

Poetry Series

Chantel Braatz
- poems -

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Chantel Braatz(August 6th 1990)

Hey my name is Chantel and I live all by myself in a town over from where I grew up. I started college, and it would be better if I wasn't going part time and working full time. I started writing poems at a young age, have not wrote one in a couple of years, and wish I had time to do so. There are people out there that like to be mean and write bad comments on peoples poems, thats stupid and immature SO GROW UP! The one thing that I've learned is write a poem about your feelings and they tend to be the poems everyone loves instead of ones you have to force out. If it dont make sense or it doesnt rhyme thats ok because some of mine dont. Those tend to be the ones everyone can feel the emotions in, and thats what us as poets like to accomplish. So be respectful of others poems, you might not like them but they might have meaning to the poet, so be respectful.

Friends

Friends are cool
you chill at the pool.
They are there for you
even when you are blue.
They make you feel special
when you have to make a castle.
You have a blast
when you have gas.
They are very weird
they make you laugh.
Just by being there
they even care.
If you get hurt or in pain,
Friends are very special
even when you live in Dassel.
When you live in Cokato
you start looking like a potato.
I'm into monkey's
they are very funky.
We are all very different
we come in all sizes.
But a true friend will be
there through the thick and thin
whatever it takes.

Chantel Braatz

Graduation

Splashing in the water
Dancing in the rain
Having so much fun
Feeling the drops on my face.
Making so many friends
Sharing the memories we all laugh at today.
Seeing our faces
Watching us grow up
And watching us walk down that stage.
Flashbacks of memories
That we've held on for years
All of that behind us
Ready to make new ones to share.
Reaching for that diploma
Our lives about to begin
Big smiles on our faces
Knowing were about to begin.
Looking back with no regrets....

Chantel Braatz

Heartaches

So many words to say
Over and Over in my head
I come up with a way of saying them to you
But it never comes out.
I know you need to hear this
I know I need to believe it
I cant change you
No matter how hard I try.
It would be simple
If you were everything I want you to be
But than it wouldnt be you.
It's time to move on
I need to find a different path
Even though I dont want to
I'll never know until I try.
If fate works its magic
Our paths will cross again
Buf if they never do
I want you to know

I'll always love you...

Chantel Braatz

Him

I see him
each and everyday.
He stares I just go away,
he makes me smile,
he makes me laugh
when I'm with him all day.
I like being with him
each and every minute.
I spare every chance I get with him,
when I'm with him,
I just smile and it is so funny,
he has a cute smile.
I want to look at it all day,
but he would notice,
and there would be
drool everywhere from me.
I dont think I want that
NO i dont.
He will think I am a reject
I dont want him to think that,
NO Seri.
But at least I'm in the same
school as him,
but wait until next year
I'm going to miss him
Now I'm going to cry.

Chantel Braatz

Hot Stuff

There is someone I like who's
in 12th grade
he's cute he's hott
he never cocks off
his personality is stupid smart
and dumb
but he is still my little sugar plum
he has the cutest name
I could blow up and go to heaven
whenever I hear his name
when I see him I practically faint
to my perfect place
where he is
he likes another girl not me
that breaks my heart
I try really hard to impress him
but like he gives a crap how I look
he has an adorable smile
it makes me laugh
when he talks to me
I want to faint
he does drugs (I think)
but I dont care
he is still my perfect boy
he wears the cutest clothes that are
baggy on him
it shows his boxers
but it's all good.

Chantel Braatz

I Am Lonely

I am lonely everyday
as I watch the world
pass my way.

I am lonely in my room
as I stare at the walls
and been thinking of you.

I am lonely outside
as I see you
passing me by.

I am lonely inside
as I see that day
you had died.

Chantel Braatz

Misery

Staring down at my feet,
knowing that if I
look up
I will regret it.
Everyday the popular girls pick on
me
because I'm not up to
there standards.
I'm overweight, and walk with my head
down.
I walk by myself hadn't made friends yet.
So they make fun of me
show me up in front
of everyone.
Pointing and laughing
my dignity, self esteem
in the palms of there
hands.
They just squeeze
what's left of it
it and kick it
to the side.
Tears rolling down
my tender face
like a rain fall.
Can't stand up for myself
to scared of the popular girls.
But everyday my mother tells me
that one day I will have the last
laugh.

Chantel Braatz

Mixed Feelings

The tears I've shed
run down my face,
the fire in my eyes
the betrayal in my heart
and endless footage running in my head.
I cant believe what happened
Who are you?
I dont want to know this person you've become
my heart aches
my eyes are sore,
and I am sick

I'm sick of the same feeling
I'm sick of my heart suffering
I'm sick of people like you
And I'm sick of being the one hurt.
How old are we?
It's about time to grow up
I'm not going to stay quiet anymore
I'm going to show you the real me
and the real me is angry

Angry at the past
Angry at the present
Angry at the future
Most of all angry at you
for making me feel this way
for making me shed my tears
for having my heart betrayed
And for making me regret things in my life
the decisions I've made
the feelings I've felt
and making me hate you today.

Chantel Braatz

My Big Bro

We spend hours together
like best buds do.
Know how the saying goes,
you laugh, I laugh.
We share something more
special than normal families.
We are friends in my
world.
You and I both know
I'm crazy
and I make your head hurt.
But I know you
believe in me.
Magnets clash together
you can pull them apart.
Eventually they will clash
and be together again.
Thats me and you
two magnets that seem to clash
once in a while we will be pulled apart.
Eventually we will clash
together again.
My big brother
and everything to me.
People might think they've
figured you out
deep down I know they
shouldnt unpredict you.
No matter what you will
always cease to amaze me.

Chantel Braatz

Pain

It is in the small things we see it.
When a precious baby
opens its eyes for the first time
and you get the feeling
you're on cloud nine.
The first time it spoke
as awesome as an explosion.
When they started picking on you
only because you were different,
and it was a slap in your face,
because you believed them.-

Later
When you picked a fight.
That agonizing feeling
you got hoping you
wouldn't die.
Getting your driver's license
as awesome as a roller coaster ride
that you never wanted
to get out of.
The crying you did when you walked
on stage,
knowing your life was just starting.
Now an adult, starting your new life.-

Later
When you decided to have a baby,
a nightmare you started
when rushing into things.
Day after day
knowing he wouldn't come back.
Thought it was love at first sight,
But you knew it really wasn't.

Later
That shooting pain you got
when you started not
showing up.

Those gut feeling your family
got praying you would show up this time.
The pounding and the throbbing
headaches you got.
It was a slap in your face
when you disowned your family, including yourself.

Chantel Braatz

School Is Not So Cool

School, School, School,
A school is not so cool
We're here 5 days a week
8 hours a day.
School, School, School,
A school is not so cool.
People laugh when we fall
we just have to make a call.
School, School, School
A school is not so cool.
We have to work hard to get good grades
I'm not going to do it no more
I do it everyday.
We cant go on the grass
We cant bother another class
We cant save spots at lunch
We have to go as a bunch.
We have 3 minutes in the hall
I'm always late what a ball.
We have to pay attention
if not we get detention.
School, School, School,
A school is not so cool.
They have to many rules
they play us as fools
if we get A's
the parents jump Hip Hip Hooray.
If we get F's
we tell them we need to take a rest.
We always have homework
we never have classwork
they have to many rules
they need to take it cool.
School, School, School,
A school is so not cool!

Chantel Braatz

Soldier Dad

Sadness in my everyday life,
knowing he wont come back.
Off to save the world,
he is such a hero.
Ma and me at home
looking at old pictures
of us together.
We looked so happy like a
perfect family that never has any problems,
all of us sitting together with a big smile
on our faces, with dorky outfits on.
A shotgun blows in the distance
with a pile of smoke in the air.
The bullets dropping on the ground
over coming the gun fire.
My dad is holding the shotgun
shooting another man for his country.
Protecting us and the world
from evil.
With a smile on his face
puts a smile on mine.
He wrote us a letter to let us know he loves
me and ma very much and that he has great news
he is coming home soon; he will be on leave for
two weeks.-
Tomorrow my daddy is
coming home. I'm so happy.-
Knock on the door,
There's a bunch of army people here.
Carrying my daddies belongings,
they tell us my dad is dead-
my ma drops to the floor
crying her eyes out.-
Today's my daddies' funeral,
thousands of people attended
seeing my dad in a coffin for the first
time in months and he's
dead-
Sadness and pain is in my families' everyday life.

Chantel Braatz

Sorrow And Pain

Agony and pain
sadness and tears.
My fault no one elses
but mine.
I remember the fun
we had
the look you gave me
when just looking at
me.
It bugged me when you
stared
but loved it when you did.
Cute couple but you thought
we were a hot couple.
All the shit we went
through
nobody could take us down.
Strong in the begining,
and kept getting
stronger.
Fights are evil and I
hate them they took
you from me.
No longer mine but
wish you were.
I'd be a better person to
you.
One last chance
and I'll make damn
sure you wont regret it.

Chantel Braatz

Sorry

I'm sorry for all the pain
I've caused you,
I'm sorry for last night.
I'm sorry I made you
mad.
I'm sorry for never trusting
you or believing you.
I'm sorry we fought
and I'm sorry for pushing
you away.

But...
I'm not sorry for meeting
you.
I'm not sorry for falling
for you.
I'm not sorry for trying my
hardest to win you back.
I'm not sorry for the things
I have said....
I'm sorry we arnt
together.
I'm sorry I wrote this poem
about you.
But I'm not sorry
you read it...

Chantel Braatz

Statue

My mother built this statue.
As I lay there scattered
across the floor.
Broken glass shattered
everywhere.
As I lay there helplessly
I begin to cry. Realizing I ruined my life,
trying to make my life as busy as
possible.
Neglecting my children saying the same thing
over, and over again.
My oldest as stubborn as a mule.
Middle child as crabby as a piranha.
My youngest as sensitive as a rusty nail that someone stepped on.
Screening there calls,
so I don't have to deal with them.
Come home as tired as an old dog,
my youngest sitting on my bed waiting for my arrival.
I look at her and I know what she wants,
but I'm too tired to do anything.
See her tears in her eyes,
and my heart sinks.-
I know I've disappointed her,
knowing that her heart is dieing,
is making mine die more inside.

Chantel Braatz

The World Around Me

The world around me is a knife like a friend who
stabs you when you least expect it.

When the tensions are high,
and you have to cut through it.
And when you chop up your life,
to make it more interesting.

The world around me is a lecture,
being somewhere you don't want to be.

Just sitting there zoning out,
into a better place.
Looking around not really noticing,
the people around you,
or what they say.

The world around me is a storm.

It will be nice one moment,
and the next it will be hectic.
Be waiting for that nice day,
but it doesn't seem like it's clearing up.
Wishing you could have that one nice day,
but the world wants it to be dark and unhappy.

The world around me is a story.

It can be long and interesting.
Or it can be short and boring.
Open the imagination and it can do wonders,
to any story.

Chantel Braatz

Wait

When I see you
my stomach flusters all the time.
24/7 you and only you
are on my mind.
That smile of yours is a gift
from God.
Those eyes are percing
when you look at me I forget
my sadness and worries.
I love how you make me
feel and I'll never forget.
Memories of me and you
run through my head
they are my favorite movies.
Sad day came upon me when
you left.
When you left my heart
went with you.
I may have the key to my
heart, but you have my heart.
I remember what you said
you told me I'm a little late.
But I know we are
meant to be
and one day we will again
be together
and until that day
I will wait, and
only wait for
you.

Chantel Braatz

When I See You

When I see you, I love you
I saw you with your friends
But you never saw me.

When I see you, the world ain't there
I only see you and me
That smile of yours makes me melt.

When I see you, I feel special
Because you looked my way
And I felt noticed.

When I see you, it's just you and me
You make my world light up
I would do anything for you.

When I see you, I have a smile like no other
I get butterflies in my stomach
And the world knows I'm happy

And it's all because of

When I see you

Chantel Braatz

Who I Am

Who I am is a girl who cries.
Who never seems to be happy
with whom I am.

Who I am is a girl that is beaten.
Not physically, but emotionally.
Whatever I do, it's not good enough.
Self esteem down so far, for anyone
to bring it up.

Who I am is a nice girl.
Too nice for anyone to take seriously.
Too nice to stand up for myself
when others bring me down.

Who I am is a girl in pain.
Always being put down by family
and friends.
Nobody appreciates anymore what
people do.
Being laughed at, made fun of
just because you were a little different.
Not what the popular girls were like,
or everyone else, so you had to suffer.

Who I am is a girl who is laid back.
Like an ocean on a bright sunny day.
as it looks so peaceful,
and you just want to look at it all day.

Who I am is a girl who fights
in what I believe in.
Never down for the count.
Always there by your side.

Who I am is someone you can trust.
I will never give up on you,
and I will never lose faith in you.

