

Poetry Series

**Anna Haines**  
**- poems -**

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# Anna Haines()

Im Anna and I love to write ive been writeing for almost 3yrs now what really got me into writeing was my writeing class i decided to take and i took and interest in it and now i wrote probuly 20 poems now

# An Alcoholic

'An Alcoholic is like a dirty window cant get it cleaned with out some help'

Anna Haines

# Don'T Cry, I Didn'T Die

Do not cry, I did not die  
Just look up in the sky.  
Do not cry, I did not die  
Just know that I'm there in your heart.  
do not cry, I did not die  
Just know that even though you cant see me  
I will always see you.  
Do not cry, I did not die  
Just know that I will always love you.  
Do not cry, I did not die

Anna Haines

# Don'T Do It, Don'T Try It

Heroine..

that first injection what a rush...  
that second injection what a rush...  
that third injection what a rush...

...  
...  
...

he takes a long hard look at what once was a arm a healthy arm now all scars  
and bruises...shakes his head but still grabs that needle...

that fourth injection wow what a rush even more so than the other 3 am i even  
alive? i feel my body rushing like it can't stop i need it.. i need it more than ever  
now....

the fifth injection... i dont want it... but i need it..

the sixth injection... this time a little bit more maybe i will get a little more of a  
rush than ever before...

maybe it will last a lot longer...

maybe a life time....

maybe for eternity....

as he stuck that needle in all the way and injected that drug... everything seems  
ok.. that nothing can hurt him anymore... that he will feel free from all of lifes  
problems... that it will heal his life and make him feel good about himself that  
he's on top of the world when in reality...

its a long and painful life  
a slow death just waiting to happen  
and before he knew it his eyes shut  
his heart slows a beat  
he stop breathing  
he's dying...

he's dead..

Anna Haines

# Not All Scars Show, Not All Wounds Heal

'Not all wounds heal. Not all scars show, sometimes you can't always see the pain someone else feels'

Anna Haines

# Scars

&lt;/&gt;'scars is the pain from our pasts'

Anna Haines

# The Tree House

Do you remember the tree house?  
The nice sweet sounds of the birds chirping,  
The wind blowing,  
The sun shining,  
all the games we used to play when we were younger,  
Well I know I remember it all.  
Do you remember the tree house?

Anna Haines

# What Happend

First we live, then we wait thats kinda an understatement a lot of times we die all for the wrong reasons cancer some kind of illness here's the biggie! ! ! people getting mad starting to hate each other not getting along so what do we do we turn to guns instead of talking it out like normal we turn to guns....which I might add Kills. Guns kill People, People don't kill people..... But what is everyone doing now Killing and bullying each other.... why, why can't we just all get along....why does it have to be so hard....I look at the news all the time and each time I look someone died due to a gun like REALLY WHAT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED TO PEOPLE? ? ? ? why can't we live our lives like it used to be everyone being nice to everyone and not killing... it brings me to tears seeing KIDS! ! ! being bullied or getting shot due to guns BUT OHH...DON'T LET ME FORGET ABOUT SCHOOL SHOOTINGS... come on...take a look at Sandy Hook school it will never ever be the same ever again because of a 24yr old MANIAC...going into a classroom filled with a bunch of 4th graders and killing every single one of those beautiful children that didn't have a chance at living yet.....my heart goes out to the families that had kids that died that day that horrible day. All I really want and wish to happen is that People just get along....But I guess i'm wishing kinda hard.....

Anna Haines