

Poetry Series

**Caroline Ann Bulleck**  
**- poems -**

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# Caroline Ann Bulleck(1-23-1993)

# 11 Days

11 days

Longest you were gone

In Florida with friends,

You called me and messaged me everyday

I missed you, but knew you were coming back

11 days

Longest you were gone

But you're not with friends

There's been no messages or calls

You're not here anymore. You're dead.

You're not coming back

And tomorrow makes 12 days

The longest you've been gone

Learning to live without you isn't easy

When everyday is the longest you've been gone

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Biting Kiss

I run inside, lock the door.  
Clutching you close to my chest,  
No one will interrupt us evermore.  
Not wasting time, I get undressed.  
While letting the bath fill to the top  
I run my fingers over your edges and stop  
Your teasing just before you enter my skin  
Finally, bath ready, we get in  
I drag your blade across my breasts,  
Already impatient, wanting more,  
I feel your teeth snag my flesh  
I gasp. Pleasure shoots to my core  
Gazing upon the lovely red string of pearls  
I run my wet fingers through them and make swirls  
You adorn my arms and legs with even more beautiful beads  
I moan at your stinging touch, how you always fulfill my needs  
The water is made pink by our ecstasy,  
The heady scent of iron wafts in the steam,  
I practically beg to have you inside of me  
The way you tilt in the light, your seductive gleam,  
You bury yourself in me. Your biting kiss  
Makes me cry out. I whimper in bliss  
You're the most amazing way to forever let go  
Bringing me the ultimate climax, this crimson flow.

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Conundrum

A soul wondering between life and death. An unfillable void.  
A heart blackened and unfeeling.  
Stuck in one place, a bird with no wings. The light in me has long been  
extinguished, only darkness remains. Death must be this cold.  
If I could just feel pain. I'd give anything to feel.  
I would give anything to see through the fog.  
I have nothing to give. All I have are the tears drenching this page and the  
broken, shattered remains of my soul.  
I'm not bitter even though this loneliness is overwhelming.  
I have nothing left in me, the ones I hold dear are just out of my reach.  
I run and run but can't catch them. This is the last part of me I can explain or  
found words for.  
I'm walking dead surrounded by the life I was supposed to live.  
Too weak to live but too strong to die. What a conundrum

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Delusion

My heart is heavy, with what I do not know  
Feelings of love has turned to sorrow Have you changed, or is it me?  
Maybe we've grown to differently  
This engagement ring now feels so wrong  
Where is the cause of all this confusion?  
A world where Joy no longer exists in our song  
Maybe I've just woken from my delusion  
Perhaps we're not starting to fall  
Perhaps we never moved at all

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Depression

"Hello, how are you? "  
"I'm good", I reply  
Only if you knew  
That it was a lie  
I always walk through rain  
Everyone else soaks up the Sun  
Still, I try not to complain  
No one gets it so I bite my tongue  
And go through this storm by myself  
I'm getting heavier with water  
I pull the fake smile off the shelf  
When you say I look horrible, I mutter  
"I'm just tired", which isn't untrue  
Waiting through this typhoon  
I use all my energy to get through  
But I'm going to need a break soon  
I'm treading water, fighting for air  
Fighting a losing battle, I let myself sink  
beneath  
I relax, feel the water engulf me, it doesn't scare  
Me to give in anymore as I take a deep breath

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Doubt

Silent. Silent is his action  
Words speak loudly of love  
But of what he shows? Not a fraction  
What is this union really made of?

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Eye

Window to the soul  
Muddied by the horrors of  
The world. It closes.

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Fish

Bright, shimmering scales  
Dancing under the surface  
With a splash it's gone

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Half Of Me Went With You

When you died, half of me went with you  
The rest of me is still here, broken  
That half speaks the love I want to give to  
You, til we can be together again

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# I Am Broken

Don't try to lift me off the ground  
My legs will just give out again  
Don't make me talk, I have no sound  
Be gentle with me, I am broken  
Under an attack you cannot see  
Losing my will, I can see my life end  
Please don't expect much from me  
Just sit with me, and hold me tight, my friend.

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# I Dreamt Of You Again

I dreamt of you again  
And again I woke, always too soon  
I long for the night when  
I'll stay with you beyond the moon  
I tire of each day I am alone  
Each night in the arms of your absence  
Half alive, half of me gone  
Aching for you with every sense  
Overcome with this drowning grief  
I can feel you now just beyond the veil,  
I reach for you, wanting to feel relief  
Once again, beyond the moon and tears, we sail

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# I Want To Write

I want to make the pen dance across the paper  
The ink to reflect what I feel  
I want the rhyme to match the beat of my heart  
The reader's breath I want to steal  
I want it to be, of my soul, a chart  
But I don't feel the creative itch to do so

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Jewelry

Never bought or received jewelry  
Never liked to put it on  
Only 1 I could wear willingly  
Is a ring when my heart he won  
Now I wear another close to my heart  
A necklace with the ring and a locket  
With his ashes. So we'll never be apart  
My fiance, my love, I will never forget

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Let Me Be Real

Summer rains, come down from above  
Heavy drops strike me  
Cleanse all my soul of  
The impurities that be  
Wash away the grime of prejudice  
Strip me of the oils of hate  
Heal the wounds left by those I miss  
My bruised, calloused heart; exfoliate  
I beg you, remove the layers of rot  
I trapped myself under, too afraid to feel  
Take away everything I am not  
Show me who I am. Just please, let me be real.

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Life Support

Eyes dull and lifeless  
Machines forcing your breath  
Heart beating without purpose  
I screamed and cried, seeing this death  
Your hands shaking, uncontrollable  
Your brain, dead - you were gone  
I held you, inconsolable  
Don't know how long, time just went on  
I didn't want to let you go  
But we had to. I held your hand and we  
Unplugged you. I watched you die so slow  
It still haunts and hurts me, eternally

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Lilliana

Like a Lily  
I love seeing you bloom  
Loving and silly  
Lighting up a room  
I love you more and more each day  
Always grateful you are always here  
Never enough ways in the world to say  
About how wonderful you are my dear

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Lonely Tree

I am a lonely tree, just standing here  
I am supposed to be brave, but I have much fear  
What if some people come to chop me down  
I could become firewood in some town  
I am a lonely tree, just standing here  
I am supposed to be brave, but I have much fear  
What if an animal burrows into my trunk?  
They'll eat me away chunk buy chunk  
I am a lonely tree, just standing here  
I am supposed to be brave, but I have much fear  
What if lightning splits me in to  
I'll be done, through and through  
I am a lonely tree, just standing here  
I am supposed to be brave, but I have much fear  
What if a drop comes my way?  
All dry up and fade away  
Oh, woe is me! Whoa is me!  
I am truly a lonely tree  
To think that I'll die a sad and lonely tree,  
Because one of these could come for me

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Make Up

You ask what makeup I wear  
You won't believe me if I say none, But it's true my face isn't bare  
My foundation is from the sun  
Laughter is my blush  
While sleepless nights line my eyes, my lips are reddened by a strawberry's  
gush.  
And my eyes shadowed by twilight  
The morning dew glitters my face  
And my troubles trace my jaw

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Mother

You caused my tears to flow  
Frightened me for enjoyment  
Why do you hate me so?  
Did I deserve such torment?  
You wished I was never born  
But always favored my brother  
You abused me with much scorn  
And you wonder why I hate you. "Mother"  
I fantasized about suicide  
Hated every morning that I still awoke  
Believed I was a burden of a child  
Couldn't feel anything with my heart so broke  
I wanted to feel love  
I wanted to feel death  
I always dreamt of belonging, with every breath!  
You psychologically  
And physically abused  
Me, lied about everything to me  
I did nothing and I was still accused!  
I never want to see your face  
Never want to hear your voice  
I've created my own life and space  
You won't hurt me again  
Because I know have a choice

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# My First

2012

My first

I remember when we first became official  
I was so excited, we're actually dating!  
Posting on Facebook probably seemed superficial  
It was my first relationship, it was exhilarating!  
I remember Friday May 25, our very first date  
We had dinner at Marcello's close to sundown  
We were going to watch the sunset but we were too late  
We still had so much fun talking and walking around town

2012

My first

I remember when I was at your place  
You wanted to give me a kiss  
I never had before. My heart began to race  
I was so nervous I thought I'd miss  
I knew I was terrible at this kind of thing  
I thought you would turn and leave  
But you gave me another, softly lingering  
Yours was the first kiss I ever received

2014

My first

I remember when we found out we were expecting  
We were scared, excited, hopeful  
We didn't know what the future would be holding  
We followed to a T every pregnancy rule  
And finally our daughter Lilianna was born  
It was rough at first but we made it through  
"Lilly's Dad" was your badge that was proudly worn  
And your love for her only grew

2017-2018

My first

It was my first time I was ever proposed to  
We were at 2nd street park, you got down on one knee  
You held up a ring and asked me to marry you  
Of course I said yes immediately  
We could be happy together no matter what  
Even when our home happened to burn to the ground  
We wanted to get married soon but  
Life is unfair is the resounding sound

2018

My first

You were my first ever heartbreak  
You left so unexpectedly  
Our love, our 6 years, was surely not a mistake  
I just feel life unfolded unfairly  
You were my first experience with grief  
I suppose fate was not on our side  
A brain aneurysm cut our time much too brief  
I don't know how to live when half of me has died

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Nature At Dusk

Butterfly, butterfly, up so high  
Your radiant colors as you glide  
As the mockingbird sings so sweet and soft  
Flowers of beauty and rich scents fill the air with tranquility and calmness  
Bumblebees slowly and delicately hum there lullaby to all the creatures  
The stars and the fireflies are nightlights to the creatures' babes  
The wolf howls gently and sincerely to call the moon out of the clouds  
Woodpecker beating his drum to tell the night it is time to overpower the day sky  
At last, it is dusk  
There is no movement or sound  
The singing, the humming, the howling, the drums, and the wind too, all are  
silent and Idol  
Every creature is asleep and peacefully quiet  
This is nature at dusk

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Pebbles

Beautiful stones smoothed  
By water's slow ebb and flow  
My soul envies you

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Ragged Wings

I am the butterfly with the ragged wings  
Tossed about on the autumn winds  
Air so cold, I might just shatter  
But no one cares because I don't matter.  
Weak and weary, all my energy spent  
I mean to land for just a moment  
But my body is frozen. It refuses to fly  
And with this last icy gust, I succumb and die

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Rain

Raindrops falling down  
Pitter patter on the ground  
So cold on my skin

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Real Friend

She looks at her friends in the broken glass  
And when she turns they again disappear  
Her friends don't have their own Shadows cast  
They can't comforter when she sheds a tear  
People don't ask why she loves her friends  
They always listen but never respond  
They can't help her, and her hurt they can't mend  
Her heart's been lanced with a skewer, two pronged  
So you watch her, copying her every move  
Their mute and can't choose feelings of Their Own  
She trusts them but loyalty can't be proved  
Her friends make her feel even more alone  
She looks in the glass but sees something else  
And finally, for once, it's not herself.

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Revel In Fall

Revel in the sun and the whirling winds  
Revel in fall just for today  
Breathe deep the air til you feel your lungs freeze  
Watch the leaves fall and cover the walkway  
Look at the blue sky smiling back  
Find the clouds' shapes while lying in the grass  
Bite into a caramel apple and feel that satisfying snap  
Jump into a pile of leaves with a friend to make it last  
Feel the crunch of the leaves under your weight  
Keep inhaling the leaves' aroma till it takes your breath away  
Then run through them with a sprightly gait  
Enjoy the hot chocolate, spreading its warmth like a graceful ballet  
Don't take too long or you'll miss out on all the fun  
Hurry and jump in the leaves while you still can  
Winter's coming and soon the day will be done  
Then you'll be too old to ever do it again

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Sad Irony

Even though you hold me close  
You're tangible as a ghost  
You smile, your lips are curled  
But darkness fills your world  
You are the definition of sad irony  
And infect everyone, including me  
You are the contradiction of all I love

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# She Is The River

She carries every misshapen, rough problem  
Works over them tirelessly until she reaches the sea  
Where she releases her smooth stones of wisdom  
To go where they need to be

She is the river

She may seem calm, slow, at first glance  
Don't judge her too soon, that is merely her facade  
She has never stopped her raging dance  
If you cross her on a bad day, better pray to God

She is the river

Her thoughts and reasoning race through her mind  
Like a school of fish, erratic but organized  
Enraptured by her stories, you will find  
Her words come alive, they're so energized

She is the river

She never looks back  
Her thoughts are never stuck in the same place twice  
Her advice never black  
And white, only true, which is nice

She is the river

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Shooting Star

The stars in the sky  
Filled me with a sense of calmness  
Punctuating the darkness  
Then something caught my eye

I looked up, almost blinded  
The most brilliant shooting star  
Time stopped as it shone from afar  
This moment forever unended

The night becoming day  
But it faded away so suddenly  
Left a darkness that swallowed me  
No stars left to light my way

It's never been so dark with doubt  
The emptiness never felt so heavy  
Every night I search the sky above me  
But there is no more light, inside or out

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Snow

Floating down on me  
Coloring the whole world white  
I am erased too

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Spring's Accomplishments

Spring brings with it, a warm gentle breeze  
Along with the trees, sprouting it's baby soft leaves  
Gently tapping the ground are the soft showers  
Bringing around soft springtime flowers  
Now here they come, the butterflies and the bees  
Attracted to the gardens and the newly awakened trees  
The trees emanate such a calming scent of sap  
And the birds nestle down for a peaceful nap  
As Easter approaches, the sunshine gets stronger  
And as spring continues, the days get longer  
Then spring goes into a deep slumber  
And who takes over then? It's summer!

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Straight Jacket Barbie

Straight jacket Barbie  
Comfortably confined  
No flaw found by society  
Her prison perfectly designed

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Stupidity Of Humanity

Our intelligence  
Will not see past the scope of  
Our blind arrogance

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Sunshine

Warm Rays touching earth  
Bring the world out of darkness  
I have life again

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# The Other End Of Analysis

Why do you analyze me?  
It's devastating to be torn apart  
Taking every simile  
Like being alive for an autopsy  
I should stop this before  
You get an idea to take my heart  
Taking my metaphor  
You walk over me. I've become a floor!  
I don't care if it's used everyday,  
It may be common, but don't take that part!  
Hey, you'd better give back my cliché!  
...And 'always do unto others' they say  
I practically have anemia,  
Why can't you leave me alone you old fart?  
It is my onomatopoeia!  
Ow, ow, ow, ow! Hey, stop yanking, will ya? !  
You're not just analyzing me, you con  
Hey, you know, I'm not clearance at Wal-mart!  
Don't even look at my oxymoron!  
I'll piously hate you for an eon!  
If I had legs, I'd kick in your shin!  
Oh, no! Get away from me! Don't you start!  
Get your hands off of my allusion!  
This Boston Massacre is a real sin!

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Thoughts

So many ideas tangled in my head  
As tangible as an ethereal mist  
More knots the more I unthread  
How many opportunities missed  
Clutching what little I could grab  
I piece together what I can, guess the rest  
With each substitute, I take a stab  
In the dark. So tired, but almost there. I can't rest

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# Time Never Stops

The band has all died  
But time still marches on to  
The sound of my tears

Caroline Ann Bulleck

# You Are Always With Me

I know you are here with every sign  
In the breeze slipping between my fingers,  
I feel your hand slipping into mine  
I miss you, but the comfort it gives lingers  
I feel the warmth of your smile  
In the sun upon my face  
It is only for a little while,  
But this calming joy stays  
I feel your kiss in the butterfly  
Landing on me but for a moment  
Before it takes to the sky  
Your love for me that heaven sent  
I hear your laugh in the bubbling creek  
Your peace in the river's flow  
I feel that joy with you that I seek  
And I am close to you I know  
Everyday I see your soul  
In the eyes of our daughter Lily  
And I feel a little more whole  
For I know you are always with me

Caroline Ann Bulleck