

Poetry Series

**xx3 mikki**  
**- poems -**

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# Come

Come, my little people,  
Let me sing you to sleep.  
As your mind starts to wander,  
Try your hardest not to weep.

As your memories come back,  
Hard times rebounding  
I say to your sould  
'I hope you pray to god that you have found me'.

Bring me your tired,  
Your hungry- Hell  
I know I'm no savior

Come my little people  
Now that you're asleep  
Let your body float away  
Leave your soul for me to keep

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# Courtesy Of Ciera

Once there was a man who had an orange shirt.  
Once there was a girl who went dancing in a skirt.  
Once there was a park they found they fed the frantic ducks.  
Once there was a couple, happy who couldnt believe their luck.

Once they went out dancing and a candled dinner date.  
Once early in the morning she surrendered to her fate.  
Once he said 'I love you....' and she had to love him too.  
Once they had a future, happy, when one and one made two.

Now they are both lonely, now they live alone.  
Now he has a cold and empty, tidy, hollow home.  
Now she has a fountain, tears where once there was a heart.  
Now he has decided that they really have to part.

Now that he has nothing he feels he is complete.  
Now that she can't dance again, her heart weighs down her feet.  
Now he thinks about her, all the memories locked away.  
Now he tries so hard to forget the happy laughing days.

Is she thinking of him still? Does she cry still now and then?  
Is she ever going to win back the man she loves again?

Is he glad its over? Can he get on with his life?  
Is he really so very certain she would have made a useless wife.

Given all the laughter, fun, and sunny times they had.  
Given all the heartache, lies, and times he made her mad.  
Given all the tears now, the loneliness and pain.  
Given all the risks, would she do it all again?

Can he really say that he won't want her back one day?  
Can he really like his life now better in this way?  
Can he forget her face, the mess, the giggles, and the love?  
Can he find someone else to love him more than she could love?

If she really loved him, he said she'd let him go.  
If he understood her feelings then he would know that it's not so.  
If he were less stubborn, if she could care less.

If they had never spoken there wouldn't be this sorry mess.

But time has taken prisoners, their lives now entwined.

But even if they never meet again the past is not left behind.

But can she start all over? Just forget him and move on?

But even if she can, will he be glad with what he's won?

Is that really what hes wants, to never see her smiling face again?

Will it make him happy, will he live on without pain?

Will he be thinking of her? Is he too proud to cry?

Will it wrench his heart in two if he sees her kiss another guy?

And can she forgive his faults and accept him as he is.

She wants to have him back and says theres nothing to forgive.

Hes told her that shes crazy that he may never want her back.

She told him that she loves him and though its a risk, she'll live with that.

She wants him to live with patience to give him time to heal.

The past is not yet over and its left a scar so real.

We don't choose who we can love and love doesn't really die.

Anyone can find it in their heart again, so I am going to try....

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# Doubts

This whole world shares my fate  
And this complacency might become the death of me  
You've done what you can  
And asking for more would be unfair.

Humanity is forcing me to become a hostage  
I'm self-detained in the mess I made  
Fighting you won't help me win  
Will you be my escape from my doubts?

I'm dying in this house  
You hold the key to get me out  
I have so much insecurity  
And I'm begging you to be my escape from my doubts.

I promise I'm leaving  
And there's no way to know where to.  
While fighting you I was trying to save myself  
And so were you.

Will you be my escape from my doubts?

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# Epic One

I can't describe it. This feeling. Anger, sadness, depression- gone. Everything disappears, here in this place. Here, I'm in control, I call the shots. I'm in control of my pain. People don't understand- I crave it. It drains me of my suffering, it fills me with accomplishment. Here in this place, I can do whatever I want. I'm the boss, the queen. Anything I want will go away. Pain? Gone. Fear? Disappears. And sadness... what's that? See, I control everything here in this place, and the best part? I always will. Think you can change that? Ha- I'd like to see you try. I'm too strong for you, here, in this place. My place. In your world, sure, you would win. But not here. This is my world, and no one else knows. Don't I hide it so well? Smiling and cheery outside. Melting and dying on the inside. Dictator. You can't win. I love this place- it's taking over me, slowly engulfing my soul. I'm addicted to this, being in control of my pain. You can't take it away, I won't let you. Why can't you understand- I'm in control. Why can't you see- I crave this. I'm addicted. I can't stop. I won't stop. This place is mine. I can't describe it.

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## Epic Two

I am me in this world. In this place. I feel so free. With no worries. The old world falls apart. To pieces- nothingness. It's as if I've climbed out of my skin and into a new one. One of freedom. Until I talk to you. You rip my freedom away and in the emptiness you place darkness. You drain me. I'm done with you. You make me shed my strength and expose my weaknesses. You try to take my world away. I will defeat you, and that frightens you. That's why you try so hard. You try so hard to weaken me. Demean me. But in this place, my world, I am stronger. You know you will never win. You can't change me. I am me in this world.

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# Faces

Look at yourself in the mirror  
I'd love to see you try.  
The whole world knows you can't,  
And yet- you wonder why.

Your two faces can't decide,  
And they fight over who will prevail.  
Through this daily fight they will determine  
What details your life will entail.

One face is friendly and caring,  
Laughing and smiling all day.  
But I've learned when this face is in power,  
There is something else coming my way.

Your other face- rude and unbearing,  
Screaming and shouting all day.  
Our friends don't believe when I tell them,  
Because they've never seen you this way.

Look at yourself in the mirror.  
You'll see your two faces some day.  
Try not to be scared, deny, and run from it,  
It will find you.

The truth is funny that way.

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# Fire

These past few months have been heaven,  
These past few months have been hell.  
I've never before been this happy,  
And yet I've never before been this upset.

I love the fact that I have you,  
Yet I'm screaming to death deep inside.  
This joy is like I've never felt before,  
Yet this anger is so intense.

On one side of me everything is perfect,  
I wouldn't change a thing if I could.  
I love every single moment of it,  
But take a look somewhat deeper, you'll see—

There's a fire burning deep inside;  
The fuel, remorse and regret,  
With flames of anger and revenge.  
The smoke that rises from it is why I'm feeling upset.

The fire is slowly being extinguished,  
Its oxygen slowly cut off.  
You are the source of its weakness,  
This fire is almost out.

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# Forever?

Every time I look into your eyes,  
Each time your screams pierce my ears,  
I cry.

A piece of me is ripped away,  
My life devoured,  
I die.

I can't see you,  
Can't bear to hear you,  
I ask, why?

Here in my bed of sorrows  
With my pillow of doubts  
I lie.

Forever?

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# Is It Time?

You found me  
When I was lost.  
You held me tight  
When I was falling apart.

As the days go by  
I see more and more  
That your heart isn't exactly  
Where I would like it to be.

And lately I feel  
As though you don't really care,  
And I think day by day  
That the effort's no longer there.

Should I stop trying?  
Should I give up hope?  
Do I wish to be lost again,  
Waiting to be found?

It hurts me inside  
And these tears scar my face.  
As I'm writing these words,  
The pain sears through my heart.

I'm used to these pains.  
I've been here before.  
But I'm sick of these tears.  
I don't want them anymore.

I don't want to stop trying.  
I want to keep hope.  
I don't want to be lost again.  
I feel secure here with you.

So we need to keep trying.  
We need to have hope.  
I need you to care;  
To tighten your grip.

I'm sick of this pain.  
I'm sick of these tears.  
I need you to hold me.  
You can cure all my fears.

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# Karma

With each day that passes I see  
That you are the best thing to happen to me  
I smile when I wake up, I smile when I sleep  
I can't get you out of my mind.

So why am I still scarred  
By my blackened past?  
The one I try so hard to erase  
Yet still it seems etched in my head  
It haunts me to this day.

But my ghosts are slowly leaving  
They see I am something new.  
This love inside me scares them,  
For they have never known it.

And as this love grows stronger  
And I continue to change  
The ghosts will have more fear than I  
They will run away  
Defeated.

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# Lucky/ Amor

I look to my left, then my right.  
I'm happy right where I am.  
I realize they're not in my place,  
I'm so lucky to be here tonight.

Here, with the one I trust with my life,  
The one I would give the world to.  
The one who holds my heart close to theirs,  
And keeps it far away from strife.

I couldn't have asked for anything more,  
You gave me what I needed without request,  
Understood me best,  
Gave me a chest to cry on.

Days and days go by,  
I love you with my whole heart,  
Nothing can tear us apart,  
Juntos para siempre.

Te amo con todo de mi corazon,  
Tu eres mi amor, mi vida.  
Nada cambiarala  
Estoy afortunada a tenerte en mi vida.

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# Maturity

Wow- You've been taking this so maturely  
You're acting so grown up  
I can't believe I'm saying this  
But you need to shut the hell up

Things happen- get over it.  
I broke up with you,  
Get over it.  
I'm sick of you.

You really need to gain some  
Maturity.

Your words are sickening and  
Annoying.

You really need to gain some  
Maturity.

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# Monster

There are monsters in this world  
Disguised as humans they walk.  
Among us they live  
And try to take over our lives.

Encounter a monster,  
And you won't know until its too late-  
Almost.  
Get away when you can  
Or monster will turn to beast.

The lucky go free,  
While others they suffer  
Life in the arms of a monster  
Unthinkable  
But try to let your thoughts go free.

Because holding them in  
Will only hurt more  
And by the time you see  
What you've been through  
It will hurt like HELL to get out.

Dont let the fear overcome you  
You're human...  
Against monster.

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# My Torn Heart

Day after day  
Night after night  
We love each other,  
Yet we constantly fight.

Maybe it's my fault,  
Maybe it's yours  
But that's beside the point  
Because nothing will cure my heart sores.

Is this how it's going to be?  
I don't know if I can take it.  
So much going on in my life  
And I need your support  
Not your contribution.

You say you love me  
You say you need me  
Everyday you reassure me  
That you'll be with me forever  
Trust me forever  
Always be my shoulder to cry on

But today you proved yourself wrong  
Because when I needed your shoulder to cry on  
It was because you made me cry

Maybe we're past infatuation  
But that doesn't mean you have to act this way  
I'm so sick of this damned stress  
And I'm sorry to say that it's all your fault.

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# Myth

How do you live with yourself  
When you know you caue me so much pain?

Is it really in your nature  
To make me feel worthless; like the smallest pebble?

Is one really destinied  
To become like those before them?

Or is that just a myth,  
Created to instill fear in those like me?

A myth, created by elders,  
To frighten those that despise who came before them.

I cry to the heavens,  
And pray that this myth is just that.

A myth with no truth,  
To make me believe I HAVE to be like you.

But I will NEVER be like you,  
Your wretched thoughts and demands.

Burning as I hear them,  
Against my skin, they are toxic.

Someday I'll leave,  
And I pray you'll realize your mistakes.

I cry to the heavens,  
And pray that the myth is just that.

A myth.

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## Short Story

The air was pungent with the smell of blood in the dark, cold alley. By my count, there were three bodies, all scattered, but all within five feet of each other. As I approached the first victim, it seemed as though the tall apartment complexes surrounding the alley were staring down on me, possibly as the only witnesses to this horrific slaughter. Victim number one was lying face up, arms folded, as if in prayer, and covered with a blanket from the waist down. The blanket was sopping wet with blood, and reeked with the stench of death. I covered the lifeless body with its blanket and moved on. The second victim was face down, in a red puddle of its own blood. The victim's once white evening gown was now torn and stained beyond recognition. After witnessing the gruesomeness of the murders of the first two victims, I expected the same for the last victim, but was shocked by what I saw. The last victim was lying on the ground, as if in a deep slumber. She looked virtually untouched. Upon closer examination, I noticed that the victim had an empty bottle of sleeping pills in her right hand. Murder-suicide? Who knows... But it was my job to find out, as a medical examiner- the last voice of the dead.

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# Show It

I could never put into words  
How much you mean to me  
You hold such a big place in my heart  
It seems like we're meant to be.

And what makes it even better  
Is knowing you feel the same,  
Knowing you're there to love me, to hold me  
You'll do anything to ease my pain.

Just know that I love you  
To put it simple and plain.  
I wish there were another way to say it,  
But every wording means the same.

It just seems as though  
Those three simple syllables  
Are used entirely too often  
I'm going to find a way to show you,  
Show you that I feel I'm in heaven.

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# Stages

This life can be rewarding,  
Difficult and beautiful.  
Yet through all of our troubles and trials,  
We grow stronger.

The friends we make,  
The enemies we keep,  
Define who we become.

The stages of life are treacherous, it seems;  
Changes all come at once.

I cant take it any longer.

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# The Beautiful Letdown

I'm not sure why I thought this would work.  
It's obvious I was terribly wrong.  
If this were to happen, it would have by now.  
I was let down once again.

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# The Beginning

What the hell made you think  
That you could treat me this way?

I'm a woman, not a trophy  
For your shelf.

I thought that I loved you  
And that I always would

But now I know I'm better off  
By myself.

You lied, you acted, you cheated  
Yourself

Do I care?  
Of course not.

You're useless,  
You're shallow,  
You're selfish.  
And god only knows  
What else.

But guess what?  
It's over- I'm DONE!

Forget all those words I said  
I was so naive.

Forget all those things I did  
I was so naive.

After all this is over,  
I know in my heart.

I DESPISE you.

You mean nothing



To me.

This isn't an ending-  
Trust me.

Now that I've realized my  
Naive mistakes,  
I can have a new beginning.

I'm starting over.

Forget your lies  
Forget your 'love'

Guess what?  
It's over, I'm DONE! !

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# The Past

Torn and broken and beaten inside,  
I cry myself to sleep.  
I'm haunted by the memories  
Of the things you said to me.

You told me that you loved me,  
That you'd never leave my side.  
Well, you're not here right now - are you?  
All your words were lies.

You left me down and out  
Erased me from your life  
And now you come back trying  
To go back to what we had.

So now you're got me thinking -  
'What the hell is this? '  
Should I forgive and take you back?  
Or just leave you in the dust?

I miss the way it used to be  
Before they got involved  
I would gladly take that back  
But it will never be the same.

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# This Time

An air of sickness,  
An air of sadness,  
Fills my lungs and will not cease.

I look in your eyes,  
The air thickens;  
Becomes black  
With anger.

I gather my thoughts and try to remember  
That you're gone,  
Never to return again  
But it hurts  
And I don't know  
If I can get through it

This time.

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# Untitled 1

Everyday when I wake up I think,  
Am I dreaming?  
Is this really my life?  
It's like I'm floating on this air,  
It's like my head is in the clouds

When I'm with you  
When you're with me  
I've never felt better  
And it's not going to change

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## Untitled 2

As each day goes by  
I ask myself more and more  
'How did I end up with you?  
Is this all just a dream? '

There is no word  
To describe all these feelings  
These feelings that I house  
Deep inside.

Sometimes I think I'm dreaming  
These past days have just been so surreal  
I can't believe I found you,  
But even better,

You helped me find myself.

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## Untitled 3

I feel it pulling inside me  
Burning with each passing day  
You ask, am I ready?  
But I'm not really sure what to say.

Half of me pushes towards yes  
Impatience flowing in abundance  
I can't wait to give you my all  
I really can't wait for the chance.

A quarter of me pushes towards maybe  
Not knowing what I do  
I don't want to go there just yet,  
But I want to prove my love for you.

The rest of me is set on no  
I don't want to go through that again  
I don't want a living hell  
I had enough of that back then.

So I'm not quite sure what I'll do  
Should I wait, or just go for it now?  
I know I'll figure it out soon,  
But I'm not exactly sure how.

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## Untitled 4

My nights are filled  
With dreams of you  
My heart beats lightly  
In quiet slumber.

Day by day,  
Word by word,  
It gets stronger and stronger  
My soul is unencumbered.

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## Untitled 5

False hope  
Is raw hurt  
Love is such a false term  
Thrown out at false times  
What does it even mean?  
I'm sick of wondering,  
Sick of wanting and waiting.  
I want this NOW.

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