

Poetry Series

Trina Beth Herington
- poems -

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Trina Beth Herington(01/12/1983)

Im 29yrs old, ive got 3 kids 2 boys and a girl Tyler 8yr, Caleb 5yr, and Izabella 4yr.. I love mylife and i love being a mother; -)

B*tch

Im sexy from head to toe, Naughty as hell but i ain't no hoe! You ain't worth my time, and can't take my place! so if you got something to say B*TCH say it to my face! ! I play my life like monopoly, i dare any b*tch to land on my property! ! B*TCHY? Yeah.... I might be slightly.... Cuz i don't know how to say F*CK YOU politely! ! B*tch, did i just hear you talkin? Yeah, that's right.... Keep F*cking walking! !

Trina Beth Herington

I Cried For You

I cried when you passed away... I still cry today... although i loved you dearly, I couldn't make you stay... A golden heart stopped beating, Hard working hands at rest... God broke my heart to prove to me he only takes the best...

Trina Beth Herington

If Only You Were

You knew how i felt... the way i watch you in distaste, the way i wish you'd burn,
....So i can watch you melt... If you saw me... wishing you dead, dreaming of
shooting you in the head,You'd scream fearfully... If you could only hear...
the side remarks i make, and the day you die,Can only fill me with cheer... If
you could only... be so much nicer, and if i didn't hate you,I'd kill you and
move on merrily...

Trina Beth Herington

Promise To My Children

My promise to my children, As long as i live~I am your mother 1st~Your friend
2nd~I will stalk you, flip out on you, lecture you, drive you insane, be your worst
nightmare and hunt you down like a blood-hound when needed because I LOVE
YOU! ! When you understand that, i will know you are a responsible adult... You
will never find someone who loves, prays, cares, and worries about you more
than i do... If you don't hate me once in your life~I am not doing my job
properly...

Trina Beth Herington

The Demon In Me

Im trying and im pushing to keep you contained.. Im trying hard not to lose it, to keep refrained.. But your clawing and the nails dig in, you bring up every lie and every sin so my face contorts in silent screams you never leave me, you haunt my dreams and i shudder because you're a part of me and now i know i'll never be FREE.. Your my dark secrets, my hidden desires, I burn in the heat of the constant fire's.. You make me see the world in shade's of gray and black, the worst thing is i can't even fight you back.. Inside im dying, im getting weaker, i know im getting slower, so im losing this battle there's no use trying, But when you take over, Im fleeing, Im flying..

Trina Beth Herington

The Dope Life

This is the life of dope weather you sniff, slam, or suck a glass di*k, you've sold your soul to something sick... Some may make it, some just fake it, it ends the same you've just got to take it... Prison or Jail is what you most face, all alone now in a strange place, i just hope you can take the pace, so keep doing what you think is real and i'll show you a whole new deal, one that will change your life for real... See inside these walls you see it all, the young, the old, the sick and the bold... Yes we're all here just wishing we could be near the place we call home, instead of being all alone, so think what you will and do as you must, Just remember 'God is the only one you can trust'....

Trina Beth Herington

'The Monster With In'

There's this monster with in you that show's it's face when least expected, I walk around choosing my word's wisely, afraid to talk, scard that it might make you turn into that monster with in... I don't like that monster that's hidden with in you, it show's it's face when important just trying to help you, It make's me scared, It make's me tremble, It make's me fear you, you make me fear you! ! I know you love me, you'd die for me, but if you loved me like you say you do than why do you allow that monster to control you? I'd like to think your stronger than that, i know you could tame him because one day that monster with in you will start to control you and it'll drive you insane.... So stop that monster with in you, stop that anger, stop this fear, lock it away throw away the key because maybe just maybe one day he'll KILL ME....

Trina Beth Herington