You put up your borders
divide up the earth
Who gave you power
to say what I'm worth?

Another statistic
is all that I am
A number designed
to conform to the plan.

Just leave me alone
I wanna be free
I won't be discarded
I won't be deceived.

Marea Johnson

Rich Girl

Diamonds and furs and satin and lace
Perfect foundation to hide a sad face.

Dances and parties and shimmering rings
Bareless back dresses and purses and things.

Fast running horses and polished up cars
A drink on the rocks to hide all the scars.

A talkative world, can't find peace anywhere
I just want somebody to tell me they care.

Marea Johnson

Sanity Calling

Sanity beckoning me
to reside within
But a mind too riddled
with sickness
Renders me unable
to play host.

Sanity inviting me
to attend its party
But a soul too littered
with debris of past hurts
Has disabled me
from attending-
even fashionably late.

Sanity waiting for me
behind a door
that cannot be answered.
Pleading with me
to at least look outside
the window before I decline.

I try to shout
from the other side
That it isn't me
who makes these choices
But my keeper,
whose name is Madness.

Who refuses
to let Sanity visit,
even if only for a moment.
I cannot scale its walls
any more than you can.
But thank you for thinking of me.

Marea Johnson

Schizophrenia

Hideous voices
whispering through
the cracks of a broken mind.

A mind that once housed
thoughts
memories
dreams.

The remaining pieces
now plagued
with unrelenting numbness
and indifference.

Humpty Dumpty
has a better chance
of being put
back together.

Marea Johnson

Seashore

Melting castles in the sand,
disappear into the land.

Hiding sun behind the hill,
all is very calm and still.

Gulls are flying to and fro
as if they don't know where to go.

Footprints marring up the earth,
defacing it from harbor's berth.

But soon the waves erase them all,
as if they'd never been there at all.

Marea Johnson

Sleep My Darling Mother

Sleep my darling Mother
for we know you'll soon depart
May your slumber be a blissful one
may comfort fill your heart.

Sleep my precious Mother
for His Grace has set you free
May your respite be a peaceful one
for all eternity.

Sleep my lovely Mother
even though I'll miss you so
May your journey be a good one
each and every place you go.

Sleep my pretty Mother
even though it breaks my heart
May we both look to the future
when we'll never have to part.

Sleep my only Mother
in the warmth of His Sweet Light
May you know how much I miss you
how I love you Mom, goodnight.

For my beautiful Mother Virginia. 1943~2008
I miss you Mommy.

Marea Johnson

Somewhere In My Dream

Somewhere in my dream I thought I heard you call my name
I dreamt that we were lovers and that things were still the same.

I saw you on the avenue and tried to wave you down
You looked outside your window and you only made a frown.

I woke up late this morning and felt the same old pain
To know that I was dreaming and that things were still the same.

I didn't go to work today, I stayed at home in bed
To hide beneath my covers and to think of you instead.

And somewhere in my dream I thought I heard you call my name
I dreamt that we were lovers and that things were still the same.

Marea Johnson

Summer Rain

Summer rain
gently falling
on shoulders
unable to carry
the burdens you create
as you explain
why you can't love me.

Sky turns from orange
to pink
to red
to purple
reminding me
of the gifts you left
on my face.

The summer rain
begins to stop
leaving in its wake
a rainbow of colors
we don't deserve to see.

Won't bother
to look for a pot
at the end of it
for none exists
anymore than the love
I thought we had.

The summer rain
dries quickly
on the dirt road
you drive away on
leaving me
in your dust.

Marea Johnson

The Damned

Disillusion
mass confusion
Preacher makes
his grand intrusion.

Borrowed faith
with buried lies
Steeple crumble
from the sky.

Holy books
with altered verses
Bound with all
their evil curses.

Sacred blood
from slaughtered beasts
Chosen hosts
for demons' feast.

Lonely searchers
in the dark
All brand themselves
with satan's mark.

Marea Johnson

The Lie Of Love

When I was young
I used to say
That love would take
the hurt away.

But now I tell you
it's not true
If love should ever
come to you.

You'll find that it's
not what it seems
It's not at all
like in your dreams.

It gives you rain
when you want sun
When you want all
it gives you none.

When you want joy
it brings you sorrow
When you need hope
there's no tomorrow.

Oh love I don't know
what you are
I only know
you've left me scarred.

Marea Johnson

The Seasons Of Love

Love is like winter
it makes you feel cold
It makes you feel weak
when you want to be bold.

Love is like summer
it makes you feel hot
It makes you imagine
you're something you're not.

Love is like spring
when the world is in bloom
But then you're left lonely
with nothing but gloom.

Love is like autumn
when all the leaves fall
Then love leaves you dying
with nothing at all.

Marea Johnson

Tormented

This is me, as you will see
My picture of reality.

Deprivation.
Isolation.
Having no determination.

Body's aging
world is caging.
Satan never
stops his paging.

Tongue is lying
brain is frying.
Eyes that never
cease their crying.

Marea Johnson

Ugly Girl

Paint my lips
a ruby red
Curl the hair
upon my head.

Put some rouge
to look sun-kissed
Spray perfume
inside my wrists.

Put on the finest
china silk dress
With patent leather heels
sure to impress.

Then I look in the mirror
I know doesn't lie
And it cruelly reminds me
why I can't go outside.

My lips look so ugly
my hair is a mess
The rouge on my cheeks
looks ridiculous.

The perfume is cheap
the dress is a sight
The shoes that I found
are two sizes too tight.

I rub off the lipstick
of deep ruby red
And brush out the curls
atop my big head.

I put on my slippers
and old gown of wool
How could I have ever
been such a fool?

To think for one moment
I'd fit in somewhere
When the hideous truth is -
I don't belong anywhere.

Marea Johnson

Utterly Fatal

Small little girl
trying her best
To make not a sound,
to make not a mess.

Was taught that she must
show respect to adults
Who told her the beatings
were always her fault.

She learned how to live
without love and affection-
Reserved for her siblings-
for her, just rejection.

Another long lashing-
she's left on the floor.
She knew that she just
couldn't take anymore.

The cruelty shown her
right from the cradle
Would soon prove itself
to be utterly fatal.

On a night lone and dreary
on a building so tall
She wondered if maybe
she should let herself fall.

Teetering feet
on the edge and unsure
And knowing you would never
love or accept her-

She spread out her arms,
and closed her eyes tight
And let herself drop
into the night.

Goodbye to you mother
goodbye to you father
Please forgive me
for having been such a bother.

~Marea E. Johnson

Marea Johnson

When Winter Comes

When winter comes I will think of you
And how your eyes twinkled brighter
than the christmas lights.

When winter comes I will put up the tree
you would have wanted
and decorate it by myself.

When winter comes I will be cold and alone
even if the sun
should break through.

When winter comes I will see your face
everywhere I go.

Everywhere.

For my beautiful Mother Virginia 1943
I miss you Mommy.

~Marea E. Johnson

Marea Johnson

Winter

Bundling you up
like a baby
Your Pooh scarf
hugging your neck-

We roll you out
into the
winter's night
to take
our usual trip.

We arrive -
only to wait.

Clouds of mist
flow from my mouth
as I tell you
how much I love you.

I become five
when you are
like this.

I pull
your blankets
tighter around you
as if to put off
the inevitable.

You are
more
beautiful
than

the
rain

the
icicles

the snow.

I have but
one of you.

You are my past.

My present.

My future.

My world.

I do not know then
that I will lose you
to the long battle
you have fought
so valiantly.

It would only be later
that I would learn
that we would never
spend another
winter night

together-

in silence

speaking to each other

through our eyes.

A moment in winter-

frozen in time.

For my beautiful mother Virginia.

I miss you mommy. 1943~2008

~Marea E. Johnson

Marea Johnson

Winter Nights

Winter nights can never come
without the thought of you
The way you looked, the way you felt,
in the cold, just me and you.

Talking with clouds between us
in the freezing winter air
I can close my eyes and remember
all the snowflakes in your hair.

Not knowing how much time we had,
we knew you'd have to leave
So during all those winter nights,
it's you to whom I'd cleave.

The time came much too quickly
and I was nowhere near prepared
To never see the snowflakes
that had gently kissed your hair.

Now the freezing winter nights
hold nothing more for me
No sitting near the fireplace,
no putting up a tree.

No more eating icicles
and playing in the snow
And I still can't help but wonder,
and I'll probably never know,

Why you had to leave so soon,
when the Christmas lights shone bright
Why we'll never get to share again
another winter night.

With clouds of white between us
and the snowflakes in your hair
If I close my eyes real tightly
I can almost see you there.

For my beautiful Mother Virginia 1943~2008
I miss you Mommy.

~Marea E. Johnson

Marea Johnson

You'Re Gone

As darkness deserts me, I don't hear a sound
The sun comes up slowly and you're not around.

I step in the shower and rinse off my face
trying to wash off the tears that can't be erased.

I put on my coat to face winter today
It seems to be colder since you went away.

I go to my job with no feeling at all
And stare out the window and watch the leaves fall.

I get in my bed and turn out the light
Don't know where you are, but I love you, goodnight.

Marea Johnson

Zombie

My mouth, it moves, and the words come out
But I'm the walking dead who's stumbling about.

My ears, they hear, and the words come in
But I'm the walking dead who's full of sin.

My eyes, they see, the people around
But I'm the walking dead, just above the ground.

My arms, they move, to and fro
But I'm the walking dead with nowhere to go.

My legs, they walk me, here and there
But I'm the walking dead and nobody cares.

My heart, it beats, but it goes unheard
for I'm the walking dead, saying not a word.

My soul is bleeding, but none can see
'Cuz I'm the walking dead and no more is me.

Marea Johnson