

# Some of myPoetry

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*Just some of my poetry*

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## 1 - Screaming in MY Corner

The pain of knowing  
The blood stains on the linoleum  
You found what I wasn't showing  
I guess we will be missing that colloquium  
I am in a state of opprobrium  
You sit there screaming in my corner  
Where my blood stains are on the linoleum  
'Be careful...' you are such a warner

My skin smothered in petroleum  
In this life, I feel just like a foreigner  
Inject me with plutonium  
There I am laying in my corner  
on the blood soaked linoleum.

## 2 - Disability or Power?

Have problem I?  
No none  
I special unique.  
Special same as me?

I go there school  
Have sports after.  
Hearing say different  
Say what I not able.

I deaf people try take up,  
Language I grow-up know.  
Years back I little,  
Doctors implanted cochlear one.

It cure deaf thought they,  
They wrong.  
I special deafness I,  
Only one in school mainstream.

My name what Cortney,  
I Special I  
Can't do anything,  
Think same as others you stupid you

### 3 - Monsters in my youth

Back when I was young and small,  
The nonsense that would run through my mind.  
Monsters dancing, hissing, snarling, and growling under my bed,  
Making my chronic insomnia begin.

I yell for my mum and pa,  
They're not coming this time.  
They say it is in my mind,  
And to go to bed.

The party under my bed,  
The sounds I hear.  
Imaginative yes, but real as well.  
The sounds I hear shiver up my spine

I yell for my mum and pa,  
They yell and say grow up.  
They go to bed,  
And tell me to do the same.

They plot and keep me up,  
They won't let me sleep.  
They want to kill me,  
It keeps me up...every night

I yell for my mum and pa,  
They're not coming this time.  
They say if I wake them one more time,  
I wont have worry about the monsters,  
they will have my head.

My head on my pillow,  
Trying to ignore the monsters  
I lay still, not thinking about them  
Thoughts still flow sending shivers up my spine.

I yell for my mum and pa,  
They're not coming this time.  
They scold me for staying up late,  
And playing games.

I try to sleep,

The attempt is useless.  
The demons wont rest  
And neither do I.

I yell for my mum and pa,  
They're now in my doorway. Now scowling.  
They take me over their knees,  
And say 'Now go to bed!'.

I still tremble and now my rear is sore,  
Trying to be brave as I tremble.  
I cower under my covers,  
Trying to be brave like daddy said.

## 4 - Flowers on the Table

A rainbow of silky colours,  
Roses, daises, and marigolds.  
The vibrant rainbow of colours I see,  
Smells combine to the pleasant aroma.

Walking through a sea of flowers,  
picking the ones  
that would look the best on the table,  
the feel of the stems, the silky petals  
and the leaves attached.

I see it darken,  
The colours of my ocean fade.  
The smells linger  
The stars brighten.

The hill in my house leads to my bed,  
the day will be long tomorrow.  
The walk took longer than I wanted,  
But how many times can you stop and smell the roses?

## 5 - Grimm Encounters

The curtain of darkness I adore,  
All the things I have near.  
Ripped from me o'er and more,  
Ones I have lost and I'm next I fear.  
The darkness and deaths veil,  
Hearing ugly voices in my head.  
Listening, the loneliness wail,  
'You're alone, why continue?' they said.  
I have a future, I can't help  
They died and death is there  
I struggle with demons, the fight I've dealt,  
It makes me uncomfortable the demons I spare.  
The veil between living and death,  
Controlling my life, my sound, my life and breath.

## 6 - Loneliness is Only for the One

Loneliness  
Only one  
Worse than none  
Not copious  
Maybe odious  
Can't be shunned  
Just as fun  
Could be coziness

Relied upon  
devotion  
Could be  
Don Juan  
no emotion  
Can't you see

I, myself, and me  
Singular  
Prisoner

A reasoner  
Tears fall  
As I am against the wall

## 7 - Death of Hell; Death of Myself

From the depths of Hell, you come crawling,  
As if you had a problem with me.  
From the hell I endure on earth, I stop my galling.

You and I brawling  
A one sided fight for all to see  
From the depths of Hell, you come crawling

In my head, re-running your name-calling,  
Something you proclaim me to be  
From the hell I endure on earth, I stop my galling.

You made me see myself as nothing but appalling.  
Something that aught not be  
From the depths of Hell, you come crawling

I stop your rapture, stop my stalling,  
Something on which we both agree  
From the hell I endure on earth, I stop my galling.

You see me on the floor sprawling,  
on the floor, like you crawling,  
Something you did foresee,  
From the depths of Hell, you come crawling  
From the hell I endure on earth, I stop my galling.

## 8 - Dark love

Petals fall all 'round,  
My heart grows, only for you,  
For you to shun me.

## 9 - Stereotypes

Definitions proclaim rules for us  
What we should do, how we act.  
Leaving outsiders in the dust,  
then we're shocked when people make pacts.

What we should do, how we act.  
Dictating rules on gender and race  
then we are shocked when people make pacts.  
Contradicting itself right to my face.

Dictating rules on gender and race  
giving no room for change, only error.  
Contradicting itself right to my face.  
People making choices based solely on terror.

Giving no room for change, only error.  
Those who are different are "anarchists"  
People making choices based solely on terror.  
Being different only makes me a satirist

Those who are different are "anarchists"  
Leaving outsiders in the dust,  
Being different only makes me a satirist  
Definitions proclaim rules for us