

Poetry Series

Tessa Hanson
- poems -

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Tessa Hanson(1981)

I have been writing for as long as I can remember and seem to produce the best work during the peak of intense poems are my feelings in raw form and my goal in sharing them is that the reader will be able to relate to my words in their own personal way, maybe something completely different that what I am really writing about, but that does not matter as much as how it is perceived and taken in. Sometimes situation can be hard to put into words and since I seem to have no problem in this area I just want to share how I feel with the world.

An Imagined Reality

I am an exception to the rule
Not to be confused with a fool
See self-denial is the ultimate tool
When error & trial become graduate school.
My expertise is in a backwards attempt
To overcome the odds & 2 laws be exempt.
Disaster becomes me & I lose myself
Into believing u r somebody else.
I love you until I take my last breath
I love you in life & again in death
I love one who I've never met, but thought I knew.
Love can't right what has always been wrong
Love is not enough once that love is gone.
I love one who I can't respect & I can't respect you.
Thus, I will love you faraway from yourself,
Because loving you means
Disrespecting myself.

Tessa Hanson

Dear Girls

Dear Girls, I hope one day you all know how much you each have helped me grow, without you girls I would never know, who I was or where I wanted to go. Savannah when I first looked into your eyes, in my stomach I felt butterflies. Finally I had someone to call my own, finally I would never be alone. Someone to hold me when no one else would and someone who would love me whether I was bad or good. Someone who would always be on my side, someone who would always be along for the ride. Someone to make up for all that I lack, someone to share the weight I carry on my back. And in the end, all I could do was pretend that I knew how and what I was supposed to be, as it turns out everything I thought I knew about was everything I couldn't see, I realized that nothing worth having comes free, and I apologize for making you raise me. Karina, there is no excuse or no story to tell, I brought you into this world and I put you through hell. I was too concerned with the fact that I could not deal with anything in life that was close to being real. I lost touch with myself so I lost touch with everyone else. I didn't care whether I lived or died so in turn I disregarded the life I was growing inside. There is no excuse there is only the truth, that I have learned to embrace my shame and finally I realized motherhood is not a game. I can't take back what I did then I can only promise to never do it again.

By my dearest Angelina, my angel number three, before I could love you I had to learn to love me. I give you my word that I will do my best, to not make you clean up my mess. I know that I can sleep good at night, knowing that I am doing what's right by buying a flashing red light and riding you to the babysitters on a bike. Through all the troubles and all the pain I am proud to be the mother that I finally became.

Tessa Hanson

Keep Digging

Go ahead and keep digging your own grave, it really doesn't matter if you need to be saved, eventually you will walk the road you have paved and maybe you'll carry with you the sorrow you gave.

I can only hope that time will tell, what you have to offer and what you have to sell, unfortunately at this time I am not buying, the tears the drama or the lying, regardless of what you do I'll keep trying and trying, in case you haven't noticed the time is flying.

And before you know my child will be here, do you know where you'll be? I can't see you there then when you have already deserted me.

I made a safe haven and I made a home who knew you'd be the one to desecrate it all on your own, you brought here the very thing I left behind, is there no other house that the drugs can be at other than mine? Or is that your life love? And it follows you everywhere, and leaves behind a pile of rubble and despair? Well guess what I won't let you affect my stability, I won't allow your pathetic inability, to be decent and try to be real with me get in the way of the fact that you are not here with me.

I won't be the one who's going to save you, it's not ever going to be my job to raise you, I can't afford to sacrifice myself, so please be a man and take your crap somewhere else.

Because eventually you'll dig your grave so deep that I will begin to lose sleep and to be honest I'd rather lose you than to make a decision to deal with the crap you're trying to put me through, stuff that I would never do to you. Not now and not ever, maybe I'll let you read this one-day when you ask why we were not together. Now is the formula for forever, your formula is one I'm willing to sever, may you be well with yourself and all of your endeavors.

Tessa Hanson

No Dice

Tessa Marie that would be me, also known as I.

And I just watched a year, stop to say hi, gave me a wink of the eye, just in time for me to watch it pass by, I would've cried but at that moment my mouth was dry.

So first things first so I quenched my thirst and thought to myself "self, it could be worse", and you know what came to my mind first?

The fact that my life could be passing me by and I'd never get to see it pass.

Because I'm 2 busy complaining about the pains in my ass, when life comes at you it comes at you fast and, as you get older all you have is the past. The things that made you cry as hard as you laughed, and everything else doesn't even make up for half but they all account for things you can never get back.

So don't ever try to fill space where you think you lack, let things fall into place and life will find the right track.

□can't sum up my education of 26 years on this planet, I know there are forces and I don't understand it.

The more I know the less I see that all I think I know is going to work for me, when I know from the start from the bottom of my heart, exactly who I am and who I want to be. So this year I choose to speak a little less, make bad situations the best, try to fit back into a size small dress, and rid of any disposable stress and I promise to treat myself the best.

I Promise this not only to myself but also to everyone else, I want nothing but smiles and the best of health, to those who help me and those who I've helped. And by the way tonight I was looking at my childbearing hips...my God. So this is 26?

Tessa Hanson

No Streetlights

Underneath a blanket of stars, somewhere between the earth and Mars,
There are no streetlights and no cars, closets without doors and prisons without bars.

Its there where I wrap myself around someone else, someone more like my type
of role model

Its there where I seem to fall beyond help its there where I seem to go full
throttle.

With a smoke in one hand and in the other a bottle, at the end of the night my
strut becomes a waddle, little by little I disco bobble.

But never fear for I am still here no one else wants one who can not adhere,
to the simplest of agendas I fall into arrears, to the smallest reason I break into
tears and to the biggest mountains I hold no fears and I embrace the end
because I feel that its here.

Here where I play where I run away from all that you think I do and all that
you claim I say

Put it away for a rainy day, I don't wan the leftovers from your prison tray I can
only hope and only pray for my tomorrow and your today because they seem to
be running the same way If I ever wanted you to stay I would have asked you
yesterday Instead you chose to go your own way,

So let it be and don't look back because I'm long gone like my ex-boyfriends
back. Like your mothers crack I'm here like all that you lack I'm tucked in just
like your nut sack, so don't fall off-track cause Ill put you back, with a little cork
and a thumb tack you'll be my billboard under attack, don't worry my bags are
already packed I'm staying right here and never coming back ☐

Tessa Hanson

The Truth About Lying

A lie and the truth are one in the same, both are necessary allow me to explain.
Some say the truth will set you free, but that "some" is no part of me.
My truth in your eyes is blasphemy, the truth being that I even lie to me.
Mistakes are errors left uncorrected, also known as opportunities neglected.
The truth is always the first expected. A lie is born from the truth rejected.
Truth is a word so infected by the mouths of those who so diligently protect it.
The very people who refuse to accept it.
My truth is mine and it changes all of the time, thus I protect it by lying.
Not to myself but to everyone else and never with any bad intentions
Never out of disparity for attention, only to avoid a preconceived misconception

Tessa Hanson

Vanessa, Vanessa

Vanessa, Vanessa, oh what do to do, sometimes I think I may get through to you, and other times time I wonder is there is any where to get through. I can't hold your hand but I can try to understand what it is your walking through. Sometimes I feel as I am walking bare foot and you're not wearing any shoes. I think I see progress but then the day moves on to the next, I think I can always predict what to expect. You used to listen to everything I'd say then one day you went your own way, and I am trying to accept it. You are your own woman and I'm trying to respect it. But guess what little girl as grown as you may be, you will always be a part of me and while you are not my responsibility, I feel I have the time and the ability, to channel in to wherever you go wherever you may be, don't ever think you have lost me. Because I am the bug inside you the mosquito on your skin, I am the dandruff from your hair floating in the wind. Whether you like it or not through all of these years I have imbedded my heart and words in to your ears. So when you feel that feeling like someone is watching you're ever step, it's me sister I never left.

Tessa Hanson

Waste Of Time

This may be the first poem ever written directly to myself
The first poem I don't believe I will share with anyone else.
I have found myself somewhere I vowed never to go, somewhere I all to well
don't want to know because I know how these things go they never get better
they ball up like the snow until the situation gets to that point of no return and
there's no way to escape with out someone getting burned but by then it's to
late to take any concern knowing all this you'd think by now I had learned
instead of raising my hand to take another turn. All I can say is this was not what
I had expected, I have a heart and only tried to protect it, I had your heart and
never meant to disrespect it. I found reason to cross that line I tried to use your
actions to justify mine, that's usually one of the biggest signs that we are about
to waste an immense amount of time.

Tessa Hanson

What To Do

What to do, what to do, what do I do with my life and what do I do with you.
You can't be righteous, you can't tell the truth, tell me what am I supposed to do?

Should I tell you were through, when I'm sitting here 8 months pregnant by you?
Tell me what I'm supposed to do.

Tell me how to do it and when I should, tell me if you were I then you would,
leave your butt because you're really no good.

Tell me what to do with your lies I keep, tell me how I can get a good nights
sleep, tell me that you are worth counting all these sheep; Tell me you won't be
the reason that I get weak, tell me that I won't give in to defeat.

Tell me that I can still stand on my own, tell me that I can do it alone, tell that to
your son when he is grown.

Tell your child that you couldn't figure out what to do, tell your son that in the
walk of life you forgot a shoe, tell him that the walk just too much for you.

He wasn't enough to get you through, he wasn't a good enough reason for you to
be true, he wasn't enough reason for you to fight, he wasn't enough for you to
do right.

Tell me how to show him how to be a man, tell me how I can take a stand,
against his father and quit holding his hand. How can I stop enabling your fits?
How can I make sure I never take another hit? ? Sorry son, but your mother had
a slip, at the hands of your father because he couldn't quit.

So I gave in and took a chance not worth taking, at hurting the only thing in my
life not worth forsaking.

Promise you son I will do all I can to do what is right for you but my heart can
be so hard to contradict. I love that man you call your father, that worthless
hypocrite. I swear to you this feeling makes me sick, and while you're inside me
your more prone to what mom may never be able to fix. But I promise to keep
you as safe as I can, but please son I hope you understand one day why I did
what I had to do, I loved the man that created you, and I will never deny what to
this day is true, he is your father and I owe that to you. He is a flippin' junkie
child; tell me what is a mother to do?

Tessa Hanson

You & Karina

You and Karina are never far from my heart, I hold you near even if we are apart.

I give a kiss to both you and Karina before you rest your head, and I kiss you both again right before I go to bed.

I say good morning to you and Karina as soon as I open my eyes, I hold you and Karina when either one of you cries.

I kiss your tears and wipe them off your cheek; I don't need to hear your voice in order to hear your heart speak.

I hold both of your hands in each one of your endeavors, I hold on to you and Karina now and forever.

If there is ever a time when you feel like you need me, look in to your heart and you will see me.

And if for some reason you can't find me there, look into your sisters heart, because it is our hearts that we all share.

My heart is with you and Karina wherever the sun may shine, I adore you and Karina till the end of all time.

I praise you and Karina through all your trials and tribulations; I am here for you and Karina no matter what the situation,

I admire you and Karina for just being you; I respect you and Karina and what you have both been through.

And for you and Karina there is so much I want to do, so much that I want to make up to you.

To you and Karina I give my sincerest apology, and now to you and Karina I give you both all of me.

You and Karina may not yet see, how you and Karina have shaped a better me, You and Karina may not yet know how much you have taught me and how much you've helped me grow.

I can't have you and Karina as much as I would like, but I feel blessed just to have you and Karina in my life.

You and Karina are truly angels sent from above, you and Karina will always define my love.

I love you and Karina since the day you both came into this world; you and Karina always have been and always will be my precious baby girls.

Tessa Hanson