

Poetry Series

**Mrs. Cynosure**  
**- poems -**

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## Mrs. Cynosure(May 17 1987)

my real name is Becca(Rebecca) I was born and raised in the good old contry living of OR. I have a man and he is the most amazing guy. on here I just need someone to have a good time with, to be my fiend and to comment on my poetry, if you comment on mine I promise I will comment on yours and then some.I love to laugh, being outside, and just having fun.I love to lift waits! I hold the Girls Squat record(365lb) .I have 2 sisters and a brother. I love to write about things that mean something to me. When I finish school I wanna be a Educatiional Assistant in a Autisum Classroom.

## (it's Not) To Everyone Under 18

"You're doing it wrong! "

"You can't do anything right! "

Echo's through your ears once more.

Coming with is tears that try to exit your eyes.

But some how are held back.

And the punch in the face,

You weren't expecting you didn't think,

You had to defend yourself against,

The people who brought you up all these 10 years!

A rumor goes around the 7th grade.

A month or two before your 12th Birth day.

But your friends kept it from you,

Because they know it's not true.

So unaware you walk in that familiar door alone,

Except for one other,

Everyone outside working,

Big log truck is unloading,

So everyone is unable to hear your screams of fear

Thinking this time she might not stop and death might be near.

Painful screams from objects hitting you tiny body.

With such a hard force it breaks skin.

No one hears you all they see is "you falling down the stairs! "

Someone comes to your aid but doesn't know.

No one will ever know that was there that day.

You're nearly grown 17 years old.

Less then a month till your 18th Birth day.

The punishments have gotten worse but,

Not as often over the years.

12 years their fist against your skin.

But nothing prepared you for the one about to be laid upon you.

The force.. the length..

Yes you did wrong, yes you needed discipline,

But to that extent?

It was almost too much for your 140lb body to take.

It sent you to the hospital but of course,

You crashed your quad.

All these years, all 12 of them you,  
Hide it inside, only you and your siblings knew.  
Thought it was just something that happened.  
And it was O.K.  
Thinking every parent does it.

But its not! ! ! It's not O.K.! ! !  
Parents should never hit their kids! !  
It's wrong and against the law! ! !  
Not to mention the lasting effects it has on the person.

P.S.

If you know someone that is under 18 and their parents are hurting them talk to them. You would be amazed of just someone to talk to does for them. May 24,2009

Mrs. Cynosure

## 6-11 (True Story)

A softball game,  
With two 7th grade teams.  
In a open grass field kids play,  
In the hot sun.  
Along the first base line, were the moms  
Cheering their girls on.  
It was the top of the 8th inning,  
No outs and Centrals down by one.  
Junction City is up to bat,  
Central out in the field.

It took four pitches to get the batter out.  
Gale Anders is up next, strike one.  
Turning to terror in the next swing of the bat.  
The ball goes flying over the fence,  
Missis all the moms, all but one,  
Nursing her baby she didn't see the ball coming.  
The ball hits the baby in the head whose life has just begun,  
Just three weeks ago ReBecca Purkey was born.

ReBecca's mom rushes her to the hospital.  
Where the doctors told her,  
That she could go home after the MRI.  
If anything happened within 24 hours call.  
They called ReBecca's mom with the MRI results,  
They told her the ball shattered her skull,  
Into something like a spider web.  
But the skull repairs itself,  
So not to be alarmed.

ReBecca lasted 23 hours then,  
Her little brain just couldn't take it anymore,  
She started having seizures.  
Taking her back to the doctor,  
Her mom was scared and,  
Didn't understand what's wrong with her baby,  
That is perfect in every other way.

The doctors said that it's unlikely,

ReBecca will ever walk, talk, or feed herself,  
She will be a veggie.  
If this child was to live.  
Because she has a traumatic brain injury,  
Which lead to the seizures,  
And she has epilepsy.  
Hard pill to swallow for her family.  
One minute this baby was healthy and happy  
The next doctors are telling them she will die.

P.S. My name is ReBecca Purkey this is the story of my life. we are not as medically advanced back then as we are today, We didn't know as much about the brain that is why doctors sent me home. This shows you anyone can overcome anything. I am 18 and have now graduated from high school with a regular diploma and soon go to college, become an Autistic teacher. I will always have a brain injury and epilepsy but that doesn't stop me from doing anything. I am ReBecca Purkey and this is my story, what's yours?

Mrs. Cynosure

# A Couple We Are

Him,  
The one that is always strong in front of his readers,  
Within his dark poetry,  
He is a teddy bear, but all you see is the scalpel inside.  
If you really knew him, and took the time,  
You would find a completely different man, my man.

And I,  
The one came from being the weakest, of the weak.  
The one having to be taken under,  
The great Saint's wing,  
Letting everything inside her be seen.

We didn't mean to, it just happen this way.  
Just writers and readers,  
One getting better within each day,  
The other knowing he is the best.  
Give me any subject, heck you can pick the words,  
You know you've met your match.  
He would say, to those who think they challenge the Saint.  
We swiftly became friends,  
Now who would have thunk?  
We would be falling for one other.

Every woman wants to be his.  
I should be a jealous woman but when,  
You've got one of the most intelligent writers and,  
The most incredible man for me,  
Whispering in your ear every night,  
Baby I Don't Hate You, I Don T Hate You very much  
You don't worry about,  
Some jealous woman writing something rude,  
Because you remember he's yours.

So like it or not girls  
We are a couple

Mrs. Cynosure



## A Game Still? \*

People can study the suffering of a meth addict or,  
The teen that is hooked on crack,  
We can know of what is going through the rape victims mind,  
What it feels like to live inside your friendless drunken bottle,  
We are taught this in school.  
We've made excuses for these people so many times,  
It's like what they do in their life is no longer a crime,

Mother of three, gang raped, and left for dead,  
Her spirit cries for the remains, because nobody cares.  
A teen just did a little bit too much, but as he forever sleeps,  
No one will know.  
The girl who didn't want it but he took it anyway,  
And now she even has nightmares in the day.  
Even the drunk that shot herself,  
When the bottle got the best of her.

But what about the sex addicts?  
The ones that lay in their bed and,  
Cry them selves to sleep,  
Call them selves' names,  
Needing to have it more and more,  
Each and every day,  
The pain they pay,  
Because of the need.

Do you think this is a game?  
Doubt that I am suffering?  
Why don't you see that I need help?  
Just like a druggie or the drunk,  
Or the girl sitting next to you,  
Just wanting you to hide,  
I need your shoulder to lean on.

This addiction I have become to hate,  
At first I was like you and thought I was just,  
A horny teen having a little fun,  
Now I can't sleep at night and,  
It controls my relationships with guys,

I just want this to go away,  
Do you still think this is a game?

Mrs. Cynosure

## Another Day\*

The sun is finally shining, warming my skin,  
The horses are poking their heads out of the barn,  
The snow has lifted, revealing green grass,  
The ground still frozen, ice still on the pond,  
Playing with the early morning mountain dew, in between my fingers,  
Off the leaf of a rose bush.

I pluck a flower out of the cold ground,  
The sweet innocents of the little pink thing makes me smile,  
Twirling in my fingers ever so gently,  
Smelling its aroma,  
Such magnificence in a small thing,  
The peddles softly brushing against my checks

Sitting on this hard wooden bench,  
All bundled up, braving the cold,  
Admiring my flower, seeing puppies play, and  
The sun that I haven't seen in weeks, say hello.  
Awe how nature can silently sing.  
All to the tune of the kitchen mixer's bellow,  
Someone is making cookie doe.

Yep this is a start to just another day,  
Another day, in Oregon

Mrs. Cynosure

## Another Number\*

I don't wanna be another number!  
Some disabled teen,  
Who made the choice trying in school,  
Just wasn't her thing.  
Because she couldn't do it,  
The world is just too mean.

When she realizes that reality has fallen short,  
And so have many of her hopes and dreams,  
Its too late she's already messed it up for herself.

I don't wanna be another number!  
Some pregnant girl who meets this great guy,  
Then gave sex a little try,  
She was only 16 but it felt so right,  
She thought they'd be together,  
For more then just one week.

I don't wanna be another number!  
Some kid hooked on meth,  
Who started homecoming night,  
Her friends said it was fun and now,  
She can't turn right.

I don't wanna be another number!  
Some girl left in the rain,  
Who was raped and left in pain,  
She can't tell her parents,  
It hurts to tell her friends,  
She doesn't know how to make these,  
Nightmares go away,  
Or talk to the guys she calls friend.

I don't wanna be another number!  
A stereotypical teen,  
I am going to make a difference,  
I won't end up pregnant,  
On drugs or dropp outta school.

Were not all bad,  
You were once a kid you're self,  
So shut up and listen to me!  
I am not going to be another statistic!  
Because I am me, and I will change the world,  
Just wait and see,  
I will not be just,

Mrs. Cynosure

## Are You Jealous? \*

Waking up in the morning,  
Getting ready for the day,  
You wish you were me.  
Listening to his soft voice,  
Telling you Baby I don't hate you,  
Don't you? You do, I know it's true.  
Don't you lie to me.

You wish it was you he was calling,  
Just to say hi.  
But it's my number he is dialing,  
Every night,  
Yet, you wish it was yours.  
Only my man can drive a woman that crazy,  
Without even trying.  
This is one of the many reasons,  
You can't stand to talk to me,

When he's writing letters of love,  
Do your eyes water with tears of jealousy?  
Hey we have something in common mine water too.  
Of knowing you still want him but guess what I have him,  
I have him for you,  
I have him wrapped around my little finger!

So go head be flirtatious with my man,  
Tell Saint he is the best,  
I don't care,  
Because at the end of the day,  
He is still mine.  
You'll still be wishing he was yours.  
This will still put a smile on my face and,  
Tears in your eyes.  
Now tell me are you jealous?

Mrs. Cynosure

# Bandit Tears

How could someone do something so horrible?  
To such a sweet animal  
Why would someone do that to  
Innocent animals  
It's like being mean to a baby  
You just don't do that it's wrong  
He is one of the greatest gifts god gave to this earth  
The light shines around the massive creature that I call my baby  
My baby is in so much pain all of the time  
It kills me  
My baby has been mistreated many times but not by me  
My baby likes carrots but loves apples just like me  
Unconditional love is what he supplies me  
I dream of riding him when were apart  
My baby is the best thing that ever happened to me  
My baby is so beautiful that he makes gorgeous look ugly

As the vets words "this horse might have to be put down if surgery fails"  
Echo in my ears tears flood my eyes and my judgment breaks down  
What's right and what's wrong start fading together  
To where I cant tell the difference  
The pain in my heart turns to anger and  
The little devil on my shoulder is now winning

I tell bandit I will make him pay  
Pay with his life soon  
I'll show him that hurting animal's is not the answer  
I jump onto bandit's back and he takes me down to the house  
I jump off and head into the house  
I grab my shotgun and throw it in the back of my truck  
Looking back into bandit's pain filled eyes  
I drove off in a cloud of dust  
To Saginaw I went  
Where I found the man responsible for my babies pain

The cock of the shotgun makes him look twice  
I pointed it to his forehead and only said  
"This is for bandit's and  
All the other horses you make live in pain"

Pulled the trigger and walked away  
Not looking back  
I drove off with tears in my eyes  
Knowing that killing him wouldn't  
Make bandits or my pain go away

Mrs. Cynosure



# Bear

I watched him grow from a baby to a boy  
from a boy to a man  
but as he lay there as if he was a sleep  
so peacefully  
tears began to run wildly down my face  
for it was all over  
why so early in life  
he was barley a year

as he soared to the heavens  
he took more then his  
heart and sole  
he took a little bit of everyone's in my family  
he was like a nephew to me  
and her son  
why was he taken from her  
so early

Tido  
lost more then a companion  
he lost a friend  
a play mate  
and a brother  
but she has lost a son

what will she ever do with out him  
no one will ever know  
but her

I've lost a nephew  
our mom and dad a grand child  
Tido a brother  
Sierra a play mate  
Maggie and Katie a friend  
and  
Cassie a son

p.s. I dedicate this poem to Bear  
Cassie's dog that died 3-25-07

from being hit by a car

Mrs. Cynosure

# Because Of Him

Still fumbling for words  
Though the tears of the hurt and the pain of  
My heart tearing into pieces

Because of you  
I'm tired of fighting this up hill battle  
But when you're holding her now  
I'm still standing here  
You don't see me in distress  
You still think I'm happy were just friends  
It's like I'm bleeding internally from you stabbing my heart  
From knowing that I'm not what you want  
I'm losing at this game that you are winning at  
I loose every time because I am no longer able to win  
You make this so  
When you holding her hand  
When you're kissing her undeserving lips  
I fumble for words again trying to show you  
How deep the right girl has feelings for you but you are too blind to see  
But people who can see in the day are blind in the dark  
But the people who are blind in the day  
They are the ones who have the clearest outlook at life within their dreams  
I am blind during the day from the tears I cry  
Then at night I can see though the tears in my dreams  
I dream a dream of only you loving me  
In these dreams she does not exist  
This dream is almost perfect until the black evil ghosts  
I try to hide but always seam to come out at the worst time  
They make you see the side of me that is a horrible person  
A person that her heart is dark with dirty blood  
Of all the times she's died  
The rays or sunshine are like the smiles you used to put on my face  
They all come and go  
In the great morning light here I go again thinking  
If I step out the door I hide my feelings behind for so long  
I'll change your mind or sneak into your heart  
But that would be like shooting the president and thinking  
You'll get away with it

Mrs. Cynosure

# Bed Time

Here I am struggling to say I love you  
A hundred times more in the short time  
I have left before I know I have to go to bed  
Fighting to stay awake in the mean time

My body is slowing down and  
Telling me it's time to rest  
But I cant stop talking to you  
My love  
Never wanting to go  
Never thinking that  
I've spent enough time with you

The time is here  
We say are final good-bye and  
I love you's  
With one click of the phone  
Your voice no longer rings in my ears  
But I dream of your smile,  
I look at the phone for a few more seconds  
And almost call back and tell you  
How much I love you  
(Witch would be pointless cause  
I don't know words to express something as strong as that)  
And that I never want to stop talking to you

I walk down stairs slowly because I'm so tired  
I can barley stay awake  
I hang up the phone  
Then look at it one more time  
Then with what's left of my energy  
I go up stairs to my room  
The room we should be sharing together  
But we are not,  
So I climb into my comfortable bed  
Lay my weary head upon the soft pillow  
My last thought is  
Gosh I wish he was here beside me  
When it becomes

Our bed time

Mrs. Cynosure

# Can'T Say More

Thank you sweety for all the times you have said I love you baby  
Thank you sweety for all the times you have made me smile  
Thank you sweety for all the times you have said I am pretty or beautiful  
Thank you sweety for all the times you have said I am a great woman  
Thank you sweety for all the times you have said I have a great body  
Thank you sweety for all the times you have told me I am the best thin that ever happened to you  
Thank you sweety for all the times you let me get my way even if we both new you were right  
Thank you sweety for all the times you have teased me  
Thank you sweety for all the times you have made fun of me  
Thank you sweety for all the times you have made me laugh until I cried  
Thank you sweety for all the times you just called to say I love you baby  
Thank you sweety for all the self pride you have given me  
Thank you sweety for all the loving make my day hugs we have shared together  
Thank you sweety for every floating on clouds passionate kiss you have shared with me  
Thank you sweety for every touch of your tender hands  
Thank you sweety for every time you have looked deeply into my eyes traveling the depths of my soul and telling me what you want  
Thank you sweety for every breath we have shared together  
Thank you sweety for every day we are together  
Thank you sweety for giving me a chance  
Thank you sweety for trusting in me no matter what I said or did  
Thank you sweety for you are the only person that has not broken my heart into a million pieces  
Thank you sweety for being you  
Thank you sweety for building our relationship until it's unbreakably strong  
Thank you sweety for all the times a smile formed your lips  
Thank you sweety for everything and anything

I'm sorry sweet heart I'm not good enough for such  
a wonderful man  
and I'm just a girl  
and you deserve better

I'm so sorry  
that I cant think of anymore to say  
to the most amazing man

in the whole world  
and all I can manage to say is  
thank you  
for everything you have done for me  
that is not nearly enough  
I'm sorry sweety  
I cant say more

Mrs. Cynosure



# Carrie

you always leave me with a smile  
your always there when I need someone  
your always understanding when no one else is  
your always telling me what I can do better  
you always congratulate me when I do something good or right  
you always tell me that's cool or that's awesome Becca I'm proud of you

when no one else seems to care  
you always make me laugh  
have never made me cry  
your always the first one to notice that I'm sad or mad  
if not you're the only one that cares enough to ask why and how you can help  
you'll always be my friend  
my roll model

Mrs. Cynosure

# Chained And Locked Away

She's pretty, she's cute, sexy as you need,  
Boy's stay away those chains,  
Are meant to be.

She is dangerous I say,  
If you don't believe,  
Give her rum and wait to see.  
Her eyes move light to dark,  
The once ant turns to a pit bull ready to strike.  
Not wanting to be another mans blow up doll,  
But she will for a drink or a hit,  
More she gets the more she'll give.

She doesn't want to leave this place,  
Cause here she feels no pain.  
Where she is chained and locked away.  
Every night sober as can be,  
She cries herself to sleep,  
From what the men have done that day.  
Life is hard when scars are felt,  
Still more to come by each day.  
Little sleep is give to her,  
So rarely a man is a way.  
She begs and pleads,  
And screams in pain.  
Its a wonder that she doesn't pray?

You can't imagine how it feels,  
For you to be hurt each and every day.  
She is bound in chains, ropes, and cords all of a kind.  
If she wishes for it to stop,  
She doesn't know how,  
In her mind she knows,  
A pleasant place to be.  
Not here or now where she screams for the hurt to stop.  
None's listening, none's caring, none's believing  
The girl who is getting raped everyday.

Mrs. Cynosure

# Choosing Him(X)

You dealt the cards  
Today  
I began to cry  
Inside  
The only thing that  
Run wild through  
My mind  
Is where did I go  
Wrong  
Why is he so much  
Better  
Then me  
I did nothing to you  
But  
Give you my everything  
You would tell me  
To just stop  
Fighting for you  
Well baby all I can say is  
I can't  
And  
I wont  
Not over my dead body  
Will I or should I  
Stop  
Fighting for the people  
I truly love  
Yes I do  
Strongly  
Passionately  
Love you  
To the greatest level  
Someone could ever  
Love another person  
You asked me  
What a heart break is  
To me  
Well sweetheart you are  
You are my heart break

Baby please  
You have to understand  
That I'm in love  
With you  
And always will be  
So when you tell me  
I love him  
Think about how much  
I die  
Inside

Mrs. Cynosure

# Cost Of Freedom

The night was cold,  
But with bodies hot and roaring to go,  
The skies black, filled with smoke and, lit with fire works,  
But not the ones you want to see.  
The 20 year old man writes to his love on a hard rock,  
Telling her everything is alright and it's over,  
Now he can come home in peace.

30 years ago today, Jake sat on that bolder,  
Witting a letter to a women that would become his wife.  
Sipping his coffee, the clock strikes 8 am,  
He knows its November 10, Th  
The day of too many.

They had gone to bed for the night,  
In steel bunkers, fires put out, and blankets over their bodies,  
Guards right out side, so they can sleep all night without a fright.  
Waking them all from dreaming in warm beds,  
Was one more show, one more fight,  
The enemy fireworks took many lives that night,  
And within the presents of dawn,  
Came the digging of many unmarked friends graves,  
The friends that fought side by side for all those months,  
Those same soldiers that will never make it home in peace.

Timer went off to get the cookies out of the oven,  
Jake smiles, wipes the tears away from his eyes,  
And says "these are for you Brad, you my best friend.  
My war hero that didn't come home in peace.  
I am sorry your grave was one that was dug,  
And for I bare the shovel.  
One day we will walk side by side again."

He knows the cost of freedom! Do you?

P.S.

thank you to all the men and women that made\make it so I can be free. thank you so much.

Mrs. Cynosure

# Couldn'T Be Mine\*

My words desert me  
So anything can hurt me without you  
Just the little things get to me  
You're here to help me up the mountain  
So what happens now  
There is no lack in fight or love for you  
It doesn't matter what anyone says  
There is only a few who really speak up  
When they do they are just jealous of the passion that we share

I had to change  
I had to climb up that hill that I've been at the bottom for so long  
For no longer will I stay behind that glass door  
Where no one can see the part of me that makes me  
Me  
Before you everyone saw the reflection of who I am  
Now when I'm with you they see the real me  
That is why I love you  
You're the one that gave me the courage and the strength  
To smash that glass door and step into the light with you

Or that was the case two months ago  
But  
From the sound of my heart breaking  
Your voice only telling it that you love her  
And that you don't love me comes  
The tears of loneliness  
I couldn't change it you were going to break my heart  
I already knew  
Before you whispered into my soul that night on the floor  
Every night could be a fantasy for you and me  
Only if you would give me a chance  
For this is only my second dance  
My heart was unprepared to be hit with a ton of bricks  
My heart and body hurt from the trauma  
My eyes hurt from the tears I've cried

I can't fight this feeling  
This feeling of worthlessness and lonesome



I want to be in your arms  
I want to see your blue eyes glisten into mine  
I want to feel your kiss  
I need to hear your charming voice saying that you love me  
I will get over you  
Even though I have slid back to the bottom  
Of that hill I just got done climbing  
I will make it to top

Because I will die standing on my feet  
Rather than live on my knees  
Because you simply couldn't be mine

Mrs. Cynosure

# Couldn'T Be More

A guy that is my best friend  
That without him my life wouldn't be the same  
He's changed my life  
So drastically that it would be impossible  
For me to be the same person today  
Without him in my life  
He has always made me smile  
Laugh and enjoy life to the fullest  
He has always been there for me when I needed someone or  
When no one else seemed to care about my feelings  
He has understood  
Never made me cry  
He is always there when I'm crying  
And always there trying to comfort me  
Trying to make me smile again

I love being around him  
For he is the one whom  
When I quit  
When I'm done trying  
Picks me back up and helps me make  
Those crucial  
And make me try again  
Or when my world is suddenly flipped up side down and  
When times get tough  
And I wanna die  
And end it all for good  
Right then and there  
He takes the gun out of my hands  
And replaces it with roses

Thank you JJ for all you have ever done for me  
You have given me another  
Piece of my puzzle  
And another clue to the person I am  
Meant to be  
Just because you are a good person

Don't change anything about your self

For anybody because  
In my eyes  
You could never be more  
Of a man than you are today

Mrs. Cynosure

# Crazy Nights\*

You just don't relies how greatly I do care  
Or maybe you do  
I want to tell you things I shouldn't feel or that's what they say  
I can bight my tongue  
And hold back

The things we both feel  
I want to tell you there is someone out there that really does care  
I will just tell you that you are the man that makes me  
A lost of words  
'Cause I know words will never be enough to give to you  
You are the person that I look forward to each day,  
The one that makes my day smile again even though my tears  
Just to hear your voice makes my worries melt away  
Your not just a man in first or second your the man.  
The man of my waves and my fire

Will you be the one man to finally tame the restless storm?  
Shall I kiss all my crazy immature nights' goodbye?  
Do I have to grow up drastically again?  
Will I live and breathe within your eyes?  
Like all my hope has desired  
My heart flutters and may belong to you but only time will tell

How do I hang something up  
When it's all that I know  
As I see my crazy nights' turn gray and disappearing in  
The shadows of the last foot steps I take  
The person I am stepping towards pulls too hard at times  
Makes the brave turn weak  
But maybe that's what I need  
Only time will tell

Mrs. Cynosure

# Days Go By

I miss talking to you  
Hearing you voice soothes me and makes me soo happy

I have to be patient waiting to turn 18 to hold you  
To feel you  
To give you the love you were missin with her  
I can't wait to be home with you  
To have you all alone  
To love you

Just hold on I know it's going to be hard but we can make it  
Who knew I would have to wait so long to be with the one I love  
There isn't a minute that I don't wish that I was there with you  
Holding you  
Loving you  
Kissing you  
Being the love you never had the one you need  
This is no movie this is the real thing it's going to be hard  
I am ready to fight ready to be with you  
No matter what it takes  
No matter how long it takes I'll be here ready to love you

You sound so good to me I can't believe what your saying now  
Could this be love for the first time? ? ?  
I'm out my mind I shouldn't be but you make me want to loose control  
Go crazy over loving you

I can't wait to be with you  
To feel your skin close to mine  
To feel your passionate kiss  
Your gentle touch  
Your heart beat intensifying with every stroke of my hand

Mrs. Cynosure

# Days Without You

Waking up with tears in my eyes  
Knowing I may never see you again  
Is like someone is stabbing me in my heart  
And twisting the knife until it comes out

I know you don't think of me  
Cause you are not like that  
Your too matcher for that  
But I can't to get you off my mind  
It's not fair that you can do it and  
Then act like nothing happened at all  
I feel like I'm being pulled apart  
And you're just fine  
Or do you think of me no  
No that's what I want  
And it's my entire fault  
That I can't stop thinking about you

I'm just a tramp  
That can't pass up an opportunity to get some  
You are so much better then me  
You deserve better then this  
Then me  
You deserve much more then what I can give you  
I'm just a stupid teen that can't seem to control her hormones  
But I will give you all I can give you  
Your wish is my command

Hours pass on by like a 300 car train  
The days pass on by with out you  
Like slugs crossing the road  
But as slow and painful the days are with out you  
Somehow I make it throw  
But if I had it my way  
There will not be many more days  
I have to suffer with out you  
Until I see you once more  
But days without you  
Are days with out you

And I can't change that  
I have nothing to look forward to  
Other than more  
And more  
Days with out you

Mrs. Cynosure

# Dear Daddy

Daddy,  
No matter how old I get you will still be my Daddy.  
The first man I ever loved and,  
The one always made me smile and laugh,  
Even if I was crying.

I love you Daddy.  
I miss you so much some times,  
I wonder why you had to go so early,  
My life had just begun,  
Now more then ever I need you,  
I am so stressed out.

Graduation is around the corner and,  
You won't be there to hug me,  
Then tell me that you knew I'd make it.  
You won't be there to walk me down the aisle,  
Giving me away, too the man of my dreams.  
You won't be there to see me get a college degree.  
Or even be there to hold you grandchildren when they are born.

There are so many things in my life that you will miss,  
So many things that you had the chance,  
With Sabrina and Cassie, it's not fair to Ethan and I.  
It's not fair that you are not here,  
Not fair that I had to grow up without a father.

So I ask Why Daddy Why,  
Why did you have to leave so soon in my life?  
I maybe too young to understand but  
I will never be too old or too young to still love you.  
Because you are my Daddy and  
I will love you until my days end.

Mrs. Cynosure



## Did I Deserve It? \*

You come in, sit on my bed,  
Telling me you're sorry,  
Over and over again,  
For another night that you dread.

My screaming eyes still stinging,  
From all the betrayed tears I can't cry.  
You saying that it hurts you,  
More then it hurts me to strike your fist against my skin.  
Only if that was true,  
But my soul speaks the truth,  
Your lies speak none of.  
Telling me it won't happen again,  
It happens over and over again,  
I know this of truth.

My flesh may not be black and blue but,  
My body is secretly broken and bruised,  
My heart cut into yet another piece.  
You can not see the scars on my skin,  
For you leave no marks,  
Unless its on my heart.

You are crying you say,  
Out of guilt.  
With one more push that knocks me down,  
Then comes the size 8 shoe,  
Because I don't stay the right things.  
At the time where I have just been,  
Hurt so badly I cant stand up.  
Yep this might mean another hospital trip,  
I plead for you to stop.  
Please no please I forgive you! ! !  
I love you please stop! ! !

I lay there limp thinking,  
Did I really deserve it this time, Mom? ? ?

Mrs. Cynosure

## Do You Believe Me? \*

I drank a little too much,  
The rum has a strong punch,  
I don't understand why,  
Didn't you say stop?  
You knew I couldn't see clearly,  
With my foggy eyes.

I was so drunk I felt like I couldn't move!  
Tears poured out of my eyes,  
I just wanted to go home!  
There are guys all over,  
Why did I put myself in this position?  
I promised I'd be different!

I stumbled to the bed,  
Talking to my brother on my cell phone,  
Crying uncontrollably pleading him to help me,  
But through the drunken fear filled speech and tears,  
He doesn't think anything's really wrong,  
I'm just too drunk, and scared to have a seizer and to die.  
Hanging up the phone my heart sank.  
Puking once more into the little garbage can.

Still laying there not knowing,  
The guys have come in and she has locked the door,  
They surround the bed with, their belts being to be undone,  
One holds me down, while the other one has his way,  
I am screaming for the girl, who I once called friend,  
HELP PLEASE I DON'T WANT THIS! ! !  
I try to fight, but I am too drunk.  
They switch, it was all the first guys' idea,  
Then a third guy had his way,  
Tearing me up more inside.  
After that I past out,  
So, I don't know how many,  
Had their fun with me.  
I woke up scared and alone,  
With one less friend.  
And no where to call home.

But the worst thing about this is,  
The one I called friend was right there,  
THE WHOLE TIME and did nothing to stop it! ! !  
Then when I tried to tell someone they didn't believe me! ! !  
My other friends, my mother, step father, THE COPS no one,  
Even though these nightmares that won't end,  
To let my dreams begin!  
They still don't believe me!  
Please tell me you believe.

Mrs. Cynosure

# Dreaming\*

the alarm rings, the rooster crows  
I wake up dreaming of you  
yeah, this is how my day goes  
in a locker deep inside of me  
the silence screams out to be set free  
only to be captured once again by you  
this time lightning will strike twice  
yep last night I was  
dreaming of you

when I'm in my dreams  
you are the one I see  
in my dreams we are together  
in my dreams were together and no one cares  
in my dreams I'm in your arms where I can softly feel your heart beat  
in my dreams you kiss me ever so softly and tell me that you love me  
in my dreams there you are loving me  
there I am so deeply in thought  
there I am loving you with all I've got

in your dreams of me  
can you see the starvation in my telling eyes  
to be with you  
when were finally together  
my thirst for love will be quenched  
in your sweet love I'll be drenched  
my hunger for love will be satisfied

I am deeply in love and mesmerize  
deeply in love with you  
I love you with a love I never knew possible  
a love as strong as titanium steal  
now that you are here my search is over  
I finally found my four leaf clover  
one that loves me for me  
and fits me like a warn in hat fits my head

I solemnly swear  
my heart for you is, and I'll always be

true, pure, and compatibly right for your's  
we beat no longer as two but as one  
as I fall harder for you my heart becomes intertwined with yours  
life with you together is what I wanted most of all  
life with the other part of me is what I strive for  
to be in your arms would be amazing  
even for just one moment to be  
with you I can be me, and you don't try to change me.  
for we are the same

for years I have been dreaming  
of a world of my design.  
with a great man like you to stand by my side

I want to fly away with you, just me and you  
I'll be yours for all of time  
I love you with all my heart,  
and for a hundred more years,  
I hope we don't part,  
and when we die, I'll meet you in the after life,  
and we'll be together,  
for eternity times seven

there's only one man I will ever love,  
he lives in my dreams.  
he calls my name and loves me with all his heart.  
I live for my dreams and hope that one day they come true,  
until then its lights out so  
I can spend one more night with you

Mrs. Cynosure

# Empty And Broken Hearted\*

You'll always be in my heart  
From now to eternity  
My thoughts will be on you  
Ever since I left I felt empty  
Something was missing  
my body doesn't feel the same  
Pieces of me are gone  
that will never return again  
the tears I cry will only ripple within your name  
I'm like a vase  
with no water and no love  
I miss the days that went by  
and the days that will never be once more

With out you is like being on a drained out subway train  
Wanting to stay on but wanting off at the same time  
Or a scary rollercoaster wanting to get on but last time  
You thought it nearly killed you so you want to  
Stay away and yet if that one person asked you you'd ride it again

Sitting here wondering if your breathing or not  
Is like the echoing in my brain between the two canon walls  
Just becoming more and more of a fade in the wind  
That fills the space that holds nothing

My heart was once crammed to the top and  
Poring out to others  
I held it so high once  
Then April 11 came along  
In that team of seconds  
My heart went from high up in the air  
Felling my hole entire body with love to  
Dragging on the ground bleeding and in pain  
Bare drained traumatized and unfilled with love

Mrs. Cynosure

# Every Walk Of Life\*

From every walk of life  
One a child just wanting to play games  
And making funny faces to make everyone laugh  
One a young adult maybe of 20  
Showing her beauty to the world  
With every stride of her black high heels  
One a gentlemen writing of his charismatic ways  
Passing the miracle of poetry on to  
Anyone his words color the taste of  
a magician which he surly is  
The other a bit more aged and  
Seasoned within life's steak  
Trying to teach the children even at  
The bottom of her pool of life  
That without an education you are nothing  
Will be noting and can be nothing  
Not only in her eyes but nor in any one else's

Each telling a story within their unique way  
Maybe in the innocent smile he brings to your face  
The drawings of chalk that will just be erased in the rain  
Maybe in the way she walks along the path of ambition  
The gliding motion that clicks with every impulse  
To have all the world desires her to have  
But knows she has only what she has  
Her black high heels  
Or maybe in the writing of an unselfish poet  
That writes for his many readers not for himself  
And the filtering needs of his overflowing mind  
And maybe even someone that shows us in a very different way  
Within the lines on her face  
The stories we long to hear that she tells

Each giving something to the world  
One his future so brightly lit  
With fresh colors of innocents  
But only a dimmed light shows the path he will take  
One with her black high heels to guide her  
Gives only the flicker of an eyelash to the world



With an empty mind and careless soul she tells no story of wisdom  
Another his words of wisdom and self assurance  
Float onto the golden paper to welcome his wand of mystery  
He shows you are more than what everyone sees in you  
You are his reader and without you he would just be a man

With every walk of life there is  
A beginning and an end  
A start and a finish  
A story to tell and one to listen to  
Something to give and something to take  
The proof is within the wrinkles of an old woman's face  
Because every walk of life has  
A start to start and a finish to finish

Mrs. Cynosure

# Evil Fire Inside Me\*

Crackle, pop, the wood that fuels the fire snaps  
It falls to the bottom of the pit  
Where I can again hear the coals sizzle  
With my desire

My feet start to move  
Then my legs  
Oh man there my hand goes  
Just wishing you were here  
I bite my lip till it bleeds  
In silence I scream out in pleasure

As I touch the point of ignition  
The fire extends through out my whole body  
And echo's into my soul

I cant help myself  
This feeling  
This need  
This desire  
I want so badly

My addition  
It grows as long as the fire grows  
And the fire will grow as long as  
My addition needs feeding

Mrs. Cynosure

# Fallen In

She promised me a  
"Better life"  
As we moved in there  
I hated it  
Something's don't change  
For nothing will be the same

After we moved in I lost something  
Something so vital in  
My upbringing  
That I would not be the same person I am today  
That something  
Would be my family  
They turned into just  
People I live with  
Day to day

The longer we stayed  
The longer we got comfortable  
The bigger the hole got  
And the littler the latter got  
At one time the latter was only half as tall as the hole  
But we kept on digging and digging and digging  
To where the hole is to big to deep  
To climb out of

Now it's as if we all are stuck in the middle  
Big hole with no way out  
So someone is smothering us  
Since we all have  
Fallen in

Mrs. Cynosure

# Falling Out

Were together I'm happy  
So in love with you  
Suddenly he is there too  
You love him now  
Not me  
You throw me away like  
I meant nothing to you  
Now I'm falling  
Out of your life  
You hide it  
I deny it  
He wants it  
I'm completely alone  
Again

Not being with you is as if someone is  
Smothering me  
Taking the breath out of my chest  
Knocking me out  
But  
Not killing me just yet  
Cutting my heart out slowly and painfully  
Then they cut it up so it would never  
Be whole again

It's just not fair  
I loved you first  
He comes second  
Why now  
Why me  
Where I'm the one who tries so hard  
To make you happy  
And he's out cheating on you  
So can you please tell me why  
Why me

Mrs. Cynosure

# Family Forgiveness

Forgiven not forgotten that is,  
The way it has to be.  
For the teen that use to be,  
The nine year old girl whom eyes now,  
Turn to water falls with the site of the bedroom,  
Her daddy not to long ago tucked her in for the night,  
And her little brother and her shared their pillow fights.

Forgiven not forgotten that is,  
The way it has to be.  
For that teenage girl,  
Knowing that her sister,  
Her own bloods hand constructed all of this,  
Makes it even more heart breaking.  
Even after all this time has gone by,  
That same teenage girl can't understand,  
Why would her own blood destroy,  
Her real dads house after he is dead.  
The disrespect lay there so apparent,  
green and in dirt.

Forgiven not forgotten that is,  
The way it has to be.  
For destroying all that is left,  
For destroying all that you were holding on too.  
Once to be a respectable mans,  
Nine year old girls play house,  
But now is only just a house of pot.

Forgiven not forgotten that is,  
The way it has to be,  
Because she is my sister, and I have to.  
It is in the contract,  
And my conscience tells me so.

This will always be,  
Forgiven but not forgotten.

Mrs. Cynosure

# Fell In Love

I know I shouldn't  
Be in love with you but I am  
I know I shouldn't take you back  
But I would in a heart beat  
I know I shouldn't let you back in  
That secret room of mine  
But I do  
I know I should be changing the locks on the door  
The door you had off the hinges and on the floor  
But I'm not

For you could just walk on in and destroy  
Anything you wanted to destroy  
My heart and soul belongs to you  
For now all you have to do is open the door  
Now you don't completely destroy my heart  
Every time I talk to you  
For I've gotten a lot stronger

I know I should be  
Running away from you  
Away from heartache  
And never looking back cause  
My heart could not handle  
Another heart break  
Like the one I just went through  
Because of you

I should not care if you get hurt  
You've hurt me too many times to count  
But I won't  
I will always be here awaiting the call saying  
You're in trouble  
Or you need somewhere to go to  
Even if you want to come back to me  
And you are sorry once again for leaving me  
So of course I'm there to take you back  
Even if my heart is yelling  
No no please don't it would destroy me more

I couldn't handle it  
Because I've fallen in love

Mrs. Cynosure



## Fellings\*

good -bye my friend  
I leave you this poem for at least some what of a closure  
on are friendship a bond  
that will last a life time and will live on forever

they burn me down  
tell me Im no good  
hurt my feelings  
why  
why do they do it  
for self satisfaction  
for Im better then the others  
that will never amount to anything  
they make me cry  
cry so hard that death seems so near  
that it's not scary any longer

no more  
will I be teased  
will I cry another tear  
or hurt another sole

I've died inside  
so often  
that I'm dead but still alive  
my heart still beats  
but has been stopped for almost a year  
I have no fear of heaven or hell

I'll be gone soon enough to leave  
an impact on there hearts on there soles  
I will haunt them until  
they die  
I'll slowly drain  
their life out of them

so good-bye my friend I'll always remember you  
for the only one who seemed to care  
although I will remember them as the people

from hell  
the people who made me do this

I pick the gun up  
I put it to my temple  
as the gun goes off my last words are  
I'll hate them forever

Mrs. Cynosure

# Finding Another

Maybe we weren't meant to be  
Maybe this is lust and not love  
Maybe I'm in lust with you and in love with him  
No I'm in love with you  
But you never know until you try right?  
No I'm with you! Never! No trying!  
You're the greatest guy  
You're the man of my world  
You're the man I could never replace  
You're the love of my life  
My soul mate  
The guy I want to spend the rest of my life with  
I must be getting cold feet of some sort.  
I love you for a million reasons  
I will love you until I die  
But could he be my real soul mate  
Or are you  
I'm so confused with my feelings for you  
And my feelings for him

What should I do?  
I'm so lost  
In my mist of mixed feelings for you and him  
What do I do?  
I don't know what I need to do  
Help me someone  
I've falling off the cliff of righteousness  
And don't know my way back up  
I'm lost and don't know how to get back  
Just give me your hand to help me up and  
Point me in the right direction

I love you more then I've ever loved anyone else  
In my whole life  
But I'm falling hard and very fast for him  
Even after I've told my self about a million times  
That I don't like him I love you  
And always will love you.  
I'm being loyal to you and

That's a big improvement for me because I've never  
Been loyal to someone that's been in a relationships  
With me in my life so  
That must mean something  
Right?  
It dose to me!

Mrs. Cynosure

# Fishing

My love for fishing only comes to show when it's sunny  
I grab a pole and a can of worms on the go  
If I could fishing is where I'd be from dawn to dusk  
Excitement is in the air when I feel a tug  
Out pops my pride  
And my hearts desire  
Gut it clean it  
Here I go again

Mrs. Cynosure

# Flying\*

The extremely painful slice  
That cut away her last little piece of freedom  
Her wings  
Unable to fly her only other option is to fall  
Fall into the trap they set up right in front of her own eyes  
Everything starts to fade  
In the distance she hears this song  
I want to soar on the wings of an eagle  
I want to soar through the clouds  
I want to feel the wind in my hair  
I want to feel what it's like to be free  
I want to fly and touch the sky and never want to come down  
I want to soar on the wings of an eagle  
I want to feel what it's like to be free  
I want to feel these imbedded ropes being cut away from my wrists  
I want to walk on my own not dragging these chains behind me  
The song becomes dimmer as a hand strokes her face  
And the all too familiar voice asks if everything is alright

Mrs. Cynosure

# Found My Missing Piece

I should I shouldn't  
I should I shouldn't  
maybe I should wait for a couple days  
no I don't know what I should do anymore  
I don't love Jeremy never have  
I have always loved mason  
that is what I think about as I sit in the old hotel hallway

a gentleman walks up to me and softly says Mam could I help you  
no sir  
I'm afraid you can't  
no one can

as he left the lights in the hallway exposed my soul  
that he was taking with him  
I felt as if I couldn't breath  
I couldn't speak  
I couldn't walk away  
but as he walked away so did my soul  
but as soon as mason turned the corner he stopped  
within his tracks

I tried to walk forward to  
meet your loving arms  
and within my soul mates arms I regained  
my soul back because when one soul needs another  
they are unbreakable together

as I am laying in my soul mates arms  
he gasses into my eyes  
climbing the mountains into my imagination  
and said  
I love you more then anything in the world  
and you are the most incredibly beautiful woman  
there is in this world  
I'm so glad baby  
I've found the missing piece of my heart  
you

Mrs. Cynosure



# Free But In Prison\*

I know that we are  
Lab rats... Ginny pigs  
We are people who are being tested  
Experimented with  
For what might happen in the future  
Or will happen  
For they are in the past

As the full moon rises  
Up into a black starry sky  
The moon is as if it was the end of a funnel  
Where the light shines brightly  
As if we are looking into another universe  
For there is their flaw  
For nothing is perfect  
Not even the future we live in

We think were free and we are  
In our country  
In our world  
In our universe  
We are  
We are free

But as they look down  
To the clear glass globe  
That fits securely in their hands  
They laugh  
For we call it earth

But all we are lab rats  
That think were free  
But really are  
Imprisoned  
In a glass globe that we call  
"The land of the free"  
Ha ha how free can we really be

Yet some people still believe

That we are the only life forms  
Out there  
But the truth is that  
We are held imprison  
By someone else's power

Mrs. Cynosure

# Friends

Making new friends is like  
Being reborn for which  
True friends  
Are as if you've become  
Blood related  
All in your own choosing

The friends that stay a life time  
Are as close to you as a  
A brother or sister  
But  
The friends that come and go  
Are just another faze that  
You'll go through and come out of

Picking your friends is as crucial  
As picking your religion  
For witch both will and can  
Change you life  
Save your life  
Or  
Destroy your life forever  
For they are what you  
Shape the map of your entire life with

The society in witch you grow-up in shapes  
The person you and your friends  
Will become on day

So pick your friends wisely cause before long  
You'll be asking yourself if I'm ever in a life or death situation  
Would you save my life?  
Can I trust you to?  
If the answer is no then you need to think about  
Why you don't trust them  
What about them makes you not  
Trust them  
If the answer is yes then you  
Have a true friend

Mrs. Cynosure

# Friendship And Love

Friendship is love

Love is friendship□

Why

Have one when you don't have the other

When

Love depends so greatly

On friendship

That

Without friendship

Love could not exist

Friendship is within love

Love is within friendship

They can't live

Cant breath

Without each one another

Can't be

Truly there without each other

They don't fight the war

Against each other

They fight it as

A team

A bond

So powerful that no man shall ever

Break them a part

Mrs. Cynosure

## He's Mine\*

No one asked if you cared  
So you can care or not care all you want  
Cuase I'm enjoying being his pretty sweet thing

I'm not in line and I don't have to wait  
I'm the first priority and the one who brings in the bait

It's kind of cute how you rhymed all  
Of your jealous call

He doesn't have to fool  
No body but your childish ways

He may be the man with all the words in your lonely corn maze  
But he is my man

A real woman, girl please, I am and always will be  
Yes I may be young  
but age is just a number  
A real women is shown on what she gives to her family  
Her education  
And her LOVER  
That is up to him to decide if she is worth enough

A real women is everything a man is not  
That is why silly poets say women complete men

Heck if I'm not a real woman then  
What is such a amazing man doing with me  
Because he's mine

Mrs. Cynosure

# Her

The mountains  
The rivers  
The streams  
All show us beauty  
Yet she is more beautiful than  
Anything on earth  
As I ride past them all I began to think  
About how lucky I am to have her  
In my life  
She is more precious than treasure to me  
My own life isn't even worth  
A second of hers

She tells me that she love's me  
Does she really ever  
Mean it

She will always hold my heart  
In her hand  
Each time she says  
I love him  
She crushes my heart a little more

I would go to outer space  
And  
Capture each and every single star out there  
I would travel at speed of light  
I would go to the end of the world  
I would end my own life  
If she asked me too  
I would do anything for one more kiss  
Just one more kiss  
But yet again  
I'd still be wishing  
She'll be mine  
And  
He would not exist  
Cause I love her

Isn't she supposed to love me back  
Every breath I take is full of love for her  
And as long as my heart is beating I will still love her  
Cause as long as I love her, my heart will still beat

Mrs. Cynosure



# Her And You

When I look at her  
I feel dirty  
When I look at you my body goes in to  
Shock  
Cause of how astonishingly  
Beautiful  
You are  
When I think about her  
I feel a shamed like it's  
Against the law to do so  
When I think about you  
I know I'm thinking about  
Someone greater then an  
Angle  
'Cause there is no way  
God  
Could ever create someone  
So  
Magnificent  
That her presents  
Alone is better then  
Life it's self

When I talk about her  
I talk about the passed  
For there shall be no future  
Between us  
When I talk about you  
I talk about the future  
And most of all  
The present  
The ways to make  
Your life the best it can be  
Even for an angel  
That the lest we  
Could repay

Mrs. Cynosure

# Her 'Mistake'

The more she dragged on  
The more she made it seem  
As if  
She never loved him  
At all  
The more she tore his heart into a million pieces  
The sadder he got  
The more he leaned on my shoulder  
The more I began to realize  
What I had sought  
He was the man  
The man I love  
The man I was going to marry  
The man that the upper power  
Chose for me to have  
Made for me to cherish  
My best friend  
Is also "the one" for me  
To have  
To hold and to honor  
For all eternity

Now that we have been together  
For a year  
She says she made a mistake  
A bad decision  
It was wrong for her  
To break up with him  
"They were made for each other"  
And she sees that now  
Now she wants him back

He tells me again and again  
He wouldn't  
He couldn't  
Go back with her now  
Now that he has found  
The person he's going to  
Spend the rest of his life with

That I have nothing  
To worry about  
But I love him  
And don't want to loose him  
Cause she made a "mistake"

Mrs. Cynosure

# Him

He makes me laugh  
He makes me cry  
He's had my heart and my life  
From the day he was born  
He is younger than me  
But I look up to him  
He is physically stronger than me  
But I'm stronger than him  
He is there for me  
I'm there for him  
He fought through the pain and suffering with me  
He is the only reason I am here today  
He is my best friend  
But  
My enemy as well  
He is my hero as you could say  
He's only a boy  
A boy that is my little brother

Mrs. Cynosure

# His Love

In the glimmer of the sunlight  
His eyes dance into her soul  
Driving to touch her in the same way she touches him  
With just a simple smile  
Laugh  
Or hug

The love burning inside them both is so hot  
That it could burn down a million trees  
She smiles  
He smiles  
In just one gaze of her amazingly beautiful face  
He melts  
Like a popsicle on a hot July day

They both want something but can't have yet  
He hides it  
She deny's it  
Awe simple love

The slightest touch makes him fell like  
A rabbit trying to climb into a muse hole  
That has been lit on fire  
The lightness in his smile makes her fell safe and content  
Witch reassures her that he is still hers and  
She is still his

The romantic passion in his kiss turns her knees into jelly  
Then right as she is sure she can't stand any longer  
He sweeps her off her weakening feet to relax her in his arms  
Where he believes  
He thinks  
She belongs for all eternity  
Because the sun rises and sets around her

For she is more beautiful then any mountain top, river, or valley  
More dangerous then a rapid waterfall  
But as gentle as sweet smelling roses being plucked  
Then swept off with the wind

That is only the beginning,  
But the ending  
Of what he feels  
For his love  
Shyleen Monticue

Mrs. Cynosure

# Home

Where you can truly  
Be safe  
Respected  
Comfortable  
Worriless  
Congratulated  
To be loved  
A place you could be who you are  
To be free  
That's the wish we all want is it not  
Many people don't have homes  
All they have is a house  
It's where your not  
Safe  
Respected  
Comfortable  
Worriless  
Congratulated  
Or even loved  
It's just where you live not where you belong  
Or where you fit in it's what you hate  
If you've ever had a home then it's worse  
Then you know what you're missing  
Well I had a home  
Then we moved away  
And everything ran down hill from there

Mrs. Cynosure

# How Can I Control

Tears fall on my pillows at times  
for I miss you so much  
and I can't control the emotions  
The days seem longer and endless  
till I see you again  
These are the days when it becomes  
hard not to think thought's of you  
When I'm not with you  
And that's when  
The fire in my heart flares up  
like the devil's hot fire  
Burning with thought's of you

When your around me  
it's like I can't stop thinking of what I would love to be doing to you  
On a desk  
on the floor  
up against the walls  
on the stairs  
in the hay  
anywhere and everywhere you would want to do  
whatever it is you want to do

The tiger inside wants to come out  
but I don't want to come on to strong  
I might scare you off or make you think I'm a slut  
I want to be yours  
I want you to know what my heart feels when it skips that beat  
I wish this Fantasy could be reality  
I can't control life's turns  
but I can guide it in the direction I need or wont it to go  
but it is what it is  
I just hope it never dies or fades away  
for then I would be lost with out knowing what that fire ball feels like  
in the bottom of my stomach  
I want to feel that way always with you  
never with him

How can I control what life will hold for me in the future



I can't  
but I hope your in it  
with your fiery touch that makes me melt  
like ice cream in the oven  
how can I control what I want if what I want is such a simple thing  
because all I want is to be with you

Mrs. Cynosure

# Hurt Lost And Broken\*

I hate feelings  
I hate being able to care  
I hate feeling empty inside  
when someone dose something  
you would think they would never do to you  
or when you think someone likes or maybe loves you  
and then turns around and stabs you in the back

I hate feeling hopeless  
I wish I couldn't feel anything like love  
love is a horrible thing  
when you open up your chest up  
and hand them a knife  
and say please don't stab my heart  
just cut away my worries  
deep inside you know no matter  
how good of a person you think they are  
they can and will hurt you  
someday somehow they will hurt you

I'm done  
finished  
I quit  
I don't want to feel anything anymore  
ever again  
but happiness  
happiness is the key to my heart  
that is why I love you  
cause you can make me  
smile and laugh  
even when I want to cry

all because of you  
all because of you I hurt  
all because of you my heart has been broken  
yet another time  
because of you I don't want to trust anyone  
because of you I don't want to love again  
because you are you

I will still love and trust you

because of me being me

I will

I will love again

I will trust again

and you will always have

a piece of my heart

but because of you

I will get over being

hurt lost and broken

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Am\*

Shaking that blue eyed strangers hand,  
Him asking what I am,

I am a person of morals,  
With nothing to show for it.

I am the girl wondering the halls alone,  
Wanting someone to care.

I am the answer to his betrayed heart,  
But still looking for my question.

I am the 30 year old women without a lover,  
As I can see everyone tie the knot that I know.

I am the infertile women,  
That dreams of a big family of my own.

I am the pilot of the plane,  
Without a co-pilot.

I am the girl with a problem,  
But no one is around to listen.

I am the only black girl in the a room,  
Filed with white men.

I am the teen who reaches out for someone's help,  
But no one seems to have time for me.

I am a women sleeping alone,  
Without my lover.

I am the old women at a nursing home,  
Without any family to make sure I am O.K.

I am the drunken women living within my bottle,  
Who's unintentional suicide is all to near,  
Within my broken dreams,

Drowning in my pool of doubt,  
With no one to hear my screams.

I am lonely.

Mrs. Cynosure

## I Don't Hate You\*

Waking up on a brisk morning,  
You're the first thing that pops into my head.  
The thing that makes me remove the covers,  
And get out of bed,  
I Don't Hate You!

You're the one that I sneak,  
The phone to call in the morning hours,  
Just to hear your voice once more.  
I Don't Hate You!

My tears are committing a vanishing act these days,  
Into the smiles that you place on my face,  
They just get bigger with each day.  
I Don't Hate You!

Driving me crazy, this anyone can see,  
From all the emotions you create inside of thee.  
Sadness, anger, frustration, mostly from not being with you,  
But every day I am happy I have you,  
And thank GOD for giving me such a man.  
You are my best friend and my soon to be lover.  
That is why I Don't Hate You!

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Found In Him

I should be calling you back  
Going to your house  
Stopping you  
Tears should be rolling down my face  
I don't know why  
I'm not falling apart  
From the thought of losing you  
But thinking about not being with you  
Is not killing me  
I feel bad  
That I don't feel bad

The only thing I feel bad for is you cause  
You'll never be anything with out me  
Maybe it's just because I've cried one two many tears  
I'm tired of pretending that my heart is breaking  
I could let my self be angry over wasted time  
I could be sad about just throwing love away  
Or I almost wish that my heart was breaking  
But I can't lie  
All I want to do is turn the page  
I don't feel bad that I don't feel bitter  
Alone  
I just feel it's time to move on  
To better things in my life

I guess I've just falling out of love with you  
And falling in love with him  
I don't even think I was in love with you in the first place  
It was just lust because  
I deserve better then you  
I deserve someone like him

He has what you don't have  
The same since of hummer as me  
He is intelligent  
He is really attractive to me (your not at all)  
He is not lame he actually has a life  
There's a bonfire of connection

Everything I have not found in you  
And never will find in you  
Cause it's not there  
In one night  
I found in him

Mrs. Cynosure



# I Know

Regardless of whether  
I love you  
Hate you  
Or just wish you would die  
Or know I would die without you  
Matters not  
Once you entered my life  
Whatever I was to the world  
You became my everything  
When ever I look into your eyes  
Traveling to the depths of your soul  
I can say a million things without even speaking  
I know my own life is consumed by your love  
I love you for a million reasons  
It's an indescribable feeling  
That shall not go away  
That will just increase as time goes on  
That can show us the real meaning of love

Love is all we want no matter what shape or form  
Friendship  
Lovers  
Family  
Love is what our heart desires the most  
To be whole  
To be cared for  
To share the strongest emotion of the human kind

I love you so much  
It's so incredibility strong  
That the magnificent ness of it  
Is worth living all together  
I love you  
Will until I die  
Will you love me to that extent  
For as long as you and I live  
Only god knows

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Know A Girl

I have a friend that I have never met.  
A friend of two people.  
Of two lives.  
One people see and one people don't.  
One writes of pain and heartache while the other,  
Lives within.  
She wants to be that person trapped inside,  
although she doesn't know her customs.  
Her poetry consist of tears and heartbreak.

Yet, the only thing I see is,  
The smile she brings to my face,  
a great person to talk to,  
cause she'll make you laugh,  
even if you wanna cry.  
I wonder how such a beautiful person,  
Could be gray to so many people.  
I wish I could tell her everything,  
Is going to be O.K. in time of doubt.  
But she is the one that has to dig into herself,  
To figure out how to become that person,  
She wants to be, she needs to be, and I know she is.

Her writing may be made of pain and weakness.  
But all I see is,  
A smile that makes everyone like her,  
That has great strength to get her through hardships.

She is some one I tell my secrets too.  
Someone that sees me for who I am,  
The me without the mask,  
The me with not such a smooth shall,  
And is unsure about her next move.  
I only show her this cause for almost a year,  
She has always been there for me.

THAX ESPN CHICK you're the best! ! ! !

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Lost You

I lost you my heart of hearts,  
My golden treasure,  
My diamond in the rough,  
My last wish,  
You were my last forever.  
I lost you.

I thought and I thought that you were,  
My heart, My soul, My everything.  
But I was too busy collecting stones and,  
Not polishing the great diamond that was beside me,  
Whispering I Don't Hate You Baby into my ear.  
Now that I've lost you,  
It hurts to make my heart beat.

Saint please come back to me!  
I abused a good thing when I had it.  
You are my everything.  
No one can love me like you could.  
Only if you could give me another dance,  
Just more chance with you.  
I promise I won't let you down.

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Swallow\*

I swallow pride,  
I swallow guilt,  
I swallow everything he spilt.  
I wipe away the remnants of,  
What is left of both our love.  
I swallow all that is not seen,  
I swallow every broken dream,  
I swallow when I want to scream,  
This by itself is magic.  
I swallow if just for his likes,  
I swallow and it's tragic.

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Think I'M Falling In Love

If only you would love me  
The way I love you  
You've seen it in my eyes  
I hope you've felt in my touch  
I have tried to show you in so many ways  
I just hope it will be enough to win your heart over  
Cause in the end mine is still yours

I'd take you any where  
Give you anything for you  
To look at me like  
The way I look at you

I can say I million words  
Do a million things  
To say I love you  
But why would I want to  
When all you would have to do  
Is look into my eyes  
Then they will take you on a journey  
Into what's me  
On the wings of an angel  
Where my heart will only long  
To be with you  
To be one with you  
Closer then skin

My heart was broken  
Torn and twisted  
Bleeding and scared  
After him  
I was to busy collecting stones  
When I should have been polishing  
The gorgeous diamond sitting there just  
Waiting for me  
That was when I was to blind to see  
Though the tears blood  
And the scrambled pieces of my heart  
That desperately needed to be picked up

To blind to see you  
But now  
Now I have you  
I can see and I love what I see  
You're one of the best things that  
Ever happened to me  
I think I'm falling in love with you

Mrs. Cynosure



# I Want To Fall In Love\*

9-4-07

I want to fall in love

I want to feel that rush

I want to feel that touch that drives strait into my soul

And echo's throughout on my body

I want to feel the flutter of a million wings in my heart

I want to feel shivers of excitement roll down my spine

I want to fly within your arms

I want to be free

I'm tired of all these guys that don't lead any ware

Tired of all these dead ends that get me no where

Tired of taking two steps forward and ten steps back

Tired of all the false hopes that this time

It might be love

Tired of wanting

With never having anyway to relieve it

I'm done with my body throbbing with the need of another

Tired of needing but never getting

I want to fall in love

I want to feel that rush that turns my knee's to jelly

I want to feel that kiss that lights my soul on fire

I want to feel that touch that makes me want to melt into one

With you inside of me

I never want to feel like no one loves me

Like I need be loved

Again

I want to fall in love

I want to feel what it's like to be your girl

Your woman

Maybe even your lover

I want to feel what it's like to be in love

I want to feel what it's like to be with you

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Was 18

Writing to my love once again  
Wanting to just go to Texas  
The days are slow but fast  
Long but short I have to wait  
A letter of impatient to graduate  
I write to him  
I was 18

The X's on my calendar represent  
The train cars that I've lived though  
And the ones that I have left  
I live without him  
I was 18

As the months get shorter to the end  
I get less and less brave  
Once a recorded braking wait trainer  
Now a frightened fifth grader or it seems  
Unsure about the next step  
I was 18

With that gown just around the corner  
Scared to death of not wearing it  
Just because of one class  
But knowing I will pass  
I was 18

Stuck between a child and an adult  
Not really wanting to be either one  
Just wanting to have the same  
Bread and water  
Stuck here in high school  
I was 18

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Was Taught\*

As I sit here  
thinking about all I was taught  
the things we shared  
the feeling of your hand will always be felt  
on my body  
the hunger for your touch  
will lie in my heart  
your kiss will always linger on my lips

I was taught  
I was honored  
I was respected  
I was treated like an adult  
not like a child  
that doesn't know what she's doing  
I will never be able to tell you how much that meant to me  
thank you  
are all the words my mouth can say

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Will Love You\*

I wanna be there when you go to sleep then again when you wake up  
I wanna be more than just your girl  
just not right now we have to wait til I'm 18  
honey there is not a doubt in my mind that I wanna be yours forever  
I wanna be in love with you for a life time

while you were with her I kept my feelings in that door that I don't open  
I had no idea that the door would break when you were not with her  
I couldn't let her see them even though she knew  
you cant even imagine how much time I spent wishing you were mine

I know when we kiss for the first time  
I'm going to go crazy within the sparks that will fly  
I wanna be there when you wake up for the rest of my life  
after a wild night of showing you just how much I love you  
I wanna feel what it's like to lay by you after we make love  
sweetheart there is no mistaken you're the man for me  
if this is as good as love gets then honey I'm good to go

never in a million years will I break your heart like she did  
I swear with every breath I take I'll be there when you need me  
I'll give you what ever I can  
my life  
my love  
my devotion  
the title of my husband, my kids dad and much much more  
anything honey you want it I'll get it

I don't know where I'll be in 50 years  
I know if it's up to me I'll be with you forever in your arms  
that's where my heart longs to be  
all day all night you've made me feel so much happier  
the smile on my face will tell you that I'm not lying I love you  
you don't have to worry we wont turn out like you and her  
I love you she never did

I love the way you make me feel  
I love the stary eyed feeling  
the laughter and happiness you bring

the fear I have of losing you  
the tears you bring to my eyes when I think I have I love being yours.  
I will always love you honey as long as the moon and stars shine,  
no matter how far apart we are,  
as long my heart still beats and I still breath I will love you

Mrs. Cynosure

# I Wish I Was A Donut

I wish I was a donut,  
And got eaten everyday.  
I could stick on someone's fingers,  
Squishy testy like cookie dough,  
In a most delightful way,  
So they wouldn't mind.

I wish I was a donut,  
Sugar coated just for fun,  
To slide into your mouth, down your throat, and into your tummy.  
I'm so tasty everyone would like me.  
Pass me around or share me with your pale.

I wish I was a donut,  
Filled with yummy cream,  
I am sure you'll enjoy me,  
All you'll hear is the sound of sucking me down,  
Licking your lips and wanting more of me.  
I'd be in the spot light,  
The star of the show.

I wish I was a donut,  
Deliciousness will fill your mouth,  
And your taste buds will enter a moist smooth dream world,  
After the first taste of me.

I would be candy to a cop,  
And a surgery treat to a child.

I wish I was a donut,  
Don't you?

Mrs. Cynosure

# In Love

I'm in love with  
Her  
She's in love with  
Me and him  
But this other girl is  
Tearing my heart  
Away  
I can't believe what  
I'm thinking  
What things I'm feeling  
What I might do  
Will change our relationship  
For the worst

No I can't but I should  
Or should I  
No matter what I'll do  
She'll go off and be with him  
While I'm stuck here  
Completely in love with  
Her  
Why she still loves  
Him  
I couldn't tell you  
For I don't know myself

He is a sack of shit  
That needs a life  
And get out of mine

Mrs. Cynosure

# Just A Phone Call

Should I call him  
I should  
I shouldn't  
I should  
I will call him  
I can do it  
No I can't  
O come on cowgirl you can handle a bucking horse  
But a little phone call scares you  
Buck up already and call him  
What's the worst that can happen  
Ok now dial the number  
You have it memorized

I take a big breath  
I dial the number but hang up right away  
I try yet again I fail  
The third time is the charm right  
Ring...  
Fire balls act like exploding volcano's go off in my stomach  
Ring...  
I almost hang up but it's too late

'Hello'  
a woman answers the phone  
'Hi uh... can I speak to Jayson? '  
'Yes here he is'  
I can't breathe  
My heart has stopped  
What do I do now  
Breath Becca breath  
It's just Jayson just Jayson  
Nothing to worry about  
Nothing at all  
I think I'm going to faint

"Hello." Jayson's beautiful voice answers the phone  
"Hi... um... how are you? "  
"Good... I actually wanted to talk to you Becca."



"You... wanted to talk to... me? "

Should I tell him

No he will think I'm a total loser

Should I tell him that I'm completely in love with him

We talk for what seemed for hours but really was only a few minutes

"Well I got to go Becca, it was nice talking to you again"

Mrs. Cynosure

## Life's Net\*

Gagged sharp rocks that cut though flesh  
Like razor blades cut though butter  
Make up the stair case I climb up alone  
By myself I try and try to get though the next agonizing step  
But with each and every lonesome step I take  
My body becomes more broken and torn to pieces  
Along with my heart that needs desperately someone  
To catch me as I fell  
To help carry the load  
To make everything go away  
To make it better  
To make every excruciatingly painful step  
Worth living for but every time I scream out to someone  
I need help I can't do this anymore on my own  
It becomes a whisper  
I've become so use to people not caring  
I tell my self I don't need anyone  
I can do this all by my self  
But my heart ached for someone

Then I fell down and down the abnormally sharp rocks  
Cut into my body  
But I kept falling and falling down the hill that took  
So long to climb  
Not even attempting to stop my self  
Thug a sharp rock sliced into my head knocking me out

The moment I woke up  
I saw something that changed my life  
This handsome, charming guy was watching over me  
And I thought I had met god but I was still in hell  
As he watched me and I him  
Something came over me it wasn't that no one was listening  
When I yelled for help  
It's that he was made to hear me  
They weren't so they didn't  
Cause they couldn't

I asked who you are.

Why are you helping me?  
Do you really care about me?  
All he said was  
I am your life's net  
Here to catch you when you fall.

Mrs. Cynosure

# Liz

Never trust a user  
For they hurt the ones you love  
They will seek you out as easy pray to get what they want  
Never trust a user  
They will take your heart and throw it away  
They play you like you're a toy  
Then tell you it's your fault  
That things went bad between you two  
Never trust a user  
For they hurt the ones you love

Mrs. Cynosure

## Lord Please\*

Lord please help me  
My boat is so small  
Your sea so big

I'm so young  
Immature to so many of your ways

Lord please help me  
My body not so innocent and untouched  
The penalty I have gotten bestowed upon me  
From my evil ways

Lord please help me  
I have been heart broken and thrown away  
Now I am lost within my way back to right

I built the forbidden path  
But forgot how to exit

Lord please forgive me  
for I have sined

Mrs. Cynosure

# Lose You

tears flow from my eyes  
my mind is racing  
palms are sweaty  
as you tell me you don't want to do this anymore  
you cant  
you don't believe me when I say I love you  
you think I've fallin out of love with you  
and your questioning your self if I ever loved you at all

I'm thinking what have I done  
what did I do  
what will I ever do without you  
the tears are clouding my eyes  
like smoke at the end of a waterfall

I run over you and try to kiss you  
thinking that will make it better  
but you push me away  
and tell me I cant change your mind  
that your leaving and that's final  
you walk out of the door  
not one tear rolls down your face  
I droop to the floor crying  
I crawl to the porch  
watch you drive off without even slowing down

I collapsed on the porch and the last thing I thought is  
when I lay my head down and drift off to sleep  
I hope I never wake up  
cause without you there is no point in me living  
for you are who I am today  
and you are in me  
without you I am not whole  
once you are whole you will die if you become one half again

I walked into the bedroom with the razor blade  
because you had taken the gun  
muttering the words I cant do this not without you  
I slice my wrist as I watch the blood gush from my wrist

I pass out because of the sudden blood loss  
you will always have me  
so why did I  
have to lose you

Mrs. Cynosure

# Mercy Me Mercy You

never mercy me in the moon light  
thou I shall mercy you  
day or night  
you shall be the weaker  
one of the two  
therefor I am stronger

at my weakest point  
I am stronger than you  
at your strongest

I have no muscles  
therefore I cant  
walk  
talk  
feed myself  
control my arms or legs  
or my body waste for that matter  
I may not have them  
in the physical world but  
I more than make up for them  
in the mental world  
" you dont"  
there is where I'm stronger  
than you or anyone  
"normal "  
there I will dominate  
the world  
for there is where I am  
"better" then you

don't call me names  
therefore I will turn my head  
I've heard them all  
you don't need to remind me  
of what I am  
of what I was born with  
of what I live with  
day to day



don't stare at me  
it's not nice  
I know I look  
"different"  
then you  
than anyone else  
why are you so quick to judge  
you don't know me  
I'm not different than you  
or  
anyone else

call me retarded  
call me disabled  
call me a freak  
call me non human  
but I'm just a girl  
a girl with  
Cerebral Palsy

Mrs. Cynosure

# Mirroring The Shades Of Me\*

I look into the mirror and  
Seeing not only a reflection of myself,  
This world or the world daring me to enter  
But the person I use to be  
The one I'm afraid to be again  
The person who would tear your heart apart  
And not care  
The person that didn't take her education seriously  
The type of person that wanted to do  
What she wanted to do

I see the person I am  
Someone who helps you  
No matter what  
Even if I'm the one getting kicked  
The senior in high school getting ready for graduation  
Hovering over the next level of my life  
But trying to find a way up out of the middle of the ocean  
Everyone calls life in an education box  
This is where I will discover  
The mouse and tiger inside of me  
Don't want to think of separating  
Of being alone  
And on my own

It's faded but there as I glance into the mirror  
I see the person I will be  
A person who helps other people  
Discover that people with disabilities  
Are not so different  
I have found my way up the education latter  
Helping people  
Showing them there is someone that cares  
And believes that they can do  
Whatever they set their mind too

As if my mind was coming back to me  
Out of a dream  
My eyes cleared

As I realized I was just  
Standing in front of a mirror  
Thinking of that red cap and gown again

Mrs. Cynosure

## Mothers Recognition\*

as a teen of 19 sits on her bed  
trying yet again to not to believe that her older lover wasn't drinking again  
but the bruises and cuts that lay on her body say other wise  
razor blade in one hand  
while praying to God to take away the loneliness  
take away the emptiness she has felt for so long  
she doesn't want to end it like this but she will if it comes down to it  
tears roll down her face  
but she doesn't see any reason to keep caring on with this life of hers  
nothing to live for  
nothing important enough to stay in the miserable thing we all call life  
the tears are clouding her judgment making her think that nothing matters any  
more  
she takes another hit of the pot to take away the pain  
because her bruised and broken body feels like huge stakes are being driven into  
it  
and someone is beating around them with a club  
but on the other hand she can still feel his fists shooting into her broken and  
bruised body  
that makes her twinge at the thought of that same morning  
tears fall onto her up turned wrist as she places the razor blade and starts to cut  
into her wrist the door opened as a young boy about the age of 3 with dark  
brown hair with light brown eyes comes in and says 'Mommy what are you  
doing? '  
her eyes start to uncloud as soon as his eyes met hers  
they reached into her soul and replaced a piece of her heart  
at that moment something came to her  
she didn't have nothing because she was looking at everything that she would  
ever need to live for  
that little boy should be her world  
only she didn't know it right away because the things that she charished the  
most were the things that were too close to see

Mrs. Cynosure

## Moving Up Scared\*

Anxiety running through my veins  
Like in the colors of a chock rainbow  
Being washed off the side walk  
A little scared but not enough to show it  
I take that big step on my own  
You know the step from  
I know I'm a little kid to  
I'm a big kid now that I'm in Middle School  
I slowly walk down the blue carpeted terrifying hall  
They made it scary for a reason  
Then I met you Breanna  
On the first day within the first 10 minutes  
Some how you saw right through  
My brave little 11 year old mask

The overwhelming lack of security  
That was now so present  
Making me not think in the right sate of mind  
The stories of horror that all those years  
My sister has told me and all I can think of  
Is complete terror that is invading my body  
Walking in those double doors for the first time  
Was one of the scariest things I had ever done in my 15 years  
I thought I was going to cry  
And then did when I heard your voice tell me that  
You knew I was scared to go to high school  
Just like the first day of sixth grade  
And the last day of eighth grade year  
You know you always knew

Now it came the year that we were all working for  
The year where we see that our teachers  
Really do know what they are talking about  
Their not crazy old people after all  
And we get what their talking about  
Some of the pieces of the skeleton of our lives  
Start to fall into place

The year where we discover who we

For sure don't want to be  
The year where we think we have it all together  
The year where the 4.0 doesn't matter as much any more  
Cause this is the year that you have to figure out where your  
Going to live in 6 months after it hits you  
Oh no I have to do this year there is no more next year  
There is barely a tomorrow  
then when you realize that tomorrow is coming too quick  
and you dont know how to slow the clock down  
you really know that the year has came and you hate to say it  
but you have to grow up and be the adult now that  
mommy and daddy arnt going to be there picking up the slack  
all to soon  
The year where you look to your best friend from sixth grade  
And you know she is just as scared as you  
This time Breanna I knew your scared too  
A year to learn to really learn  
This year is senior year and here and there it's almost  
Scaring me to death

P.S

As a senior teachers always ask me to give advice to underclassmen and my advice is this to have fun join a club and a sport if you can make high school an amazing experience don't do anything you will regret latter. However most of all try in your classes I'm not saying 4.0 just try, try hard because when your friends, and family are not there for you your education is all you will have.

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Angered Heart\*

I cant stand this any more  
all she wants to do is fight  
or that's what it seems like  
why cant she just speak any good words  
who has that much evil in them

I don't know why I even care  
the house is in his name the land to  
so is the car and us kids wont be going with her  
if they split up  
only if Ethan goes with her witch I highly doubt I will go with him  
I'm not going to have that boy go with her alone  
no way  
the first time she fucking touches him I will call the cops  
because that's not cool at all so if she wants us she better not touch anyone of us

cause I'm sick of it  
I'm sick of her hurting Ethan and just sitting there not doing anything about it  
I'm sick of just taking it not fighting back  
that's not right  
sick of the way she yells at us just to blow off steam every day  
sick of hiding my true feelings

she makes me want to run away and\or kill myself  
why don't I  
a hand full of reasons  
I have my baby brother that if I ran away she would kill him  
my dog I love her so much and she would die with out me  
or I let myself believe because with out her  
I would have a broken heart and would die anyway  
my education I need it to beet her  
to show her that anyone even me could make something good  
for a job to support me and my other half (him)  
I think that's about all

when I turn 18 I have about 30 days left and I will start packing  
taking stuff to Washington soon after that on the weekends  
to lead a better life with out her  
but I will come back to visit everyone else but her

until I can forgive my her for what she has done to Ethan over the years  
I cant come back to see her  
if I do my flaming in anger heart would explode  
with so much fury  
I would kill her

Mrs. Cynosure



# My Baby Girl

you are my first baby girl  
and have been for two months  
but as you lay by my side  
thoughts grow wildly  
about your past  
present and  
future  
I can not change what as already happened  
but for now I am trying  
to make your life the best it can be  
I hope I'm doing the right thing  
for then and only then  
will I start to  
change your future  
and mine

if everything goes my way  
then we wont be apart for more then  
a cupule of years at a time

but baby girl no matter  
if I'm a million miles away  
you'll away be  
as close as skin  
when you start to miss me  
and I you  
remember I'm already there  
with you  
and your there with me  
I'll always be with you  
in your heart  
in your sole  
as you are in mine

no matter if I bye another puppy  
I'll always love you  
no one or nothing

can or will  
ever take that away  
my love for you in each and every day  
will reach bran new heights  
you can make sure I'll always love you  
even after you die

you will always and forever  
be my baby girl  
and I'll always and forever  
be your mommy

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Dream Guy

I've had a dream  
A dream that came true  
It was a mere year and a half ago  
When I saw his face  
Hansom, charming, funny  
Man  
That in one look  
One sweet breath  
In one moment  
He had stolen my heart  
Away  
For he named it his  
He hid it as if  
It was  
Buried treasure  
So I can't and wont  
Take it back

He holds every part of me  
In his gentle, caring hands  
He could crush me  
Instead he just builds  
Our relationship  
Until it's unbreakable, and unstoppable

Thou I hope he never lets go  
For I would be lost  
Lost in this world  
Without knowing the meaning of  
Love  
For he defines the meaning  
Of love  
And love it's self is his power  
But he has not yet discovered that he  
Has the power of love  
Or that he could change  
My life  
Just with one kiss

He doesn't know it  
But every day I fall more and more  
In love with him  
For he is my dream, my wish, my fantasy  
I love more with every breath  
In my chest  
My heart beats for him  
And only him  
And I could not survive without him  
For without him  
My heart would not beat  
Without the power he shares  
So kindly with the people  
He loves so dearly  
I wouldn't survive

Truly, madly, deeply,  
I want to be with him until  
The sky falls down on me  
I want to spend the rest of my life  
Within his arms  
For I would feel satisfied  
Safe  
Hole  
Content  
For that and only  
That would make life all on its own  
Worth living for  
For he is just the man of my dreams  
And he will only love me  
In my dreams

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Fault

the tears run down my face  
for yet again they disprove of him  
when will they like him cause  
I will never date anyone else but him  
so I'll just have to put up with this  
shit for two more years  
I'm sure if we can make it through that  
we can make it through anything

some times I wish for another  
but I know I couldn't be able to brake his heart  
for his pain would be so great  
that it might kill the both of us  
for his pain becomes mine  
and mine becomes his  
because of the bond of life  
has always been there under our noses  
we were just to blind to notice  
once we did notice we feel hard and fast.  
the faster we fell  
the harder it was to break us apart  
right now I feel as if our bond and our lives  
are consumed by our love  
neither one of us could live with out the other in our lives  
for we feed off of each other  
I cant stand being away from him

but yet there is anther that they will approve of.  
the other guy(josh) is tearing my heart into two pieces  
and my beautiful relationship with my boyfriend  
I really don't want that to happen  
so every day I tell my self  
I don't like josh a million times  
but once I see him he takes my breath away  
he makes me almost faint and as he comes closer to hug me  
my knees become week and  
I want to given to the little devil on my shoulder that's saying  
look at josh he is gorgeous go with josh  
take him into your world and show him a good time

but the angle says no  
you love mason take mason into your world and mason is hot  
take mason into your world  
not josh... no josh..... stay away from him he's trouble

yes josh is gorgeous but I love mason  
and I always will love mason  
no matter what happens  
not even a huge crush such as josh  
cause I' am mason's soul mate and he is mine  
we belong together and not apart for we are in love  
and it's only my fault that I like josh and not mason's

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Known But Unknown Savor

the black cloud kept getting bigger and bigger  
it was right on top of me  
wush lightening and missed me by inches  
then almost at the same time BOOM thunder rings loud in my ears  
I start running and running away  
screaming for help but it seemed as if no one could hear me  
over the lightening and thunder  
I scream again and again being a kid in a world of terror  
I keep on running away from the lightening that was attacking me furiously  
it was catching up to me

as I tripped I turn onto my back  
I couldn't move  
I was scarred stiff  
the cloud formed into a face and it was grinning at me  
then I said to myself please someone please help me  
the next moment I saw your face  
asking me to take your hand  
I wipe away the hail that has been blown into my eyes from the gushing wind  
and said dad is that you  
all you said was Becky-Becky Ann take my hand please  
as soon as I took your hand I was sitting on a white fluffy cloud  
I began to ask questions like  
why was that cloud shooting lightening at me,  
and how did you know I needed help and a million others  
we talked for hours  
then once he answered all my questions he said

Becky-Becky Ann I love you and Ethan very much  
you are a very strong person and so is Ethan but he just doesn't know it yet  
take good care of him but I have to go now  
I love you Becky-Becky Ann and tell Ethan I love him too  
and remember when ever you need help  
all you have to say is please and really mean it  
and I'll be there to save you  
I love you too daddy  
I say as a tear ran down my face  
that is the day I knew she had died  
but I found out that no amount of evil

can out do good and  
that my dad is my unknown  
but known savor

Mrs. Cynosure



# My Little Secret

Your smile brightens my world  
Your eyes glimmer into my soul  
Your touch takes my breath away  
Your voice is like beautiful music to my ears  
Your body is like extremely guarded untouchable gold  
That once touched you don't want to let go  
Your face is as if I'm looking at an angel  
Because that is what you are  
An angel on earth and I can treat you that way  
The secret is out  
I can't hold it in any longer  
That I am totally madly in love with you  
And have always been  
You're the most amazingly beautiful woman  
That walk's this planet

I have Given you all the sign's that I know  
For you to know you're the girl of my dreams  
I don't know what else to say  
I don't know what else to do  
To make it more clear to you  
You are the only girl that holds my heart in her hands  
And can do anything she wishes to me and  
I will forgive her for any wrong that has been done to me  
For you have and hold my little tender heart  
That has been broken and bruised many times

If you want to take my heart and use it for the better  
Please tell me and I'll be delighted  
To assist you in that matter  
But please  
Please I beg of you don't take it and  
Crush it into a million pieces

I think, I wonder, I dream  
Are you still that way  
I think you are  
Well it's more like I hope  
I pray you're that way still

For I would be honored to be with you  
I would be blessed to feel your soft experienced hands  
Explore my willing and ready body  
It would mean only a dream come true for me to feel  
You're all so tempting body while kissing your tender lips  
We could make a fire as long as there are sparks  
I can be your little secret and  
You could be my little secret

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Other Half

Your touch  
Your kiss  
Your voice  
I can live with out one or maybe two of them  
But I can't and I will not  
Live with out your love  
I can't now that I have you

Second by second  
Minute by minute  
Hour by hour  
I live for you  
I live to please you  
To have you and know who you are to me  
To know what you really are to me  
Is the ultimate gift anyone could ever give me?

When we touch it as if I can feel  
All my worries explode from my body  
When we kiss it's if I'm skipping through clouds  
But stumbling over rainbows  
But most of all the feeling I enjoy the most  
Is when we arte together we don't have to even be  
Touching  
Kissing  
Or even talking to each other  
All we have to be is in the same room by each other  
For me to feel the greatest feeling god gave us  
Being whole  
Being content  
And knowing that I have found the one  
I will always love  
Knowing that you are my soul mate  
Awe the greatest feeling is the one  
I share with you and only you my love

The missing piece of my puzzle  
My soul mate  
Is you

For I love you  
And always will

Just remember  
You can either crush my heart or cherish it  
But you will always hold it in your hand  
For I will always  
Love you and only you  
For the rest of my life  
You may find new love  
Or want to take a break from me  
Or realize you never loved me  
At all in the first place  
But I  
I will always love you  
Not because I don't want  
To love anyone else  
Because I couldn't love  
Anyone else in my life  
It would not be physically impossible for me to  
Love again  
I may lust  
But May I never love again  
If you were to leave  
For it's you  
And only you whom is  
My one and only  
Other half

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Rhyming Poem\*

I am 55 and a little crazy,  
If I stand up to fast things become a little hazy.

I need another line,  
I am really in a bind.

So early in my rhyme,  
I've really messed up this time.

Hey this is kinda fun,  
Reminds me of good old days in the sun.

This time I have really lost my wits,  
Man this surly is the pits.

Some day I'll get this down,  
Or Saint will take me to the pound.

With blue juice he'll say,  
Baby you just couldn't rhyme so this is your day,

The day I do this often,  
Is the day I lay in my coffin.

I hope all of this rhyme's,  
Because GOD knows I have tried 100 times.

I think I might have been a tard,  
My first rhyming poem really wasn't that hard.

(this goes to all my friends and readers on here to show you I really cant rhyme but this was fun maybe I will do it again I said maybe Saint Maybe lol... I Love you guys)

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Shoes And My Duck\*

My shoes and I are quite good friends you see  
Often they have chats with me  
They tell me things doesn't matter when  
Day or night  
They ask me please to lace right  
Tell me how to wear them right

I have many pair but only one do I love  
They are blue and white  
Just like the morning and its dove  
That flies around with all their might

My shoes fight in my closet in the black of night  
Over which one I will ware on my bike

But I can never forget my duck  
To which I can always turn to trust  
My friend that is always there  
Telling me no lies  
And awaiting my return home  
From my eight hour chore

My duck can't swim  
my duck can't quake  
My duck just sinks  
with a rock on his back  
My duck can't cry  
my duck can't sing  
my duck just cant do anything  
My ducks no duck and I know why  
my duck is stuffed  
my duck can't fly...  
I love my duck  
Can't you see why

So in the end  
I wouldn't trade my shoes for any red bull  
Or my duck for any frog  
Even though one might give me wings

Or one might make noise now and again  
I love my blue shoes and my stuffed duck

P.S. the Saint helped me write parts of this, so I owe him a thank you, and just  
so you all know not all mine.

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Silent Teacher\*

I again try to write for him  
To tell him how I feel  
And again my thoughts just fall off the page  
None of the poetic leaves of my tree  
Of feeling for him come back into play when  
The pen hits the paper  
He says I stroke his confidence  
He will one day pin mine down

As the stars were playing tag team with my eyes  
He was with my heart  
Looking deep in to my heart  
Looking deep in to my soul  
Through the sexy curves of the letter O  
For being so far away that's all we have for now

In he's charming poetic way he tells me that he cares for me  
Oh yes from now until forever  
The forever that's beyond the sea  
Beyond the ears can hear  
And beyond the heart can break  
I will care for him

So different from the others  
They just wanna use me as their toy or for their joy  
They just make me cry  
Take advantage of my great desire and deceive my young mind  
To get what they want

Not him  
He is the one that calls me his princess  
He is the one that has cute nick names for me  
That makes me smile  
Within his clever words  
The feeling of I'm high starts in my eyes  
The smile emerges on my face  
The butterflies try to charge though my stomach  
The need the desire becomes so great for him



He is my silent teacher  
Teaches me what's right and  
What's ever so wrong without even a sound  
He will teach me so many things I'm sure of it  
Things of mystery that I already know and  
Some that are still a mystery to me  
For he is my silent teacher  
Waiting to fill me up with his hard and thrusting knowledge  
And I am willing to take all of it in  
Many times a day

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Soul Mate\*

As the waves crashed against my body  
the refreshing cool water relaxed me  
but as he drew near I became hot and anxious  
for him to take me into my world  
in this world I'm untouchable  
invincible  
unstoppable  
in a degree it's almost dangerous  
for me to be in  
as he inched closer to me  
I felt my knees become jelly  
I found myself starting to slip  
into my world  
he grabs my hand under the water  
with his soft  
gentle  
loving hands that comforted me  
make me feel safe and loved  
in his arms is where I belong  
for all eternity  
as he pulls me close butterflies  
start in the top of my stomach  
and end up dragging on the bottom of the water

at that moment  
time stood still  
there were no minutes  
no days no years  
nothing as if someone had pushed paused  
to their favorite movie  
at that moment when time stood still  
our eyes met for the first time  
in my world  
as we both gazed into each other's eyes  
he searched for something and found it  
my soul he now has a part of my soul  
and I have a part of his  
in that same sweet  
incredible

moment we became something so  
life changing that we wouldn't be the same ever again  
we became  
soul mates

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Three Wishes

I wish I wish I wish  
we wish on our birth day  
we wish when we brake the wish bone on thanksgiving day  
we wish when we see a shooting star

that's when I feel like I can talk to you  
when I'm under a blanket of stars shining so brightly along with the moon  
that has your face lightly sketched on the side facing me  
it's almost as if your watching over me

I wish I wish I wish  
all my wishes would have to do with the need to hear your voice  
saying I love you Becky-Becky Ann  
and I love you Ethan boy  
the need to see your face  
smiling sweetly and comforting me to a deeper level  
that takes all the stress  
and all my worries away and locks them away  
for that moment in time they all explode from my body  
to feel the last minute hugs and kisses  
that I hated all so much when I was little  
but strive for today

I miss you so much  
I would give anything to see you  
for one more day but yet again I wouldn't  
because I know I would still be wishing for  
yet again for another day

I have so many questions and only you could answer for me  
I wish you could come back and answer all of them  
and tech ethan all you know  
about cars  
guns  
welding  
and anything else  
you think he should know

but a wish will only be a wish

until it becomes true  
then it's a miracle  
but my three wishes  
will always just be  
three wishes  
until I see you

Mrs. Cynosure

# My Town

my town  
a place where I feel more comfortable  
then I do at home  
like nothing can go wrong  
nothing will happen in this place  
Lupine  
Lupine is my home  
my home away from home

it is where my family is  
where my family's heart and sole lives  
it sleeps in a hotel  
that means just as much  
as the town does  
to me  
to Ethan  
to mom and dad  
why it does  
we will never know  
it's almost like we have a  
a bond  
a relationship  
with the town  
with the hotel  
with the snow  
it's in our gens  
we just cant help but to be in love with it all  
mix lupine  
the hotel  
and the snow  
we'll have a mix that cant be matched  
for lupine is my town

Mrs. Cynosure

# Never Thought It Could Be Like This

Never thought it could be like this  
this churning in my stomach  
the beating of a thousand bird wings  
in my heart  
I never thought it could be quite like this  
softly playing my part  
like it was a work of art  
but really not knowing what to do  
with this glorious gift of mine  
you

a first kiss  
like stars and rain dropping from the sky  
you never said you were going to be there  
to hold me as I cried  
presents  
presents from you is what I need  
not showing me how to be  
not treating me like a child  
just treating me as me

a lovely beautiful queen  
you make me feel to be  
as I am kissing you with out regrets  
I didn't know  
I never could have guessed it could be like  
skipping on clouds and sliding on rainbows

as I stubbled upon the unsteadiness of reality  
I knew  
I could never have a relationship with you  
but is this what it should feel like  
when I touch lips with the man of my dreams  
you are  
you not him  
you are the man I saw  
in my dream  
it wasn't him

is love really as sweet as maple sirup in the morning sun light  
I love it when we are together  
when I feel as beautiful as a sun set on horse back  
I love it when it feels like you love me just as much as I love you  
could this be the real thing  
I never thought it could feel like this

Mrs. Cynosure



# No Phone, No Computer—5 Days

I going crazy, I might lose my mind.  
This morning my mother says,  
No phone no computer for five days,  
There is a problem at the station.  
I laughed until I saw she wasn't laughing with me,  
Then I wanted to cry.  
No Phone No Computer for five days,  
That is what they said.  
I am beginning to pace and check the phone,  
For a dial tone every now and again,  
I have taken up writing about anything,  
I am so board and the scary part is,  
This is only day one.

Welcome readers to day two.  
I woke up checked the phone,  
Ate, took a shower, then checked it again.  
Tapping my fingers and playing games on the desktop,  
Looking through old photos,  
Writing silly poems that I will never keep,  
Is what I have come down to.  
Checked it again but this time,  
I heard a ringing in my ear,  
That was ever so beautiful so beautiful in fact that,  
It made me smile and brought tears to my eyes.  
I am so glad that I don't have to,  
Tell you about my obsession driving me crazy,  
For three more days,  
And go day without talking to him.

Mrs. Cynosure

## No Tears\*

tears roll down his checks  
as he muttered the words "she's dead"  
I would have stopped  
stared as if he was a ghost  
and I would have thought  
god it's about time  
but as I looked around to the people I loved something came over me  
mom and dad were crying,  
Ethan, Andy, and even john looked sad  
here I was with a smile on my face  
how dumb could I be not even act like I care  
but the truth really is that I don't give a shit  
about if she had died or not  
it's better for us in the long run anyway  
make everyone happier

I'm just a kid so what am I supposed to think when someone  
that has made my life and my family's life miserable  
what am I suppose to feel when someone has made me hate coming "home"  
what am I suppose to do when many of times I have wished her dead  
what am I suppose to say to the person that made me believe I live in hell  
am I suppose to lie

what would you do  
what would you feel  
what would you say  
what would you think

I almost feel sorry for not feeling bad  
but I don't  
I almost feel sorry for Steve  
but yet again why should I care when his parents die  
when he didn't care when my dad died  
I will admit there were a couple of minutes  
where I felt like a bad person for not feeling bad  
but it's not worth my time  
enough tears will be shed from her death  
why should I need to contribute to the waterfall

a tear runs down my face  
yes a tear  
one single tear  
yet no tears flow from my eyes  
of sadness

Mrs. Cynosure

# Not Him

I want you to be mine  
not his  
I want you to love me  
not him  
I want you to talk about me all day long  
not him  
I want you to see no flaw in me  
not him  
I want you to kiss me  
not him  
I want you to make love to me  
not him  
I want you to want me like I do you  
not him  
I want you to tell me everything first  
not him  
I want you to have anything in the world  
even if it means taking my own life  
as long as it makes you happy  
for a hour, a minute, a second  
that risk is worth taking  
anything  
as long as it's  
not him

Mrs. Cynosure

## Not This Time Will You Win\*

as the icy cold chill seems to jump down my spine  
then yet up again back to my cooling heart that barley beats  
no matter how hard I breath it stops for yet another second  
or was that one two I cant tell any more

I smell the sour sent of my own body failing  
though I'm not in pain I wish I could  
I wish I could feel something other then cold and tired  
not this time will you win  
I shall be the one calling out victory not you  
not this time

I see everyone crying please will you all stop crying  
my dear husband don't shed one more tear I can say I love you honey I really  
can see  
I open my mouth but all that comes out of the dry and almost voiceless whole is  
a quiet mumble  
similar to what a tired baby makes before learning to speak  
Ethan my baby brother I hate seeing you cry please don't cry  
I love you so much I'm going to sleep but I'll be up in an hour  
I close my eyes as I drift off to sleep  
I hear the two people I care about the most loose all of their control  
a little less then an hour I feel my husband softly kiss my lips  
then said I love you baby please wake up  
then as I open my eyes I see the two people that I love more then my own life  
crying happy tears  
Ethan is rushing to get the others the first thing that I say is  
I told you I would be the one calling out victory not you  
not this time death for this time you are the true loser not me

Mrs. Cynosure

# Not What I Pictured

There is nothing like a man in car heart jeans  
A white beaded and  
A cowboy hat  
A good looking cowboy could still my heart away  
We could ride into the sun set

But when I looked into your eyes  
I was delightedly surprised when I feel in love with you  
Because you're not the guy I pictured  
I was going to fall in love with at all  
You're more  
Your hair not as blonde and not as long  
Your eyes not blue  
And 6' 4' is a lot taller then I thought  
Your not even country  
I can make you break just in a couple words  
But you can me

You do tell me every day I love you  
That I'm the prettiest woman you have ever seen  
That your only wish is to be with me  
You'll never want anything  
As much as you want to be with me  
When I cry you're the first one to take the blame  
Even if it has nothing to do with you  
Your always there trying your hardest to cheer me up and  
Not caring what you have to do today you'll put it off and make sure  
I'm smiling when you leave me

You even have qualities I don't have like patients  
You need patients for not only kids but also in being awesome husband  
Like I know you will be because you're always worried you're not doing enough  
When really you're doing too much and I don't feel like I'm doing enough for you  
But you would never ask for me to do no more  
For I could do no wrong  
You treat me like I am some kind of angle  
When really you are the king of my world  
And I try to treat you like one but I'm afraid I'm not doing enough  
If you treat our kids half aw well as you treat me then

You'll be the greatest dad to our kids

Your hair and your eyes are not what  
I expected at all

The way you treat me is much much more than I expected

What is in store for the future I don't know but knowing you

It's not what I pictured

Mrs. Cynosure

# One Day

One day I will go to either heaven or hell  
One day I will give a rip about my grandma's death  
One day I will tell my mom that I love her and really mean it  
One day one day my horse will be better  
One day bandit will feel no more pain  
One day I will see my real dad again  
One day I will tell you how I really feel about you  
One day I will travel to the end of the world  
One day I will meet the greatest baseball players  
One day I will have to pay for what I've done  
One day I'll have a cupule of kids  
One day I will make things happen  
One day I'll change someone's mind  
One day I will change someone's life  
One day when I wake up my loving husband will be there  
One day I will get married to the greatest man on earth  
One day I will loose my virginity  
One day I'll have my first puppy  
One day I'll have my own ranch of my own  
One day I'll live at my own place with my man  
One day I will have done a million things in my life  
but that day is not today  
but one day that day will come

Mrs. Cynosure



# One Passionate Kiss

Who thought that one kiss  
One innocent kiss  
That meant nothing at first  
Could change everything  
Could lead to things we have not experience  
Could let us enjoy so much that  
We've wanted for so long  
Could make us feel the same feelings at the same time  
Being really loved  
Being whole  
Being a part of something that's worth our time  
Could make your eyes sparkle  
As if you wouldn't want to be or doing  
Anything else in the world  
Could give us a natural high  
Could give my soul wings  
Makes my body feel as if it was floating in the clouds  
Could make my eyes twinkle just like you were too  
Steal two stars and plant them in my eyes  
Could mean nothing at first but then stole our breath away  
And from that moment on I have been hooked on you  
I can't get enough of you  
I always want more and more never doing enough for you  
Always feeling that I need to do more  
Or you deserve more  
And ask myself why such a great man like you  
Would want anything to do with such a not so great woman  
But as I look into your dreamy eyes  
All my worries explode my body like a  
Ticking time bomb that went off  
Who would think that such a harmless kiss  
Could make me want so much more than  
Such an innocent kiss  
Would make me want to do  
I never thought such a kiss excited but  
The first time you looked into my eyes  
With your dreamy eyes telling me  
I love you baby without even speaking  
Then your tender inexperienced lips pressed gently against mine

Nervous about if you're doing something wrong  
But really you were doing everything right  
The butterflies were got in a hurricane  
And trying to fly out of it flapping  
Their wings as hard and as fast as they could  
In my stomach  
But could it really have hurt anything  
It was only  
One passionate kiss

Mrs. Cynosure

## Poems And Life\*

her poems are her life  
her life is her poems  
they tell a story  
of the one that's dead  
but yet is not  
"the miracle child"  
dead at four weeks but is now 15 years old

the child was not going to  
walk  
talk  
or even feed her  
"she's going to be a veggie"  
the doctors said  
she can now do it all  
all at once if you would  
like for her to

"she's going to die from a seizure at four weeks"  
the doctors said  
but now 15, has fought though epilepsy  
thanks to her brother that always was there for her  
always supported her  
and has been scissure free for  
five years  
(since her dad died)

is the child a miracle  
doctors think so  
she's in the record books  
but is she a miracle or was it just luck  
I'll let you dived

this child i talk about is almost a women  
and  
she's standing right in front of you

Mrs. Cynosure

## Racing\*

every day of my life I feel like Im in a race  
with a mini and I'm the yearling  
who keeps tripping, falling, or stumbling over life  
but never giving up  
for I shall win the race  
I win when the mini gives up  
but I keep on running and running  
away away from something  
that's not there  
but I keep running from life  
life it's self is what's scaring me  
for life it's self is what we all should be scared of  
cause life it's self can and will  
kill you  
it's the most dangerous obstacle you'll ever face

cause winning the race is not what counts  
what counts is living throw life  
that is the real challenge  
and  
the real race you should be winning

Mrs. Cynosure

# Rescue Me! ! !

They hurt me,  
Once again I pretend that each slap,  
Didn't hurt more the last.  
But with the verbal abuse as well,  
Tears began to fall from,  
My heartbroken eyes.  
Please Come Rescue Me! ! !

My heart feels like it's on fire,  
As well as my skull.  
Held hostage, beaten when I am bad.  
I am the ultimate,  
Silent Slave.  
Please Come Rescue Me! ! !

Take a plane, take a bus, just get here quick!  
Cause I am fading fast.  
I don't care how, but come, take my hand and,  
Look into my eyes.  
Come, tell me that You Don't Hate Me!  
Because I Don't Hate You and,  
I need you now more then ever!  
So Please Come Rescue Me! ! !

Mrs. Cynosure

# Ridding Bearback

Looping of horses feet clicking on soft dirt  
feels my ears and echo's into my soul  
my heart beats faster and faster  
as the wind is softly blowing my hair  
his huge muscles are working under my body  
to show me just how magnificent he really is  
gripping on to his soft main  
feeling his skin rubbing on the back of my lags is as if I'm touching silk  
off we go  
with me floating in the wind  
such a smooth gated animal  
what a find to find at  
the end of the world under a magical waterfall

Mrs. Cynosure

# Rose Bush's Life

have you ever seen a rose bush  
grow over a period of time  
well it gets bigger and  
a lot more complected,  
as it grows and expands

it starts as a seed  
and with the right care and time  
it develops into a bush  
but with the wrong amount the bush is not heathy  
and may die

that's the same with a baby  
we start as a egg in our mothers tummy  
with the right amount of care and 9mounts  
we sprout into the world  
young, healthy and a able body baby  
but if we are not taken care of properly then  
we may not live

a rose bush sprouts many different roses  
during it's life time  
as if they are sections of there life  
generations  
of there life time

our lives look and act  
like a rose bush  
also it starts with one seed  
you  
then we sprout up and  
make our own lives  
with a family and  
that spouts other things off of us  
husband, wife, kids, and grand kids

our lives are like a  
rose bushes life  
for a rose bushes

are our lives

Mrs. Cynosure



# Sara

A senior in high school  
Ready for graduation  
A good student  
A wonderful friend  
A girl who means a lot  
To many people  
Someone who has an awesome  
Sense of humor  
A girl who changes peoples' lives  
A girl who inspires people to write  
One of the smartest people  
In the world  
A girl who will make your day  
Make your week  
Make your life worth living  
A girl who opens your eyes  
To a new way of living  
A girl who can steal your heart  
In just one conversation

You may begin to think  
That's the girl who's going  
To make it  
Make it up and over that huge hump  
We call life  
And she is the greatest person I've  
Ever met in my life  
But she's just a girl  
A girl with a  
Kind and loving heart  
That I will never forget  
As long as I live

p.s.  
Sarah I am so glad I met you  
For because of you I found what I  
Really want to do  
In my life  
Thank you Sarah for being Sarah  
And teaching me what you did

Mrs. Cynosure

# Searching\*

I'm searching for something  
Something I've already found  
But not knowing that I've found it  
Not even sure what it is that I've found  
I'm not sure it's my soul that can't find it  
Or my senses that seem to block my mind  
From finding what I'm searching for that  
I've already found  
Or is it the heart that I can't trust to help me  
Find my way to this thing I have found but don't know  
I've found it  
Is it the barrier we all have to come across?  
That we will find but never know that we have found it  
Or is it my lonesome imagination  
trying to play tricks on me

I guess this is just one more thing  
I have to deal with today  
I know I'll always be searching  
for something I've already found  
And it will always be searching  
for me but it has already found me  
I know this thing I'm searching for  
has and will change my life for the better  
For I hold it very dear to me but don't know I do  
And it holds me dear to it but  
dose not know it holds me dear  
I will always be within it  
It will always be within me

We are part of each other  
Pieces of a puzzle  
The stars in the map of stars  
Two wings of a butterfly  
But what could it be that I'm searching for  
Dose it think about me  
Dose it wonder about who I am  
Is it just as confused about me  
as I am about it

as we lay on the blanket under the stars silently thinking  
you turn on your side put your hand around me  
then say so sweetly  
so passionately  
I'm so glad I found you baby  
I've been looking for you for a life time  
I love you and always will  
for you are the only thing I've been  
searching for

Mrs. Cynosure

# Seizure

I'm so tired  
I want to go to sleep  
Im scared to go to  
sleep  
of what might happen if I fall a sleep

I fell so week  
like Im going to have one  
but I know im not  
I hate this felling  
week  
helpless  
left side is num  
I can barley walk

cant help but to think what would happen  
if I had one  
what Ethan would do  
if I had one  
how would dad would feel  
if it happens while he's gone  
what would Andy think  
would I scar him for life  
he would understand  
how scarey they really are then  
I wish you were here to  
calm my fears  
tell me everything is ok

I rather die then have one  
they are so scarey  
when I have them im  
scared for days  
to fall a sleep  
scared to be tired  
scared to go to sleep

no one knows about it but me  
no one would believe me if

I told them  
they don't understand  
what its like to be afraid  
of being tired  
they say Im just wanting  
"Attention"  
but really  
I was terrified  
to go to bed  
or to feel tired  
that's when it happens□

Mrs. Cynosure

## Sex Fishin

my love for fishin comes to show day or night  
I grab a pole and candy on the go  
if I could fishin is where I'd be every day of the week  
excitement is in the air when i feel a tug  
out pops your pride  
and my hearts desire  
it grows with every cast  
with one more push and a pull  
you take it out and off  
as I lay beside you  
all I can think about  
is how good that was

Mrs. Cynosure

# Sex Without Love

A pleasure we do out of love for the other person  
We our sharing the sexual experiment with  
When the innocent become the intimate

It's when that passion of love turns into a hobby  
Then into an obsession and then that turns into a have to have  
You can't stop thinking about your next fix  
You look for it everywhere in everyone  
You start having withdraws from it  
You wonder how you got this way  
So dependent on it to get you through the day  
You think it's the only thing that your good at  
The guys keep coming and going like fire  
At times when it hurts so bad you cant do anything  
You tell yourself no more not another time  
But as soon as soon as your better  
Your right back at it  
You ask yourself  
Why you do this every time  
You just don't understand  
It's as if your being sexualy  
Taken advantage by your own body

You wanna tear your hair our if your not doing it  
The people just keep getting older while your still the same age  
Started 2-3 years now it doesn't really matter how old as long as you get the fix  
You have to do it  
It is your drug  
Your Acid

People have been telling you for months that you need help  
The people that know you the real you  
This isn't the real you and you know it  
You can feel it  
The lying  
The addiction  
The lack of pride you have for your body and self  
It's not you  
It's like he said right before he left



How does it feel to be trash now that you are trash,  
And now you are truly trash.  
You are not trash this is not you

You know how this started a young women lost within her broken hearted  
emotions

You just know you don't know how to stop it

You now need help

Lots of help

Cause sitting here

Your itching to do it again

And pleading someone help

HELP! ! ! PLEASE! ! ! HELP! ! !

You don't wanna be like this forever

Mrs. Cynosure

# Sierra

I watch her grow and play  
every day  
I watch her get into mischief  
I watch her discover new ways of life  
and discover new things in life  
I hear her guard the house with all her little might  
(Witch is not much)  
but she tries so hard  
I'm there for her when she's scared  
for she's there for me

I know her  
as well as she knows me  
I know when she's  
mad, sad, confused, or frustrated  
I can feel her emotions  
as she can feel mine  
sometimes I get frustrated  
with her  
and regret having her  
but as I look into her  
little cute beautiful brown eyes  
and I just know  
that my own life is consumed  
by her love  
also that I could not and would not  
ever live with out her  
when he rows to the heavens I began to realize  
how lucky I am to have her  
in my life

I know her pain  
for I would feel the same  
if Sierra had died  
for she as lost a son  
but I would have lost a daughter

Mrs. Cynosure

# Silly Girl

I am such a silly girl,  
Thinking that he may not care,  
Or found another.

He had gotten hurt,  
Was the worst of my worries.  
One bite from rabies' infected dog,  
Could land the great Saint in the ER or worse...

For that to be the man,  
That can make my heart race,  
Or clam it down.  
It was pumping only by the meer thought of him.

The pacing in my mind wouldn't stop,  
Back and forth it goes not making since.  
My scattered mind was trying to answer,  
What... Why... How...  
More I thought about it,  
The more twisted my thoughts become.

I thought it was going to be through,  
I was going to talk to him once more.  
Then I had a seizure.  
Because I was so stress out and,  
Worried over him.

All in all I am glad we are talking again and,  
Never want to go that long,  
Without talking to him ever again.

Because I Don't Hate Him and,  
I will Always Not Hate Him! ! ! !

Mrs. Cynosure

## Simple Kindness\*

I was walking to school in sunlight that normally  
Felt like a child's smile and smelled like an adventure  
Into the rainbow world of an education  
Not today  
Today I felt as if the world is upon my shoulders  
I was so stressed and worried  
Such as a person does when they are about to  
Squat 400lb

With tears tumbling down my checks  
Thinking why is life so hard  
Why can't it be more simple  
More rain falls on a cold April morning down my face  
Taking the forbidden shortcut to school  
For the sake of the tune of my stomach  
Into a place where the sun never shines  
A fire catches my eyes a fire that freezes my tears  
As I blink I catch one in my hand a single tear that meant  
Sadness, loneliness, and self abandon ness just seconds ago  
Now means understanding, self motivation and the knowing I'm the one  
That will feed the world its cold medicine  
Only if kindness could be the cure

I was the one thinking why life is so hard  
When there is a mother standing there with her child  
Praying the cold would end  
The mother wishing she had something that didn't mean  
Crawling into the dumpster  
To feed her starving five year old girl  
The only thing she has left  
Regretting experimenting with that one needle  
That was just for fun  
Well she's not laughing anymore  
Now the jokes really on her  
And thankful for her daughter  
For her company all these years  
But its not like she had a choice

Only if simple kindness could be the cure

To a mother's  
Shame guilt regret or  
Broken pride  
But simple kindness can fix  
The hunger of an innocent child  
That child's need for an education and  
A mother that wants to do better in life for her daughter

Only if simple kindness could be the cure  
To the common cold  
To cancer  
To any of the world's problems  
Are you ready to be the one to deliver it to the world

Mrs. Cynosure

# Snow

as it pores down from the heavens  
it glimmers on the ground  
a smile a rises on  
my face  
a smile that wont leave until it does

as we drive by it my eyes start to  
glimmer  
like it does when it hits the ground  
memories start flowing back  
of us spending time together  
when we were still  
a family  
not just people who live together

as it covers the ground  
the memories keep flooding back  
like a river that has flooded a town

knowing I wont be back  
for a long time  
a tear rolls down my face  
for I know now that I'll be leaving  
my home away from home

Mrs. Cynosure

## Still Waiting To Meet\*

as days go by  
I miss talking to you  
hearing you voice soths me and makes me soo happy

I have to be patient waiting to turn 18 to hold you  
to feel you  
to give you the love you were missin with her  
I cant wait to be home with you  
to have you all alone  
to love you

just hold on I know it's going to be hard but we can make it  
who knew I would have to wait so long to be with the one I love  
there isnt a minute that I don't wish that I was there with you  
holdin you  
loving you  
kissing you  
being the love you never had the one you need  
this is no movie this is the real thing it's going to be hard  
I am ready to fight ready to be with you  
no matter what it takes  
no matter how long it takes I'll be here ready to love you

you sound so good to me I cant believe what your saying now  
could this be love for the first time? ? ?  
I'm out my mind I shouldn't be but you make me want to loose control  
go crazy over loving you

I cant wait to be with you  
to feel your skin close to mine  
to feel your passionate kiss  
your gentle touch your heart beat intensifying with every stroke of my hand

Mrs. Cynosure

# Still Young

A wrinkled man  
Writing of his love that he longs to hold  
Remembers he is still young

A women walking with a cane  
To help her a long her retired ways  
Remembers she is still young

The child holding on dearly  
To his mother thinks  
He is old

Why we believe that age really matters  
Age is just a number  
Youth is not a time of life it is a  
State of mind

The oldest of men and the youngest of girls are all young  
Just in different ways we might  
Not know it yet

Mrs. Cynosure



# Take The Chance

how do I tell you that I am in love you  
how do I get the words to describe  
how much I love you  
how much you mean to me  
how much I want to show you  
how great it can be

I know your not sure about it  
give it a second go around  
but with me  
I promise I'll treat you right like an angle  
like you should be treated

I know you might not be comfortable to do something's with me  
but give me a chance  
I wont let you down  
it'll be a new experience

you can trust me  
I'll take it slow  
you can call the pace  
your in complete control over the hole situation  
I'll stop if it makes you uncomfortable  
just say the word and I'll stop

you might be scared  
but don't be scared  
for you can trust me  
we'll set some boundaries  
tell me what you want to try  
and we'll try it  
tell me what you don't want me to do  
and I wont do it  
you can trust me  
just take the chance

Mrs. Cynosure

# Teen Remembrances(One I Did 4 A Class)

Teen remembrances are a drag  
When you're living within too many masks  
Covering up what everyone wants you to cover up

You always remember living  
Three different lives  
Three different people living inside  
You just wanting to be one

With such low expectations  
One has to set high goals in life  
To know ones self by  
No one understands that I just want to cry sometimes  
Tears do fall from these eyes  
I just hide them away in the hole  
That I slowly drowned in without laughing from day to day

The smile that I put on my face every day  
Fools everyone I meet and the ones that I don't  
It even fools me from time to time  
Thinking I really might be happy but I'm not  
I'm not happy here and that is why I have to leave  
To run and hide within my many masks

Mrs. Cynosure

# Tell Me

Tell me what you hear in my voice!  
Tell me what is different about me? !  
What's so special about me?  
For you to wanna be my man.

Tell me who you are!  
Tell me what you are!  
Tell me what makes you tick inside,  
And your flames grow higher!

Tell me everything about you.  
I wanna know.  
From your most embarrassing moments,  
To your greatest achievements.  
Just tell me anything will you please?  
Actually just look into my eyes.

That is where you silently tell me,  
That you Love Me!  
And that is all I need to hear.

I Dont Hate you Saint Cynosure

Mrs. Cynosure

# Thank You My Love\*

My life has been filled with monsters.  
Monsters that smack me when no one is looking,  
Monsters that come in the form of words,  
Even ones that push me onto their bed.

I run and hide inside of my computer,  
Drowning in my tears,  
Because it burns when I cry.  
Looking for comfort and someone,  
To just tell me,  
I don't hate you Becca Purkey.  
This is just what he simply,  
whispers into my ear when the moon is now bright.

He wrote his way, his way into my heart.  
Within his sexy letters.  
Now, within the whispers he shares only with me.  
This he requires more and more of it with each sun rise.

In today's light I can sit up,  
With a smile on my face,  
In the blood drenched casket,  
That once laid this weeping poet.  
Seeing only the devils end,  
Thinking maybe I will try again,  
This time not cutting to shallow.

His Texan accent placing the blade out reach,  
There is not enough letters in the words THANK YOU,  
To express my gratitude for him each and every day.

Thank You, Thank You My Love, I will one day repay you.  
With saying I Do.

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Angel's

the sun shines on the angels as the day comes light  
the moon shines in the darkness as they await  
of them all she has never been in the shadows  
for with the light shall only show her existence  
she is the most magnificent of them all  
the perfect gift from god, shall there be no match  
they all come to her every beckoning call  
even when she does not intend them to they do  
they please her every need not because they have to  
because they want to, feel the need to

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Bond For Life

pacing back and forth  
back and forth in the hallway  
in my long beautiful white dress  
waiting impatiently  
for the clock to strike 7: 00pm  
as the sun starts to set I know the time is near  
the worry starts to show on my face  
the questions start to run just as wildly  
as a horse being let out of the round pen for the night  
after a hard day of training  
"do I really want to"  
"am I ready"  
"dose he really want to"  
"am I making the right decision"  
the door opens my sister and dad walks in  
"are you sure you want to do this" cassie said with a questionable look on her  
face  
"yes I am very sure I want to do this" I say as a tear of happiness rolls down my  
check  
"well are you ready"my dad said with a sigh of relief that the time had finally  
came  
"yes I am" I say with a nervus smile  
As I walk through the beautiful meadow field with extravagant wild flowers  
I become more and more nervus  
then I see him standing there so handsome  
his head held high  
full of pride  
with his beautiful blonde hair blowing in the genital wind  
as I walk closer and closer to him  
I become less and less nerves

the felling of relief  
came over my body  
as soon as I saw the ring barrier  
coming my way  
one ring says becca and bandit are bonded for life  
the other  
bandit and becca are bonded for life  
they stop at my feet

I slipped to ring on my finger  
and tied the other one to a saddle made  
just for bandit's grave  
the meaning of that ring will only lay in my heart  
no one else in this world will know the unique  
meaning of the silver ring that lies on my finger  
for it was only a piece of metal now it's  
a bond  
a bond of a friend ship  
a relationship that will last a life time  
the bond for life

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Cinderella Dance

our bodies close  
but always wanting to be closer to you  
never getting enough  
always wanting more  
always wanting to give more

both of us from two different worlds  
so this couldn't be  
this must be some kind of dream  
another one of my fantasies  
so this cant be real  
but I feel your touch  
I hear your heart that was acting like a ghost to mine  
beating in sequence to mine  
acting like a musical but not louder then a pindropp  
with the smell of sweet sweat on your chest  
lingering in the wind  
that gently is pushing the cloud I was standing on  
within your arms  
away to a place where noone but us matters  
where time stands still  
a place where I can get lost in your eyes  
a place even for a few seconds  
I can be your's and you mine

as I look into your eyes I see someone who touches my life  
someone inside of you  
yes the person I see in your eyes I'm in love with  
and I see the man that loves me

so take my hand  
help me out of the darkened shadows of my past  
that have seamed so swiftly caught up to me  
wont you take my hand and help me into the sunlight  
wont you just stop pretending  
when I can see with my heart that the man inside of you  
loves me for me

as we float with each beat of the song



I feel your breath softly tickle my lips  
I cant hear the music now  
all I hear is your charming voice  
I don't see any other person everyone else has simply disappeared  
where all I see is you and I

the song comes to an end  
I can hardly stand nor less walk  
my knee's could be made out of jellow  
and wouldn't had been able to tell the difference  
I watched you walk off  
with a little more of my heart  
But knowing even if you knew I would do anything for  
just a little piece of your heart  
you still wouldn't love me because  
in the end I'm the nobody  
and your the prince of a far away kingdom

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Classroom

you walk on by the classroom  
day to day  
but never think about  
what's in it  
I know, I didn't  
not because you don't care  
cause it never entered your mind  
you might wonder when you see the students  
you might know that  
they have to go to a "special"  
classroom of their own

you might even know what's  
in the classroom  
you don't know what they  
do in the classroom  
the academics  
the physical therapy  
the carts and crafts  
the culinary arts  
most of all the life skills  
sounds a lot like most of your classes  
right  
cause it is

so why not just stop on by  
say hello to  
the staff  
the students  
talk to one of the students for a while  
they will teach you something  
you'll never learn anywhere else  
the classroom will always be there  
with students and staff  
that will talk to you  
watch them watch the students  
you'll learn a lot about life

let the classroom teach you something

let you teach the classroom,  
that being "normal" is not  
so different  
teach that  
please teach that  
to the  
classroom

for it will always be  
just  
a classroom with  
students  
staff  
and a few students  
who stopped on by  
and  
said hello

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Color Purple

The sun has risen bringing the end of  
the dark kiss  
while painting blood red across the sky

the wheat fields sway in the wind  
the bees are landing on the yellow daisies  
puppies are tromping around  
playing hide and seek  
two lovers holding on to each other  
love pulsing within his blue eyes  
echoing into his body then into hers  
her pink lips touch his  
and the orange flames of passion flare higher

in all of this my thought is  
has nature for got about  
the color purple

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Computer

it's my addiction  
im not addicted to the computer it self  
but what it stands for  
what it means to me  
a connection  
to people who talk to me  
who understand me

a link  
to the guy who looked twice  
who is my friend  
didn't care how fat and ugly i was  
he cared about the big loving and caring heart i have  
who stole that heart away  
who holds that in his hand  
he could crush it at any moment  
but yet he chooses to  
continue in building our relationship until it's unbreakable

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Devil

the devil once told me  
that I have her in me

she constructed  
a life of shame and pain to others  
though out this life  
she made many die  
inside

she wore a mask of torture  
a mask that would make people bend to her will  
even make them feel sorry for her

she had rotted inside  
destroyed forever  
black hearted as you could say  
thou she felt no mercy or hardship for others  
the me that wants to devote my life to helping others  
and yet I have the devil inside of me

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Game Of Life\*

I play this game every day  
I don't need smarts or wisdom  
I can be rich or poor  
I can be a queen or a homeless  
I can live in a castle or live on the streets  
it's all of my choosing

I hop from rock to rock  
afraid of drowning  
I can come across  
bumpy rocks that are hard to cross  
or  
smooth rocks that I walk across

I could give up when a hard to climb rock comes along  
or  
I could fight until I get to the top  
I could create my own person as I grow  
or  
let someone do it for me  
it's all in my choosing

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Hand Of Love

The young woman intertwines her hands with her older man  
Smiling laughing at his funny charming jokes

The cool rain is the only relief her boiling heart has  
His hand softly squeezes hers  
He smiles, she smiles  
The sun in both of their eyes  
Warming them from the inside out

He touches the side of her face  
With the hands of steal  
But the touch of silk

With stars in her eyes  
And the rain soak their innocents  
He gently presses his lips to her hand

Baby you are me unspoken princess  
She sighs  
Has he's still holding her delicate hand  
He be believes that is made out of gold  
He knows she is the other half of his soul

He says I love you to her heart as no words are spoken  
Looking into her green eyes  
That night in the warm rain of mystery

Mrs. Cynosure



# The Kids That Changed My Life

when you are walking down the street or  
in your highschool or college  
or just driving to work and see a disabled person  
wheelchair or not  
don't feel sorry or petty them cause  
they would not change or take away there disability  
because it has made who they are today  
but when you are thinking about having your own kids  
here are some interesting facts

one in one hundred fifty kids are born with some type of Autism  
one in one hundred eighty have one of the four types of c Palsy  
one in one thousand have Down Syndrome  
you have a 10% chance in having a disabled kid  
even if you nor your partner have a disability  
scary?  
I don't think so

my life was changed by  
one of those "disabled" kids  
Sarah Carter  
she is one of the smartest people I know  
and funniest  
I have ever met in my life  
I would have never known getting to know  
Sarah and the other students in the class  
would have change my life or  
because of Sarah and the other students  
I had found my destiny  
getting to know them was the best decision I will ever make  
they have made me believe  
that the most amazing people that you'll find in the oddest places  
or when you don't expect

when I grow up I want to have a big family and  
within that family I want a physically disabled child of my own  
because the most powerful people are the ones that have to fight for life

those kids that were all my age

have shown me that being disabled can be a good thing or a bad thing  
in all depends all on how you look at it  
so thank you Sarah thank you Monica thank you Kurtis  
thank you Kelsey thank you Anna-Karen thank you Cris  
thank you Violet thank you Jasmin thank you Robert  
and thank you to all the staff that made the classroom  
that the kids that changed my life to go to school  
because with out you  
my life would still be at a dead end  
and I wouldn't have discovered that kids my own age  
could change my life

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Kiss Of Forever To Me

butterfly's danced in my stomach that night  
finally in your arms  
with you holding me tight  
I knew what would happen  
well not really  
the moment was nearer  
as our faces drew closer  
driving away all fear  
we come closer and closer  
until were almost one  
my heart beats faster and faster  
along with yours  
our faces cress our desire grows  
the stars shine brightly that night  
and the moon glowed

fate made this moment  
the moment I've waited for so long  
to share with someone special  
someone that makes my eyes light up with fire  
someone that makes me feel gorgeous inside and out  
someone like you to make my day everyday  
fate has brought us together  
at last as our lips get closer  
our bodies float  
I look in your eyes  
and come to find the same feeling I have  
that same drive

the desirer is clear  
as it shines bright  
this is like horse back riding on the beach  
or heaven  
or any wonderful place  
my heart beating faster in place  
our lips finally touch  
with such passion  
your tongue explores my mouth  
for the first time

I feel wait less worriless over joyed content and every other emotion  
at the same time  
like some one as put my soul back in my body  
I'm hoping you're liking what I'm doing  
for it was only the kiss  
I will remember forever  
I hope you will to  
and I hope we will share many more  
kisses that I will cherish forever

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Master Of Death\*

I am falling head over heels in love with  
The Master of Death  
He's the one that makes you look over your shoulder... twice  
Sends chills down your spine  
And forces your fairy tale dreams into nightmares  
That would make the devil cry and shiver in terror

My body burns for his touch but  
His hands set fire to everyone's flesh

My moist rosy red lips hunger for the taste of his,  
But know he has the kiss of death

With his morbid pen within his right hand  
The letters on the paper run in fear  
And laugh at the pain of the other writers  
For he is the best and  
The letters know the other writers are reading  
The Master of Death's  
They are reading Saint Cynosure's  
Greatest way to get inside your head

I am falling for The Master of Death  
So let it be  
But to me he is not so scary  
That you all can't see

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Measure Of Men\*

what is the measure of one man  
is it the measure of one's strength  
I think not  
is it the measure of one's stature such as height  
I don't think so  
is it how wealthy one is  
not even close  
or is it how much power one possesses over another  
not impressive  
can a measure of a man be measured with a yardstick  
well it can but that park doesn't show he's a man

the tolerance of a man for another man hitting him  
can be measured with a ruler  
the tolerance of a man for another man attacking his country  
can be measured with a grain of salt  
the tolerance of a man for another man hitting the one's he loves  
now that can only be measured within a whisper

you can only measure a individual man or woman  
with how big their heart is and  
what qualities lie within that heart  
such as dignity for what he works for  
such as a stable household for his family  
compassion for people in need  
the understanding of what's right and what's wrong  
the pride of not what he has done but what  
his wife and child has done  
the sweat  
the blood  
and the tears he spars  
to keep his marriage from falling apart

once you find a way to measure those things then  
and only then will you be able to say  
that is  
because that is certainly  
the real measure of all men

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Night\*

the night brings out a side in me  
no one but you have ever seen  
not even she has before  
a side that could be dangerous  
a side where I think I'm  
unstoppable  
untouchable  
invincible  
where it feels like I'm drugged

tonight I can just think  
of what I could do  
would do  
should do  
need  
from you or with you  
if only we were together

I should be going to sleep  
but  
I cant get you off my mind  
this is what happens every night  
were all I can think of is the thing that  
might be  
that could be  
that should be  
the thing we both want but can't have  
but we are going to take anyway  
the thing that we need from each other  
it could change our relationship  
for the better  
or the worse  
that day when we experience that great adventure  
will come in time  
so all I can do now is to dream  
of how great that day  
will be my love



Mrs. Cynosure

# The One For You And I

some people often wonder if they have found that  
one true person that is the other part of them  
the one true person that makes them complete they wonder thru their days and  
nights longing for the answer  
the answer is right there they just don't know how to look for there answer to  
have I found the other part of me

can you say with out a doubt the person you are with makes you feel whole  
can you say that the other person you are with  
when you are apart you feel like something of you is missing  
if you can answer yes to these two simple questions  
then you have found the other part of you  
your soul mate

honey you are the one that makes me whole  
you are the one that has defined me  
you are the light within my soul

behold the stars that burn like beacons in the night  
surrounds the breath of wind and fire  
upon the evening of my twilight  
for as I look upon the stars shall I hold you  
in my heart upon the sea an endless ocean  
beacons with the essence of your name  
longing to be the candle I am like the wave of the endless ocean  
that travels out upon the wind for I am the light of heaven  
that beats within the window of my soul

you are the one that makes me whole  
you are the one that has defined me  
you are the light within my soul  
honey you are my world, my love, my heart and my soul.

you live in my dreams for now I see you when I sleep  
I see your face in my dreams and I speak your name.  
my heart beats faster and a smile sweeps across my face  
like sand blowing across the desert in a windstorm.  
I call your name and I sleep only to hear you answer me.  
I feel your breath on my neck and in my ear,

it drives me insane I just want to be with you someday as close as skin  
and its as real as the real thing...someday  
I plan on making the dream a reality but for now I continue to sleep....

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Rainbow Of Life

What happens after a rain?  
When the sun comes out  
A rainbow is formed  
What's at the end of it?  
That's the age old question is it not?  
But really what's at the end?  
You might say gold or you might not

What's at the end of it?  
Is there two worlds  
Is there gold  
What is there?

I think there are two worlds  
One world is more of a magical one  
That everyone wants to go to  
But the other one is dark and not so magical  
And almost no one wants to go to

For we live in the middle  
Our world is good and evil  
Magical but dark  
Filled with death but new life

If we are good people here then we go to heaven  
The magical world  
Heaven is like riding through beautiful meadows  
On a gorgeous horse  
But if we are bad people we go to hell  
The dark side and not so magical world  
Hell is as if you were to bath in a sea of blood  
With all tears of misery surrounding you

Witch one are you going to  
Have you been a good person?  
Done all the right things  
In your life time  
Or have betrayed the angle on your shoulder

I'm going to heaven not because I've  
Done all the right things in my life  
Because I'm a good person  
Maybe not out side but inside

Mrs. Cynosure

# The Ranchers Ride That Was Given

I fell like a horse that  
has just been let in the stall for the night  
as day turns to dusk

my limbs are weak  
eye lids are getting heavy  
as I wipe the sweat from my eyes  
my horse comes running up to me signaling  
he wants me to come ride  
I only have ten bails left  
why not take a break

I jumped onto his back  
instantly feeling the massive creatures  
huge muscles  
underneath my body  
I grab his mane  
off we go  
floating in the wind  
like a butterfly on a  
beautiful July morning

racing up and down  
hills  
through meadows  
and streams  
just letting him take me away

he slows down  
I grab around his neck  
for I know what he's going to do  
sure enough he stops  
gets on both knees  
lets me down to the ground

as I lay there barley awake  
he lay next to me  
as if he was to guard me while I sleep  
he's only a horse

I'm only a person  
his name is Bandit  
mine is Becca  
but he is my guardian angel  
and I'm just the keeper

Mrs. Cynosure

# The True Me\*

The me that wants to fall in love,  
Not spend another night in a,  
Lustful bed.

The one that is deaf,  
Because of her mothers hate cries.

The me that takes the word danger with a grain of salt,  
And will try anything once.  
If not killed might try it again.

The one that really thinks she is beautiful and sexy,  
And enjoys getting dressed up,  
Because then someone might notice her.

The me that is a broken and fallen angel,  
Picking up all the pieces.  
But needs your hand to learn how to start,  
Putting them back together again.

The one that is a weak, loud, strong leader,  
Who will put you before herself anytime, anywhere.  
The person that you cant see from a far.  
The someone that you cant find skin deep,  
Even if you looked real hard.  
This me is the one who is only shared within whispers,  
And hidden within too many masks.

The masks are like a layered cake and I am at the bottom  
Every word within the poems that I write  
The masks crumble at the tip of my pen  
And I expose to you  
The true me

Mrs. Cynosure



# The World's Fear\*

"Pain is fear leaving your body"  
That is what the navy tells people  
So if that's true then the  
Human race is afraid of getting hurt  
If we were to be protected all our life's  
And never get hurt then would  
Be afraid of nothing right  
I don't think so  
We would be afraid of the unknown  
The unknown would be everything  
It would be in everything  
We would have done nothing  
Tried nothing  
Stood up for nothing

'Cause there is always that little chance  
That something might go wrong  
Or someone might not agree with us  
We would do nothing  
Be nothing  
Have nothing  
Succeed in nothing  
People get hurt all the time it's a completely natural part of life  
We get hurt then we pick our self's up and keep on going  
So really we are afraid of being afraid of getting hurt

Mrs. Cynosure

# Their Innocents

shay is so beautiful  
shay is so awesome  
shay is so funny  
shay is this shay is that  
that is how him going on and on bout her starts  
all I do is sit back smile and know  
as his eyes float into the starry sky  
his mind is wondering forty miles away  
where her pretty head lays down to rest  
wishing she was with him  
only if he knew she was wishing he was with her  
she wonders if he knows he is the only thing she thinks about  
when she lays her head down to only dream of him

he lays and wonders if she knows  
she is the only thing he thinks about  
as he lays his head down  
only to end up dreaming of her once again  
only if they both knew that the desire  
to be with each other  
is just as great as the others

the longest talk  
the sweetest dream  
will never satisfy the hunger for each other  
when there together her eyes tell him secrets  
secrets that no one else knows  
her body looks like an angel's but with horns underneath her hallow

one touch of his hand  
the sun melts underneath her skin  
one smile or laugh makes his day

as I sit and watch  
their eyes and bodies lite on fire  
and the lake they stand on  
start to boil with the passion they share between them  
all I can do is smile and laugh  
knowing that their innocents will come and go

but their love always be there  
to stay forever

Mrs. Cynosure

# Thinking Freshmen

Going against all of what my mind says  
My mind telling me one thing  
Heart telling me another

The butterfly's are confusing  
The smile you put on my face  
Is even more  
So young so pure  
Untouched gold

You look in my eyes  
My guide lines all disappear  
As if a lost connection of a dial-up computer  
You touch my hand I just wanna melt  
When you hug me I feel so protected and safe

What is it about you  
That I don't know  
All I know is that I think that I like you  
I think I like you a lot  
But it's this time  
The feeling and the want  
Different  
In so many ways

How is it that a boy  
So pure and innocent  
Make me a wiser and experienced  
Have butterfly's  
Make my day  
Like no one else could

By the way I'm thinking  
Give me time  
Not to much time  
Just 'til the clock strikes twelve in  
You eyes and my soul  
I'm thinking small but big  
Young but old

I'm thinking Freshmen

Mrs. Cynosure

# Thinking Of You\*

here I am thinking of you again  
you have captured a piece of my heart  
of my soul  
to keep forever  
I want to feel your loving touch  
to feel shivers of excitement run through my body  
feel the drive for your touch  
I want to see your eyes dancing  
with every touch of my hand

the thought of us together again  
makes me want you all over again  
to pleasure you  
would pleasure me

I wish she didn't see  
it would have been so wonderful  
to pleasure you once more  
I wonder how many orgasms I could have given you  
I wish you could have shown me just how sensitive I really am

Mrs. Cynosure

# This Is Why I Love You

I had a dream of you again last night  
we were together  
so in love with each other  
no one can touch me  
the way that you do so easily  
this is why I love you

every day when I think of you  
I get scared  
scared of losing you  
of her getting what she wants  
then I'd be lost  
lost with out you  
the fear is always over come by  
him comforting me that your wont go back to her  
that you don't love her any more  
that you love me that I make you happy  
this is why I love you

I think you are the one for me  
the one I've been dreaming about  
the one that shrikes a lightening bolt of love to my heart  
I believed I would find someone like you  
I just wish I had wings to fly as deep in your heart  
as deep as your love touches mine  
I took a chance in love and you are my pay off  
this is why I love you

I think about you holding me near when my day has gone bad or rough  
then you are there to fix my frown only in my imagination though  
if I seem to doubt you,  
he always shows me that you care  
you give me the hope I need when all I see is  
dark within the world  
this is why I love you

when I am alone  
you are always in my thoughts.  
you are someone I can count on

even if your not physically there  
when no one seems to care.  
you are always there  
to help me with the pain and suffering I bare.  
this is why I love you

you are truly my best friend and ever so much more.  
and I will always care for you  
until my days come to an end.  
I do believe that someone up above,  
created you for me to love,  
he picked you out from all the rest,  
because they knew I'd love you best.  
This is why I love you

there is no one like you honey  
and there is no one like me to love the one and only you  
this is why I love you

Mrs. Cynosure



# To Kill

I want to come out  
I wanna tell the world who I am  
starting with you  
how I felt all these years  
trapped in a dark box  
trying to hide who I am  
who I was born to be  
a killer  
I feel the powerful need  
the need  
to kill  
I feel the darkness put it's blindfold  
over my hungry eyes to confuse myself  
from what's right and wrong

I'm staving to kill  
to see the fear in your helpless eyes  
to hear you plead beg and  
your screams of pain while I begin to cut you open  
feel the power of having control over your life  
to kill

ooo... the satisfaction of taking a life  
I might even get off as you slowly die  
of course that would have to be after  
I ate some of your own flesh as you watch  
I think honey barbeque sauce what about you  
do you like honey barbeque? ? ?  
I'm getting horny just thinking about killing someone  
the only thing that would make it better is making someone else rape you  
as I watch  
I think that guy tied up in the corner will do just fine  
don't you? ? ?  
O look he's waking up  
just in time

I then notice that the ropes that are now imbedded in your wrists and ankles are  
coved in blood  
It's dripping onto the bed

I quickly grab my glass and your sweet blood  
fills the glass fast  
I remove the gag and try to let you drink it but  
you just continue to choke on it  
and since you shouldn't waste a good thing  
I decide to drink it

I'll get off and cut you some more  
now I have two victims  
o well it's just more meat to add to my barbeque  
that I will start to prepare while your still alive  
the ribs will be so tender  
that it will melt in my mouth  
to kill

ahh... yes... scream this dose hurt  
o don't worry it's sanitized I make sure I take good care  
of all my victims  
yes I think this chunk of your leg will be  
just fine for the taste test  
don't you  
would you like a piece when it's done  
no? ? ?  
Ya I wouldn't want eat me either  
I think you'll taste much better then I would

no longer will I be sick of not killing  
I will never hold myself back from not killing  
to kill  
KILL KILL KILL

the taste of victory  
I'm guessing you'll taste just like chicken  
to slowly take a life  
for them to live  
no more  
to kill  
mmmm.... I think that your almost done  
are you sure you don't want a piece  
and they say that I'm sane

P.S.

This is just a joke NOT FOR REAL! DONT TAKE IT TO HEART! ! !

Mrs. Cynosure

## To Little To Late\*

Your vicious conning words  
Still again whittle your way in  
Their deaf ears unable to hear  
The betrayal call you scream in their faces  
They are all aware to the wipers I share

The tears you cry don't fool me  
I could cry the same tears  
But they blind the unwilled mother  
That you leaned your vicious ways from  
Who wants to see the good  
But I know better

You're lies only bend the week  
But no words come to me  
Out of your slug slimed mouth  
For you know I wont bye the ticket  
If I don't want to see the show

No don't go talk to him  
I'll end your pointless life  
Could you imagine what he could be if it wasn't for your ways  
No you cant you have no education  
None  
You are nothing  
Will be nothing and can be nothing  
More then my druggie sister that I don't admit having

Shut up I don't want to hear any more of the  
Spoon feed poisoned lies  
The heart gouging promises  
That you will try to cover up with that pretty little innocent smile of yours  
That this time it's going to be different  
That you're getting help  
Or even that you love me  
You don't and your not  
You love the money that comes with it

They tell me to learn how to

Forgive and forget  
Well I will forgive you  
But it will take time a lot of time  
The devil has stole my sister and still has her  
For eight years he as had her  
Time is of the heart  
You tell me that you love me  
Thanks sis but its eight years to late  
To little to late  
So just go away

Mrs. Cynosure

# Today's American

Growing up in today's world,  
You see the beauty in forgiveness,  
In flowers of Arizona,  
but do you rarely see it in a love letter,  
or even someone's smile,  
what is happening to us?  
have we forgotten how to love?

You would believe that guilt and pain,  
Is truly real when someone dies,  
A part of you is killed within as well.

When you sleep and dreaming away,  
The hand on your heart will,  
Ignite the fire even in April to go to college,  
Only if you clean up your act.

I belong to the land of the free,  
Whose strive forward was made from,  
Love, passion, pride, and being proud to be an American,  
That screams out in Joy with a lion's courage  
and I am too growing up learning all these things  
to pass them on to the next little boy who wants to play with GI Jo's.

Mrs. Cynosure

# Troy

I've been counting down the days to  
see the shoeing of my beautiful horse  
bandit  
he has bad feet because  
he was run hard in barrel racing  
and put away wet  
by the people who owned him before I did  
I was taking my last ride on him  
for the week  
or that's what I thought  
at 3pm troy drove up  
I told him all the angles he needed to shoe  
my baby  
I let him be and do his thing  
I came back a hour latter see how he was doing  
and to offer some water  
cause of  
the kind hearted person I am  
he said I may have to stay off bandit for a while  
I didn't think that meant  
A WHOLE YEAR  
that man messed bandit's feet up so bad that now  
I couldn't ride him for a year  
it wasn't fair to bandit he didn't do anything  
to deserve a whole year of pain  
It wasn't fair to me either cause  
that is one of the strongest way to build your confidence up  
and bond with your horse  
I love riding horses  
I have 11 other horses  
I have to ride on a normal day  
but bandit is my baby  
and my best friend  
and when you mess with my friends  
you've crossed the line  
but when you've messed with my horse  
if I could I'll screw over your life  
cause when you do that you've gone way to far  
y'all

my horse is my best friend  
my companion  
my bond for life  
my everything  
why my horse troy  
why bandit  
why troy

Mrs. Cynosure



# True Friends

a friend is a prize to win  
a treasure to keep  
a friend can't be bought for what you can give them  
or  
they are not truly yours  
give your heart up to them  
take some risks  
have some fun  
set some boundaries

friends are there when you need someone  
to comfort your  
pain  
to share your  
happiness  
or just be there for you  
when you need backed up

the strongest bond is though friendship  
which is more powerful than  
life itself  
unbreakably strong  
and  
incredibly life changing

significant others don't come close  
to how strong and powerful  
true friends relationships are  
even though you will have incredibly strong and powerful  
relationships with them  
significant others will come and go  
but  
true friends will stay forever

Mrs. Cynosure

## Under An Oak Tree\*

The leaves of my soul crunch beneath my feet  
With the many pieces of me  
They all collapse without the other half

Wind telling them secrets  
The flowers singing them songs  
But all of them horror  
Saddened lies and deceit

The sent of a green tree so sweet and desirable  
Just stands behind me to protect his prize  
A rose gently swaying in the breeze  
If carefully picked she might know how to please

Then yet again like a man of waves and fire  
A man of stone and beard  
Once said all women are like snakes  
Not all snakes are venomous  
But all snakes are deadly  
I am different  
And this he sees  
Very easy to please  
All I want is to laugh  
To smile and to give  
This he does

The wind in my hair is so great  
But I know the evilness it holds  
The secrets it tells  
Dares not to share them with me  
Blowing the pages in my journal around  
Like a teen to its mother

The fresh dew tickling my finger tips  
As if feathers trying to make me sneeze  
Warming my cooled face  
The reds and yellows spying into my eyes  
To see what I'm dreaming about

I see as I open my eyes  
I was just sleeping under the oak tree

Mrs. Cynosure

# Unexplained Feeling

Unexplained feelings  
When I first saw him  
he took my heart away  
Now I need someone to  
put my heart at bay  
him still on my mind after all this time  
How did I mistake  
love could be so blind

we took it faster then I thought we would  
Only if I can go back  
to change the past  
would I  
would I change it  
I'm afraid not  
would I have paced myself  
and took it slower  
or would I  
would I have taken it slower  
I'm afraid not  
Only if I could have saw the signs  
and just said no  
were there signs  
dose he think we went to fast  
I don't think he dose  
could I have said no  
no I'm afraid not  
It could have waited  
could I have waited  
no I'm afraid I couldn't  
wait another day  
wait another hour  
wait another minute  
or wait another second  
I wanted him right then  
and there  
no I couldn't have waited  
I had lost all control  
did I want him

yes I wanted to be one with him  
more then I've ever wanted someone

in that one night  
I wanted more and more of him  
more then I wanted of any one else  
I couldn't get enough of him  
the more he gave me  
the more I wanted to do with him

I wanted to be with him and in a rush  
I should have noticed more  
that I was out of hand  
and I was the one cheating  
on the one I was supposed to love  
but didn't anymore  
When ever I'm near him my heart jumps  
out of my chest  
and lands in his hands

when I'm without him I feel ugly and gorgeous and the same time  
ugly cause what I did with him while I was with another  
gorgeous cause that is how he makes me feel  
as gorgeous as a princess  
as gorgeous as a bride on her wedding day  
or as a sun set on a September day  
There's noone to blame but me  
I was the one that pushed  
I was the one who wanted him  
so bad that I cheated  
I know what I have to do with the one  
I was suppose to love

Only if I had a clue to make things new  
would I  
no I would not  
cause that means I would have not felt  
that fire that made my body lite up in flames  
as our lips touched for the very first time

I would have started off on the right shoe  
These feelings are so right how could they be wrong

these feelings are new they have to be true  
these unexplained feeling I have for him  
□

Mrs. Cynosure

# Virginity Taker

I have finally found the right one  
To have and to hold for all eternity  
In sickness and in health  
Until death do us part  
I thought laying next to you that one night  
Right before you took it from me that precious piece of gold  
I'll never get back  
The future looked bright  
I thought we would never fight  
I was up there for a week only for you  
Just for you  
So in love with you  
You were the man of my world  
The same one that tore it all apart  
Made me what I am today  
Just a whore

I use to hear whispers now they are more like screams  
They remind me of my mistake  
I have already taken the physical beaten  
The emotional one is really not needed  
I thought I learned my lesson  
But the pain I felt was all to great  
And that desire oh that desire  
Was just too much for a barley 16 year old girl to take

I had no one to turn to  
No family no friends  
They all said I told you so

You asked how I was doing  
And told me that you loved me  
Well Kevin you took that  
I didn't give it to you  
You took it from me  
Coned a young girl  
From her virginity  
Stay away I don't need you  
And I have found some one else

Not out just for that  
He's out for me Not to be my  
Virginity taker

Mrs. Cynosure



# Want Her Want You

I want her  
I want you  
more then I've ever wanted someone  
why  
is it your poetry  
you've stolen my heart away  
she cant do that  
not like you

your words are like a magical spell  
you can steal away any girls  
heart away  
with those words

do I love her  
I know I love you  
I'm not in love with you  
I wont let myself fall in love with you  
but yes I do  
I do love her  
and always will

Mrs. Cynosure

# Wanting To Be With You

the days are so long and nights even longer they seem almost endless  
with out you there by my side  
all I wanna do is be next to you  
I ask for nothing, except you to let me keep loving you  
the only thing I wish for is for you to be with me  
you got me wishing  
I could be with you,  
to feel your lips touch mine with such passion that I want to scream,  
to touch you like you've touched me,  
to hear you whisper softly in my ear  
I want to be with you forever and ever

I feel you in the depths of my soul.  
if only you were able to see  
the love light that shines in my eyes  
maybe then you would know  
how my love for you  
stretches farther then the eye can see  
or the air can breath  
and to the end of infinity  
if only you could see the smile that you put on my face  
if only you could feel my heart beat faster when I hear you say I love you baby  
if only you could hear my thoughts of you  
if only you were aware of these things  
from your own point of view  
then you would know  
the feelings I express  
belong only to you  
if only we could be together so I wouldn't have to wish to be close to you  
my spins for fortune and my wheel kept  
landin on bankrupt, before I met you  
now it feels like I'm rollin in the money

still we are so far apart  
I need you by my side  
til that day  
I gaze at the sky  
longing for tomorrow to be that daythe day we can be together  
that day will start the beginning of forever

I want to be us  
but I'm still waiting for  
forever to start today

Mrs. Cynosure

## Wearing It Now\*

People are around  
I know I'll be alright  
The mask doesn't hurt  
No tears  
Come from the mask  
I put my own on  
Thinking that's the only way it should be  
Becoming someone not even I can recognize  
In the puddle on the ground  
Stomping in it knowing this is not me  
Then when the people go away  
So does mask  
This is the scene in the play I don't know my lines  
For I get scared and choke every time  
Mine my mask just changes from  
White-ish pink to a dark red  
Where the mask simply goes from  
Oh look at me I don't do any thing wrong  
To black showing it's true colors  
Whoever said black was all the rainbow mixed together  
Is wring in this case  
There is no other feeling other then black  
Like truck tiers black  
No sadness no joy just anger and hatred  
The mask gets switched around from him to her  
All the time I never know who is wearing it or  
If the both of them are sharing it at the same time  
So walking through that broken old door  
That squeaks and carries on when you open it  
You never know if this time  
Will be the one time that will kill you  
Or break your back  
But you hope like heck you make it through  
'Cause if you don't then you know your not  
The only one the mask subjects  
And the others will not survive without you

Mrs. Cynosure

# What Ever It Is

There isn't a day I don't think of you  
There isn't a week tears don't fall from my eyes  
Cause for yet again another week passed by  
That I'm not in your arms  
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you if you asked me to  
Anything  
Name your price

If it's money you want  
You'll be rich  
If it's a big house you want  
You'll have the biggest in the state  
If it's fancy cars you want  
You'll have your own fleet  
If it's marijuana you want  
You'll have more then you could ever smoke  
If it's sex you need take it

Mrs. Cynosure

# What I Wanted To Say But Never Could

9-10-07

I've tried to tell you

I've tried to say it

Just never could find the words to

My words float off into the distance when I'm around you

All the clever, and intelligent things I want to say go out the window

When I'm around you with people around us

It seems I always choke on my words

Ya I know it's kind of childish but I just cant help it

I just want to say so many things to you but I cant say them

I can't tell you what I need to tell you in person so maybe

My poetry can say it for me

□

You're a nice, kind, funny, respectable, and mature guy

Mature enough for me not to worry about you telling everyone

What I wanted to say but never could

There isn't a day that I don't think

I don't wonder

What it's like to be with you

What it's like to be the girl with you

What it's like to be in your arms

What it's like to feel your kiss

What your hand feels like against my skin

There isn't a week that doesn't go by that I don't kick my ass

For not telling you what it is that I want to tell you

If I tell you I'm afraid

Of you laughing in my face

Afraid of you saying I'm not good enough for you

I'm like dirt under your feet

Afraid of rejection

Afraid of no one loving me

Afraid of being alone

But what am I saying

After all it's you I'm talking about here

Your nicer then that

So go a head if you want to

Break my heart  
You wont see my tears  
If that's what you want  
I'm a big girl  
I can take it  
Even if the answer is no  
I'll still say that your one of the three guy's  
Who I would ever even think about  
Asking  
Do you love me  
I don't think so but  
Miracles can happen

I love you and would love to be your girlfriend  
That is what I've wanted to say but never could

Mrs. Cynosure

# When I

when I told you that  
he wouldn't stay loyal  
I meant it  
now he shows you  
I was right

now he's hurting  
AGAIN  
yet I'm there for you  
once again  
supporting  
carrying  
sharing your pain  
knowing what your going through  
I'm going throw the same  
pain and suffering  
but cause of you

when I said he wont  
give you his all  
well he's sharing  
you with her

when I said he wouldn't fight for you  
I meant it  
cause he's not fighting very hard  
now is he

when I said he wont have your back  
I meant it  
for now he has  
hers

and yet you choose  
HIM  
OVER ME

tell me why  
why is someone that



cheats on you  
hurts you  
dose not fight for you  
dose not have your back  
is not loyal to you  
so much better then someone  
that dose the complete  
opposite

but yet you still choose him  
OVER ME

Mrs. Cynosure

## When I Say\*

You tell me things,  
That sadden me.  
Silly things,  
Concerning age or quality.  
Those for me are,  
The things that make me,  
Wake up each morning and wonder,  
How did I get to be so lucky?  
What makes me so special?  
I can't think of a single thing.  
There are a million reasons and counting,  
That make you special to me.  
I Don't Hate You as we continue to say.

When I say I Don't Hate You,  
I am really saying I promise.  
I promise Honey to love you for as long as you will let me.  
I promise Sweetheart that I will love no other.  
I promise I will be there if you need a friend or a lover,  
No matter what I will be there for you.  
I promise that my love won't diminish within time.  
I promise My Love that this heart belongs to you.

This is what I have in mind when I say I Don't Hate You.  
Yes, I Don't Hate You Saint Cynosure

\*P.S. I owe ESPN CHICK a special thanks for inspiring to write this. thanks girl  
your the best.\*

Mrs. Cynosure

## When I Want A Man\*

I want a man for they have more esperance to pleasure me  
I want a boy to play games with  
I want a man to know how to make the sun melt inside of my stomach  
I want a boy to be loose with  
I want a man for they know what I want before I even know  
I want a boy to create new and interesting things  
I want a man to have a serious relationship with  
I want a boy to not care with  
I want a man to take some risks with  
I want a boy to have some fun with  
I want a man to know when to shut up  
I want a boy to show off in front of me cause it's just so cute  
I want a man to be there when I go to bed  
I want a boy to always want to go  
I want a man to know when I say no that means no  
I want a boy who always let me get my way  
I want a man who loves me for me  
I want a boy who's afraid of loosing me  
I want a man who I can trust  
I want a boy who never breaks my heart  
I want a man that is not afraid of breaking my heart but makes it up to me latter

I want a boy to mess around on  
I want a man to give me that fire in my stomach  
I want a boy to teach the things I know to  
I want a man to makes my hole body burst into flames  
I want a boy that's older then me and acts like a man but a man who is like a boy

Mrs. Cynosure

# Which One

I love you always will  
I love him always will  
she loves me always will  
I don't  
not as much as I did  
I love you more then I ever loved her  
I want to marry you  
I want to spend the rest of my life with you  
even if it means spending it  
with him too  
I will live a life of misery as long  
as that life involves  
you  
and making you happy  
for I love you  
I used to need to tuch you all the time  
I still love you the same  
I still want you all the time  
still show you  
just differently  
that doesn't mean  
I don't love you  
cause I love you  
more then life it's self  
and always will  
until the day I die

Mrs. Cynosure

# Who Is She?

Who is this girl?  
Behind the mirror looking back at me.

Do I know, could I get to know,  
Do I want to know her?

She looks like me.  
My eyes, nose, ears, mouth,  
But she doesn't smile and,  
My smile spreads for miles.

I know exactly what I want.  
She could never know.

I am outgoing and hardly shy.  
She wishes she could be like that but,  
Is afraid to step out of her comfort zone,  
Thinking someone will laugh.

I don't care what others say.  
She tends to care too much.

I am open you can ask me anything.  
She is withdrawn, withheld, and hiding something.

I am a locked chest; you can tell me your darkest secrets,  
And no one will ever know.  
She is the one you can not trust, spilling out everything,  
She is a girl without a filter.

I am strong, and won't let you down.  
She is weak and wont rise to a challenge.

I strive forward through life.  
While she is standing still.

I ask myself once again,  
Who is this person?  
I don't know.

But I can see her mistakes,  
Her triumphs and,  
Where she has grown as a person.  
And then fallen.  
I know everything about her,  
Still I don't know her.

She is like an old piece of bread,  
Thrown away and forgotten about,  
At the end of a long day.

She is everything I don't want to be.  
Hopefully, one day, I won't be her again.

Mrs. Cynosure

# Why

why did I think you were different  
then other guys  
I mean you are in my eyes  
I don't know why I'm so upset about it  
what is wrong with me  
o ya  
I'm too fucking young  
I hate the law  
I'm fifteen years old  
old enough to make my own damn decisions

you make me feel  
so special  
like an angel

there is no man alive  
will ever make me feel the things  
you made me feel

there is no man alive  
I will ever respect  
or  
honor  
as much as I tried to do with you

there is no man alive  
that will ever make me feel like  
the queen of the world

just friends  
for a long time  
that's a good idea  
ignoring the little voice that's saying  
I don't want to be just friends  
for a while  
my common sense is telling me that's  
a good idea

I don't know why

after all it's only me  
chasing after  
you

Mrs. Cynosure



# Why Do I

why do I think of him all day long  
why cant I get him off my mind  
why do I wait all day for a five minute call  
why do I count the days since I have seen him  
why when I close my eyes I see him  
why do I dream of his incredible kiss  
why do I still feel his fiery touch  
why dose my heart stop every time he takes his shirt off  
why do butterfly's invade my stomach every time he smiles at me  
why dose his laughter shoot a lightening bolt into my soul  
why dose his voice sound like magical music to my ears  
how dose he make me feel like I'm the most beautiful women in the world  
why do I feel free like wild mistletoe making a bridge over a rushing river to a  
meadow of roses when I'm with him  
why do I take him back even after I said I wouldn't  
how dose he still my heart away  
how did he still my heart away  
why do I question if I'm worth him  
why do I down my self if he doesn't call  
why do I doubt if he likes me or not  
how dose he make me feel pretty when I'm with him  
why do I feel content when I'm with him  
why did I not feel guilty for kissing him  
why do I like him  
why do I trust him  
why do I wont to do things with him so badly that it feels like someone is playing  
hot potato with fire balls in my stomach  
why is it that every time he touches me I feel like where he touches me is on fire  
why dose his kiss make me feel like I'm floating on the clouds and sliding on  
rainbows  
why do I dream of him when I sleep  
why do I wake up and feel him  
why do I want to spend all my time with him  
why do I want to give him all I can  
why would I sacrifice my life for his happiness  
why would I give almost anything to see him to touch his unbelievably sexy body  
to kiss his fiery more experienced lips and to be one with him

whatever the answers are to the questions I have

I'll find them one day  
everyone one day will find out all the answers  
to all the questions  
they have in there life  
the answers I find will lead to more questions  
and more answers  
but one day I will have no more questions  
so I will not have to ask  
why do I...

Mrs. Cynosure

## Why She Never Did\*

The tears flow from her eyes as a question look arises upon her face  
For she knows that I don't care at all  
But why should I care why should I have to care  
About someone that for the past few years has tried  
To ruin my family and has done a fine job of it  
I and my mom have become bad again  
And I and my slept dad have grown so far apart  
That I don't even know where to start  
To be able to be as close to him as I once was  
My family has fallen apart in so little time  
That it will never be the same  
I hate her  
And will continue to hate her  
Until I die  
And I will have nothing to do with her grave  
What so ever

The evil that she put in my life will never be forgotten  
But the happiness that will soon follow will be cherished  
How is a kid supposed to feel?  
About some person that has made them has so much pain  
In there life that it has changed them for the worse

In my eyes she died on the same day as her husband  
Because from that day forward  
The devil had captured her soul  
And throw it away  
So what is a kid supposed to think when someone  
So mean and vises dies  
Because apparently what I think and what I feel  
Is wrong  
You tell me  
You tell me

Why in hell I should feel sad  
That someone from hell  
That had no feeling what so ever for anyone else  
But her self

Why should I think her death was a bad thing?  
When really it was a good thing  
Why should I acted for them  
When she can't see me anymore  
And she never gave a rat's ass about any of us kids

So why should I act like I cared  
That she died  
Why should I  
When she never did

Mrs. Cynosure

## Within Your Arms\*

living in the world I've created in my dreams for you and me  
I didn't understand that anything could happen  
when you take a chance  
I never believed it before I was in your arms  
I never opened my heart to what I couldn't see  
I didn't want to see all the possibilities  
there could be  
there should be between you and me

I know something is different in me  
I've never felt this way  
this could be the start of something deeper  
it felt so right to be in your arms  
when I looked into your eyes that one night  
I saw that same need  
that same want  
that same drive  
that I was feeling inside

who ever thought I would have met you here tonight  
you're the last thing I expected  
the world looks so much brighter within your arms tonight  
I can see the day though the night  
you have reached deep inside me somewhere and started something new  
cause I know I've never felt this way without it being you  
you've unlocked some kind of new and more passionate feeling  
I never knew it could happen until it happened to me  
I never knew it could have happened like that  
I never knew it could be that strong  
so fast  
I thought it would take more time  
I didn't know but now it's easy to see  
if only you just looked into my eyes you would have saw  
you could have seen that I would be loyal to you  
you could have had your way with me right then and there  
I wanted you to take me away  
I wanted you to have what we wanted  
I was ready for you to  
I dare not to say it out loud

dare not to even think it for you might see it in my all telling eyes  
only feeling my body telling me that I was ready  
ready for you  
and ready to tell you I'm willing to stay in your arms for ever

Mrs. Cynosure

## Without You\*

I fell for a man I only met twice  
who do I turn to for some advice maybe she would know  
yes she would only if I could ask her  
only if I could tell her  
only if I could tell anyone  
bout that fabulous night  
How did this happen, happen to me  
when I swore I wouldn't let him  
get close to me

Love is mysterious for this is so true  
I hoped it could be  
but only it's with you  
but I know we can never be an us  
we can be an us yes  
yes we can  
a secret us

I had a dream, a beautiful dream of you  
I try so hard not to think of this dream and dread  
not being in your arms  
for yet another night  
For it is too painful and won't escape out of my head  
I try to stop this  
try to get the powerful feeling out of my head  
And now all I ever do is cry when I wake up  
as I feel your lips touch mine and reenact that incredible night  
in my dream  
I can't stop thinking about you because you're always on my mind  
You are like a precious gem exquisite and ever hard to find  
I call and I call to talk to you which is all great but I want more  
I really need to tell you that I am so deep in pain  
with out your love  
I really don't mean to burden you with my teenage feelings  
What I need right now is your understanding and compassion

there's something I really should be telling you  
something I since is so very true  
if only I could speak

only if I could say just one line  
if only that line could be  
"I love you"  
but it seems you've taken  
you've taken the breath out of my chest

It's been a while but I can picture your face  
I search and I search to see you from place to place  
not ever finding you but still looking everywhere  
You are a good person and I sense it  
Please help me if you can - I don't know what to do  
with out you

Mrs. Cynosure



## Wives Pay While Soldiers Lay\*

As they handed the folded up American flag to her,  
For her to have and to hold.  
She gazed at the stars and stripes.  
Emotions overriding her thoughts.  
Not believing this could be real.

She laid it against her chest as shivers went up her spine.  
Hugging it tight as if she held it tight enough,  
She would make him breath again.  
Her heart barley beat and only to the tune of it breaking,  
With unleashed tears and,  
The combination of the weeks of fears.  
Not knowing if he is going to come home,  
And now the worst has came true.  
Every part of her wants to lose control.

A flag was used to lure away her husband of only 3 years,  
And the father of her 16 month old baby.  
To lure him the love of her young life.  
To fight a war that was not to be won.  
He had come home in peace,  
At last to stay but maybe,  
Her husband could have came back in something,  
Other then a coffin.

Mrs. Cynosure

# Yesterdays Regrets

Everyone has regret from their yesterdays  
Mine is not being everything you need, want, and could desire in a woman  
I look but know there is no since in wondering Why What if or could have been if

I can't find ways to forget you  
You're always on my mind

Even though I pretend I've moved on you'll always be my heart  
In my mind I think of you each day and night  
Apart of me will always be with you.

Broken dreams of yesterday is all that feels my mind  
You'll always be the one I dream of at night  
The one I will never forget

Each and every day I breathe in and breathe out  
Until you know I am the one you can't live without  
We are meant to be and you will see.  
So until this would stop spinning and my heart believes you're gone  
I will take deep breath and  
Take another step forward

Mrs. Cynosure

# You

you make me smile  
you make me laugh  
you could make me cry  
but you don't  
you could tell me no  
but you don't  
you could make me hate you  
but you don't  
you could make me have sex with you  
but you wont  
you could make me do a lot of things  
but all you want to do  
is make me fall deeper in love with you  
and  
make me feel  
like an angel

Mrs. Cynosure

# You And I

I cant get you off my mind  
your all a can think of  
th days  
the nights  
that we will share  
our friendship that  
keeps on growing  
stretching  
strengthening  
until it'll be unbreakable  
I don't understand these feelings  
I'm feelings  
the things I want to do  
I'm not sure of

Mrs. Cynosure

# You Come In

running and running  
going through life at full speed  
can be hard at times sometimes  
I want someone to take the wheel away from me  
take my keys away from me  
drive for me for a while  
or help me drive

some times I want to give up  
sometimes I want to quit  
sometimes I want to end it all with one slit with the wrist  
I need someone to take the blade out of my head  
and replace it with roses  
sometimes I feel like my sickness wont go away

I need someone to take care of me  
I need someone to put up with my shit  
I need someone who will go out of there way to make me smile  
I need someone to give me the energy to carry on  
when I think all hope is lost  
I need someone that will always be there supporting me  
that when I jump in and it's over my head  
they will jump in with me and help me back to the top  
that will help me get the courage to do want I want to do  
or to be there with me when I face my fears  
and understands the power of a whisper  
and the weakness of a scream  
I need someone to make me feel great about myself  
make me feel gorgeous  
I need someone that wont stab my heart  
and cut it in half

I need someone  
someone like you  
to step in my life  
and be my counter balance  
be the other half  
of the piece of my puzzle  
when I need help

that is when  
that is when  
you come in

Mrs. Cynosure

# You Think I Don' T Remember\*

You think I don' t remember, the night it started  
Well I do

I ran away, because my heart was breaking  
I left a note you never found  
Of course you wouldn' t  
You were never there  
You left it up to your oldest daughter  
To be the mother  
Ya that turned out great  
Look at us now  
I haven' t changed much my heart is still breaking  
And I am still without a mother

You think I don' t remember the first time it happened  
The first lesson you gave me (as you would always call them)  
We weren' t all alone  
He was there, that person you married, just for money  
Another smart move  
He' s the one that showed you and taught you how to leave no marks  
For that first time went all so wrong and you left too many marks  
But I said no words  
Because you' re my mother

Now all these years latter  
You are the one that doesn' t understand why  
I don' t say I Love You  
When I am now raising your kids  
When I am only a kid my self  
I know how I have doing it for a while  
But its time for me to retire  
For you to start being my mother  
And me a young adult

You think I don' t remember  
The first  
The second  
The fifth  
The day to day  
You think I don' t remember

The ones I have taken for my brother  
The one that happen this morning  
Because you think I am a whore  
For getting taken advantage of  
You dont know half of what he did to me  
no one does or ever will  
You don' t see what I see in my dreams  
And you arent drowning in the tears I cant cry

You think I don' t remember mom  
But I do, I remember

Mrs. Cynosure



# You, Him, And Her

you have crushed  
my heart  
into a million pieces  
but so have they  
but you were so different  
some how  
some way  
you were so different  
you broke into a privet room  
that only a few people  
get in  
that room lay the key  
to my heart  
only he has and she has a key  
but you broke an entry and have stolen  
another key  
for you him and her  
holds the key in  
y'all's hands  
the key  
the key that could end all of Civilization  
as we all know it  
I would kill  
as many people  
as you wanted me to  
your wish  
anything you wish for  
everything you wish for  
is my command  
the same is with him and her  
you could ask me  
you could make me  
you could tell me  
you want me to anything in the world  
I will do it  
you guys could  
even make me end  
my own life  
to make all of you happy

I would do anything for  
you, him, and her

Mrs. Cynosure

## You'LI Miss Me Love\*

you'll miss me love  
when you hear these words  
you'll miss me love  
and when they start to hit home for you  
then think about all the times we could have made things right  
you'll miss me love  
when you need me  
like I did the day you told me that you didn't love me  
I couldn't wait any more  
even knowing that my heart was going to be destroyed  
by the same words that make me smile  
day after day  
the first day your lips smiled at me  
I was captured instantly  
the first time I looked into your eyes  
I was hipmatized

ya I was the crazy one to ever think that you could love me  
but if you dream they might come true  
they also can be destroyed in just a few words  
You'll miss me love  
cause when your holdin her know that it's killing me  
let that guilt of not being my man  
be the reason that you cant sleep  
and every time you feel her touch I pray to god  
it's not enough  
cause I love you  
yes I need you  
you'll miss me love until you finally realize that you love me  
I'll be here waiting for you  
to be the one holding me  
every time you read my words  
you'll miss me love

Mrs. Cynosure

# Your Name

Its the thing that makes the frown,  
Turn upside down.

Its the thing that I could say,  
Over and over again,  
And the sound still be so sweet,

The words that make,  
My eyelashes flicker, and my heart beat faster,  
Awe... everything is O.K.

Yes your mmm name...  
The one I will never tell PH.

So I wrote your name with smoke,  
But the wind just blew it away.

Then I wrote your name,  
With charcoal on a rock,  
But the ocean washed it away.

I just wrote your name in my heart,  
And there it will stay

Mrs. Cynosure