

Poetry Series

AshleyMarie Rippey
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

AshleyMarie Rippey(01-26-90)

i'm 18yrs old and i write out everything...feelings thoughts and what i want to say.i'm pretty shy and don't talk that much unless approached first... all things that are written on here are all written on my own and are true feelings and thoughts... i'm thinking about having just a book of all my writtings and see what people think but i'm trying to get a contract to write books anything else just ask

Coats

the winters thin white coat
that lies on th ground
of all the places for me to drown
Lying here under the ice.
Watching, waiting,
for someone to find me.
Will anyone ever find me?
Or will i be stuck here forever?

AshleyMarie Rippey

Goodbye! ! ! (Note To The Family) Is It Worth It? Not Suicidal! ! ! !

To everyone i care about,

to all the people that know me and to all the people that care.

when i was growing up i was never there
everytime i see a family it makes me cry
knowing that noone cared living my life
was never worth it
looking at all the other families made me think
who would notice if i just happend to die
i sit on my bathroom floor crying, cutting, bleeding out, sitting in that normal
pool of blood
wanting to die
the room is going in and out
never knowing where im going
living in the bathroof full of blood as it
leaks onto the carpet outside
there's a knock on the door asking are you ok
as i answer yes the footsteps move away from the door
my little puddle of blood keeps growing bigger and bigger
seeping farther and farther down the carpet until it finally stops
when they wake up in the morning
i'll be gone razorblade stuck in my left wrist
knife handle sticking out of my chest blood dripping into the ever expanding
puddle from last night
they kept walking by and never noticed that i died last night
shows how much you really cared
if you did care you would have broke the door down to make sure

GOODBYE FOR GOOD! ! ! ! !

AshleyMarie Rippey

In This World

im stuck i this world
thats full of lies
im stuck in this world with all the hate
wherever you go
think about what you see
everywhere i go you find out that all it is, is another city of lies
no matter how hard i try and run
to try and get away
i cant find my way out
of this new city that's full of lies
and despise
i hate the world as we know it
all i see is rebellion and pain
no matter where you go no matter who it is
i'm living in my world
my world is pain and hate and war
that's all i've known since i was a little girl.
that's all i've grown up in.
you may see it differently then i
but just for once i want someone not to tell a lie
i've grown up in a family of lies
know you know why i despise
and now you know why i want to die.

AshleyMarie Rippey

Life Sux

living in a world that dont breathe
trying to leave
need need to find a way out
looking all around
found what i needed
and now i sit here bleeding
flashing lights all around me
parents are crying
tring to get out
but never can
i try my hardest
and take a stand
my parents are watching me fall
they never expected the call
saying your daughters in the hospital
we think shes dying
were not to sure
but we think shes fighting
she's a strong girl
shes going to make it thru
even if she dosen't
you know she'll still remember you.

AshleyMarie Rippey

Living A Lie

i've grown up in a house of lies
why you may ask?
how should i know
all i was taught was lie, lie, lie
and at night i just sat there and thought why can't i just die
instead of living in a house of lies.
all i know is how to lie
when someone ask what happend to your wrists?
all i can answer is i fell or i slipped
i can never let you know the real true me
im afraid of what you might think
i've seen it done before
and it's not fun anymore
i hate all the lies
i hate not being able to say
that i just want to go away
no matter what you do
no matter what you say
theres just no way you can make me stay
all i want to do is escape
and get to know the real true meaning of being me
i'm afraid to answer questionsd truthfully.
all these questions i've been asked.
what happend to your eye?
what happend to your hand?
why are you barley able to walk?
why don't you ever talk?
why do you hide everything from the person who loves you?
how can you do that?
how did it happen?
and all the answers are the same
i fell
i slipped
i tripped
i'm to shy i don't wana talk
i made up so many lies transferred to so many schools
it feels like i never wana move
the truth who will everr know
why did i have to grow up in a house of lies?

why don't i just DIE!

AshleyMarie Rippey

Living Life

i've lived my life
to it's fullest extent
i've made it through
the one thing i just couldn't do
is bare to hear the truth.
where were you all my life?
where were you when i cried?
you weren't there when i needed you
the way i feel is a growing pain
no matter what i blame you for what was done to me
never known the truth that ws held
the hope that was lost
the life you have taken
from the one wonderful person you used to know
now all you see is the death staring at you from my eyes
the hate that i feel inside
the pain you caused me my whole life
i'll never forgive you for what you've done

AshleyMarie Rippey

Love

Is there such a thing as love?
Or is there a different meaning?
Is it really a true passion or is it just a saying?
Why do they define love, as a deep, tender feeling for someone?
It's not the truth.
Love is like a pure hatred stabbing you like a million knives all at once.
When you find the one person you care about,
The one person you trust,
Then everything goes so wrong.
You lose the one person you love.
The one person you can't live without.

AshleyMarie Rippey

Love Like A Ghost

Visions of you become so blurry,
As your presence becomes more soothing
I can feel it on my shadow
And my shadow follows me.

Lost inside a storm of dreams
is this reality
you don't seem clear anymore
but i still feel your breath on me.

this is last request
never sleep just regret
regret what you once said

You broke the promise
it dosen't matter anyway
that's all in the past now
this is for today
because all those words i tried to say.
I tear them up and throw them away.

AshleyMarie Rippey

Mom & Dad

where were you when i was two?
where were you when i needed you?
you weren't there
because you didn't care,
No Puede Amar
No Tiene Corozon
i hate you for giving up your own flesh and blood
for all your lies, sex, and drugs
and the deep searing pain and hate
of not being wanted
for not being loved
all my life i never knew the real story thats true
i need to know why you did this to me?
you gave me to my grandparents and said here
she's your problem now.
deal with her
we don't love her
we don't care
we could care less if she were to die
shes no longer my flesh and blood.

AshleyMarie Rippey

Nanny

If you were there,
When I saw her die,
you would know the pain i saw in her eyes.
You would never believe her last words or laughter.
I can still hear them echoing in my head.
And I still can't believe that the doctor came up to me and said 'you'll never see her again.'
Every year at Christmas we celebrate your birthday.
We all love and miss you.
REST IN PEACE NANNY.

AshleyMarie Rippey

Never Knowing

as i sit here and look at all the scars on my wrists
i watch the new ones bleeding out
the pain from it is no longer there
im used to seeing the blood pouring out of the open wounds
dripping on the floor
like sumone pulling out an iv needle
im so used to sitting on the floor day and night
watching as my blood slowly drips down my wrists, throat, and chest
i wait for someone to find me
but noone ever notices that i'm bleeding i cover up all my cuts and scars as im
bleeding out
i'm watching as people walk by me not knowing
never showing what i've done
never seeing the pain i caused myself
i'm waiting for someone to notice i'm dying slowly
puking blood, cutting my wrists& my throat.
my parents will never know how i truly feel and what i've done
they'll never see the pain i caused
they asked me if i was suicidal and
i said no
they ask me if i cut i said yes
they asked me why and
i said because i'm bleeding my pain away
in little cuts and big
i keep on bleeding slowly until it's my time to die
nobody knows what's happening
the look of death in my eyes
always cold and hurt
watching others live their life happily
my family's better off anyway
does anyone see what i'm doing to myself
i guess not it only shows that my family doesn't care

AshleyMarie Rippey

Nothing Left

Nothing left to say, nothing to lose
Don't say what you can't undo

Empty memories still wanting to be filled
Aching pains of feelings spilled

There is no pity, there is no respect
Why should I when theres nothing left?

Look at me, what do I see?
Your face, staring back at me
Is it meant to be?

Should I keep it bottled up inside?
I'm feeling sick but i'm used to it.

All the lies you hold in your eyes,
leaves pictures frozen in time
and as much as i think you should go away,
ill still be here to wipe the tears away.

AshleyMarie Rippey

Pain, Hate And Death

living in my world of pain and hate
it doesn't make sense anymore
seeing you lying there
dying right in front of my eyes
knowing that i can't do anything to help...
as you told me to live my life...
but i don't want to,
i don't want to leave your side
i can't just let you die...
seeing you in the pain
looking back on your past
your so young
you don't deserve to die
as i sit with you during the night
just to make sure your alright
i know that you just can't die
you have to keep fighting for your friends your family and your life
your the only one i can talk to
the only person i trust
you can't leave now. you need to stay here
stay alive and help your family
i don't wana see you go
it's causing me so much pain knowing now why you tried
to take your life.
i know you lost your lil brother and sister and it tears you apart inside
but you couldn't do anything you weren't there and you didn't know
it was an out of the nowhere murder
but please don't take your life in the guilt, pain and anger
i know that they wouldn't want you to.

AshleyMarie Rippey

Relationships

the day you appeared i lost my heart
to you, to love
And from that day i cannot part
From you, from love

You hold me tight
To you, to love
In my thoughts all day and night
of you, of love.

I offer all that i have to give
to you, to love
and all my days i want to live,
with you, in love

AshleyMarie Rippey

Rest In Peace-Adoni Gray

I made a mistake,
so what don't we all?
mine was losing you,
losing you to death,
death by your own hand.
It's so hard to say goodbye,
why did you have to go,
why did you leave us here,
to mourn at your bedside,
not dropping a slight clue,
won't even ask for help,
leaving your friends hurt,
fighting over one last broken heart.
leaving us here crying,
more friends are dying,
what you did is killing us one by one,
never knowing what to expect,
but we never expected death,
WE NEVER IMAGINED,
WE NEVER THOUGHT,
ALL WE KNOW,
HOW TO SAY,
REST IN PEACE
ADONI GRAY.

WE LOVE YOU FOREVER!

AshleyMarie Rippey

The Innocent Girl.

living, loving, hating, fighting, betraying, back stabbing
is all they know
no matter how much i'm hurting
they're still hitting and kicking
as im lying here on the ground
when one pulls a knife
i think here's the end of my life.
but yet again who cares
noone will notice noone will fear
i'm lying on the ground with a knife in my stomach
bleeding out
never knowing
am i going to live or die?
do they just wana see me cry
well then will they ever know.
as im struggling to get up
i pulled the knife out
they never saw it coming they thought i died
well how wrong they were they left me there and
now payback is the bitch
all they think is who cares
well one down two to go
as they start running they try to hide as i follow them all
i hear is a cry
behind the tree they hold a little girl
with a knife to her throat
as i look her in the eyes and tell her
everything's going to be alright
i realize how much she resembles me
and that's when i know that i'll fight for her life
she's an innocent little girl and i'm not going to let her die.
as i whisper to her what to do i get up and fight
for that little girls life..
when i said now she ran as fast as she could she got help and
by that time the last one would have died
just as i realized i saved
someones life
i never thought about it never realized it until
i had to testify

they found the two guilty and
when i saw that little girl testify
she was looking directly into my eyes.
after the court i saw her and her mom in the hall
i went up to her and told her she did great
she looked up and said you saved my life
as i looked at her she started to cry
and i knew if i didn't fight for her that day
she would have died

AshleyMarie Rippey

This Is Not A Suicide Note!

as i sit here and wonder
is this what my life is supposed to be?
why am i living?
look at me.
am i supposed to be here with these slits on my wrists?
am i supposed to leave that note i wrote or should i do it somewhere were
someone will find out the reason.
what i'm about to do.
i lived my life in agony
i was just anoter tragedy
my life was pain
and all i knew was death
as i pulled out the gun
my friend said wait
don't do it. he pulled my hand back...
the trigger was pulled
if it wasn't for him i would of been lying in a blood pool
he saved me once...he saved me twice...
but what makes you think he can save the third and fourth time?
he knew what i was thinking and he knew that i couldn't go
so he pulled me aside and said
please dont go.

AshleyMarie Rippey

This Means Iy

it's done...
complete...
ready for digestion...
introspection...
a year of my life encapsulated through words and sounds...
expressed the only way i've ever known...

all the delicate pieces have slowly fallen into their respective places...
abstract shards coming realized in the form of tone...
the desolation fully emphasizes the lucid climate...
liberation is finally in the atmosphere
the gradual plummet to the bottom proposes a brand new hope...
a glimpse of something more...
a sign of a better future...

the water has flooded...
it took disgust for revolution...
only to fade into noise...
every detail still manages to count...
every moment remains a fleeting memory...

retinas bleeding truth...
rays still burn the lies...
false ambitions reveal their true colors...
leaving nothing to be lost...

this marks an end to a much needed beginning...
only growth and evolution lie ahead...
here comes the inevitable change...
be prepared.

AshleyMarie Rippey

Untitled 1

I try so hard to give you what you need
But it isn't easy when your me
When you've been hurt so many times, and put through hell,
and you just wana die,
I didn't mean to hurt just to put you first, your bleeding from the broken mirror
in the past.
I need you to breathe life into me, i don't want to be another tragedy. i don't
want to live my life in agony.
I need to move on with the life i thought i knew.

AshleyMarie Rippey