

Book of Poems

By yibadoggie

Submitted: April 25, 2005

Updated: May 3, 2005

Poems of my life

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/yibadoggie/14071/Book-of-Poems>

| | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------|
| Chapter 1 - Entry 1 4-21-05 | 2 |
| Chapter 2 - Entry 2 4-21-05 | 3 |
| Chapter 3 - Entry 3 4-21-05 | 4 |
| Chapter 4 - Entry 4 4-21-05 | 5 |
| Chapter 5 - Entry 5 4-21-05 | 6 |
| Chapter 6 - Entry 6 4-21-05 | 7 |
| Chapter 7 - Entry 7 4-21-05 | 8 |
| Chapter 8 - Entry 8 4-21-05 | 9 |
| Chapter 9 - Entry 9 4-21-05 | 10 |
| Chapter 10 - Entry 10 4-22-05 | 11 |
| Chapter 11 - Entry 11 4-22-05 | 12 |
| Chapter 12 - Entry 12 4-22-05 | 13 |
| Chapter 13 - Entry 13 4-22-05 | 14 |
| Chapter 14 - Entry 14 4-22-05 | 15 |
| Chapter 15 - Entry 15 4-22-05 | 16 |
| Chapter 16 - Entry 16 4-22-05 | 17 |

1 - Entry 1 4-21-05

4-21-05

Tonight the darkness outside my window is calming
I have conquered the resistance that lays before me
With the help of a friend, who is different from others
She knew all my pain, and what I was feeling
And led me out of the hellhouse I've been in
My soul is free, I can be myself once again
Rather than being angry, negative, and anti-social
I notice the change, and it feels it flowers inside
The darkness is gone from the depths of my heart

2 - Entry 2 4-21-05

4-21-05

I think I've found the one I've searched for
But I won't know know it for sure until I know the answer
'Yes' or 'No' is all I need to know to understand
I don't care which it is, we still can be friends
At least she would know how I feel inside
Instead of hiding it in the back of my mind
I needed her to know, so I wrote her a line
She read it, and thought she read it wrong
But no, it's exactly what it says
Will you be mine, or do we just stay as friends
I let her think, and I'm still waiting
If it takes weeks, no matter, it's worth the time
Because love is a thing not to be abused
But used correctly, you can't go wrong
I'm not asking for marriage, I'm not in for the sex
But to feel like I'm returning the favor that I owe her dearly
If that means sacrificing my time, it makes no matter
I would not be ok if she just let it be
I owe her a lot, but not in all senses
I need her to know that I'm grateful
And that she deserves to be treated kindly and politely
The hell with the others who think differently

3 - Entry 3 4-21-05

4-21-05

If only I knew all in this world
I could accomplish so much
But in this reality, no one is perfect
Not even me, but there is one exception
God is the only one, but don't get me wrong
I'm no future priest or even a follower
Yes, I believe, but it seems only true on Sundays
But it seems that Karma is a factor
Because what if a man was a genosidal maniac
Who knew what was wrong and what was right
But asked for God at the last second
He deserves no Heaven, he deserves to burn
Karma is good, because it makes you work for Heaven
It gives you a motive to build on your person
Nothing is free, and neither is Heaven
Work is needed, not laziness and avoidance
You must work for it, not to sit on your behind and recieve it

4 - Entry 4 4-21-05

4-21-05

When I talk to her, I smile
When I hear her jokes, I laugh
When she is sad, I help her
When I am mad, she comforts me
When I give up, she perseveres
When I sigh, she cheers me up
When I fall, she helps me up
When I try, she supports
I want to be happy

5 - Entry 5 4-21-05

4-21-05

To live a life, but never love is bad
But to live a life and love is worse
Life is better than all, so share it
Love is a part of life, and a virtue
But life makes up love
Without life there is no love
Live life to the fullest

6 - Entry 6 4-21-05

4-21-05

Note to self: I have become an optimist!

7 - Entry 7 4-21-05

4-21-05

Quotes

Sane minds think alike

Who enters the room with Madonna?

I need to write that down...

Hmm... Pens and hand cramps, I wonder what that means...

More outbreaks, more progress, more hell

8 - Entry 8 4-21-05

4-21-05

Every time I forget a soul I know
I feel guilty and horrible inside
I am never mean, but I act like it
I am forgetful, which makes me see
That I let some friends down over others
Especially those who rarely see me
I trump them with the ones who I regularly see
I am horrible at priorities, but I know this
I need to set them straight, or to hell I shall burn

9 - Entry 9 4-21-05

4-21-05

I think about California, the ocean breeze on my face
I think about school, the tests I so dearly hate
I think about my heart, how it struggles to carry on its duty
I think about the memories, the ones that hurt the most
I think about the life ahead, all the good things that lie ahead

10 - Entry 10 4-22-05

4-22-05

I wrote this after my Biology test, so I felt like writing this

My mind hurts from all the useless knowledge of Biology

I'm not interested in it at all, so why bother?

I don't need to use up my brain on things that are futile

It makes me fail, but why take it again?

Summer school's worthless, anyone can pass

Even if you don't try, they are all out of their minds

11 - Entry 11 4-22-05

4-22-05

No one knows my intentions but a few
I seem to do one, but it's really another
They may think what they want, but that makes no matter
I do what I must, I have no regrets
They are meant for good, I don't put down evil
Because karma is real, you must give your dues
Bad karma can lead to many unfortunate things
But don't come to me, karma flows freely
It is contagious like the plague, but only when it's evil
But when it is good it spreads like the sunlight on a clear morning sunrise

12 - Entry 12 4-22-05

4-22-05

I seem that I can write, but what if I'm wrong
I want to write more, but what is the cause
It's a way to express, and a way to expell
All the feelings inside that I hide from the world
But now it's all coming to the surface for all to see
The way I really am, the way I am me
So those who read through this, keep this thought in mind
These are my feelings that I keep locked inside

13 - Entry 13 4-22-05

4-22-05

I like to express, I love to share
All the feelings inside that causes all my dispair
I need to let out and I need to let go
All the thoughts I have had that need to be shown
To show my true charactor, the side of me hidden
And get rid of the facade, to the hills they've been driven

14 - Entry 14 4-22-05

4-22-05

There are homeless, there are soulless, there are hungry, and there are poor
But not all are grateful for what they have in store
All have a purpose, but not all believe
That karma rules all, it does not deceive
It tells you to work, to earn all your possessions
Not to steal others' things, for that is obsession

15 - Entry 15 4-22-05

4-22-05

I have made many an enemy
They have not proven worthy of my respect
They ignore my person, they don't care at all
But what goes around comes around, they're doomed to fall

16 - Entry 16 4-22-05

4-22-05

Music is my life, it keeps my sanity
The rhythm keeps my mind in step
As the lyrics relieve me from the pain
The knowledge of the world can be summed up in one story
That is well written, the solos seem to glide on ice
While they play their song as if it were second nature
But as for me, I need to work, even to get a single lick
And all the thoughts are poured into my work