

My book of poems

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since i can't make pictures currently (even though i stink at drawing -_-') I will make a book of poems this will get to be a big book 0.0

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1 - My daydreams (humans)

As I sit in my room
I dream of good and of doom
I see the things that wonder me
I see the things deep in the sea
I see the sorrow in the world
I see the brightness in boys and girls

How humans can be good or bad
How humans can be sad or glad
When the children come out to play
I see the darkness&greatness in their day
Humans are so very strange
I just can't comprehend their ways

So when I'm sitting in my room
I think of humans good or of doom
I hope some day they'll understand
Their's noone giving them commands

So don't be shy to speak up my child
What you think is quite worth while
For people have not yet agreed
But i think they're all in need
Of peace and love and tenderness
Please give it to them
Because then in my eyes
Your the best

3 - What become of dreams?

Every day I space out
And every night I sleep
And every time I wonder
What are these dreams

Are they things that you simply want
Or perhaps memories that come back to taunt
Why do we see them? Do they mean the end
Perhaps they are messages from old pals and friends

Is there a creator are they just there to be
Perhaps they mean nothing for people like me
I do not know the answers but yet I feel close
To the answers I yearn for like their under my nose
I don't know the answers but I'll tell you this
Their some of wonder and feeling of bliss
I don't know if these "dreams" will ever end
But I hope them and I could be really good friends

I wonder if truth lies behind these things
But time will tell if they are allies or fiends
There are times I think we are still dreaming
That these still are just thoughts a flowing and streaming
And we will experience the wonders and joy
Of something we wish for like a brand new toy

Dreams are of nothing that we understand
But still we yearn to be in the band
Where we are the dreams and they are us
So it's like we're riding a magical bus

4 - Torture of life

Torture agony disappear
This is my life I'm pulling my hair
I can't think straight
And every time I try I'm just a blank slate
I want it to end I want to die
But when I try it's all a lie
I try to I really do
When I do I'm flinching too
Why have I been cursed this way
I try to get out every day
The things that I have gone through
Have haunted me and I don't know what to do
So save me someone help me please
I can't go on Barely standing on my knees
Because people live and people die
And every time I give a sigh
For people's sorrows and people's pain
Are the things that makes me insane
I cry and scream every day
And people don't understand what I say
So I fall asleep every night
Hoping when I wake heaven will be my first sight

5 - There's Hope For Talent

I sit on the computer just drawing away
Hoping you'll see the light in the day
You sit there and cry you sit there and pout
Just being upset and shutting people out
You don't know what talent you've got
Just thinking you can't go on
like your something your not
I know that you're sad and that you're really upset
But you're doing this for no reason if anything I bet

You've got to go on and live your wonderful life
I know it's hard but you have to strive
Strive to live longer, be better and great
So get up and do well instead to vegetate
I bring concern and love as well
Don't keep yourself up in your own little jail sell

I love you and think that your the best
So please hold on tight and get some good rest
You are so joyful and wonderful too
There's something so lightning that I see inside you
So come back don't be sad talent is lost
But it will be back and my faith has no cost
So remember this now remember it true
There's something about you that I'll always love you

-----|
wrote this poem for my BFF who was really sad tonight cuz she couldn't draw i wanted to make her feel better *huggy buggy juggy nay*

6 - d@*# judgement (lang,dark side)

What the hell did you just say
I know you didnt just diss my frackin ways
I know that aint judging me
I don't know what the hell you see
I'm not a fracking girlie girl
What the hell is with this world
I wear what I'm cofortable with
I don't wanna deal with your shoot
I'm a goody shoe whatever
I don't do drugs you mother fracker
I don't care the frack you say
I'm gonna be my own frackin way
Now you may not know me good
But that's the way I think should
Cuz you are but stupid shoot
I don't like people one little bit
So do me a favor and leave me alone
So I can get back to my real life and home

-----yeah my dark side I
can't believe I actually wrote this while completly relaxed i geuss that's why it's so short well hope I do a
better one next time! catchya on the flip side!

7 - End it now!(violence)

What happened am I so kind of freak
What am I that people think I'm a creep
I just wanna be normal but I'm never gonna be
With all the trouble I'm going through I can't even see
I can't find light or see any good
In my life but I wish I could
Every time I cry and die a little bit
When I'm going through a lot and I can't do worth shoot
My life's so hard I can't take it anymore
so come back after I do another chore
My last and final choice in life that's what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna take a little knife or perhaps a razor too
I'm gonna take away my life and there's nothing you can do

Not that anyone would not that anyone cares
I try to be my best and all they do is stare
I think life is hard I can't live with it at all
That's why I'm gonna end it all it's my wake up call
I cannot see the torture I cannot see the pain
I will not see it anymore it's all just a game
Survival of the fittest everyone for their self
I gonna beat the the crap out of everyone with wealth
I can't take it anymore
I'm shutting it all out the door
cuz now I'm gonna end it all
and do it with a knife which makes me fa.....

----- yeah I'm not really
suicidal but I understand people well so I can feel what it's like.

8 - Filthy Men

I can't take it anymore!
Filthy stupid GRROAR
I'll kill them the stupid men
The day they vanish is the victory when
The world will be at peace and losing pollution every day
Because men will be gone all will be restored in every way

Men so selfish thinking they are all powerful
And then they go to others and over them they rule
Men torture all the girls
That are imprisoned in the world
They force them to do their every command
They take upon greed for their own wealth and land
Men will never understand their daughters
They sit and stare at them with laughter
They mock all people thinking they are the best
But really the men are stupid and worst than the rest

The white are the worst of them all
Thinking they can rule other races and be on the ball
And they use weapons to solve all their problems
Their weaklings who can't do anything by themselves
I wanna kill them all they'll never cut to be great
They'll get what they pay for and I won't be late!

9 - Upon A Mountain

Yeah I went camping in the mountains a while ago, and I went hiking and climbed four waterfalls YAY!
Well here is a poems I thought of. ^^

I'm in the mountains
And I feel so strange
Like I'm being contained
I've always been afraid of heights
But I don't think that's the same
I can't believe I was born in the mountains
And I'm still afraid of heights
Perhaps it's just all the things
That used to give me the frights
I was tortured with noone to take care
But my sister who was five
My father didn't care a bit
And I was left to die
My life is horrible just because
Of those days in misery
And now I'm on a mountaintop
Feeling the pain only I can see
Please let me down on flat ground
So it will be peaceful again
I'm shaking and shouting
Not knowing what to do
I need a savoir please help me
I'm shaking in my shoes
I'm falling down
I'm dieing soon
I need some help won't you
I can't breathe in the mountains
Just let me breathe again
I'm trying to fall asleep
But it's to cold up here
Just stop it all
To this place I'll never come near
I hate the mountains
I hate the thoughts
Just someone untangle all the knots
Set me free and let me be
So I can go where I belong
And just be me

10 - Let Me Be

Stop it your being a pain
I don't wanna do this stop playing this game
My life is so complicated with family and school
What do you think I am some kind of tool
Do you use me when you have nothing else to do
Do you torture me because I'm not just like you
Stop hurting me I'm dieing please let me go
How it feels when you are hurting you'll never know
The world spins and spins but yet it seems to stop
Because my life is so horrible and there's no "good life" cop
Just one day of happiness is all I ask from you
And then I'll be happy and no ones saying boo
No one would be scaring me or tearing me up inside
I dream of that day a day that will be mine
Your life threatening will no longer work on me
Because now I'm my own little girl and I'm gonna be free

At least I hope I can be what I wanna be
I don't know bout you but I think I'll never see
Or atleast I won't see good or anything inside
At least I won't see anything that will bring upon my pride
The things I wish I could do and the things I hope for always
Their never there inside me and won't be on any days
I notice that now because you've broken my spirit to the last bit
And now I sit over here with nothing to do but sit

To sit and think of suffering and pain
To sit and die through your games
I shall not hurt because of you
You will bring no pain upon me whatever you do
My life will be grand and most wonderful of all
Atleast I hope so isn't it my wake up call.....?

11 - Request For My Bro

Yeah I'm supposta write a poem about something in nature I asked him what he liked and he said "all the fluffy animals" so I'll see what I can do for him ^^ I may not even do animals :P this poem is supposta be in his words so shhhh and yes if you do want me to write a poem for you I'll do it....perhaps just ask me! ^^

-----WE LIKE ALL THE FLUFFY

ANIMALS

A lion is the king of the jungle
A cat is a pet that you snuggle
A mighty wolf howls at the moon
As a puppy hopes it is adopted soon
Then a monkey hangs upon a tree
And the bobcat is really special to me
Animals seem to be so powerful
But people think that they will rule
They think they'll rule over wondrous beasts
Their horrible ways to them should cease
But it doesn't and it probally never will
Unless people are willing to pay the bill
To give the animals a right to speak
So they can choose the life they seek
But we put them in cages for humans to stare
This really shows how much they care
But the sarcasm you fail to see
Amd the animals are really cool to me
So stop hurtin all the fluffy animals
They should be treated well and I'm not just talking about mammals

I never new how short 20 lines was dang! oh well hope my bros science teacher likes it ^^ he is in a higher grade :P so I can understand if his teacher doesn't like it I think I might write another poem but I'm a little lazy so maybe not

12 - Spring Cleaning

Spring has come and the flowers blossom beautifully
As I watch the bees fight over territory
My family tells me to wash the walls
To do chores instead of playing a ball
I want to go and play outside
Where the trees and bees have never lied
"Come onside to clean" my family say
"You can play some other day"
And you and I know very well
There's nothing better you could tell
Of life and wonder all arround
Don't just sit there get off the ground
To sing and dance most wonderfully
Tis fun to play and climb trees
Life among the trees and bees
And flowers blossom beautifully
The day is bright and sunny now
C'mon let's play don't have a cow!

-yeah I wrote this while i was supposta be cleanning my g-pas house XD well hope you like it 20 lines
again XD could my bro use it for his science class

13 - The Devil

The wind blows a quiet whisper into my ear
It tells me of life and death and of what people fear
It say people live like there's nothing but evil
But these thoughts are truly words from the devil
He lurks and he lingers inside people's heads
And he kills all their dreams when they're nestled in bed
And the children are tired but can't go to sleep
For under their bed the boogieman creeps
And the nerds and the geeks are made fun every day
And when people ask why it's the devils way
People at church say with the devil's no hope
While other continue to think you just have to cope

But truly I know what the "devil" is
It's something more evil what you think
It's something more evil than a fire drink
It's been around you all your life
Even closer than your fathers wife
The truth is there is no devil
And you've never been able to see
The devil is all around us
It's inside you and me

The devil isn't a person
It is a plague that worsens
The devil is humans
Which bring evil to all nature
And it's killing everyone around us
So now
For everyone
There will be no future
Because humans
Humans terrorized our world
Which was once pure and clean
Then they killed it out of greed
So they could kill themselves and everything else
Humans are truly mean

- Yeah sorry it doesn't rhyme well right now I don't really care but I love this poem! *hugs poem*
YAY!Huamns are truly evil and don't forget that! I hate humans with all my heart! (no offense ^_^)

14 - Mother.....

Mother why do you hurt so much
It makes feel you aren't loved
I'm sorry you had to get sick
I hope it was of me
Or that the house was so dirty
I'm sorry it hurts to walk
And sometimes you cry when you talk
I'm sorry of the effects the drugs do
But I dunno how to help you
I'm only so young and you have cancer
I'm sorry you have to suffer
But don't worry about me
You have enough to worry about
I'm sorry it scares me when you flip out
I'm afraid you'll get hurt
Every second of the day
And I'm sorry it doesn't go your way
I love you and I am really sorry
I don't need to talk to someone
And you don't need to worry
I know I say I know you'll get better
But sometimes I wonder if you'll just suffer
I know I don't do my homework Or any other kind
But I cry every night With everything on my mind
You are my mother And I want to take care
But I'm really stressed out with knots in my hair
You are my parent and my dad doesn't care
And I and wondering if you need me to share
Share my love or my graditude whtever makes you better
I love you but I can't let you suffer
And even though I hate it
I'll go to church and wgere a dress for a bit
So I can see you happy once again
Because there's nothing to worry about
I'm here for you all brains :P

-yeah mah mom has cancer and shes....Bald XD but really I knows shes gonna get better but I needed a poem for today and I was to lazy to go in my binder and look for the poems I made dudring english and history :P eeeeeee my g-ma came in the middle of me writing this poem the last thing I need is for my g-ma to read this outload in front of mah mom XD

15 - Oppisites Attract (Don't ask)

I wake up and morning starts
I see th DAWN warm my heart
The moon has gone asleep
As the sun shines deep
Deep into your eyes until It is tired
The sun shut it's eyes and out goes the fire
When the moon shows it's peaceful light
This we call DUSK the awkening of night

Theese words have other meaning
Like the DAWN of time
And it DAWNed on them that they were dreaming
But where is DUSK in theese phrases
Left in darkness as It's mind races
Where is DUSK to be respected
It's what allows you to go to bed

DAWN is always what people say is the beginning
But I think it means the end was reaching
And DUSK is just the end of the day
Nothing is there better to say
But DUSK is the beginning the beginning of night
When the stars twinkle and the moon shines light

DAWN and DUSK theese are my names
Theese are my names and theese are my pain
DAWN and DUSK are of the same
Their the endings and beginnings of night and day

DAWN and DUSK will never be together
So close but seperated by their brother
Their siblings the sun and the moon
Want DUSK and DAWN to die soon
So if one of the pairs were to be destroyed
The others would be close with joy
But without the others they would be no more
So they come and go hoping for a door
They want a doorway to go through
Aswell a maricle too
But DAWN and DUSK day and night
Will always be wishing with all their might
That they will be together forever more

But we know they'll find that door

For DAWN and DUSK are light and dark
And then nature has left it's mark
To simbolize the sorrows and spread it's messages
The mark to show DAWN and DUSK.....
is.....
ME

-I dunno Don't ask my boredom kills me sometimes and thus comes out deformed demented dejected
looking poem thingy-mibobbers Ahchaba I think I need stop using words in the wrong way and stop
using non existent words like "thingy-mibobbers"

17 - Why Cherry Blossoms Fall

Cherry blossom by cheery blossom each one is shed
They symbolize the sorrows that come to you in tears
They foresee the future because of all your fears
Each cherry blossom is a someone's tear
Crying through the night
To their greatest dreams they won't get near
They're sitting there in fright
When you see a cherry blossom
You think spring has come
But then you find the misery
That shows the cherry blossoms are to be
A sign of loss that is to come
They are to help though your happiness gone
They do not bring upon a loss
They just show you what is the cost
The consequences you'll have to pay
When seeing a cherry blossom come your way
But when you see one remember this
That cherry blossom has but one wish
For happiness and life to be at full bloom
But it's ending is near and it's dieing soon
Cherry blossoms are part of life
Though sometimes show a slip of the knife
They always help the trees to live
So the saddened spirits will seek the tree that gives
The tree comforts the souls who were hurt by it's life
And it hopes that he won't come the man with a sythe
But the cherry blossoms come in spring you can tell
To bring new life to those who are not well
For with bad comes another great thing
And with everything good another angel sings
The sorrows that come to those who are not well
Would better off be facing hell
May life come to all the sorrowed
We are sorry for the life that is borrowed
The cherry blossoms fall because the trees are sad
So they shed their "tears" to warn off the bad
May heaven's gates be kind to all
In hopes that cherry blossoms will not fall

weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee this is fun writing poems seriously it's healthy for you I love cherry blossoms they're really pretty but in anime they always simbolize something bad is gonna happen so tell me what

you think!!

18 - Why Do We Cry

Life is so complicated and no one knows why
We try to be happy but we're left here to cry
Why are we left here to be put under trial
Were we here to be left in denial
People say they love us but is it true
When we cry what are we to do
Do people hurt others to take away their pain
Are we something left there to be another's game
I am left in sorrow trying to help the world
But though I try I'm still a little girl
I was sad all this time and then I tried to escape
But wherever I went there was a sorrow gate
Opening for me to cry and feel so bad
So bad about the sorrows that show we are sad
A person may quarrel and bicker but to what is the goal
A life is precious and it is sole
So why are lives hurt every day
Is it that people have nothing else to say
Souls are locked up for eternity
And they are left in a cage in misery
Our lives as humans are too complicated
We have been left here waiting
Waiting for a day of joy
Waiting for a brand new toy
But people bicker and people fight
In this we will never find a light
Because no one understands each other
And children don't even know their mothers
All lives end in great misery
And all the sorrows I always see
Are stronger than ever and make me cry
Because there's nothing I can do but wonder why
Why are we tormented why are their tears
Do they come to get us despite all our fears
Everyone cries deep into their souls
Some don't know it until their left in the cold
I feel sorry for humans in all that they are
For they are in cages that have mighty strong bars
And we will never brake free of this cage
Because we're sad and we've never been free of anything
So we just sit and cry left here to age

19 - Mirrors Lie

Mirror mirror that I see
Who is that in front of me
Will you brake with out a warning
Will I be left scared and mourning
Tell me the answers that I seek
I find myself confused and weak
This stranger stands before my eyes
But yet the face is a surprise
Who are you and why are you here
Have you come to snick and sneer
I'm through with games be gone with you
Reveal my true form so we can be through
Your face is not familiar to me
Go away and let me be
You are not the one I see
When I look deep into my chi
So unless you want to start a fight
Or even get a single bite
Don't show me something that I am not
I'm warning you've got one last shot
So show me what I truly wish
That my birth sign is a fish
Show me what I really am
I'll never believe I'm a human
I ask theese uestions to the skys
Please do not break be fore my eyes

Okay it's short!!! but I'm lazy and I didn't wanna write any more and I dunno if that's a good ending but oh well!!!

20 - Questioning

Tell me the truth tell me no lies
Tell me of something that is a surprise
Tell me the world and of who we are
Tell me of creatures who live on mars
Are the stories true that were made by the greeks
I want the answers that I seek
Where am I now what is this life
What is this killing of murder by knives
You do not tell what I want to know
Please tell me why it's cold in the snow
What is my name and how old am I
Who knows the answers about the sky
To whom am I speaking and why do I care
The answers I seek please won't you share
Why is there misery in this place we call home
There are many things that are yet to be known
Why won't you tell me are you afraid
Is this some form of charades
I want all the answers but they never come
Surely they are known by someone
Have you yet found the stories unknown
Am I the one who has not been shown
Why is there questions floating inside my head
Will I find the answers by the time I am dead
I do not know everything but I yearn for the knowledge
I only hope I will find it in my great voyage

yes I know it is very short!! but hey I'm lazy I'm even surprised I made liked 20 poems already be proud of me!! I work on poems and don't get back to them for a while XD I just start and start working on another XD so I hope u like it I'm working on a lot more ok maybe not very much but a couple more!!

21 - Silent Crys

why why!! why musn't everyone cry
why why!! why do I want to die
everyone gangs up on me like I know what to do
but the truth is I can't save anyone I can't save you
I try my hardest to stay strong and help
but the truth is I can't even help myself
no one hears my silent crys
I can hear others but they can't hear mine
I feel all lonely at times like this
nothing is happy there's nothing to miss
everything's already taken from me
I'll never have a happy memory
why can't you hear my silent crys
why do you agree when I say that I'm fine
I can tell when people are dejected
you ignore my silent crys and the subject
I get sad too everyone does
but no one will help they just push and they shove
no none understands me because we're all different
but no one even barely gives me consent
on the surface I'm calm with a blank face
but inside I'm in panic my mind in a race
no one hears my silent crys
I cry out now I want to die

ok just a poem ^_^ sometimes when I get all sad I just keep it all in and it just makes it worse and no one even notices or at least I think they don't ... any ways oh well sorry it's short but I'm lazy!