

The Depress

By Pencil_Drawn_Wolf

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POems that I have written when I went through the "emo" stage.

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1 - Why did you go?

I just saw your face, just yesterday, with a brilliant smile, brightening my day. You gave me a friend I wanted dearly, who would listen and laugh, who would cry and hugg, just for me. You were all I ever wanted, all I ever dreamed, until the next day, in this shattered dream.

Tears of sorrow pelt my heart, hearing these words " Oliver is dead". Crying, sobbing, thinking my life is over, just think about Mr. Bush, who I just got over. Anger, frustration, overwhelm saying " Why did you go!"

A few restless days past, overseeing my day time vision, until the day, He will belong to the earth, and soil, but ever living in the kingdom of The Lord. More tears, more heart break, but He'll be watching, saying " I love you" Finally you suck it in, thinking I'll never see him again, but he will be waiting with his hand open wide, waiting to return the love , and saying " I can't wait.....To see your smiling face."

2 - Never Safe

I went to a party, and remembered what you said. You told me not to drink, Mom so I had a sprite instead. I felt proud of myself, the way you said I would, that I didn't drink and drive, though some friends said I should.

I made a healthy choice, and your advice to me was right as the party finally ended, and the kids drove out of sight. I got into my car, sure to get home in one piece

I never knew what was coming, Mom something I expected least.

Now I'm lying on the pavement, and I hear the policeman say, The kid that caused this wreck was drunk!, Mom, His voice seems far away.

My own "s all around me, as I try hard not to cry. I can hear the paramedic say, This boy is going to die. I'm sure the girl had no idea, while she was flying high, because she chose to drink and drive, now I would have to die. So why do people do it, Mom knowing that it ruins lives? And now the pain is cutting me, like a hundred stabbing knives.

Tell sister not to be afraid, Mom tell daddy to be brave, and when I go to heaven, put "Daddy's " on my grave. Someone should have taught him, that its wrong to drink and drive. Maybe if his parents had, I'd still be alive

My breath is getting shorter, Mom I'm getting really scared. These are my final moments, and I'm so unprepared. I wish that you could hold me Mom, as I lie here and die. I wish that I could say I love you, Mom, Dad, sister and Brother, I love you and good-bye.

3 - Love?

Heart are a symbol of love, joy, and a tool of peace within each other. You see couples, holding hands with smiles on there faces, twirling in delight of wonder and joy. The boy bend on their knees with smiles of love, and the girl stand looking at these dazzling rings, and say " I do"

But me, I stay in a corners, staring at the other with tears down my face. Valintine"s Day it supposed to be fun, but not for me. For me, it"s just a holiday to give tears to the floor, and for me to run far away, from this bizzare world. I cuddle, inside a ball, and sob thinking " True love...is not for me"

4 - Christmas

Jack Frost nipping at my heels, I shiver in the dancing lights along the winter days. They swirl around me like flames of eternal lights, showing hues of many sorts, catching with my locks of brown in a flow of a mystic dance. I see many inside there houses, wishing Merry Christmas, as they leave presents under the tree, making happy faces, but leaves mine willed with sorrow and pain.

How could I leave this days, watching others laugh at my face, and stab me with knives. Breaking my heart, pretending to be me friend. That will all change. One day. But now I wait, in this surrounding cold, watching the others in this down fall. Streaming tears of hate, sadness, and sorrow.....With this pain killing my side. I ask this question over again, Will I ever wake up, from this dream come true?

5 - Mother Nature

With the wind picking up and the sun at my heels, I gaze at the blazing light wondering what I am in this pityful world? Am I a mortal....Or a girl with powers like no other. A power that could change the world in one snap or cause the earth fell to her knees praying for mercy. These questions I ask over and over but don't get a reply.... Some questions are not meant to be answered.....Maybe it's just destiny, beckoning to grab my by my saddest time and clutch me under it strong arms. I wonder... If it's true... or a made up fanasty waiting to happen.....I may never now.. but I can dream.. for ever and ever.

6 - This girl

.ooc. This must be how this girl felt, after what I had seen.

As my heart lies in broken pieces upon the ground, you do not even know the pieces exist. as the tears fall like liquid diamonds upon my cheeks, you do not even feel the pain i'm going through. you do not even know about the broken pieces of the heart that still love you and that always will. as my voice echoes through the silent atmosphere, you do not even hear the resounding cry. as the mist swirl`s silently around me, chilling the tears, you don`t even care that i suffer the agony of lost love. you wouldn`t even look back to see the pale face of the girl who loves you and who always will.

7 - This Girl (part 2)

Where were you when she was feeling blue. her heart was broken into two, as she pleaded to be your friend, you let her go never turning back to say your sorry. Tears of sadness trickled through her cheeks, painfully burning her internal soul forever in this ever turning world. You stabbed her in the back, to only get your happiness in life. You killed her soul but did you care? Did you care you burn her life forever? That is the question, that everyone wants to know....