Poetry Series

amber shoremarston - poems -

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amber shoremarston(15 june 94)

nothing much to say apart from that im dislexic

A Murders Karma

The man

A crack of thunder A shout of a voice
A reflection of a gravestone A flash of a torch
A panicked whisper A life left heap

Another body

A scream that came from me

A scratch on my face

A swing of a mace

A scream that stopped and

Did not carry on

A scream that came from me

A swing of a mace

A man walk away from

the seen of the crime

THE MOON TURNED BLACK WITH AN ORANGE

RIND.

A crack of thunder A shout of a manly voice A reflection of a

gravestone A flash of a run down torch

Another body A scream that came from him

A scratch on my face No swing of a mace

A scream that stopped the murderous man lay dead And did not carry on on the floor never to enter

A prison door

THE MOON TURNED BLACK WITH AN ORANGE

RIND.

An Unavoidable Fate

My name is taylor

13 today horay
but from that dream
i can not stray
got a letter today
from my dad
it got me so mad
it said not to look for him
so i left my brother and mother
and went to find him

i didn't know i had a stalker who followed me town to town he was quite not much of a talker and then i died no lie and i woke up screaming for my life i pulled my self from the hollow box who said being in a cofin rocks

and so i carried on find my father i did he taught me many new things fire earth water wind a gift this power brings

and when i went out
i found my killer
but from above i fell in love
there was a dark side to him
and when he he said he loved me

time stood still
i didnt realise he was my kill
when he went back to his roots
i followed silenlty 3 years past
and im home at last

i'am 16 now and walking alone

i found my brother kye he's 13 now by acident of cource and he knew who i was filled with love for him

dropped my gaurd i did and next thing i knew my lover found me and my brother he took kye away made him pay used him as bait i was the fish

i faught him and almost killed me but my heart took over and he got the chance we faught some more in a dance and when i had no strengh

my brother cried help me sister
plz oh why and curled in to a ball
crying in pain and as
he emerged a new power he gained
he jump from the rock water in hand
shot my lover down on to the land

i told my brother to stop and he looked at me sad i pulled my lover up and said he was bad i told him i loved him and sent him to a place where he will find no love or grace

so me and my brother crawled back to dad told him our wish and told him we were sad he frowned and said......

what are you talking about your mothers not dead WHAT me and my brother wisperd hand in hand so come be with me beacuse this is my fated destiny

Is My Mind A Better Safe House

Roses, daisey's, sunflower's yellow straw slipping through the earth springing up from below

no hate or pain
nothing to much no strain
pease, clam no hate no fate
nothing but life as we no
nowhere new we can go
but no where old we can show

Moments freeze so they can last for ever You and i together for ever no escape to death everything else nothing left

So leave me in the white room leave me in my world here i can last forever as a little girl

Confused?????:)

Is This Me Or You?

I feel cold in side
I have no pride
Nothing i try to do goes right
This is why i wonder why

I think sometimes
if i disapeard who would notice
who would care
i know they would'nt
they wish me dead

I have this dream
So real it seems
Im falling through time
ripping through the seams
This is no dream

I keep having this though Like is any of this real Or not

Iam nothing just a stain in reality but they will see there is more to me.

Live Life

I have always been the kinda girl that never knew her place Im trying to move forward but im always on first base im trying to find my own race but im moving at a slow pace

Oneday i will find where i belong oneday i will find my own song oneday i will be strong but untill then ill string along

I want to live life to the full i don't want to be pulled by the bull along the path of life i dont want to be some house wife and ill fight with strife untill i meet the knife

i was once told by somone much old he told me with sorrow

'Live Life As If You Were Goimng To Die Tomorrow'

The Prom

The spotlight brightens, the music begins The drinks go back, I no it's a sin I could be at home my eating lunch I could be at school drinking punch But no I'm here, Knocking back beer This is so much cooler Than being supervised by miss baler I love this song, so I'll dance all-night long I twirl and spin, more bodies join in We all start to sing No need for formal or Ball dance waltz Just lots of pushing, and Several assaults I jump and I leap, from one side to another I Feel just the music, never any other. It 2am And people fighting again For the popular girl, that all men want Little miss queen b Sarah Vermont I laugh and sigh, this just isn't her week Her date is getting beat, by the school's top geek So we go back inside, my friends and I The hype in this room, is like a time bomb This is a real anit-prom. I wonder who will get the crown But until then we will jump around That's until the cops close us down.

What Love Means To Me

love is a word

love can be herad

love can be said

love can be read

love can be broken

love can be spoken

love is a thing

a smile i hope it will bring

Will You Be My Hero?

I walked through seven seas
I can't find who I am
And yet I don't understand
Why do I see what I don't have?
Why can't I just me be
Why can't I be free?
Why can't I find my Peace So?
Will you be my hero?

Im drowning in this pool of confusion
You are my electrical illusion
You set me alight
I burn brightly in the dark night
Now im on the tip of the wing
What's wrong with believing I can do anything?