

Poetry Series

# **Shaniqua McCrae**

## **- poems -**

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# Shaniqua McCrae()

My name is shaniqua McCrae.I'm was born and raised In Petersburg, VA.I am 17 years of age.I am currently a senior at Petersburg High school.I hae been completely in love with poetry since the third grade, And i plan to Persue poetry as a career/hobby.

# Distant

What else is there to do but cry? ...Hold it inside  
But how when there aren't any arms to hold me  
Love built our bridge but loneliness slowly tearing it down  
What do you do when you cannot stare into your lovers eyes  
Because that bridge is a just a misconception to our feelings  
Yet the space it has provided seperates us  
Deteriates our relationship for we are lonely but not alone  
Yet comforting her is out of my reach  
It seems i have found the perfect girl for me  
But my hands have yet to touch her beauty

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# Failure

Staring deep into the dark roots of my failure  
I look ahead and see my past  
Deja vu i relive the terrors of my life  
My being lives inconspicuous  
And i wear my heart on my sleeve  
Feelings so promiscuous  
I try to isolate them from the cruel hard world  
But it just seems easier to be grimey  
Get in to fit in  
I look at my deteriorating will  
As my faith drowns in my own thoughts  
I lose concentration  
As i begin to wonder about my future  
I begin to wonder about the torture  
That i will suffer  
I begin to notice where i went wrong  
The frequency i put on consistency  
My constant procrastination  
The indignant failure to apply  
I continue this endeavor  
Though i lay completely still  
Taking in the dark roots of my failure

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# Ghetto

I can see the moonlight  
I can see the street  
I can see a man lying there  
Bruised and beat  
I can hear his heart crying  
His body lays beneath my feet  
I can feel his mothers pain  
I can sense his wifes mourning  
I can see his daughters confusion  
Wondering why daddy cant take her to school in the morning  
I notice his struggle  
I see his past through a single tear exscaping his right eye  
And i can see the reason for his current state in his left  
This place is why he's short of breath  
It contributed to his death.

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# Her Mind

Addicted  
To what she did  
And it wasn't even anything physical  
That drove me hysterical  
But she made love to my mind  
She defined intelligence  
Impressed that we held a convo of more than B.E.T  
But reviewing thing of politics and the economy  
That we could discuss our views on life  
She made love to my mind  
By being and intellectual  
Explaining to me her dreams and her goals  
Her success and her status  
Her pride and independence  
Her honor and respect  
She raped my mind  
With her education

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# I Love You

Despite the various definitions of emotion  
You gave me affection eternally  
Without going through the process of torture  
Internally hurting me as my heart bled your tears  
I let your embraces be my therapy  
And as you held me i gave you my memoir  
Of my past loveless lovers  
Heartless underneath my covers  
And as the story starts to unfold  
You hold me closer until our souls touch  
Our eyes on this same parrallel line  
You part your lips to define  
Love...  
And how i was the first person on ya mind in the morn  
And the last person before you drifted off to rest  
How you passionately protected me threw the storm  
As i lay my head slightly upon your chest  
And you felt relief as if you were re-born  
And with me it was as if you were blessed  
You pushed away a strand of my hair that blocked my vision  
Your actions spoke to me as i sat intent and listened  
We stared as if we were strangers expireincing deja vu  
Then i released myself into you  
Not so that we could be two people in love  
But so that we could be one  
One tear one hug one kiss away from eternity  
I love you

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# Lifeless

I have done way to much to go back  
And not enough to go forward  
So i was stuck in this current bed  
That i made only on occassions  
My fortress lying 6 ft beneath your feet  
Flashbacks drifting into a deep sleep  
I ponder on my actions  
And nothing can revive me from my decisions  
I saw my self as a murderer  
Though they see me as suicidal  
It was crucial  
The way i slaughtered my own future  
I live in regret  
Never neglected the ignorance of child play  
So i am yet a child to this day  
Never overreacting on my mistakes  
So there was no need for a change  
If life led to nothing than what was the point in tryin  
To make a difference? ? ?  
Different always seemed to be surrounded by hate  
The hate of idolizers who wished they were as brave as you  
So i stand fragile and inferior  
Opponents hoping to assassinate  
Only to end in submission of my actual power  
The power i always took for granted  
This feeble stadegey was my downfall  
And i fell hard hitting my head on every piece of my past  
I lay in this bed  
Pail  
Cold  
Weeping  
And lifeless..

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# Music

I feel i love her more than music  
Her voice relaxes me  
The sway in her hips keep me on beat□  
And her mind spits the knowledge I need to put this at the top of my charts  
I call it her and me  
Speaking love fluently  
As she drags the beat i speak  
Tonight I give you intimacy  
After tonight you will remember me  
As the cool fool in love with passion  
stashing similies and parodies in my melodies  
Chanting a hardcore rememdy  
'I love you'  
She asks, How much?  
And I state 'I love you more than music'  
And you are both drugs  
But i choose to abuse you by touching every inch of your body  
Gently that is, Simply to remenise our love making  
And i love taken my tongue  
Ad placing it on your paradise like a needle on a record  
I love to make you sing hidden messages  
Praising me for my performance  
And it seems that the track starts to skip at your climax  
I guess we have heard that beat to often  
Yet not enough  
Because the way you put pure satisfaction into your ryhme scheme  
Leads this role playing to a new scene  
To the everlasting note of eternity got me so wrapped up in her daze  
Her heart is all i crave and i cant be afraid  
Enslaved by her creativity  
Dazed by the attention she is giving me  
I listen to her harmonize her lines  
Until her eyes close tight and she lets out her last piece of music  
As i hold her like neo-soul was coming through the radio on a cold day  
And we had just enough time for a last beat  
So i placed my hand on her jazz and let her drift off to sleep  
As i whispered in her ear  
'I love you more than music'



# Myself

Instability, No compatibility  
It hurts me that we are no longer  
Opposites attract but can they function  
Me and my better half asunder  
Forever will i stop and wonder  
What if i had of changed  
Loving you so much i had no time to love myself  
Changing into the person i hate  
Being something that i am not to make you happy  
Being exactly what you want  
With you flaws are a lost cause  
Yet perfection is not an option  
Must i suffer these insatiable adolscents  
Whose hand has been past eighteen  
Yet father times demands that we live at 12  
Non stop we tick and talk  
Until voices raise  
And no longer are we at peace  
The battle leads to the sheets  
Then the war of passion leads to sleep  
We awaken wit disgust despise of our lust  
This routine continues...day in, day out  
The flame just flickered and died  
I cried myself to sleep that night  
For you are the only woman i ever loved  
More than i loved myself

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# Poetry

Poetry

I let my words make love to you  
I glide my pen across your paper  
Forming words of lust  
I press firmly as i write

Poetry

I express my love for you with metaphors  
Similies for similarities  
My love for you is like this...  
Quick licks to ease your mind  
I love to hear your soul spit

Poetry

Intertwined in our lines  
We converse without sound  
Illiterateness is not an option  
Physical words makes its voice  
Every time we speak

Poetry

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# Shadows

This breeding ground for destitution  
I see deprivation of wisdom  
Shunned by none other than my own  
Deprived of existence  
Lurking in the shadows  
On a wrong path  
Destined to see the light  
Only to see the fire  
Ignite and burn my future  
Destroying all attempts to success  
Preventing this hell from torching my soul  
Reluctantly parting my lips to call this place...home  
Discouraged by my surroundings  
Failed from my own actions  
I repent on my inferior decisions  
From fragile thoughts  
Of a weakend mind  
I succumb To this darkness  
When i lurk throuh the shadows  
In this place of no return.

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# Symphony

Our body language produces spoken word  
Our touch creates this orchestra  
That composes sexual melodies  
Old school new school hip hop and r and b  
The beat moans so sexually  
Our rythme gets the best of me  
Something about this song we make  
That leaves me speechless  
I let the instrumental play  
Over and over as we roll over changing positions  
And i listen, to your heart play my favorite verse  
As i catch your stare we converse  
Whispering lyrical legacies as you quench my thirst  
As the noises in the room started clashing  
Your love dripped off my lips like the beat was dragging  
I took your lyrics and brought them into me  
We made beautiful creations intimately  
And you layed in my arms surrendering  
To this symphony made of passion.

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# The Shadowless Lover

The shadowless lover  
Who finds pleasure in the pain of their significant other  
With a kiss of the lips you taste death  
Their grasp unbearable trying to catch your breath  
The love taps seem harder than the rest  
The beatings from insecurities the struggle the stress  
The test of faith that confines you in this institute  
This everlasting domestic dispute  
Your attempts to leave are whole hearted  
The love taps get harder  
In love with fear itself  
Lacking of mental and physical health  
Forced on your actions no matter how you felt  
In a lose lose situation from this hand you were dealt  
while your lover walks the halls leaving no trace  
Desperatley hating to see you with a smile on your face  
Yet you stay with this disgrace sinister menace to society  
No respect no heart and no propriety  
Sleeping with both eyes open in her arms  
Loving this person who only does you harm  
the darkness hurts and the swelling makes it hard to see  
The day that you will stop being afraid  
And finally be free.

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# Thoughts

The illusion from this pharmaceutical  
had me delusional and i found it hard to manuevar  
secluded from critisism i came to the conclusion  
that i was tryin to persue a new future  
though in this state of mind i could only think about my past  
i could only think about how good times leave so quickly  
and hard times always seem to last  
so i took drastic actions for my own satisfaction  
to see if i could overcome this distraction with new tactics  
and my need for change seemed so passionate  
yet the truth in my words seem so far away  
i knew that procrastination would lead me to stay in the state im currently in  
so imagination is irrelevant and my dreams fall on def ears  
and through out the duration of my years  
i have come about many fears and let pain out with many tears  
but with a forgotten past and a hazy present i wanted my future to be clear  
but how could i reach that when my mind is blazed  
it was crazy how hard i was tryin not to let this faze me  
but i had already allowed this drug to enslave me  
and i am confined in my mind and tangled in my own discussion  
and i am disgusted with the low i have come to  
with each high i get closer to the top of the bottom  
and i cant get enough of these problems  
and the more i sink the harder it gets to solve em  
so i parish in these thoughts that i spit  
and rebel with the various sins i commit  
enhaling this smoke filled failure  
breaking it down and rolling it ever so careful  
anticipating this feeling again and again  
is it a stress reliever or am i addicted to a trend  
flying higher then ever no fuel and no pilots  
my spoken word excluded from silence  
My thoughts go unheard.

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