

Poetry Series

Tori Beals
- poems -

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Tori Beals()

An Eerie Tune

An eerie tune
quiet and low
rattles the ground below
a desperate whine
for sunshine's glow
and yet
a warning too

It creaks and cracks
and all unspoken
a distant demon is awoken
my heart is aching
my soul is baking
and within me
my bones are shaking

The eerie tune
now high and loud
makes my head
feel like a cloud
the demon is coming
and I fear her
I think and think
my thoughts no clearer
Still she comes
nearer, nearer

I run and run
but to no avail
the demon is
on my tail
I scream and fight
and flee and flail

But the demon has me
slow and steady
I am down her throat
I am panicked and unready
for the pain of the claws

shredding teeth
but no matter what
I am dead meat

Tori Beals

Butterfly

Oh, the twinge of helplessness
of pain tinged with relief.
Is nostalgia comfort?
Or just a comforting thief?
Where is the butterfly's solace from?
Well, the winged need no sleep.
Their joy and laughter overrule
the need for Slumber's Deep.
Silver sounds like singing bliss
and praises belted loud.
There is always a silver lining
if the Son is behind the cloud.
Even with metamorphosis of soul
don't pine for days gone by.
Would you rather be a caterpillar,
or a butterfly?

Tori Beals

Confusion

My world rocks back and forth
good one day bad the next
I can't see so clearly now
my mind is so perplexed

I know the sky is blue
and that the grass is green
but is it greener on the other side?
What does that even mean?

I know the sun is up
and that the ground is below
but is it firmly under my feet?
That's something I don't know.

I know I need my friends
but do they really need me?
I couldn't live my life alone
is that something that they see?

I'm told that it can only get better
so why does it keep getting worse?
I'm so confused on what to do
in order to break the curse.

Tori Beals

Consequence Of Indecision

Tonight, in the sky's dark canvas,
is the moon, full of all our blood.
I believe the enemy has overran us,
and our fathers shot dead in the mud.
Chaos, confusion. What shall we do?
Run away from the fear they wield,
into the night without a clue,
that we'll be ambushed in the field.
Surrounded by imposters,
unarmed and under fright,
we are beaten and whipped by monsters,
throughout the cold and blood red night.
We're taken prisoner and shamed,
tortured and disgraced.
Flogged by and enemy untamed,
their anger burning, yet misplaced.
But human fury often makes,
the mind come all unwound.
And so they mad a big mistake:
They left us all unbound.
Up we jump to attack,
bare fisted but terror driven.
Looking up, the sky turns black,
awaiting our decision.
Do we try to fight or run?
Wave the white flag and surrender?
Try to forget the evil they've done?
Or live in fear and remember?
We never made that final leap,
the questions are left to ponder.
Eternally, our bodies may sleep,
but our souls are gypsy wanderers.

Tori Beals

Dear Mother Nature,

I'm ruled by the black flame
the wild is my domain
My teeth are diamonds
my eyes are gold
my hair is a forest
of dangers untold
I live for the chase
I'll die by the sword
I'll help those in need
for that I give you my word

My arms are steel
my hands are leather
my heart can be cold
or light as a feather
I have a hawk's eye
a snake's sense of smell
like a bird I can fly
like an infant I yell

My wits are keen
my blood is hot
I'll never flee
a weakling I'm not
and yet
I'm hurt

The night's winds whispers
softly as I sleep
the sun's warmth comforts me
as I quietly weep
over the river
across the creek
I run to find them
My Family

They were taken from me
in the dead of the night
by a horrible demon

who had no right
so I must get them back
untill then I will fight

Dear mother nature
please hear my plight
they are the world to me
strong as I may try to seem
they are my life
and soon
we'll be reunited
Until then
my search for them
goes on
Help me?

Tori Beals

Distorted

Can you see through the fog?
Think through the confusion?
Breathe under the water,
or rid your mind of its contusions?
Can you get up off your knees,
when you don't have any strength?
How can you manage to survive,
when your will fails you at length?
You feel like you're on autopilot,
floating from day to day,
but there is this nagging void,
that just won't go away.
It's eating you inside out.
Darkness clawing at your soul.
You keep it bottled up inside,
so your weakness doesn't show.
You're scared of what you're becoming,
surrounded by a cold stone wall.
But you'll hold your head up high,
and try so hard to walk tall.
If you're not sure if anyone,
is with you by your side,
do you face your problems alone,
and do your best to hide?
Will your loved ones accept you,
for the person you now are?
Or will they hide their faces in shame,
at all of your new scars?
Do you give in to the darkness?
Fall into the abyss?
You know that it would feel so good,
and it's not like you'll be missed.
Or do you somehow find a way,
to keep living life and trying,
to feel the things you want to feel,
and keep your soul from dying.

Tori Beals

Everlast

Stars shine in indefinite silence
the current moves forever flowing
crickets chirp their chimes undying
lightning bugs are always glowing
The immortal wind trickles through the trees
whose trunks are centuries old
mothers pillage the snow for a parcel of food
babies huddle together fighting the cold
Women sit beside the fire
gossiping of fate
they wonder about their destiny
and love their life-long mate
Men sit together and laugh
and drink their entire life
yet it won't make them unclean
nor end their mortal strife
This is my home and has always been
a place where all is sane
no material desires
just pure love uncontained
In our place, as old as earth itself
unchanged by time and death
we'll live forever in harmony
until we draw our final breath

Tori Beals

Fate

Fate bring nostalgia through paper,
while glancing through the sketches
of an old notebook ring,
for imagine the look of ambrosia
at the Finding of a forgotten Thing.
And the quirk of a smile that catches
the ring of the drones of Memory,
that fetches the string of those times.
The Crime of the past clings - forgiven,
and flies by the pace of the rhyme.
The pleasure, sublime on the stings
and etches the treachery,
cries Time, and - again
bringing new clarity,
- pure and unbearably-
of those Lost and Forgotten things.

Tori Beals

Find The Beat

Sometimes I lose my mind
sometimes I lose control
I need to find the beat
find the rythm of my soul
I've got to look inside
figure out what makes me tick
and put the pieces all together
then it all starts to click
I know good things make me happy
and bad things make me sad
but its not all black and white
sometimes anything makes me mad
I'm looking for that rythm
that constant sounding sound
the one that makes me smile
when there's nothing funny around
I want to know what moves me
what makes me jump and dance and sing
and why I feel the spirit
when I hear the jingle bells ring
I want to find the beat
of my soul body and mind
and lose myself in the music
and leave everything else behind.

Tori Beals

Gone

I wish I didn't have to go
and leave this world behind
there's so many things I still don't know
familiar faces will be hard to find
the love and laughter will be gone
so will the family I adore
but I know I must move on
this life will be nothing more
I'll miss my friends
and my old ways
but it all must end
because it's gone today

Tori Beals

Greed

Time never stops,
the world continues to spin.
When will we learn that greed,
is not the way to win?
Or will we continue to proclaim,
I want more and more.
And feed off of innocent lives,
who are good down to the core.
We see it everyday,
one country wants more land.
So they kill and slaughter and ruin lives,
and force us to unhand
our lives our foods our beliefs,
our aspirations and our dreams.
They take anything they want.
It will never stop it seems.
We are only here for a short time.
They won't need all these things.
Because if we die and go to heaven,
we'll fly on brand new wings.

Tori Beals

I Hope I Am Delirious

I hope I am delirious
I wish it wasn't real
but the depression is so serious
I no longer want to feel
Flashbacks and memories
haunt me everyday
bringing back the tears
all my control was taken away
Hopeless and alone
I curl into a ball
just wanting to go home
if i had a home at all
The pure desperation
the panic and the terror
of his proclamation
that I am inferior
There was nothing I could do
but lay there and pray
that he wouldn't go to far
and take my innocence away

Tori Beals

I Want To See The Open Sky

I want to see the open sky
touching the tops of trees
sitting on a branch
I'd sway gently with the breeze
My feet would dangle down below
and I'd be truly free
Nature would take my spirit
the world would own me
I would have brought joy
and love and peace
as my reward
the earth is what I'd be

Tori Beals

Inspired

Hidden glances filled their lives,
and fight fulfilled with throwing knives,
the dance of conquer before their eyes.
They lie in wait to overtake,
and strike the final blow
of victory, who will it be?
In a darkened alley just below.
He pounces to go for the kill,
but something stopped his blade.
He stayed his hand, and helped her stand
and the world began to fade.
His whole life had been spent on her.
Trying to kill and murder, not assure
himself that she was the enemy,
and while he hesitated she
tackled him to the ground,
a dagger to his throat, but when
she looked in his eyes, she found
nothing vile anymore, she took away
her scratched up blade, threw it at the wall.
And wondered how he saw her now
then let her teardrops fall.
His embrace was complete and sound.
She cried for days for fear and harm
their fight had caused to them.
And they found each other then.
He and she, pure enemies, now everlasting friends.
And then the sadness was all gone,
they could finally move on.
Pure bliss and brainsick peacefulness
of a brand new life had dawned.
He tickled her and she tickled him,
and they laughed as the tickling taught,
the sounds wrought from their core,
ha-ha-ha merrianglin obstructed sought
their hearts cackle that bout the added giggle-gaggle
as their unnamed heartstrings wiggle-waggled
betwixt pure passion tagged with fury-rings,
tangled with unschooled love, caught

as its stagger accused of ravages thoughts,
which covet their insanity and uttered, sings
of adoration.

The merrianglin ceased to craze,
but taught them of a veiled gaze,
and hailed them toward erratic ways.
Her lunatic heart wish'd he'd stay,
but his moonstruck head rejects all strays.
And as her soul walked away, she asked
to see his heart unmasked and stole
a pleading look he cast, toward his love.
Could she ever understand that his madness,
his wild hands, are damaged, careless,
and beyond demand? Only pain
awaited the daft who dared to love
the stain that his whole life'd become.
And why - oh why - was that passion clove
in her hand as he turned and dove.
An addled giggle in his throat,
and muttered words so fast he choked.
Poured out love and smiled at her,
for right now and for what comes after:
Eternal Love with eternal Laughter.

Tori Beals

Jade's Lullaby

Close your eyes little baby
let wondrous dreams unfold
close your eyes little baby
dream of glory and riches untold

Go to sleep sweetheart
clear your mind of all thoughts
go to sleep sweetheart
let all your fears be lost

Sleep my little darling
let the world slip away
sleep my little darling
and may your dreams come true someday

Tori Beals

Lonely Trees

The only thing that I

need

is the cherry

tree

rough and sweet

smelling

secluded from the rest of

the world

Tori Beals

Loyalty

Loyalty is trust in the people you love

Loyalty is the foundation of friendship

Loyalty is firmer than an iron vise

Loyalty can start a life or end it

Loyalty is sticking together

Loyalty means to never run

Loyalty is the best way of caring

Loyalty means you're never alone

Tori Beals

Mad?

What is this madness attraction?
This desire for the insane?
Longing for some naive unknowingness
Of wild Thoughts gone untamed.
A simple answer to the riddle,
is for motives, right and pure,
with no thought for the Blackness
the bearer must endure.

□

Tori Beals

Mysteries Of Math

Math is its own new world
its own problems and solutions
but it is perfectly exact
there is one absolution
Two plus two is four
that will never change
take the smallest from the largest
and you will find the range
everything has its place
and its own unique equation
you take $(x+h, y+v)$
and you have a new translation
Right triangles are like family
with two sides you can find the one near them
 $a^2+b^2=c^2$
Use the pythagorean theorm
If you want to go around the earth
and see how far you would fly
take the diameter of the world
and multiply by pi
The mystery of zero
and secret powers of one
If you know how to use them
you can get anything done.

Tori Beals

Neverland

Here again in Neverland,
never to leave this place again,
I'm neutral here, and no one knows,
Neverland is where I go,
to escape the nagging of my foes,
no one here has extreme noteriety,
but we're all noble to our own society.

Tori Beals

Opaque

Do my eloquence you trust?
Because I know I don't
I know what I want to say
and I just know it won't
what I see and feel
it won't follow along
it just does what it wants
and writes its own new song
the words I want to say
they just don't measure up
to what my eloquence wants
it just tells me to shut up
it may be hard to comprehend
the thought of how I think
how I can just stare into space
and never even blink
that's when I'm fighting with myself
on what I'm going to say
I want to say what I feel
but my eloquence wants its way
I'll want to say some metaphor
only I can understand
something so esoteric
you'll need a translator at hand
the way it works in my head
is a picture for everything
you say something about marriage
and I see a bell ring
in my head the only sound
is that of my voice
all I can do is feel a sound
I don't have any choice
in my head a teacher's voice
feels just like sweet birdsong
but when I put my pen to paper
my eloquence won't get along
it tells me that the words I want
just won't make any sense
then it jumbles all my words

to work out all the dents

Tori Beals

Our Venn-Diagram

The stars align
you see a sign
I see serendipity
Someone is killed
I'm anger filled
you're overwhelmed in tradgedy
Strangers find something new
I see it too
you'll find it out eventually
There's a new show
you want to go
I'll watch the old one back at home
A mother says, 'She was taken from me.'
you look at it hopefully
while I see it realistically
A baby falls into the water
you reached out and caught her
at the same time as me
We go to read a book
it only took one look
and we reached for the same copy
We go to school
you think it's cool
and you do too
The teacher says we need to learn
I know that is what I yearn
for, same as you
You say that we're different
I say we're the same
and we both know we're both right
but who knows who to blame?

Tori Beals

Progress

Such a pity
such a shame
he doesn't want
to play the game
cannot work through the pain
but in due time
he'll learn again
it takes some work
to get the gain.

Tori Beals

Serene Distraction

Serene lake
burning stars
the moon shining above
the wind blows
true colors show
they just need a little shove
jumping in
the ice cold
calm and purple water
Cannonball!
you shout
and I forget about the slaughter
just here and now
not then and there
with everything laid bare
I do believe you distracted me
at least,
Temporarily

Tori Beals

Stop Judging

Some of us walk through life happy,
some of us walk sad,
some of us walk lonely,
some of us walk mad.

We see glimpses of each other,
and think, 'Their judgment's off, '
but we hide ourselves undercovers,
and hope they'll buy our bluff.

Why do we laugh at anyone,
who shows their true self,
scoff at our brothers and sisters,
who put insecurity on a shelf?

Tori Beals

Storms At Sea

The ocean opens up
the ship rocks side to side
hold on tight to the railing
just to make it through the ride

the sea sweeps you away
up and down the crest and trough
you don't know if you'll make it
the storm is being so rough

rain plasters shirt to skin
saltwater fills your lungs
the rain rips at your flesh
overboard you are flung

you'll fight tooth and claw
to keep your head above the water
you have not done anything wrong
yet you will die a martyr

Tori Beals

Terrors

Bedtime terrors in pitch black night
you're panicked and know something's not right
a terrible monster who wants to fight
until daytime, s salvation brings you light

Even then the terror won't leave
you wear the panic on your sleeve
drenched in cold sweat you scream, 'Go away! please! '
your skin prickles like biting fleas

A cloudy swirling pool of fears
raw emotions that evoke tears
building up over the years
complex thoughts that seem unclear

The terror never goes away
you're held together by threads throughout the day
wishing you won't lose the way
all you can do is hope and pray

Tori Beals

The Sight Of Love

Sparkling water rises
passionate and pure
chasing after crystals
infatuations cure
wind cautions water
against psychotic love
to exit its desires
unlike the broken dove
dont rejoice in powers oppression
or the wicked tryanny it holds
dont have contempt for loves revolution
or despair at lovers bold.

Tori Beals

Tiny Moments Of Bliss

You know those tiny moments,

when everything feels right?

The euphoria washes through you,

like a bird lost in flight.

The enchantment feels sensational,

like the calm before the storm.

But then it all gets ripped away,

and goes back to the norm.

Tori Beals

To My Best Friend

You see right through my pretenses
you look right through my mask
you know just when I need a hug
I never need to ask

You show up when I'm lonely
you stay when I'm depressed
all of my rude comments
you shrug away in jest

You see all my dark
you see all my light
you're always by my side
even when I'm not right

You cheer me when I'm sad
you catch me when I fall
How did you come to earn my trust,
when I trust no one else at all?

Tori Beals

To My Ex-Best Friend

Upside down
downside up
does it matter to you anymore?
You don't like it
you can leave
I'll show you to the door.
You want to stay
but will you fight?
You'll end up on the floor.
You don't know
what I think! ? !
Well, I won't hide it anymore.
I want you to know
that what I say
will shake you to the core.
You backstabbed me!
You're not my friend!
I don't love you anymore!

Tori Beals

Today

If I died today would i
be satisfied with what i left behind?
or would I wish that I had strived,
to show God's love and mercy through my eyes?
Would I see how much time that I
had wasted with sin and hatred and lies?
And all the time I could have dried
the tears I had so carelessly cried,
and asked Him, humbly, just to guide,
to show me how the angels flied,
and remind me that the day he died,
he promised life to the sinners and the blind.
Today could be the day I die,
so for him, today, I'm going to shine.

Tori Beals

True Harmony

I sit in the tree
the breeze makes the branches sway
birds sing lovely songs

The air smells like spring
cherries from the tree taste sweet
The bark feels rough

Clouds dance in the air
The world is very peaceful
Way up in the tree

Being in the sky
puts me in touch with nature
it's true harmony

I long for the days
up high among the branches
Where earth took over

Tori Beals

Undue

Oh, come here might Eagle,
to the beach at Normandy.
Come fly to Hades' music.
Come,
murder faithfully.

Oh, come here tiny kitten,
to Antietam's sepulchre.
Come dance on death's dominion.
Come,
cavort with carnivores.

Oh, come here little Cinderella,
to the Garden's of Persephone.
Come play in darkened Palestine.
Come,
shatter your naivete.

Tori Beals

Unfortunate

She was the last to see it.
She didn't have time to run.
She sat there
like a deer caught in headlights,
and stared at the man with the gun.
She thought about screaming,
but it stuck in her throat.
She watched the man cock the hammer,
on his rusty old
double action colt.
She couldn't believe it would go down like this.
Two rounds, strait to her chest.
But as she fell, her last thoughts were peaceful.
And now,
she'll be able to rest.

Tori Beals

What You Have To Do

You have to breathe

you have to sleep

you have to like the ones you keep

you have to love

you have to hate

you have to learn to control your fate

you have to drink

you have to talk

you have to keep an eye on the clock

you have to skip

you have to run

you have to have lots of fun

you have to count

you have to sing

you just have to do something

Tori Beals

Where I Am From

I am from Scrabble and Resident Evil

I am from football in the park

I am from singing in church

I am from flashlight tag after dark

I am from reading and writing

I am from Gretchen Wilson and Lynard Skynard

I am from poprocks and Pepsi

I am from Sunday baseball winners

I am from Tom Petty and Alan Jackson

I am from Kay Scarpetta and Artemis Fowl

I am from big guns and knives

I am from the beach with big towels

I am from outside with nature

I am from inside with family

I am from alone in the woods

I am from just myself to take care of me

I am from big hopes and dreams

I am from people with a helping hand

I am from making a difference

I am from knowing I can

Tori Beals

Who?

And in the dark, who shines?
Who provides us the cover of night?
Where lies the glow of sunshine?
Who decides what's right?
And why is the world set spinning?
How is our gravity held together?
Who holds the puppet strings of creation?
Who decides how long is forever?
And how has life been balanced?
Who made the house cats tame?
Where dew and rain stem from,
He gave the earth its name.

Tori Beals

You'Re A Laughing Bear

You're a laughing bear
with smoky eyes
all you do is care
and answer my cries
follow your heart
and lead the way
keep your faith
and you won't go astray.

Tori Beals