

Poetry Series

Davina Teeling
- poems -

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Davina Teeling(12/01/1993)

I've lived in a lonely world for some time, and then my world got turned into this world no one could ever dream of. I know how it hurt, and I know how it makes you happy. I know alot more then meets the eyes.

A Never Ending Love

The bond between two souls.
So captivateing as two song birds singing in the crack of dawn.
The honor and devotion to her love.
The women with never ending love.

Cleopatra.
What a name they say.
A beautiful women and a queen to many.
Her love was so strong, so suicidal.

Atony's suicide, his loss of Cleopatra, or so he thought.
False acuzations that his love had deceseaed.
His stabbing wounds of pain.
Her never ending devotion.

After the death of a love so strong,
She commited suicide to be by his side.
The bite of a egyptian cobra, deadly to human kind.
Took her life with ease.

They met in death so close in eachothers arms.
The love that was so strong.
The lay together in there tomb.
With the riches they earned.

The death of some kind souls, and the pain of many.
These two people were not only lovers, but had never ending love.

A never ending love as they shared.

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Alone And Death

Being alone is my fear, and death is your fear. Together we will overcome everything. Alone doesn't seem terrible when you're with me, because I know you won't allow me to be alone. You shouldn't be afraid of death because I will always make sure nothing harms you. The grim reaper will never find you, and death will never overcome you. Time will always keep going as long as you allow it to go on. Our fears are technically related because when you die, you are truly alone, so together we will make everything perfect.

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An Angel

Your an angel, your wings spread wide to open your arms for me...to every one. Your wings are brokn though, and your trying to hide your pain. I want to heal your wounds and mend you back to perfect health. When you cry, I can feel your pain. With each tear you shed, it breaks you down faster and faster. You've tryed opening up to people, and all they've done is iggnore you and mistreat you. You've tryed every thing to heal your wings, and nothing will work. You want to fly without your wings crumbleing down on you. So if you allow me to...I'lltry my hardest to understand every thing. If you'll let me, I'll heal your wounds. I just want you to be happy.

Davina Teeling

I Love You Forever

You were on my mind when I woke up this morning. I guess the next time I see your face, It'll take a little while. I was remembering your arms around me, I love the way the always feel warm. With you by my side, I compleatly feel no harm. I was remembering your voice, makes my heart skip a beat. But without you baby, my whole bodys weak. I was remembering our times, the good and the bad, the funny times when you cheered me up, and especially the sad. Remembering you eyes, how they always meet mine. Remembering all the little things you do to make my life worth while. I was wondering when we'll be together, just us two.

I love you forever

Davina Teeling

My Daddy

My daddy was never there for me.

My daddy always drank.

My daddy told me I was worthless and unworthy of his time.

My daddy was the one who made me, but also broke me.

My daddy never came to my birthday parties.

My daddy came to my 5Th grade graduation drunk as can be.

My daddy would walk into my room every night with a belt in his hand.

My daddy was the one who shattered all my dreams.

My daddy wouldn't let me sleep until he hit me.

My daddy would tell me I'm nothing but a piece of crap.

My daddy was the one who tore my life into pieces.

My daddy is not my daddy any more...

He can be your daddy if you'll take him.

That man I called my daddy, he never was truly a daddy.

But he was still my daddy.

Davina Teeling

She's Torn.

She sat there today, crying again.
She's dreading the day she sees the truth.
Here he is once again, showing her he won this round.
She fears hes right, she may give in this time.
She's torn between love and hate right now.

Hes got her thinking of the past, thinking of a Los future.
She try's so hard to ignore the pain she feels.
A broken, torn, and mangled soul she has left inside.
Where does he stand? He stands on top of her, stomping her heart.
He knows her fears, knows her pain, knows her trauma, and he doesn't care.

She's torn between loving him or hating him, what does she do?
Does she try and make it change?
Does she just walk away?
She's so torn, nothing seems logical any more.

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Story Of My Life

The story of my life, so weary and cold. The story that's been untold. So warm on the outside, but so cold on the inside. Tears that have been dried and whipped away...They left run marks down my face. People can't see what I see because none of them are me. Life isn't fair sometimes, but I've gotten threw these crimes. The crimes people call life. So difficult some times to act right. I've been a fictional character, even a victum in time. So desperatly we try to open our hands, when in the end, no one knows where we will land. Fear of being a misfit runs all around, but in me, I'm glad to be a misfit all year round.

Davina Teeling

Tears

When your heart is turning to ice, put it in the fire. Let it melt away your hate and pain. Let the fire overcome the vein. Remove the heatbreak, the tears you've cried, the sorrow that you have felt. Bring in the happiness that you're due to feel. Take away the ice that covers your heart. Fill in the cold, lifeless heart with the fire that burns within. Your eyes are beginning to look empty now. Let the sun shine on them rainy days. The days when you can't find anywhere dry to sit. So you'll sit in the rain crying, hoping no one can see your tears that you've begun to shed. Your tears don't deserve to be tears of pain. They deserve to be tears of happiness. You deserve to be happy.

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The Mute

She walked into the classroom, and seen the stares.
Every one around her moving their chairs.
What a disease they say.
What a pain she had inside.

The mute with words that no one could hear.
The mute with no voice to share.
She could still feel the pain, hear the pain, and see the pain.
This wonderful girl so alone and confused.

Born without a voice.
Born with so many words to say.
One day her life came to a tragic end.
The pain she enoured made her change her self.

Medical procedure to get a voicebox.
Some thing went wrong, so very wrong.
Her throat swelled and calapped.
came to the end of her life.

This mute was a girl.
Only a 16 year old girl.
A girl who had a name.
A name so beautiful, her name Samyra Bendkins.

A loss to many but little did she know that.
A note the found in her room.
With letters that spelled...

'Alone I remain, until the moment I can speak. So many days I've tryed to let my voice be heard. And yet the words I've said were only in my head. Tomorrow is the day it will all change. This is to all the people who thought I needed a change. I'm changing myself for you, so you can see I too have words to speak.'

That letter was written only a day before.
A day before she passed.

R.I.P Samyra Bendkins. From hearts all around the world.

