

My Poems

By Yumilshiyama

Submitted: December 9, 2008

Updated: December 9, 2008

Poems I write. I am either usually depressed when I write poetry, or bored in class. ^_^

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Yumilshiyama/55045/My-Poems>

Chapter 1 - Bloody Ice	2
Chapter 2 - No love for the evil	4

1 - Bloody Ice

Bloody Ice

The midnight winds.
The dark claws at my eyes
as I stare unseeing
into the lonely abyss.

I see you come
in your dark cloak.
The moon gleams off
your bloody fangs.

My breath catches
in my throat.
I muffle a squeak.

But I leave my window open

I whimper as I sit on my bed.
My mind wanders.
Will you come in?

Will you feel my warm blood trickle down your throat?

I hear a rustle behind me.
I turn but it is too dark to see.

You're suddenly beside me
whispering in my ear.

I close my eyes
too afraid to move.

You chuckle.
Your icy hand
touches my cheek.

Turning my face
with your gentle hand.
I look into your golden eyes.

You bring my lips to yours.

I shiver as you hold me close.

You purr softly in my ear,
"Boo."

2 - No love for the evil

In the darkness, I lay on my bed.
I wonder if my love will come near again
Images of happy times run through my head,
In one night, dead is my heaven.

The woman cried out in false pain
to draw near my sweet love
her personality sharp and vain
her black heart was no dove.

Her sharp long fangs
pierced his soft neck
limply his body hangs
any blood, I did not check.

What was that noise?
A scratch at my window's glass
Stiff and strait was his poise
from my face his eyes did not pass.

His crimson eyes glowing in the dark
I could see his thirst for my blood
I knew, on my neck he would leave his mark
to quench his thirst, my body will flood.

My heart would no longer beat
I would be like him forever
On my bed, he did seat
In my mind I saw us never.

He would not spare my life
He was not the same
Fangs pierced my flesh like two knives
the nimble was not tame.

When my body lay drained and dead
To his next victim he went
He grinned evilly it was sed
On destruction, he was bent.