

Poetry Series

Anesa Smajkan
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Anesa Smajkan(01/04/93)

Growing up and seeing things happen around me, I started writing, and it became an addiction. I write about anything. I can't explain it. My ideas just come to my head and I write. I'm a creative person and I love poetry. I also love dancing, cooking, and etc. I can't really say a whole lot about myself because I don't feel like it and I hope you all like my poems as much as I loved writing them.

Child Molestation

INTRODUCTION:

'I wrote this poem because it is for all the people out there who have been molested in the past. I want for them to relate to me because I have been molested and I know what it feels like. I want other people to know what it is like for all the victims out there..... for them to go through such horrible things like that.'

POEM:

He seemed like a really good man,
Seemed very nice just like batman,
The one thing they all didn't know,
He was a very sick fellow,
He has 2 kids and a wife,
It's a shame.. they didn't know what the sick thing he was doing in life,
He touched me in a way that I didn't like,
He touched me in a way that even all little girls would dislike,
What really hurts is that he never took the time to apologize,
I wish he could see the hurt and even my cries,
I use to not sleep very well at night,
It was nothing but a horrible fright,
I had a hard time and I was not alright,
To me it was nothing but hurt & pain and for him it was a delight,

Anyone who this has happened to them please don't feel ashamed,
U should know...it's not your fault....the other person is to be blamed,
U should know that child molestation is not okay,
People can get affected in a different way,
So don't do things like cutting yourself or smoking crack,
So take counseling or a program and put your life on a good track,
Just remember to try to forget the horrible molestation that happened in your childhood,
As for me.... I will write a book and I want it to be good,
It will describe what could possibly go on in your neighborhood.

Anesa Smajkan

Christmas! ! ! !

Christmas is a time to share,
To show your friends how much you care,
Whether they are big or small,
Friends are the very best gifts of all.

Anesa Smajkan

'I Dreamed Of...'

I dreamed of a place one night,
Oh, it was a beautiful sight,
It was one of the most amazing places,
With everyone coming together, it was full of people with different races,
I dreamed of a place, where everyone would be treated equal,
Where everyone would unite as one, where there would be nothing but kindness
and not evil,
I found that place, I will always remember it in my heart,
As I have been loving it from the start.

Anesa Smajkan

'I Love'

If I could have just one wish,
To feel your heart beating with mine...
My wish would be to always love and cherish,
The way you look so fine,
You make me want to shout, I love you so much,
You are just the music in me,
I love the way that we touch,
You make me feel so free,
I like your kind, thoughtful way,
As I have from the start,
The joy you that you bring to my life everyday,
And I'll love you forever with all of my heart,
I'll keep on loving you as if it was my last day today.

Anesa Smajkan

Little Girl

Introduction: I wrote this poem that has to do with child abuse. I, myself was a victim of child abuse. I wrote this because I wanted to represent victims who died because of child abuse. I think this poem makes you stop and think about things that happen to little kids in this world. I wanted to put myself in the position of the kids who actually died all because of child abuse. I don't know if it is good but I hope you all like it.

Poem:

Shut your mouth up and listen to what I have to say,
I'm going to take you back to that one specific, terrible day,
I know this little girl is long dead & gone,
But she must get justice... it must be done,
I can hear her telling me, I hear her voice,
I must speak out against child abuse... it's my own choice,
So listen to the voice beyond the grave,
She is trying to help the other victims... she has so many people she wants to
save,
This is for the little girl, who we hear, her voice floating in the air from heaven,
This is for the little girl, who died way back before she could have reached 11,

.....

Hush, little girl, please don't cry,
I wish I could be there to sing you a lullaby,
I can see your arms are full of blood and that you're bruised,
Poor child... if only you weren't so terribly abused,
I know you scream when your Daddy is there,
Hush, little girl, I know you're scared, I can see the way he is hurting you,
Trust me I know what it feels like... I been there, too,
I know that people ignore what is going on in your home,
That makes me angry because you shouldn't have to be alone,
I hate how people ignore and turn off their lights,
I don't know how anyone could sleep during the night,
It is too bad by morning, when everyone wakes up it will be 2 late,
Poor, poor girl... you have to suffer on the hands of fate,
Good thing is your surrounded in a place where people do love you,
No more hitting, pushing, or any of that stuff... instead you are free to dream and
do anything you want to do,

You're in a good place now,
Oh, how lovely and nice you were, you were a great little girl, I hope I can see
you again someday and somehow.

Anesa Smajkan

My Love

'MY LOVE'

My love is like an ocean, It goes down so deep
My love is like a rose, whose beauty you want to keep,
My love is like a river, that will never end,
My love is like a dove, with a beautiful message to send,
my love is like a song that goes on and on forever,
My love is like a prisoner, It's to you that I surrender,
I wanted to tell you in words of my own,
You're the most precious person that I have ever known,
What attracts me the most,
Is when we hold hands and touch,
You're a gift sent from heaven,
And I love u soooo much,
So hold me as close as you can,
'Cause now and forever,
I am your women.

Anesa Smajkan

Something So Sweet

You're just something so sweet,
Your love just sweeps me off my feet,
Put us together and we're complete,
Your like candy... it's my favorite treat,
I think what we have is very neat,
U know I would never cheat,
I'm not going to tell a lie,
Oh, it would make me cry,
Without u I feel like I could possibly die.

Anesa Smajkan

'We Are.....! ! ! ! '

We are..... the Class of 2011,
We are known as the kids of 9/11,
We came from a beautiful place called heaven,
We are better then the classes of 2010,2009,2008, & 2007,
We are 2 fine & cool,
2 more years to go till we rule our school,
CLASS OF 2011.....WOW, SO NICE,
IT'S # 1 TWICE! ! ! ! !

Anesa Smajkan