

Poetry Series

E.M McCarry
- poems -

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E.M McCarry()

Working on 1 book project.

A Scream

There is this lady,
who slowly
breaks me.

I want to scream,
but I'll lose everything then.

And she lives across the street from me,
and is the mother of my friend.

I'm too young to hate,
and I don't want to hate,
but it's so dang hard.

I just want to scream what's in me,
but I'm afraid what other people will say,
especially her.

I don't understand,
why I'm scared to know what she thinks of me,
I shouldn't care at all,
but I do.

E.M McCarry

Can'T You See?

The whispers of the darkest days
pull on the strings of my heart
A shiver runs down my bare arms
and tears are left unshed

I make my pain
obvious
But no one notices
Why can't they see my screams?

Does no one really care to see
How far I'm falling?
I just need a hand to hold on to
But I'm alone.

E.M McCarry

Chains

Breath of fresh air
try to lift my heavy heart
it ain't working.
Wanting to let go, be free
but I can't figure it out,
how to cut the bonds
nor have the bravery to do it.

Please,
take this weight off my shoulders.
I'm too young to be chained by despair and anger.

I am too weak to stand alone,
or to stand with others.

I'm caught between a rock and a hard place,
struggling to breathe.

I'm sinking under the surface,
battling to stay afloat.
For I am one alone.

I may find someone out there
who can break my shell
and free me from my chains.

I stand on a high mountain,
my arms trembling,
my knees weak
a rock perched in my hands
threatening to crush me
and I abide
I wait
hoping someone will come
before it comes crashing down on me.

E.M McCarry

Don'T Feel The Pain

You don't see the hurt,
the anger I've been feeling.
I just want to leave it on the curb,
don't bring it to my home.
I wanna feel love again
to burn away the ice that grips my heart.

So leave that pain and anger, throw it away
and let's enjoy a brand new day.

See, and believe, oh don't you see
you bring it all back to me
Don't you see? I wanted to be the girl you been
waiting for
But you can't seem to resist
If I run away tonight, will you come back for me?
Will you ever bring me back
Away from the anger, the sorrow
You planted here.

E.M McCarry

Forever

Forever hold a grudge
Forever standing bitter
Forever never forgetting
Forever always giving
Forever always regretting
Forever always human
Forever always ending
Forever is a lie.

E.M McCarry

Hurting

Some people when they're hurting,
scream it way out loud,
some get help and let it out
honestly, I don't know how.
Some people turn to the darkness
others go to the light
Which hides their pain away.
But me, I keep it all inside
and let it fill me up.
Slowly, slowly
sometimes bubbling up and overflowing
while smiling through the pain
For I am afraid of jumping
high or low
Also afraid to trust
for those trust me,
but not me them.
And I am afraid of depending,
one to hold on to.
No one, not even myself knows
exactly who I am.
I hide behind a positive shell
always smiling,
laughing
giggling
while holding on
and losing my grip
Falling in to the river.
But no one knows
but myself.
And I'm losing
wasting.
Becoming lost in hurt.

E.M McCarry

Laura's Prophecy

The one who is fire shall rise from the past
Daughter of all, the first of her kind come at last
Broken by the dream-world, should she not be controlled
Child of the none yet all beware and behold:
Only ice can destroy fire
As can fire destroy ice
The old enemy shall rise and attack her chosen allies
The gods will find that heroes are made and born
The titan shall be freed;
The traitor shall be redeemed
The heart of a hero broken and shattered.
From it Death will fall,
To either ice or fire
The world to be saved or destroyed by the death
Not all deaths are final, so beware-
Not all heroes are good or all villains bad.

E.M McCarry

Lying Expressions

A smile can hold so many lies
A frown can lead you so far away
A blank expression
gives the impression
that you aren't listening.

E.M McCarry

Nowhere Fast

Forever is a long time
and I'm going nowhere fast.

The river's speeding by me,
as I wait for you to cross
You're crossing takes a long time
and I'm going nowhere fast.

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Only In Writing

Only in writing,
do I start to understand myself
and who I am.

E.M McCarry

Pain

The rain is falling and so are you
Despite the strength inside of you-
The cords that held you up so long
Are eroding away, and nearly gone.

At times you wonder why you're alive
Why did you make it so far to want to die
You don't cry anymore, so people think you're okay
Yet the truth is...you are fading away

The shades of grey mean nothing to you
Why should it? After all, what could it do?
It's just an expression, no one understands
Yeah, life could get better, but it could worse instead.

They tell you to stop, to be strong and move on
But how can you do that, when you've been broken from being strong?
You're strength is depleted, you need some rest
But your inner demons don't listen
They will never give you rest.

You are worth it, though it may not seem so,
And although I'm hypocrite for I don't see
How I'm worth something, when I can't even be me.
Yeah, you're worth it. I wish I could help you see
This is part of humanity, at least I think so
After all, humans help each other
Though we kill each other too.

I've always assumed I had to be perfect
I've always tried and failed to be so.
I know people see that, and I know they hate me for it.
God, its part of me now
This struggling to be what everyone else wants
And I know you feel it too.

If you are perfect, people won't worry
They'll like you
They'll accept you.

If you are perfect, then you'll be happy
You'll be talented
You'll survive
But if you are perfect
Or at least pretending or trying to be so
People will hate you
They'll leave you alone.
And yet, we still try to be perfect our best
Society...heh... isn't it a beast?

There's always a smile on my face
But that doesn't mean a thing
Don't you know that most people hide?
Who they are?

Yeah, I do well in school without trying
But I struggle as well
It's hidden from you because of my stupid
Acting skills.

I don't know any of you
And you don't know me
I'm too shy and too scared to let others truly see me.
I'm not open, and that doesn't let me see you too.

Are you like me? Do you feel lost and alone?
Drifting, terrified of the dark that you're living in?
There's a sea of salt that we're swimming in
And although our lives are all different
...
Pain is one thing we all have in common.

E.M McCarry

Possibilitiy

An empty page
full of possibilities
A full pen
posed to
do what?
Draw?
Write?
Ink flowing
tip scratching
No stopping
A full page
A few possibilities
And empty pen
to end those
possibilities.

E.M McCarry

Ship

Tossed around
like a ship in the sea
helpless, weak
bearing the weight of the waters

Yet you go on,
ignoring who you are
ignoring your needs
all the while
saying help.

E.M McCarry

Supernatural

Many came there that night,
upon loners way
of creatures-
of night and day
mostly all afraid
The humans came
Torches, Stakes
And we, unknowing
I turned away,
as a fight broke out
vampire upon werewolf
I could not stop it.
As we stood
our heads to the sky
The ghosts swooping down,
the moon high in the sky,
We didn't see the smoke
that dark gray smoke
Come to kill us

They came in hoards,
blood pouring
human and supernatural
Supernatural
We are natural
they are the ones
unnatural

Night broke to dawn
only few alive
Neither victors
I a survivor
Though I wish I were dead

The supernatural
The humans
One night of violence
of misunderstanding

The Guest

Every heart has a guest,
and every guest has a card
Every card has a way
to be destroyed in time.

The guest sneaks in,
the heart pangs
the card is hidden
from the heart.

From the card,
the guest deciphers
to be or not to be
the choice is made
and the guest goes mad

The heart was told to stop the guest but
'twas too late.
But the heart disagrees.

Fighting the guest was hard
and the heart failed repeatedly
The heart became weaker
black overcoming white

The card still safe, the guest settled down
Ready to change history.
With the heart frozen, the guest killed many
and screams echoed in the deep heart.

Shadows crept in,
along with hate.
And years passed.

Finally, the heart broke free;
and found the card.
But how to wreck it,
he could not see.

The guest chuckled.
You see
she held the key to
ending the card,
to ending the pain it had caused.

But with a secret weapon
and a scuffle,
and silent screams
the card blew up
the red embers sweeping away,
the guest departing.
Life never was the same,
for the guest will blow on.

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The Shell

Whenever I take a breath,
I feel the heaviness inside.
Maybe a deep breath lightens it a bit,
but never leaves me free.

My laughs are held back
My smiles strained
My whole body screaming to be free.

How does no one notice the shell
I have been caught in?

They sneer and jeer
and I pretend not to notice,
but I do
and it hurts.

This shell has done more harm than good,
yet I can't shed it,
anymore than a turtle leaves his shell.

E.M McCarry

Time Stream

Flowering roses surround me
it's scent wrapping me in it's deep embrace.
Soon it will die
when the sun hides
I wonder
when I might
die?

Hopefully not soon
I've got my life to live
And I'm ready to live it

The stream of life
keeps flowing
And I am just a leaf
carried along by the current
of time.

E.M McCarry

Yelling At You

People don't get it!
We're making the same mistakes!
But this time, we'll be lost and shattered,
and there will be no respite!
No recovery!
Just lost life!
And those left will fight to the death,
like the pig-headed idiots we all are.
And none will be left.
Grass will- might- grow
and trees could grow
or maybe
because of us
they won't.

Maybe the world will be barren
and ugly.
Or covered in water
and ruled by the fish.
Or, covered in fire
from volcanoes
or caught in eternal storm.

And it may be to late,
but if we try
we can lessen the effects
and maybe still live.

We can end world hunger
we have enough food to do it twice over,
yet we squabble like toddlers
and do not share.

Nearly a million are starving
30,000 children die from it everyday.
While we eat super-sized meals
that are three times what we need.

Both obesity and starvation are on the rise,

but do we focus on the hungry?

No!

We focus on those who can do it themselves
when those who really need help
are the ones who can't get to food.

Droughts, storms, earthquakes, fire;
murder, terrorists, suicide, disease.
Some are preventable
all are very dark
and dangerous.
All are lethal.

So stop the needless squabbling
and DO something...
because while you were squabbling about what to do...
I started it.

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