

Poetry Series

Tara Sneed
- poems -

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Tara Sneed(August 17th,1987)

I am an 18 year old high school graduate. This fall, I plan to attend Eastern New Mexico University and I am majoring in psychology. I also plan to minor in Spanish and French to become a trilingualist. I write poems whenever the mood hits me and I like to write poems about certain moods. Often, a song or a situation gives me inspiration.

Autumn Fair

Leaves fall
Fall leaves

Children shouting
Shouting children

Carousels turning
Turning carousels

Parent's laughing
Laughing parent's

People dancing
Dancing people

Tara Sneed

Night Fears

Lines and colors have faded
All bring night and tell day to be gone.
The monsters have crept out
Everyone's beginning to play.

Night is once again upon us
The midnight hour is here.
Goodnight my little charmed one,
Heaven awaits your prayer,
Till night fades away and morning nears.

Tara Sneed

Picking Of The Apple Tree

Oh how sweet and juicy
The apple from that tree.
The only everliving fruit
To change our destiny.

With a woman's touch
We are to all know that wrath,
Of eating an apple
Lying on the sweet Eden grass.

Oh, but man is not so innocent
As they'd like to be.
For Adam ate a piece of the apple
That Eve took off the tree.

So here we are today
With the apple to seal our fate,
And while I ponder that deception
There's not an apple that I hate.

Tara Sneed

Pine Tree

Softly blowing wind
Rushing through the pine trees
Blowing hair across my face
As I look up into space

Softly blowing breeze
I know myself that I am at ease
The peace is serene all around
This is the place where there is no sound

The cool night air
On the end of a summer day
Brushes across my face
One last time
Before I step inside
To the world I left before

Tara Sneed

Shattered Glass

There was a time before
The loud and earthshaking war
When some remembered
When all was peaceful
The birds chirping in their trees

There was a time before
The planes came and the bombs landed
The children ran and the families scattered

All was lost
For there was no hope
When the soldiers came
And seized the throne

We all had nothing
We started with nothing
We end with nothing

The world was shattered
The world was broken
Who knows how many lives were taken
We've lost it all, yet we have it all
And as one, we'll start again.

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