

Poetry Series

Paula TH
- poems -

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Paula TH(In May, in the late 60's Flower baby.)

Usually quiet but fine observer of the absurd.

Using photographic memory I have had through life to put in a medium to release the things I have seen, felt, dealt, heard. If there was anything that happened it was not my fault period. It was something a person did. There could be something about me people do not like. It could be because I do speak bluntly. I tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. So what ever it is that you read. Is it you? Is it them? Are the dark area's you? Are the fun poems you? You know who you are.

All That I Need

All that I need, I made for myself.
I never asked for anyone to help.
Considering all that I have seen.
I looked over the bad and tried to stay away from the sad, but if the sad keep calling me, I can't turn my head.
I help the sad if they ask because I don't want to see in the obits that they are dead. I have always been a friend and I will be until the very end.
If you cross me though, I give you three strikes and then your out.
Do on to others as they do on to you.
You can figure that out.
I am spelling it out for you.
I don't like drama, liars and cheats.
I have had my fill of them and I am never on the streets.
I made my life sheltered, it was my choice.
Some times I just don't care to hear another's voice.
I have looked at this world and have not ventured too far.
I always wanted to but it seems it could leave a scar.
There is nothing wrong with keeping to myself, from what I have seen I really don't want to be around much of anyone else.
Don't let this confuse you because if you know me you probably hit strike three and that is why you never hear from me.
If I am keeping you at a distance it is for my own protection,
it means I have lost all feeling for your company and I do not require your affection.
Sorry, but it is my rule, and I don't mean to seem so cruel, but I will be dam*ed if I let you make me the fool.
Cheers and have your great life. Nice to have known you.
You should not have let your bridge burn so now it is time for a new friends turn.

Paula TH

Anti Social

Hey everybody how's it goin?

You got this party started right... I see who's a rollin.

After we are done lets jump in the pool,
don't mess with me I am Taurus the Bull.

Friends commin over all the day through all my life then what happened to you?
Was it me? No it was not me...I ain't the one that went off and had a baby.
Then ya'll disappear for like 25 years.

Then I find you later and you are like a grandpa, there are kids all over the place
and now they call you grandma.

No it was not me, I kept havin the party. You went away, I didn't have nothin to
say. You were replaced over and over again. I was always your friend. I never
went anywhere. Now I am just sittin here with a glare. You know where I am if
you found me here.

You know if I wan't you around and you know if I don't.

Yaddi yi ya ya Paula Jo Jo.

Paula TH

Before I Was Made

I have not changed much since I was a little girl,
still try to see this world as if I am still that little girl.

I am letting the world change me,
though I don't want to.

I want to be what I was years ago, just looking forward to the future,
I did not know that people would turn on me like sharks in the water and why?
Just because they are mean thoughtless, plastic.

This world kills its self, so it is killing everyone else.

People turn a blind eye, they are all desensitized.

Movies on television made without a lack of vision.

I don't like what I see. I want to go back and get away from the tree killers, the
ocean spillers. Oil spills are the news thrills?

I want to go back into my room. Go back into my mothers womb, go back to not
even the sperm or the egg. I want to go back to before I was made.

Paula TH

Better Now That You Are Still There And I Am Here

Through sickness and health

I know them both well

Nothing I can do to make time go in reverse

The things I have done in life was all work putting money in my purse

If you were ill I would run to you

If I am ill, you run away

You should be ashamed of yourself yesterday and today

Put the bottle down, look around...it is one life to live

Don't look back with eyes glazed over from alcohol, give

Don't blame me with that drink in your hand

Time is slipping away grains of sand through your hand

Yesterday is tomorrow

Leave me here

I am here

Paula TH

Black Cloud Of Pain

Why do you think I always stay home?
Because I want you to leave me alone.
As people get older they seem to reverse in age.
To be plastic now is all the rage.
It seems like if someone wants to come over.
They want something from you, it is not for your personality.
That's why I figure, let me be.
I have not been wowed over by anyone for years and if I was....I was looking
over the flaws that person had.
I have a friend that pointed out to me,
that I can't even trust my own family.
Well she did not really have to tell me that,
I knew when one called my job to try to get me fired.
That family member had to be high or something, had to be wired.
One family member took me out for my birthday and my friend said wonder what
they will want in return.
I sat there for a few and brain was burned.
I said what do you mean and she said I don't know what it is but you will see. It
turned out after the steak dinner she borrowed everyone of my cd's. To burn into
her brand new car.
It took me 20 years to make that stack of music exist,
she burned them all...now I did get them back, but our relationship was never
quite the same. I found out the dinner was not for my birthday, it was for her
gain. She did not need me, she just wanted something for free.
Seems like everyone I know has that monkey on their back.
I can't let people keep using me for their gain.
It happens everywhere I go. It is a black cloud of pain.

Paula TH

Bright Were The Days So Don'T Give Up

When I was little everything around me seemed so bright and now it is like the colors are not out of sight. The colors seem dim and not really there, like a black and white. Getting older my eyes are still the same, is it the things I have seen in the world that took away my window pane? The one I would look out of and wonder what my life would be like by the time I reached a certain age? The colors were there, but I think year after year, the things I would hear would take the colors away. I know a trick to bring the brightness back, all of you out there that did things to take away your colors. It is your dopamine that has changed and you are the one that has to rearrange.

It's really not all that strange. Some people don't get what I am saying...this is serious and I am not playing. Don't let your colors fade to black and white, to get them back you must fight. Don't you want to live to be old and ripe? Don't give up.

Paula TH

Causes Of Immediate Reaction

Where is all of this stuff coming from? I just sit down and it comes right out. I don't even contemplate what is going to be said, it just comes straight out of my head. I did not write for 25 years and it is like a madness of fun but sad tears. These things you are reading are typed with hardly a pause, like a gift from Santa Clause. I was like this when I was a teen, I could put down 20 songs in a day or poems, what ever you want to call them and through them away. When I was a teen I would write things more like this> You will be mine forever, we will always be together. My heart is on fire and I will love you with so much desire, baby don't ever think I would leave you. I am not the type that would ever deceive you<<<<< ok so you get the idea. I can write that all day like a robot programmed, just press play. I always worked so hard all of my life and being so busy being a wife. Now it hurts to type but I have to get these things out and I have alot to say and something about you will be on here some day. Friends that start with A, B, C and D...and the rest of the alphabet, this is driving me crazy. I can not stop. I do not have writers block that is for sure, what you are reading is as clean and pure as the freshest bottled water you could ever drink. I do not even have to think. Why is this goingg on? It is therapy I suppose and I have so much more to say and if I could find it in my heart to release the even more private things in my life...it is just an immediate reaction and I can write a song for any artist in a matter of minutes instead of living this life where I am counting my minutes. Don't leave me here in cyber space, somebody please find me a place. I want to show the world that I can write about any subject happy, sad, mean, bad. I am there to write it for you, don't let me slip through the cracks....It was what I was meant to do.

Paula TH

Comedian Love

Here it goes again.
Waiting for someone to entertain you.
The funny people in my life have all passed.
Seem's like I am left with no one to make me laugh.
All the people who used to make me smile.
Broke my heart and passed on, they have been gone for awhile.
Who will replace my good ridden friends.
I look and look and look but I can't find anyone to replace them.
It makes me sad, it makes me mad...I feel really bad..I feel like I have been had.
I need a funny person in my life.
My husband does pretty good, he say's things that crack me up.
As he is getting older....I think he is figuring me out.
I am easy to please...I just want someone to make me laugh and be a comedian.
I guess I am lucky...I have him as a husband and he is also my friend. We have
been together for 25 years. I will love him till the end.

Paula TH

Friend Leave

Who here has a friend?

One that you can trust till the very end.

A friend that needs you for what you are, not trying to take from you and leave a scar.

I would like to go back in time when I was naive.

Everyone was so da*n pleased.

They always got what they wanted from me and I could never never see.

Everyday was a good day indeed because like I said I just could not see.

Why does everyone do this to me?

Well what you caused was for me to go away, with you again I will never play.

You all drove me away.

I won't have you having your way.

From pleasant to cold, ending up bold...to you I will tell you bluntly that you have grown old.

You changed and I stayed the same, the only way I changed was not to let you have your gain.

Seems like everyone wants to cause someone pain, if you open up your heart and let them in.

I closed the door and I might give you a laugh, but deep inside I don't want to be around you, I would rather take a nap.

I would rather look in the mirror and have a conversation with myself than to be around you. You brought it on yourself.

Paula TH

Hello Warm, Goodbye Cold

Hello I am here. I sure never went anywhere. I hope you think that I just don't care. If you need me you know that I will be there. Never think that I just don't care.

I know that I am easy to forget about. I seem to just drift out to sea, but sometimes you just have to let it be. That is just something that is part of me. When I wake all the time, I wish that the ocean is right outside my door and each day I crave the sea more and more. I fight to try to get out of this door. I don't want to live here anymore.

I love you, and you know I want you to go with me.

You have to make up your mind, everyday we are getting older and we are running out of time.

I make jokes that I would prefer to grow old in a tropical zone and fight off the croc's and alligators with my walker.

You don't hear me and I am so serious, you just think I am a talker.

One day, one day I might just be gone, because with me if you just can't move on. I will have to leave you in this so cold place, so once more take a look at my face.

I can't wait...I can't keep waiting till I am just so old, so many people I have told and told that I want out of this place...I like it where it is warm....why don't you just agree with me, you are causing a calm before my storm.

Paula TH

Hurt The Shooting Star

Hurt by you, all of you, don't need you.

Doing everything within my power to survive on my own,
find the energy to be able to take a shower.

Hurt all day, hurt all night.

Don't know how much longer I can fight this fight.

Some people get the card in the stack that gives them a heart attack.

Some people get the card that makes them a loner,

some get the card where they are not even dead yet after a car accident and they start pulling your body apart while you are still alive because you wanted to be a donor.

I have a card that took my spine apart and my hands and wrist....while someone else is out there dancing and doing the twist.

People in pain do not get any type of gain, there is never a good day, do you get what I am saying?

I would like everyone just for a week to walk in my shoes so you can see how good you have life and stop singing your blues.

Don't get me wrong I know others cards were dealt to be much worse than mine, some of the cards dealt sent them to the point of dying.

Family and friends have my ashes from cremation already and I ain't dead yet, so just don't take five minutes to call to see how I am doing, because I don't answer the phone anyway.

Don't answer it when adults have games that they want to play.

Don't come to my funeral and don't be trying to get your hands on my house because It will be donated to an animal shelter, because you are all a louse. No, not leaving you a thing since you added to my pain.

Just look back on your visits to me and that is where you get your gain. I am not happy with the way everyone is so stuck on having their me me me crisis. I will leave my estate to the one who is the nicest. It is animals, loyal, loving and they don't talk back.

Through my phone number away, you are all out of wack.

Pretending to be a friend so you can get something in the end.

You should be ashamed of yourselves, how material you all are.

I will die and I will hang in the sky and I will be the shooting star.

Paula TH

I Would Do Anything For You

but for some reason you see it in your heart to do nothing for me
What is it that you can't see?
So blind to the ways of giving
what are your thoughts on living?
I had a stepping stone for you for every step
You had it made
Must have been afraid
You didn't try hard enough
You like to pretend you are tough
I think I have said enough
Look at you now

Paula TH

In The Country

Workin night and day for year after year
Workin all night and day just for a beer
We made it
We set out to work hard and everything is here
All of the material things don't mean a thing
Give me back my back
You and you and you and you
Do you know what you did?
You, look what you did.
Left me here
In the country
Waiting for the sunny day
Summer never ending
I might actually end up winning
I want to get up every day and enjoy a great job
Give me back my back
If I can't have it
Give me my summer while I watch you work
If you don't have your health you can not achieve wealth

Paula TH

Judgement Day She Will Be There

Look at her she is so pretty, someone told her she got by on her looks all her life and now her life is gonna get shi*ty. Now who are you to say such a thing with your block head look and you don't know a thing.

You can't do anything right and you are talking about her?

I take it you have not looked into your mirror.

She has never known anyone like you and she does not mean that in a good way. I think she would have put you in a meat grinder if she could have without anyone around. Look at you talking about others when in all reality, you are the clown. Mr. Big shot with the silver spoon. She said she see's in your future the karma of doom.

She said quite a bit, she said you were the biggest piece of s*it.

She called you an 'it'. You can't be human and what you do on Sunday ha ha you think that will fix you? You need serious help judging others all day, saying I am going to sit here and pray, asking her if she has done this or if she has done that. She is so perfect in every way, she will be pretty inside while your insides uuuhhh she don't even know what to say. Remember what she said about JUDGEMENT DAY.

Paula TH

Just Now

Just now I made a decision
It wasn't for my lack of vision.
I had many songs that could have made me very much money by now.
I was young and the money could have been invested in the dow.
There will be cold poems and there will be warm.
Some of them you will feel like you walked through a storm.
No harm will be meant by the things that you read.
Through some type of medium I must bleed.
As my heart pounds for me to put down the things you read.
Don't blame it on yourself....and GODSPEED.

Paula TH

Lost Poetry Forever

I put a really tear jerking poem on here early today and entered the code and it didn't take and now it is lost for ever...thanks.

Paula TH

Loyal

She wakes me up and greets me with such a cute face.

Such a bossy thing since I have been home the last few months.

I could swear our hearts are one, but only she and I know, that we are tied into each others soul.

She seems to just exist the first three years, but once I have been home I could swear she understands 10% of the english language.

She has become my best friend, she does not talk back.

I would do anything for her, but once I did not.

I was under such pressure I had to take a vacation back two years ago.

I was so stressed I could not wait for the summer, I had to go.

So I left her behind for five days and four nights, and I shuttered to think how lonely she was, once they turned off the lights.

I wanted her to be pretty before I came to get her and that is where I made my mistake. The groomer must have left her on the table, mabye half tied in some kind of harness. I was not there, I do not know and I never will. I remember I was so worried about her I tried to check on the internet to see if one of the camera's were on the groomer, but I could not see, the camera was only set up to see the groomers feet. When I came to get her she seemed fine and pretty happy, but after 24 hours she changed and became different. Whining in pain. I could not prove anything.

I had to take her to the vet he said it look liked she might have jumped off of something high, they had to anesthize her and take an x-ray, and I am pulling out the money for all this treatment and all these drugs, for some little white fluffy ball that I so loved.

All the treatment ended up be right under one thousand.

It made me furious that I had taken a vacation in the winter because of the stress, that place I worked at was making my life a mess. She is now disabled and I have to take care of her all the time, I ended up in this situation because of mankind.

It was the first time I ever took a full week of vacation in my life, to get away from the filth that I had to deal with each day.

If you read all my work you will see that I bring up Judgement day.

I said I will be waiting and the group of you that also caused this, I said I am hating. I will be there waiting for each and every one of you. You will not be getting through.

My life was always great until my sister lead me to your filthy, nasty place. Look in the mirror, the chain reaction you caused...you should slap your own face.

Everyday, a little friendly loving dog is in pain. I wish nothing but the worst for all of you and hope to never see any of you ever again.

Paula TH

Pay Your Dues

Time is flying past and we don't have long.

There is only one life to live, are we where we belong?

Have you set a list of the things that you set out to do?

Are you working on them or are you ignoring you?

It's not just the hat and the scarf that make you who you are.

If you would try harder, much harder, you could be a star.

Writing a love song, thrash, metal or the blues.

You have to work hard all the time and it could take years...you have to pay your dues.

Some of us with this capability became stuck somewhere somehow.

We don't belong in some stuffy office filled with degenerates, we belong in this world right here now.

The days pass by and if you are still young, you can say you might have a little extra time to get things done.

If you are getting older you better try to get things done as fast as you can. You don't want to end up no where man.

Paula TH

Puppet People

You were never going to be around too long.

None of you.

You only go where you want to go so you can get what you need.

I can see right through each and every one of you, you make my heart bleed.

So I can see right now, you were never going to be around too long.

Wishing for a guitar in hand, if I could only play.

My hands won't let me but atleast I can say what I need to say.

You were here and now your gone, true friendships are the only one's that last for long.

It means even if your blood, that something is holding you back.

You have turned into a puppet, you are not yourself, look into the mirror...is it time for you to crack.

Who did you end up to be?

I certainly would not know.

You left, all of you left your souls long ago.

I wish I could get you all back but I don't know what has happened to you...is it the bottle, is it a crutch?

I guess I will never figure out that much.

Once the strings are attached, most can not get them off, it is too hard to deal with how stressful it is to change.

So just hold those crutches, you will never be the same.

Paula TH

Shooting Star Can Be Happy Too

I can be happy too if I don't watch the news.

Whales washing ashore. Some rapist murdering a whore.

Kids being kidnapped and animals being killed by neglect.

This entire earth is one big infection.

HOW CAN I BE HAPPY WHEN THIS EARTH IS SO CRAPPY!

I HAVE WORKED WITH THE BEST OF THE WORST, PEOPLE THAT ARE CURSED, THEY SAY THEY GO TO CHURCH! HOW CAN I BE HAPPY TOO, I CAN NOT EVEN WATCH A MOVIE BECAUSE IT IS GORY EWW! THEY SHOW RAPIST RAPING, THEY SHOW MURDERS MURDERING, IT IS OK TO SHOW PEOPLE HAVING SEX ON TELEVISION AND WHO OWNS THE FCC? HITLERS WANNA BE? WHAT IS GOING ON IN THIS WORLD? INSIDE I HAVE ALWAYS STAYED ME, THAT LITTLE GIRL.

But that is why the poems you read from me, bleed, bleed, bleed.....from this world I can not get what I need. I need normal happy people in my life that love and I can not find one any where, so I put my guard up....I have taught myself how not to care. So far I have had one person in my life that was good and she is dead and one other, he is dead. That leaves me with no one, because all of the people that made me laugh and made me happy are all dead. My husband does not do too bad. I love him so, I am sure it is some of this earths population that have put him off balance, we can not run from you, we can not hide from you. There is no where to go. When I was young I loved you all so, even strangers. The last 10 years showed me the real dangers. How sick twisted minds can be so unkind and they know who they are. The shooting star will be there with St. Peter and he ain't gonna let you in either. So get ready for Satan, that is where you are going, too late to change your ways. I will be standing there at those Pearly Gates. You are not getting in, because of your sins. Like I said you know who you are, it is me, the shooting star.

Paula TH

So Much More To Say

Here it goes again. It's another sin. I can't even see you and I know what you are doing. You sin all week but it ain't me that has to explain it to St. Pete or Paula or Casper the ghost. I am the person you should have loved the most. I look in the mirror and my thoughts are always clearer. It ain't me that has to wonder where I am going after I am dead. I don't do nothing to stop you all, all of you breakers of truth, who raised you in your youth?

My mother taught me how to love one another, about the rest of you..I can't say, each and every one of you just go your seperate way. I don't have time to play. Games are for children and we are all older. Your so hard to deal with I would not even want to cry on your shoulder.

I am happy here in my house, you wouldn't help me if I needed it. Every single one of you to me is a louse.

I have so much more to say but why? It does not matter to you any way.

Paula TH

Sun Seasonal Disorder

The sun is gone, it leaves for so long....and it leaves me here and I feel I can't go on.

Don't leave me here, you shine so bright.

Warming up my days and all of my nights.

I love to feel the heat of you. Please don't go I beg of you.

You leave for too long and it is more than half my life.

I don't have the money it takes to follow you.

If I did I would be right there with you.

When you are gone it is like I die.

I am already in so much pain from other things.

I am too old to turn this feeling into a cry.

Someone stands here in my life that will not leave this cold part of the earth. So many times I have tried to figure out how to follow you, all I really want is you, what am I going to do.....I only want you to warm my bones, so I can open the windows and enjoy my home, but instead I am here in this freezing cold and time passes by, I am getting old.

I only need a close friend that lives near the equator so I can make this end. I will sell my house and live near the sea. I don't ask for much just get in contact with me.

If you want a friend that will take care of you. I am here I just want to live where the sky is blue.

Paula TH

Walk On By

Well look at all the people looking for a cure.

Well look at all the people there has to be a way for them to get this cure.

I am lookin to the left and I see someone sad and I am lookin to the right and there someone mad, and I look straight ahead and eww he is bad. Isn't there a cure to be had?

Don't leave them like this or should we just walk on by?

Is there any use in even giving it a try?

Will you give an inch and they will take a mile?

That's why we all walk by them because there is not that fake plastic smile.

Keep on walkin by because you have been doin it all of your life.

It's all about you, you you, get them out of your way its all about you you you, you ain't got nothin to say. Just walk on by and get them out of your way.

Paula TH

War Just Outside My Door

A man or a woman only end up who they end up to be.
I was given at birth how to treat others with courtesy.
Some people do things that you thought would never happen.
Then you are left standing there thinking of your actions.
Should you let it slide, what you have seen?
If you speak up against them, they will wipe away that gleam.
Dirty people lurk around corners wanting you to be like them.
I can't, I can't be like you, you and your fake plastic attitude.
Why couldn't you just leave me alone?
I just wanted my pay check and then to come home.
You know I was right and you were wrong.
That is why some day this may turn to a song.
I will be me and and you be you.
Yeah I know it is hard to read the truth.
You will still be sitting there in that chair.
You will be the king of slime just like you are now.
Why don't you just say oooh look at me, everybody want's to kiss me because I
can help you with your sub prime problem.
You think you are all that just cause you gottem?
There are people out there that are sick inside, mental and physical, but the
mental you can not hide. I can still feel your presence of illness and you should
be ashamed, you know who you are.
This is only my second published writing and I will keep fighting.
My home life is great but you know who I hate.
If there is a judgement day, you will not get through.
I will be standing there to remind you.

Paula TH

We Have To Get Together Sometime Soon

1997, Ran in into an old pal, she kinda of a funky gal she said we have to get together soon. So once again I gave her my number to add her into one of my party's on the weekend but never called her because I knew...that she was so full of it and for sure I turned out right. Years went by one after another, she ended up being a step mother and I saw her again and she said we have to get together soon, so I said ok, and hey hey hey...remember how much fun we used to have. She smiled and said call me and as soon as I got five feet away I raveled up the paper and dropped it on the floor of this grocery store. Then I took the time to actually find her just for fun and guess what she said? We have to get together soon, man that girl mise well live on the moon. Now 15 years went by she always says the same old thing and I found out that she ended up with a man that was plenty of trouble but she somehow keeps on seein double and now its just so funny, she must think I am some kind of dummy. Three strikes and your out so we won't be getting together soon, just go back to your home called the moon.

Paula TH