

# Poetry essay

Profession, Poet



## The Greatest Pain in Life

The greatest pain in life

is not to die,

but to be ignored.

To lose the person you love so much

to another who doesn't care at all.

To have someone you care so about so much

throw a party...

and not tell you about it.

When your favorite person on earth

neglects to invite you to his graduation.

To have people think that you don't care.

The greatest pain in life,

is not to die,

but to be forgotten.

To be left in the dust after another's great achievement.

To never get a call from a friend,

just saying “ hi”.

When you show someone your innermost thoughts

and they laugh in your face.

For friends to always be

too busy to console you

when you need someone to lift your spirits.

When it seems like the only person who cares about you,

is you.

Life is full of pain,

but does it ever get better?

Will people ever care about each other,

and make time for those who are in need?

Each of us has a part to play

in this great show we call life.

Each of us has a duty to mankind

to tell our friends we love them.

If you do not care about your friends

you will not be pusinshed.

You will simply be ignored...

forgotten...

as you have done to others.

DON'T EVER TRY

Don't ever try

to understand everything

some things will just never make sense.

Don't ever be reluctant

to show your feelings

when you're happy, give in to it!

When you're not, live with it.

Don't ever be afraid to try to

make things better

you might be surprised at the results.

Don't ever take the weight of the world

on your shoulders...

Don't ever feel threatened by the future

take life one day at a time.

Don't ever feel guilty about the past

what's done is done. Learn from any

mistakes you might have made.

Don't ever feel that you are alone

there is always somebody there for you

to reach out to.

Don't ever forget that you can achieve

so many of the things you can imagine

imagine that! It's not as hard as it seems.

Don't ever stop loving,

don't ever stop believing,

don't ever stop dreaming your dreams.

(Author Unknown)

VERY GOOD FRIENDSHIP ADVICE

1. Don't worry about knowing people just make yourself worth knowing.

2. Friends are those rare people who ask how we are and then wait to hear the answer.

3. If you can buy a person's friendship, it is not worth it.

4. True friends have hearts that beat as one.

5. If you cannot think of any nice things to say about your friends, then you have the wrong friends.

6. Make friends before you need them.

7. If you were another person, would you like to be a friend of yours?

8. A good friend is one who neither looks down on you nor keeps up with you.

9. Be friendly with the folks you know.. if it weren't for them you would be a total stranger.

10. A friend is never known till he is needed.

11. Friendship is a responsibility...not an opportunity.

12. Friendship is the cement that holds the world together.

13. Friends are those who speak to you after others don't.

14. The reason a dog has so many friends is that he wags his tail and not his tongue.

15. Pick your friends, but not to pieces.

16. A friend is one who puts his finger on a fault without rubbing it in.

17. The way to have friends is to be willing to lose some arguments.

18. If a friend makes a mistake, don't rub it in.... rub it out.

19. Deal with other's faults as gently as if they were your own.

20. People are judged by the company they keep and the company they keep away from.

21. A friend is a person who can step on your toes without messing your shine.

22. The best mirror is an old friend.

23. The best possession one may have is a true friend.

24. Make friendship a habit and you will always have friends.

25. You will never have a friend if you must have one without faults.

26. Doing nothing for your friends results in having no friends to do

for.

27. Anyone can give advice, but a real friend will lend a helping hand.

28. You can make more friends by being interested in them than trying to have them be interested in you.

29. A real friend is a person who, when you've made a fool of yourself, lets you forget it.

30. A friend is a person who listens attentively while you say nothing.

31. You can buy friendship with friendship, but never with dollars.

32. True friends are like diamonds, precious but rare;  
false friends are like autumn leaves, found everywhere.

33. A friend is someone who thinks you're a good egg even though you're slightly cracked.

A FRIEND IS A TREASURE

HEALED AND WHOLE

One day I dug a little hole



And put my hurt inside

I thought that I could just forget

I'd put it there to hide.

But that little hurt began to grow

I covered it every day

I couldn't leave it and go on

It seemed the price I had to pay.

My joy was gone, my heart was sad

Pain was all I knew.

My wounded soul enveloped me

Loving seemed too hard to do.

One day, while standing by my hole

I cried to God above

And said, " If You are really there

They say, You're a God of Love!

And just like that — He was right there

And just put His arms around me

He wiped my tears, His hurting child

There was no safer place to be.

I told Him all about my hurt

I opened up my heart

He listened to each and every word

To every sordid part.

I dug down deep and got my hurt

I brushed the dirt away

And placed it in the Master's hand

And healing came that day.

He took the blackness of my soul

And set my spirit FREE!

Something beautiful began to grow

Where the hurt used to be.

And when I look at what has grown

Out of my tears and pain I remember every day to give my hurts to Him

And never bury them again.

It takes strength to stand guard.

It takes courage to let down your guard

It takes strength to conquer.

It takes courage to surrender.

It takes strength to be certain.

It takes courage to have doubt.

It takes strength to fit in.

It takes courage to stand out.

It takes strength to feel a friend's pain.

It takes courage to feel your own pain.

It takes strength to hide your own pains.

It takes courage to show them.

It takes strength to endure abuse.

It takes courage to stop it.

It takes strength to stand alone.

It takes courage to lean on another.

It takes strength to love.

It takes courage to be loved.

It takes strength to survive.

It takes courage to live

Author Unknown

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me

and I'm not there to see;

the sun should rise and find your eyes,

all filled with tears for me;

I wish so much you wouldn't cry,

the way you did today,

while thinking of the many things

we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me,

as much as I love you,

and each time that you think of me,

I know that you'll miss me too;

But when tomorrow starts with out me,

please try to understand

That an angel called my name and took me by the hand;

She said my place was ready in Heaven far above,

and that I'd have to leave behind al those that I dearly loved.

But as I turned to walk away

a tear fell from my eye,

for all life I'd always thought I didn't want to die

I had so much to live for,

so much yet to do,

it seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays,

the good ones and the bad,

I thought of all the loved we shared,

and all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday,

just even for a while,

I'd kiss you and say good-bye

and maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realize that it could never be,

for emptiness and memories,

would fill the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things

I might miss come tomorrow,

I thought of you

and when I did my heart filled with sorrow.

But when I walked through Heavens gates,

I felt so much at home;

When God looked down at me and smiled

from his great golden throne,

He said:

“ This is eternity and all that I have promised you”

Today on earth is past

but here starts a new,

I promise no tomorrow,

But today will always last,

and since each days the same

there's no longing for the past

But you have been so faithful,

so trusting and so true,

Though there were times you did some things

you knew you shouldn't do,

but you have been forgiven

and now at last your free.

So won't you take my hand and share my life with me?

So when tomorrow starts without me,

Don't think we're far apart

for every time you think of me.

I'm right here in your heart.

Author Unknown

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Written with a pen sealed with kiss,

if you love me, answer this;

Do you love me do you not?

You told me once but I forgot.

I do believe the Lord above,

created you for me to love,

He picked you from all the rest,

because he knew I loved you the best.

I once had a heart and it was true,

but now I've given it to you.

Take care of it as I have done

for you have two and I have none.

If I go to heaven and your not there,

I'll write your name on a golden stair.

If your not there by judgement day,

I'll know you went the other way.

I'll give the angels back their wings, golden harps,



and all those things.

And just to prove my love to you,

I'll go down there to be with you.

Author Unknown

#### DEATH OF AN INNOCENT

I went to a party, Mom,

I remembered what you said.

You told me not to drink, Mom,

So I drank soda instead.

I really felt proud inside, Mom,

The way you said I would.

I didn't drink and drive, Mom,

Even though the others said I should.

I know I did the right thing, Mom,

I know you are always right.

Now the party is finally ending, Mom,

As everyone is driving out of sight.

As I got into my car, Mom,

I knew I'd get home in one piece.

Because of the way you raised me,

So responsible and sweet.

I started to drive away, Mom,

But as I pulled out into the road,

The other car didn't see me, Mom,

And hit me like a load.

As I lay there on the pavement, Mom,

I hear the policeman say,

"The other guy is drunk," Mom,

And now I'm the one who will pay.

I'm lying here dying, Mom....

I wish you'd get here soon.

How could this happen to me, Mom?

My life just burst like a balloon.

There is blood all around me, Mom,

And most of it is mine.

I hear the medic say, Mom,

I'll die in a short time.

I just wanted to tell you, Mom,

I swear I didn't drink.

It was the others, Mom.

The others didn't think.

He was probably at the same party as I.

The only difference is, he drank

And I will die.

Why do people drink, Mom?

It can ruin your whole life.

I'm feeling sharp pains now.

Pains just like a knife.

The guy who hit me is walking, Mom,

And I don't think it's fair.

I'm lying here dying

And all he can do is stare.

Tell my brother not to cry, Mom.

Tell Daddy to be brave.

And when I go to heaven, Mom, Put "Daddy's Girl" on my grave.

Someone should have told him, Mom,

Not to drink and drive.

If only they had told him, Mom,

I would still be alive.

My breath is getting shorter, Mom.

I'm becoming very scared.

Please don't cry for me, Mom.

When I needed you,

you were always there.

I have one last question, Mom.

Before I say good bye.

I didn't drink and drive,

So why am I the one to die?

This is the end, Mom,

I wish I could look you in the eye,

To say the final words, Mom,

I love you, and good-bye...

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

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the sun should rise and find your eyes,

all filled with tears for me;

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Decated to Clyde Sliger & Billy Horne



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and all those things.

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Sent to Destroy

The pleasure you get out watching me cry sickens me more so than you do

How can you stand by and watch as everything in my world crashes into the  
depths of burning hell?

Just because you are jealous means you have to take away the one  
important thing in my life.

Your straight face makes me want to spit on it, knowing that I don't and can't  
know the whole truth while you stand there, a soldier sent to destroy.

Where did the heart of that little boy go and why did he break that taboo law  
that we made so long ago in the tree house, our "safe" haven

I don't understand how you can ruin my life by standing there,

silent and still

The phrase, "if looks could kill" definitely was made up by someone like me

Is this your evil sinister plan? Or is it your game out to get me?

when I found happiness, real happiness, or at least the wonderful feeling as close to it as I have ever been, you take it away.

And then stand there satisfied at the emotional disturbance you have brought forth.

why do you do this to me?

I wonder if its all a lie

a desprate attempt to push me over the edge.

If thats what this is, it sure as hell is working

I cant believe anything in this world or anything else since the truth is scarce but it is out there.

Until the time I find it, though, I'll cry as you stand there silently,

like a demon from the underworld...

sent to destroy.

The Dissolution of My World

Dedicated to “ Goth”

The blood drips down my arm

I watch as it drips to the floor

No where left to run,

where do broken hearts belong?

This world cares nothing about me

its all just an mirage

and i can't grasp reality

I watch myself from outside my body

the blades fast motion slices again

I feed off of the pain

the one human emotion I can feel

besides it I am numb

feelings are just a dream

or is it a nightmare?

I can't wake up

this horrible hell in which only known as

my-so-called life

is out to kill

I look in the mirror at the dying face in front of me

on the outside, so normal

stare into the eyes of the flame

watch as it flickers soon to be blown out

another year older tomorrow

the happiness I always wanted that looked achievable through the teen  
years

once again destroyed

just like my heart, hope, and wishful notions that were the only things I held  
onto

I watch the dissolution of my world,

it desinatgrates before my very eyes

why was it meant this way for me?

You were my escape from the normal

and you were the one who could look deeper

you peared into my soul and stayed

but now you're gone and the world around me fades

forever into the shadows I fade...

never to be missed

Moonlight, shine upon my body, let your heavenly glistens kiss me.

For my eyes are the stars and I ' m not as far as you think I am.

Take me. Take me away so I can hide behind a star and hold it in it's place.

Would I be a pretty angel?

All angel's are beautiful, so lend a gown and I'll earn my wings so I can find my place in the sun.

And when it's time for rain, all of us angel's will gather around and shed a tear for every problem we've had.

As the sunlight reaches my fingertips, which dance upon my soul

my heart, its paid this estacy, this unforgiving toll

This blade that sheds my tears of sorrow, lays upon my bed

thoughts of you, i don't remember why, keep occurring in my head

I keep keep on dreaming of your perfect, innocent face

why did I leave you in the past, begging for my disgrace

Take off those boots and leave them in the hallway, just before you reach my room

my feelings uncover like blankets of sin, in the darkness they loom

now I know why children seem to cry, when there mummies are no where  
near

Its the feeling of loosing someone that you love, and living through this fear

please don't abandon me, my angel, as I've left your side

please don't forget me, my angel, as I run and hide

running from you, faster, from everyone that I truly love

so sean, please remember me, for when we reunite above

remember that I'll always love you, as if the first day that we kissed

I think of that day so much, that it still feels my heart with pure bliss

so take your limping soul, be brave and walk right by

and think of my tears, showering your pain, every time rain falls from the sky

I hate the way we communicate

I dont feel worthy to breath in you precence

hold my hand

I wont let go because I'm falling

You stand there in my doorway

why have you come?

These awkward stages of rejection

forced to say hello

But I dont care how you are

Dont look into my eyes like that

dont speak in that one tone

let me sleep

You never felt bad when my Dad died

I felt for your fish

Choke down your battery acid

the only thing that keeps me from being healthy

I love your nicknames

I hate our song

sure you cant catch popcorn in your mouth

I miss my innocence

I can watch a half hour of TV

without thinking of you

you liked my long nails



its funny how they all broke when you left

I go running when I'm upset

tears fall down like an oil painting in the rain

my life

like that painting

slowly dripping away

to nothing

What's One More.....

What's one more Valentine's alone?

One more broken heart?

What's one more painful memory?

One more day apart?

What's one more night of dreaming?

One more night of tears?

What's one more night of crying?

One more lonely year?

What's one more longing glance?

One more saddened sleep?

What's one more wishful dream?

One more hope to keep?

What's one more day without?

One more day alone?

What's one more singing sadly?

One more yearning tone?

What's one more day of hoping?

One more day without you?

What's one more day of dying?

One more death over you?

Bleeding Emotions

True love isn't a dying thing

It survives, it thrives

it grows

No matter how hard you try to ignore love

It is always there

Real love will never leave the heart,  
even when masked by hate

True love can never be taken back

It bleeds into those you show it to

And it stains there hearts forever.

The Hell Here On Earth

I stare at the pieces of broken glass that I walk upon

painfully it shreds the flesh but I don't feel it

all I feel is hopelessness and thoughts of the mortals that pass me in the  
halls

everyday the same

change is to become a different person

alone I walk with ten thousand others

all marching like indepent soldiers

each been wounded on the battlefield of pride, love, and popularity

who we are now is who we never will be again

we all try to be different but we are all the same

zombies of horrible pasts walk out of existing future

this is who I am

a girl with no emotions and a lifeless expression on her face

all compassion and feeling gone forever

or was it ever there?

millions of miles I walk on

to my destiny and fate

hells gates are open and I have already been sucked up into them

for all eternity I burn

just like the hell here on earth