

Poetry Series

**Carolyn Vuletic**  
**- poems -**

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## Carolyn Vuletic(October 7th,1984)

Born and raised in Jozi (Johannesburg) South Africa. I've got green eyes and a very strange, ironic, hilerious sense of humour. (or like to think so) I have several tattoo's that are significant to period's in my life. I'm a middle child. I'm a city girl but I should be living in a forest somewhere writing poetry. My dad's Serbian, my mom's Cornish-Spanish/Welsh. I'm allergic to bee's and cortizone. I'm a paradoyx of many things, I'm right handed and have had septicemia twice (that was fun) if you want to learn more check me out on,

**\*r.R\***

Crazed and silly and stupid as it may seem  
I think I've just developed an infatuation with you, in you  
I lost the need to write when I was with him  
I had no inspiration  
I had no desire  
I had no need - nothing to say, because all I was used to was screaming

You're quiet, intense, purity almost makes my shadow seem like it belongs to me  
I catch myself glancing your way, thinking silly things and acting 16 again  
Knowing it's totally inappropriate for me to be so  
Dumb  
But it doesn't hurt does it?

I want to get get to know you  
And listen to your life and not just imagine it in my head, and how I think it went  
I want to get bored with you, and I want you to irritate me

All I have right now is our mutual love of Punk  
And SFX class... :)

Carolyn Vuletic

# Anticipation

Naked  
under it all  
you have not seen me  
but i think u will like what u see

Come awkwardness, release it into me  
allow me to send it away  
and frown in raging smiles

I wanna meet you I'm scared  
this is so weird  
just let me settle  
and take it all in

Carolyn Vuletic

# Be Gone

I see you but you are gone  
I don't feel you but know you are there  
I want you to go now  
Not having you here, will be as if you never existed  
I can deal with you being absent  
but not being mine  
I tell myself you are gone, I believe it  
I have moved on  
Nobody wants me, but you  
I take pride in other's not believing in your choice  
They frown and shake their heads, they don't understand you, or your obvious  
bad choice in all areas of your life  
They say you are stupid and too young  
I don't agree  
I think you made a good choice, possibly the best one ever  
You decided you don't want me  
And I respect that  
But I still want you to be gone

Carolyn Vuletic

# Beer Belly

I put on a kilo and a half during the festive season  
I feel bloated, pissed off and content  
cider is giving me a beer belly  
and my jeans are getting tighter  
this circumstance has really pissed me off  
I'm feeling well past-my-sellby-date  
but can't wait to get a drink

Carolyn Vuletic

# Bipolar Monday Bender

i cocked it on friday  
and admitted i had a problem  
drug's they thought, but how wrong  
well drug's in another sense  
if i were to be healthy i wouldn't have all this  
all this in my head  
and how boring it all would be  
one green pill, one white  
and it's alright  
sometimes i take myself off my med's to see how long i can go  
and then i cock it  
usually after a drinking binge, when i lose the plot  
it's only cos i'm so utterly bored right now  
i tell them to chill, i'm all good  
green and white  
yeah, yeah, yeah  
otherwise i'd be one hell of a sight  
but they still think i do drug's  
dumb asses

Carolyn Vuletic

# Cine Boy Part 1.

Cine Boy

Lost words I wish I had said

All those days standing in the shadows, I watched you, doing what you do

So well

I can't make eye contact with you

But I see you looking at me

This makes me feel sixteen again and I blush (a little)

Nervousness gets the better of me when I'm around you and I mention that I'm taken

I mention it a lot

And really regret it every time, when I see you I feel different

About him

About me

And scares me, enough to try to avoid you at all costs

But have you on my mind, constantly

Carolyn Vuletic

# Content Acceptance

I'm new but still broken

Silent but still heard

He told me he's going away, forever, to a place where nothing could find him

I told him he could run away all he wanted, but it would eventually find him regardless

He laughed and asked me to look after the parrot he bought me once, for an anniversary or some stupid socially acceptable reason or date

A card would have done

I want to ask if she's going with him, but I already know the answer

And I am at peace

At peace with all the times, he called me a bitch or a whore, at peace with all the times he made me cry, at peace with all the bruises and split lips, at peace with how much I loved him.

I hope that he finds what he's looking for, I doubt it though, his demons are far too deep, my love (once upon a time) couldn't even suppress those demons

I said I'd take Cyrus, why does it feel like a divorce? It's gone, over, finished. I am over being over, I just want some time, all I need is time. I hope he finds what he's looking for, for him to hear the truth and see the reality, his reality but most of all I hope he finds his peace.

Carolyn Vuletic

# Cooked

black stars in the path  
noone understands  
i want out  
i want in  
all i want is sin  
i want a void, in my head  
let me be like the others  
i, m sick of being sick  
i, m so tired of not making sense  
pity me, envy me, cry for me  
i want to feel again  
the numbness has made me giddy  
how do i not see the humour in my situaton?  
i have completley lost the plot  
i, m cooked

Carolyn Vuletic

## Corfu Calls

I sit here looking for a place far away  
a place with no rules  
and no sounds  
a place I can be  
I've looked to the west, blue water and white rock  
I've applied to leave this all behind  
The ones that have provided refuse to accept I'm a free spirit  
one that has been spoilt by material wealth  
one who lost herself in wanting more  
I've had enough with being who they can't figure out, yet everyone loves  
I will be free  
in the blue  
just me and maybe my partner in crime  
but free

Carolyn Vuletic

# Dilerious Day Filled With Agonising Cramps

Two tabs and the pain is subdued for a while  
I lay in my nest drifting in and out of consciousness  
Hearing my father curse at his phone  
And attempting to watching Indiana Jones through blurred vision  
My stomach is in knots  
And the thirst in my throat is killing me  
I'm not supposed to be in pain  
I attempt to write a piece on Edinburgh, and I write and write  
And I'm writing the most incredible, fantastic piece ever, people will remember  
me for years due to my talent!  
I wake up around about 4, I am sweating and my hair's sticking to my neck  
I hear the dog barking  
I can't wait to send in my piece, and I look over, and there's nothing on the  
paper  
Except a mangled cross, or something resembling a cross  
Damn, those tabs were chronic!  
Wonder if my mom can hook me up anymore?  
Then i realise I still have a deadline, and it's getting closer by the second and this  
is make or break!

Later, all I could find was asprin...

Carolyn Vuletic

# Every Now And Then

earthly time has let it slip goodbye

small pieces of loosened goodbyes that drown in craziness and land on the  
shoulder of guilt.

I often wonder in the aimless city of earth's forgotten souls, eyes dead and alone  
nothing is more beautiful

edged in the side of humanity lies nothing but the remainders of a secret day,  
where dusk had just settled and time didn't need to stop  
and nothing was together but at ease, in peace and apart.

Carolyn Vuletic

# Exception To The Rule

i will never know it  
face it  
feel it  
i will never want it  
crave it  
learn it  
i never understood, i try sometimes

who cares what i am  
what i have become  
i am my own, not a pawn, a piece of shit  
just a girl

remember me? im still hear, couldnt you see me all along?  
i called you and you looked the other way  
i thought i was wrong  
i was bad

beat me and i dont feel it, you're such a fucking man!  
red eyes, swolled lips  
i will not change  
it only makes me stronger  
you did that all in vain

Carolyn Vuletic

# Fallout Girl

These people we call our own  
who hold us and make it fine  
spit, and lie and die  
and hurt exceeds me  
You see me, broken, ill, bent  
you felt pain, I feel no gain  
Its a broken piece of my being, who stupidly holds onto you  
No realness  
Just extreme nothing

Carolyn Vuletic

# Fire In The Sky

I lie in the bath, not saying a word, not thinking, just laying  
My skin smells like nougat  
I looked at my toes, and the scars on my feet  
The water comes just under my chin  
I look at the candles burning, shadows dancing on the blue wall  
The wind hisses and whistles outside  
I hear doors banging, leaves blowing  
I hear chimes, angry, loud  
See lightening, it hits hard, it's fire in the sky  
I'm getting cold and my skin still smells like nougat  
I get out  
My wet falls like snakes to my waist  
And I look at my scars on my feet that are going purple from the cold

Carolyn Vuletic

# Godmother

When I hold her I often CAN'T let her go  
She's s perfect, each perfection her own  
I remember how we fought for her, for her to have life  
To have a chance  
I know I'm not her mom  
She is not mine, just my responsibility  
I see her mothers passion in her eyes  
And her fathers humility in all she does  
And I realise she's still not mine  
I promised to be sincere in my thoughts and have the honesty  
to raise her as if she were my own  
But shes not my own  
And I look back to what I will never have and all that I lost  
I remember the faith and dreams and hope I once had  
and realise it just was not meant to be  
I wasn't allowed that privillage for a reason  
A reason foreign to me  
... but she reminds me every day

Carolyn Vuletic

# Goodbye My Boy

Few weeks you will be gone  
I think not of you as I once did  
You are not there anymore, the closure seeps open at times  
but I fill it with devices made to aid my grief  
I often wonder what that indefinite child would have been like  
My fairness or your pain  
My humour or your illness  
no doubt aesthetically, our genes were never the case  
just our lack of  
I find it hard to take it all in at times  
I just don't understand why I can't stop thinking about you  
as you are gone  
Continents will separate us  
but I fear you will have a hold on me indefinitely  
I wish I had your strength  
to detach and make things invisible  
but then I'd be just like you  
and I'm slowly getting it  
bit by bit  
you are gone, indefinitely

Carolyn Vuletic

# Green Eyes

Green eyes tell no time  
You make me wanna be more  
You make me aware  
half breed, a mixture like me  
I wish our meetings could be more often  
but I would probaly make you love me  
and then i would run  
You look at me like I have the answers  
i can't take my eyes off you  
i know this isnt real  
but when your inside me, i confuse it all

Carolyn Vuletic

# Hanging

Come downs are when I'm at my worst  
I think about the stupid decision I made when I was drunk  
When I was brave  
And look at me now, bruises on my legs from being 'the most awesome host  
ever'  
So tired of people 'seeing' me with such open ears but closed eyes  
I was a good trip, I made people laugh  
And everyone told me that I looked like a million bucks  
He knew it too, and I didn't even have to say a thing.  
For the first time in my life I won.  
I'm feeling better now.  
Am so tired my eyes are blurred, but I still think I should take those sleeping  
tabs Lolly gave me today, the tabs she gave me when she told me that he hit her  
again.  
I didn't say anything, but I wondered if it hurt as much when she was coked up?  
Probably

Carolyn Vuletic

# I Think I Want To Hide

He's gone in hiding  
and I hope he's well  
I can't wait to say that it could be real  
it could be something we both don't want but get anyways  
I think he'll find he'll like me  
I'm sure actually  
I just wanna see him  
talk shit and verbally abuse each other  
I wanna drink cheap vodka and smoke too many south african cigarettes  
I want him to see me  
more than he never has  
I want to write poetry when I'm out of control  
violent  
dilerious  
intoxocated  
taken  
I think we could go into hiding  
No one would find us  
and he'd realise he'd seen me as I am  
and we would both be well

Carolyn Vuletic

# Innocent Attraction

I played pool with him last night  
he wouldn't look me in the eyes at first, think he's shy  
he is rather enticing  
and I wonder what it must be like banging him  
would I have to do all the work, or him?  
he's into old school punk, and piercings  
he's clean, and has skew teeth  
something about him makes me want to explore this quiet, alcoholic  
I want to talk music, Camden, shrooms and so much more with him  
I just don't trust me, when I'm around him (and as I'm always drunk)  
I know this is just dumb, but it feels cool right now.  
Not anything else, just cool, for now I'll drink beer and play pool with him in  
seedy bars.

Carolyn Vuletic

# Irrelevant

Keep telling me it's all going to be ok  
make it sound real, and true

Let ME lie to you

Happiness is something we can do ourselves - no use in being frowned upon

Just beyond a slight grasp of nothing at all - it's possible

Don't let it fall

Happy twenty one partner in crime

Have a future filled with white

let it shine, let it shine

Carolyn Vuletic

# Irritation

I waited and waited  
i sat at the bar and drank vodka  
people knew i was waiting for someone  
someone who never came  
i drank vodka and my pretty face got flushed  
I smoked too many fag's and wore too much makeup  
but you still never rocked up  
i got horribly drunk at the bar  
and ignored old men trying to chat me up  
i ignored free shooters  
and skew smiles  
i waited and waited  
and u still never came

Carolyn Vuletic

# It's All Good

wait for a minute to see who you are  
just chill and let the rain dry  
admitting you're not ok, is cool  
you're no fool  
it doesn't make you weak or inferior  
it makes you react, makes you real  
give it time, no one can be wise - without pain  
i will still be here in the end, i owe you that  
it's just an obstacle, your path will split in two  
and in the end the view will be amazing  
because you are my kudos.

Carolyn Vuletic

# Its All Good Now

It was yesterday  
That time stood still  
It was yesterday  
When I realised that I was nill

You phoned me crying  
You phoned me dying  
And I secretly had a smile on my face

Show me lies, show me time, but please develop some peace

Yesterday I realised I was nothing at all  
Yesterday I waited impatiently for you're non existant call

It killed me silently, killed me quietly, where nothing exists at all.

Carolyn Vuletic

# Jared

Cape Town boy  
So chilled, so fine  
You're damaged goods, everyone knows  
You facinate me so

Mangled by the meth  
Up to the north you came  
Weeks of binging  
Taken it's toll

Intense, uncertain, beautiful  
Master of manipulation  
I leave my love  
You need me so much more

Us together a bad bad combination  
And soon all I know is you  
People soon know too much  
But you make me shake

I know you are leaving all the time  
But I will have you as long as I can - never exclusively  
You get clean, you make us all glow  
We are so proud

Early morning, day you go back to the blue  
You consume me...  
Over and over and over

I watch you dress  
You kiss me goodbye  
You're late for your flight  
Naked in your bed

You change me  
I regret nothing  
That smile still gets me - every god damn time

- heard that the meth found you ... again

I

Carolyn Vuletic

## Jozi (Place Of Gold)

Drivin in jozi with wild hair  
designer shades  
juicy tubed lips  
pumpin beats  
tinted windows  
fags in hand  
'your so hot right now'

different beautiful like our city  
people stare often  
'we know what we are, we know what we're not'  
what you see ain't what you get

jozi, my home  
so corrupted, so alive - so me  
people dont understand you  
how can they not see how beautiful you are?

give them time...

they will see  
I

Carolyn Vuletic

# Klein Volim

Eyes that tell kindness and purity  
gestures that make you honest  
It seems like you might not be for real  
but I hope you are  
I want to know you better  
in any way I can, or am allowed  
So genuinely happy for you two, no one deserves it more  
Why do I hurt inside?  
Not by you two, but by the world and all it hasn't offered me  
I'm pray this will pass  
Later better than sooner  
the pain makes it bearable

Carolyn Vuletic

# Lack Of Evidence

Late last night I found a significant piece of evidence of you -  
evidence of your past existance  
i found it odd how little i cared, but how much i still remembered.  
i have no pictures of you, only those in my head  
i often dream about you, but when i wake up i no longer remember what you  
look like  
silly and repetitive i catch my image in the mirror  
you name still etched in my naked skin like a branding - of a caged animal  
an animal DYING to be free  
but thats just the case, no matter how free an animal may appear, one who's  
been branded really only means they are owned by someone or something.  
i'm branded - for life  
but i never was and never will be yours..... ever again

Carolyn Vuletic

# Likeable Abuse

You used to take me  
Like an animal  
Embracing it all  
As I burnt inside  
dying for it be over  
but always wanting more

Carolyn Vuletic

# Little Drunken Love Fest

Little life thats just begun  
Little beats pound  
I know its true  
That my drunken result is now you  
Too much to comprehend  
And too early to end

Carolyn Vuletic

# Little Girl Lost

years of denial finally payed off  
i realised what you had done was wrong  
i always thought it had been my fault  
but how could it have been?  
i was a little girl, you older - you had already seen too much  
i didnt remember till I was old enough to almost love me  
i always knew i wasn't completley pure, even when I was still intact  
it was the root of alot of my evil  
i never performed right, but lied, but always wanted more  
it's my addiction  
it's what makes me and what has destroyed me at the same time  
i confuse it with love  
and connect the two automatically  
i never tell and probaly never will  
my body may suffer, but my soul is still my own  
but i, m still lost

Carolyn Vuletic

# Lolly & Cy

Shocking taste in men with beautiful eyes  
people say we compliment each other  
i think we're hilarious  
sick and twisted  
no one's humour could ever make our own  
people are envious of what we have  
it's fantastic that they realise we are so much more  
Men cry when they see us maintain  
cute little girls, please come on play our game!  
life without her is just not done, we're pod's we knew eachother before this  
minor altercation called now  
shame, how many will never know how it is  
companionship  
buddies to the end, one sole

Carolyn Vuletic

# London Boy

Drinking 'the bow' on the bus  
I had a feeling this night was going to get rough  
With my girls in a land not our own, It was an excuse to get out of control  
In our twenties, but still acting 16  
The vodka's flowing, and conversations are getting heavy  
I, m bored, just chillin - different night, same jazz

I see that boy, lookin at me  
He's got celebrity hair, we take the piss  
Why is he looking at me?

We cuts me off, he smiles... enough said  
We talk, he's a real Londoner - I, m intrigued  
His talking is fading away, and all I, m watching is his mouth

I take the plunge, he is suprised  
But almsot excited  
God, that boy can kiss

Later, feeling very intoxicated  
I climb into my Londoners car  
I, m getting myself into trouble  
I know it...

He says I, m lovely, he says he wants me to be his girl  
Hmmmmmmm  
It always feels so right at the time  
Then I sleep

Crack of dawn I, m woken  
Bundled into a car and driven to a bus stop  
I'm too out of it, to actually comprehend  
I, m very dissilusioned and almost happy

I'm glowing  
I find Tooting, and my house too  
So excited for him to find me

he says he will call me

I'm still waiting...

Carolyn Vuletic

# Lucky Carolyn Gina

i knew you before i was born, i chose you to be mine  
you pondered for months what i'd look like  
but i recognised you the moment you held me

i had been looking for you for so long  
i had dreamed of you  
and you had dreamed of me too

you knew i was different, but you didnt love me any less - if not more.  
once you found me things made more sense - they still do

i wonder one day, if a little soul will look for me too?  
and if i should be so lucky as to be granted that gift - will that little soul know  
that i've searched for them since the moment my mother held me in her arms,  
for the very first time?

I believe they will.

Carolyn Vuletic

# Mindless Meaning

The Bullies bite the bullet  
but never get their fate  
Lies only let us be gentle for a while  
But we are still burning, yearning, inside  
Complex minds and little smiles  
Take us away for a little while

Carolyn Vuletic

# Most Mornings

Body damp from my restless sleep  
Hair wild, tangled, free  
I wake from a dream, where I had been satisfied  
Dissapointment echo's when I realise it wasn't real  
It comes to me when I, m asleep in my room  
Fan on low, body laden in night old underwear  
In my dreams it consumes me  
Over and over  
Until I can't anymore  
Weak but wired  
I lie there breathless  
Hear pounding  
Single bit of sweat drips onto my lip  
I smile...

Carolyn Vuletic

# My Inspiration

Great people are defined by their compassion  
in ambition or love  
whatever drives a soul is significant  
mine is mayhem and pain  
I cannot write when I am content  
sad and unfortunate is the truth that is me  
I'm not saying I am a great person  
just a meloncholy one.

Carolyn Vuletic

# My Own Stigmata

I have scars on my feet that look like stigmata  
Two round marks, purple and perfectly round  
People think it's hilerious, my stigmata wounds that is...  
I only told one or two of them, that they are actually carpet burns  
That I acquired, whilst in London  
after that no one thinks it's hilerious  
they just nod and smile...

Carolyn Vuletic

# Myself The Hermit

I have crawled into myself this week  
refusing to take calls, or go outside  
My bedroom is all I know  
I listen to Elvis playing on repeat on my stereo  
an odd choice for a young lass  
I think of all the money i have saved by staying in bed  
and all the hangovers I've lost out on.  
daytime TV becomes my new best friend, and we laugh together at silly  
infomercials and cheesy soaps.  
Some people would say I'm depressed  
I just think this is my way of detoxing and getting familiar with my surroundings.  
I think I'll do this more often.

Carolyn Vuletic

# Patrick And White Linen

He says he's just stressed and feeling shitty  
I get that  
I fake my concern  
and don't really feel bad  
He says he' loved me for a few years  
this makes me angry, he never told me, watched me play games  
But still stayed silent  
I think he's playing games with me  
But why tell me how me feels then?  
Inevitably we will reside together  
I don't know why I'm nervous but I am  
And at peace that I gave in on the first night

Carolyn Vuletic

## Patrick's Theme

rains belted down, windows fogged up  
and i didn't realise till then i was doing it again  
how come it always ended up this way?  
i looked to my left, and in my passenger seat he sat  
intoxicated, red eyed, smoking  
his speach slurred, confessing an unnatural attraction to me  
my friend for all these years, and me, the instigator  
my boredom had made me overindulge  
foozeball is only interesting to watch for so long  
when he arrived i was already punch-drunk  
i pounced him and told him lies  
he drank it all up  
and all i could do was lie  
i created a future, i know will never be  
he smiled at the thought, and really believed it all  
i could'nt stop  
we fucked around in front of mutual, not-so-shocked friends  
and left to my car  
why i still don't know

the windows are all misted up  
i kick him out  
and can't find my radio face  
he looks at me with those soulfoul eyes  
and see's our lives  
our first born  
and all i want is a ciggarette

Carolyn Vuletic

# Poisoned Sunday

I lay in the foetal position the entire day  
clutching my stomach  
drifting in and out of who I am or once was  
no one to blame but myself, I never do anything in moderation  
excess is all I know  
Pissed off with people assuming that my platoniness is false  
don't people get me by now?  
how naive and stupid we are or have become  
to take all at face value  
the pain is making me nauseous  
and I'm battling to see the screen  
everything in moderation  
I wish I could follow my own advice

Carolyn Vuletic

## S.A.E (Unwritten)

I cannot control the ingested hate i am feeling  
i want to explode  
i am so stripped of moral right now  
i fail to see the point  
the love i once possessed for you is rapidly turning into hate

i dont want to feel this way  
i dont want to despise you  
but i do  
i hate you

i hate the way you have made me weak  
i hate the way that you have won  
i shudder at your memory  
but tremble at the thought of your touch  
you have polluted me  
i am no longer sound  
i am broken, damaged, who will want me now?  
i curse what you have done to me  
my spirit is broken  
i will never love  
you have taken that privillage away from me  
i will never allow myself to be so naive again

you have destroyed me

Carolyn Vuletic

# Saturday Anticipation

Saturday and the anticipation's kicking my ass  
going to razzle and act like a fool, and find someone to embrace it all  
I'm running wild  
Wild eyes and pretty hair, they will all take it in - in their own way  
Blair asked me why I am not with someone, and I couldn't answer her  
People presume but never say a thing  
I tell her I'm too wild to be tamed, she nods and doesn't say a word  
she knows I'm lying  
I will be running wild and making everyone love me (again) and she'll still  
wonder why I'm alone, and so adamant to be so?  
I wonder if she asked me again, and if so will I still lie?

Carolyn Vuletic

# Silver Script

In the end you deserted me  
how inaccurate 'always and forever' really was  
i still wear those lies - i cannot let go

you haunt my thoughts  
i compare others to your imperfections  
and you still consume me!

I want to be free  
this anger and sadness confuses me  
but it feeds me, and giving in

would mean setting you free

Carolyn Vuletic

# Sliced And Diced

each scar has a story  
people look at you differently when they find out  
your sanity is questioned  
your stature lost  
pull your sleeves down  
so noone will see

Carolyn Vuletic

## Small Cuts

Small cuts surround me  
and the bleeding makes it real  
they make me and take me  
to a place  
and it's all I know  
Small cuts open time and time opens my head  
things gone but still intact in places hopefully forgotten  
buried, burned, broken  
Small cuts take people away to a place we only see in art films and bad poetry  
ones that fight their way to the top  
pointing out imperfections and angry gestures  
Small cuts dry, peel and flake  
Small cuts are all I know  
Small cuts are all I want  
Small cuts are all I crave

Carolyn Vuletic

# Smitten Child

I feel like a smitten kid  
Like a stupid child playing kissing catches at school  
Why do I stare at you when you sleep?  
I would never tell you though  
A lot happens in a decade, and that is the one up you have on me  
I feel so young  
I am so young

I, m smitten, and feel silly  
I, d never tell you how I feel  
That would mean you have won  
Why do I shine when I think of you, stupid thoughts in my head

If you liked me we could run away together  
Just you and me, live away on a special place  
No one would find us, or atleast look  
We wouldnt need anyone else

See, stupid thoughts in my stupid head  
Maybe I should tell you this  
Maybe I shouldn't drink so much  
I'd like to know you without a hangover  
Maybe...

Carolyn Vuletic

# Stock

He came too close last night  
to being more than a convenience  
i am so bored with idle chit chat and men with better hair than me  
I said he could come to America with me, and he said that was cool - and  
now we could bang all we wanted  
I looked at him, and realised he doesnt smile alot  
his comment on casual sex was stupid  
especially with him  
that is so 80's  
anyways I can take him in small doses, otherwise his constant lying would get to  
me

Carolyn Vuletic

# Stone

I remember it well, like it was yesterday, but it really never happened  
almost like a dream, more vivid less vague  
can you feel it now?  
it's almost gone  
hear or there, but closer, each time it's called  
wait, just stay a little longer, we can play poker and talk like we once did?  
dive into tomorrow with me, trust me, it's going to be ok, like it used to be  
I promise to find myself, and tell you what she's like  
She might be rather odd  
But it's ok, when you look at her that way

Carolyn Vuletic

# Therapy

My shrink made me draw a rose bush today  
and I felt five

she asked me if it had roses on it?

I didn't say anything i just looked at her strangley

The cough syrpy was still making me woozy, and I was convinced she thought I was doing drugs again.

I tried to explain that the cough syrpy affected my spelling and made me look kinda high.

She didn't say anything, and I think that made the situation worse.

I attempted a real hearty chesty, cough, showing her I had bronchitis, I weezed and coughed and splattered all through our session.

She asked me more than once if I wanted water.

Whilst I drew my rose bush, I felt she was analyzing my behaviour, when in fact, I was innocent.

I couldn't meet her eyes or tell her, the only reason I was so sick was because I had stopped smoking.

It didn't matter though, and drew more roses on my rose bush.

Carolyn Vuletic

# Thinkin

gladly leaving all this behind  
too much makes a man bland  
I want to be on my own again  
I want to do my own washing  
and buy my own tooth paste  
I don't do well with conforming  
i never did  
i don't do well with new cars or gold rings  
All i ever wanted was wild hair and a permanent smile  
one not drug induced  
I think i'll do the mountains  
with tie dye and hash  
'he who joins - joins'  
smile  
crazy eyes

Carolyn Vuletic

# This Years Love

this years love

Could it ever be harder, or easier

second's pass, people walk past, and my eyes don't leave his

He knows this is all he's ever going to want

All's he's going to ever need

And he's still looking at me, eyes locked but so content

in us, in what we have

and there's no doubt, no need

this years love is eternal

even though we're mortals and it will be tangled and strained

but he still knows he found me, he has me, and no matter what obstacles lay  
ahead, this years love is sound.

for all the times I never knew what I had

Carolyn Vuletic

## Three's A Crowd

I asked her what she saw in him, I knew, but I wanted to hear it out loud  
As she told me I remembered all our years growing up together  
He was always in the back, laughing, so sweet, innocent  
She has already seen too much, but was still intact in many ways  
We all grew up into 'adults', and did things we still regret  
We all went separate ways, I chose drugs, she chose drink, he chose life  
Many, many years down the line, coming too, and realising our deep significance,  
we're just fine  
She just got away from a man who loved her too much but couldn't hit his fist's or  
mouth  
And he got away from a girl so under him, it was an issue  
And with the grace of anything you comprehend her/him to be, a good thing  
happened  
And they really met, for the first time...  
It's not even new but so unfamiliar, and let it be  
as for me I'm finally living

Carolyn Vuletic

# Today I Cried

i cried today  
the first time in many years  
it built up to a climax in me, in my being  
and i could not hold them back anymore  
i cried for all the loss and pain  
and remembered why someone once wanted me  
i cried for all the lives lost, and my own demise  
i cried for the times i could not, as i had held this all in  
i cried till i couldn't breathe anymore and my eyes were blood red, and my nose  
blocked  
i cried, knowing it was lost and i never even tried to find it  
i just lay there, sobbing in my own guilt and tears all alone but strangely  
comforted that no one could hear me.

Carolyn Vuletic

# Today's A Little Bit Closer

Bodies getting smaller  
But heads getting bigger  
Never known this, this before  
Shit, where have I been all this time  
Was I covered in all this excess for so long?  
Why didn't someone pull me out?  
I, m so exposed now, but damn, it feels good  
I cannot believe I could feel like this, well without chemicals that is.  
I'm alive for the very first time  
So far off but so much more, when already a little less  
I, m so ready now, bring it on

Carolyn Vuletic

# Tuesday Nights

Tuesday nights

That is kinda all I know about you

We meet up, we chill, we drink (way too much)

You tell me stories, about beautiful woman and your travels

You indulge my mind with your really attractive arrogance

And I feel myself really attracted to this dishonest, underachiever

We decide (or you do) that we will meet and play when we want

No strings attached, just mates with natural needs

I, m set

Why?

Should'nt I feel something for this dude?

Even a little bit, what does it mean that I don't?

And yet I will sit for hours over analyzing us, and this thing we do

When I really know the answer all along

And it simply is I, m using you

The tables have turned, the double standards are no more mate!

I, ll use you, and when I feel like it's time to move on I will

Then same thing you would have done, had I given you a chance.....

Carolyn Vuletic

## Untitled - Bee

I battle to put into words how I feel  
I am so saddened by your loss  
You are still a mother  
no matter what  
You had just enough time to be both shocked and excited  
and now it's all gone  
If I could take it all away I would  
You do not deserve this  
With every new life there is a death, and visa versa  
I will not say 'everything happens for a reason'  
because that won't numb the pain  
I won't say 'it was meant to be', as that is so ignorant  
I'm so sorry my girl  
I pray for you  
Bee...

Carolyn Vuletic

# Untitled

i left, i cried, i wanted you, i needed you,  
i cried for us, for our love, for everything  
love me, baby  
always and forever  
you know me better than i know myself

i cant win with you  
i will get what i give with you

you're stubborn  
i'm selfish  
your're jealous  
i'm violent  
you're passionate  
i'm extreme  
you're beautiful  
i'm yours

everyone said you were too young for me  
i met you at the wrong time  
no regrets  
i will love you always  
i have been with others  
but what i feel for you, is my salvation

Carolyn Vuletic

# Vacant Days

The star on my ankle itches  
i scratch the itch but it ain't biting  
in my girly undies in front of the screen  
fingers trying to find the right key  
the used in my ears, blink and you'll miss it

Wanna go smoke and lie in the sun  
listen to what I already know, hear what I really want to say  
two - myself  
past four weeks made me see  
I, m out and about and ready to love me

content in me, when I, m not with you  
honest in myself I, m lost - when I, m with you

I do not even have a you, but many, several but still so few

Carolyn Vuletic

# Vanity Is A Must

I finally believe it  
I know what I am  
I know what I'm not  
I really am worth more than shit  
without a shred of vanity I admit (cos it so ain't me)  
I am beautiful.  
it's taken a long time to say it.  
but it's true  
I share myself to a world of strangers, whom will never know me  
but at some level know me better than my own mother.  
i am worth it.  
I look like this because I do  
I will never make apologies again.  
I will never use it to get somewhere (maybe just a few drinks, now and again)  
'world here I am'  
so ready for this new life, that will not be based on my face  
I am so worth it  
as I am beautiful

Carolyn Vuletic

# West Bound

Call it tainted  
call it sad  
call it ignorant  
but it sure aint't bland  
So far to the west lies the one who see's it as it is  
intimidating and volatile is the one standing back  
The back of my weary being  
New and unfamiliar, but the comfort exudes each time  
It's not complete and sure, it probably never will be  
REAL  
hope's just a few paces away  
and faith in what we believe

Carolyn Vuletic

# You

i'll never know you  
but i do  
i'll never deny you  
not even when we'r through  
i'll never fear you  
i'll never hurt you  
i'll never love you  
this is true

but it's all for you

Carolyn Vuletic