Poetry Series

Emily Krauss - poems -

Publication Date: 2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Growing up in Canada I can remember from an early age always having a love for writing poetry and stories. I guess I just enjoy being creative.

A Love Song

Music speaks to me like words never can

Music brings on happiness sadness anger fear joy excitement

music has a way of making me feel loved music is an art music is an expression music is creative music you are my love song

All In A Days Work

Cleaning the house Washing dishes Cooking dinner It's all in a day's work

Ironing
Baking
Household chores
It's all in a days work

Outdoor work
Working
Driving
Running errands
It's all in a day's work
Which like, Groundhog Day, occurs, day after day.

Alone

I've got friends
But I feel as if I'm all alone
I feel as if no one really understands me
I feel as if no one really knows who I am
I feel as if no one knows what actually goes on in my head
And neither do I
I'm all alone
On this vast and lonely planet called earth
I don't know what life has in store for me on this lonely planet
I don't know where I'm going or where I'll end up
All I know is that I'm alone
I'm all alone on this vast and lonely planet

Amish Snow Plow

Snow
Cold and white
Like clouds in a sky
Lots of it on the ground
Surrounding me
As I go
For my morning walk

I see an Amish man go by On his snow plow Pulled by horses With a dog following On the ground

And soon a path
Is being made
So that people
Can get to and from town
In the Amish community

An Angel Sent From Heaven

You were sent down below To this earth from heaven

You brought me smiles, Happiness and memories To keep forever and ever

But then you were taken From this earth And now I am left With only the memories We had together And pictures of you

Yes you're an angel
Who was sent from heaven
Down to this earth
To spread your happiness
All around

Bite Your Tongue

Don't say the wrong things Don't hurt others feelings

Just bite your tongue and Keep your lips sealed

Don't swear

Don't be insulting

Don't use foul language

Just bite your tongue and Keep your lips sealed For its better to not get into an argument Over a silly little thing that you'll regret later

Bridge To Your Dreams

Just across the bridge,
Just across the river,
Just across the ocean,
Just across the continent,
I can see all of my dreams
Ready and waiting to come true

But there are miles to cross And there are obstacles to overcome Before I complete my dreams

It's going to be hard work
But I know I can achieve all
That I want to achieve
With persistence and dedication

And I know that with each little step I take
The bridge to my dreams
Is coming closer and closer
And soon I'll be crossing the bridge
And empowering others to cross their bridges

Cats

Cats are furry and feel warm to the touch
Cats purr sometimes softly and sometimes loudly
Cats have a mind
Of their own
And like people
They have their own unique
Personalities

Cats

Cats like to escape
Outside for to them
The outside world
Is like a playground
With endless possibilities
Cats Like to
Hunt birds
Cats like to chase mice
And rats too
Cats can be friendly
But also aggressive

Cats

I like you For I like

To hear a friendly feline purr

And I enjoy

A feline cat

Curled up

On my lap

In the evening

after I've had

A hard and busy day

At work

Christmas Lights

Christmas Lights
Shiny and Bright
You decorate Christmas Trees,
You decorate houses.
And you can be found
In the fireplace
Glowing away

Christmas Lights
You brighten up my night
Every year
In the month of December
Inside and outside

Christmas Lights You're a joy To see Every Christmas season

Cool Storms

Happening in the eve of night Happening in the day Happening here and there Happening everywhere

Thunder I hear you loud and clear Lightening I see you flashing across the sky Rain I feel you soaking me inside and out

I'm experiencing a cool, cool storm And I'm enjoying every minute of it

Snow, as white as a dove Suddenly begins to slowly Float to the ground And it's only October

It's a cool, cool storm
A cool, cool storm
That I'm experiencing tonight

Now I'm left wondering if a tornado or a hurricane will appear next Will the ground underneath my feet begin to rumble What will happen next is the big question

Tonight, tonight it's a cool, cool storm A cool, cool storm That I'm experiencing

Dolphins

Swimming happily in the aqua green ocean Looking peaceful and relaxed Blissful as can be

Magical mammals Beautiful looking And spectacular

As long as dolphins are around I'll be happy as a clam

Fear

Fear is running
In the opposite direction
When you see a dog

Fear is Not knowing if you will awake The next day

Fear is screaming When you see a spider

Fear is shuddering When you see a snake

Fear is

Not knowing when you will have your next meal

Fear is whatever a human-being Says it is

Feathers

I like feathers White, smooth and Soft feathers

Birds have pretty feathers
On them that
Can be many
Different colors

But my favorite feathers
Are white feathers
For they are
Soft to touch
And give me
A comforting feeling
Inside and outside

Finding My Way

Finding my way
On this lonely planet called earth
I've flown the nest
I'm living on my own
Discovering who I am
Gaining new interests
Putting old interests on the backside
Finding my way
Living my life
Its what I love doing

Flowers Street

Walking down
A quiet side street

Looking all around me In awe At the beauty Outside

In residents front yards
I see flowers
Of all shapes and sizes
Blooming and smelling all lovely
Almost like perfume

Foggy Morning

Walking along a quiet street On a foggy morning

All is still

No cars on the road

The bushes are quiet

The trees are not rustling

No dogs are barking

No people are out and about other than me

I Am all alone And feeling quite content On this peaceful foggy morning

Forever Autumn

The statue stands in the garden Through the days, months, years and seasons Never ever changing

It comes in contact with rain, snow, thunder and lightening And is still as strong as ever

Its name is autumn for I got it in the fall

Forever autumn you will be around once I am gone and will still be strong as can be for other generations to come

Frozen Woodland

Its winter time
Everything is frozen with ice
Children are skating on the pond
Their noses are red and so are their faces
Fingers and toes are cold
People are bundled up in hats, scarves, jackets, sweaters and snow pants
But the main thing is that there is a sense of happiness in the air

Hallows Eve

Witches come alive flying through the sky Pumpkins sitting on doorsteps all lit up Spiders creeping and crawling all around you On Hallows Eve

Ghosts are watching you Goblins are stalking you Black cats are roaming the streets On Hallows Eve

Children all dressed up collecting candy Teenagers and young adults partying like theres no tomorrow On Halloweens Eve

On Halloweens Eve Once a year Is when all craziness happens

Holding The Sunlight

Up above my head
I hold my arms up high
With the sunlight in my hands

It's as hot as can be And feels like a burning ball of fire

But I don't really care
I don't care if my hands are burning
For I'm on fire

Blazing down the right path
In my life for once
Knowing what I want,
And going after my dreams, every single one of them

I'm where I want to be
I'm where I need to be
And I'll stay on fire
Accomplishing all that I can accomplish,
Staying strong
And pushing myself to the limits

Up above my head
I hold my arms up high
With the sunlight in my hands

It's as hot as can be And feels like a burning ball of fire

But I don't really care
I don't care if my hands are burning
For I'm on fire, I'm on fire

Hope

I have hope
For without hope
I'd be lost
Among a sea of travelers
Not knowing my journey
On this planet
We so fondly call earth

I have hope For a future full of blessings And gratitude

I have hope
For a land
That is taken care of
And not strewn with litter

I have hope For people to share Their skills and talents With each other

I have hope for you and me And will carry hope Wherever I go Inside my heart

Ice

Frozen
In the winter time

Melts
In the spring time

Cold to touch And hard

Found on top of water During the winter

Fragile At times

Cracks
When stepped upon
Or when items like a large rock gets thrown at it

Ice
Is so beautiful

In The Spotlight

The tree
it stands alone in a field of wheat
looking stunning and powerful as can be
it has withstood tornadoes, hurricanes and lightening storms
it looks picturestic especially in the evening sky
when the sun is setting for the night
the tree it stands all alone looking almost mysterious
for there are no other trees around
The tree
it stands alone in a field of wheat
looking stunning and powerful as can be

Inspiration Dream

At night
When I am asleep
I dream so many things
That are inspiring

I dream of poverty ending
I dream of everyone finding work
I dream of becoming an accomplished writer
These are just a few of my inspiring dreams

I dream during storms
I dream during the day
I dream in gardens
I dream daily and nightly

Dreams are like stars
They appear and disappear
Each and every day
And everyone rich and poor
Famous and not famous
Have their own dreams
That they want to achieve

So go after your dreams And let them inspire you

It's A Dream

I think
I am
A wild and free horse
Out in the meadows
In the wilderness

I think I am free At will To wander wherever I so choose

I think I am My own master

But then my dream
Is over
And I wake up
To realize that I am a farm horse
Giving visitors the excitement of riding me

I'Ve Got To Go My Own Way

I've got to go my own way
I've got to find myself
I've got to figure out who I am
And where I belong
I've gotta go my own way
I've gotta go my own way
I've gotta go my own way
And reach for the stars

Japanese Garden

A place to meditate
A place to be alone
With your thoughts and feelings
A place to relax
A place to stop
And smell the roses

I've stepped into a Japanese Garden And surrounded myself with new cultural experiences To treasure and cherish Forever

A calm place
Where you feel
As if you are
In another world,
Another dimension
And another land

I've stepped into a Japanese Garden
And surrounded myself with new cultural experiences
To treasure and cherish
Forever, and ever and ever

Library Acrostic Poem



I is for Interests

B is for Books

R is for Reading

A is for An education

R is for Reaching out For any kind of knowledge You can get your hands on

Y is for old Yellowish books

Lighten Up Man

Don't argue
Don't get upset at all the little things
Don't take things so personally
Lighten up and smile
Don't be rude
Don't respond to every little thing I write
Don't type until you think about what to write
Lighten up and smile
Lighten up man
The earth doesn't need more dullness
The earth needs more cheerfulness so lighten up man

Milky Way Galaxy

At night the sky Becomes an entire new world To the human eye

The moon
Sometimes as round as a soccer ball
Appears as it begins to get dark

A million tiny bright lights Called stars Appear like specks of dust Out of nowhere

And soon I am outdoors Observing the planets like mars And also the Milky Way galaxy With my trustworthy telescope

Music Paints The World

In every town and city small and large there is a music vibe with its inhabitants Some music is inspiring, some music is depressing while other music is exciting Angry music is red as red as blood dripping down your skin

Depressing music is navy blue like rain falling from the sky

Metal music is black as black as the sky

Rap music is a mixture of red, black and yellow. It is sometimes angry,

sometimes dark and sometimes happy.

Relaxing music is blue just like the ocean

Happy music is yellow as yellow as the sun

The sound of music vibrantly paints the world

It has done so since the beginning of music and will continue to do so as long as people ordinary and famous keep on listening to music and performing music.

My Battle Ground

This is my battle ground

This is my fight

This is my time to show people I can do it

It's not over until I say it's over

And give up

I'm not going to give in

Or give up

Not now, not tomorrow, not ever

This is my battle ground and I'm going to fight till the end

This is my battle ground and I'm going to fight till I win

This is my battle ground and I'm just growing stronger and more determined

No, no, no

I'm not going to give in

Or give up

For I am not a quitter

This is my battle ground

This is my battle ground

This is my time to show others

But mainly myself that I can and I will win and succeed

My Cat

It's nice to hold my cat in my arms.

I like to feel its soft fur against my face.

I like to hear my cat purring

I like to rub noses with my cat

I like to see, hear and feel my cat breathing

It's nice to hold my cat in my arms.

Nature Pastels

Bright Green grass To run through, Play soccer in And lay on

Dark Green trees
For climbing in
And shading me on hot sweltering days
From burning up like a tomato

Pink in the sky
In the evenings
Makes me feel all happy

Orange in the sky In evenings Looks so stunning

Blue in the sky
Is what I look forward to each day

Finally the Yellow sun
Is golden and brightens up my day

Painting

Sitting alone
On the beach
On a cold winters day
At dawn

In front of me Sits my art supplies

I am busy as a bumble bee Preparing my art supplies to paint A spectacular scene of the ocean and its surroundings

For I am a painter and a lover of nature And want the world to feel what I feel Day in and day out

Sail Away

Sail away across the ocean
Go after your dreams
And don't look back
Don't second guess your chance
Sail across the ocean
For you only live once
And you've got to live your life to the fullest

Sarah

Sarah's nose wrinkled with that inner laughter; the kind that left a crooked smirk on her face.

Her hair was white, Her eyes were blue And she was dressed All in lace

She sat in her beloved rocking chair that creaked and creaked and creaked Every time she sat in it

And in her hands were knitting needles and yarn

On the floor ready to attack her yarn at any moment Was Tabby, Sarah's beloved cat

And beside her sat a letter from her grandson Who lived out in Toronto He was 10 and loved to write to his grandmother And tell her everything that he was up to

The letters always made Sarah laugh And brought a smirk To her face

Silly Humans

On planet earth
Wasting resources
Spending too much money
Thinking too much about themselves

Not caring enough about saving the earth Not caring enough about stopping global warming

Playing too many video games Buying store bought water Not using both sides of a sheet paper

Humans can be pretty silly from my perspective Although I too am a human

Sipping Wine

Laying back, Sipping wine on the beach
And listening to the ocean waves
Is what I dream of doing one day
Staying healthy and active is how I want my lifestyle to
Being married, having children and being a mother is what I dream of these days
Working outside the home is also what I want to do for I don't want my future
husband to support me. I want for us to be able to support each other financially.

Traveling also finds its ways into my thoughts

But for now I want to lie on the beach and sip some wine while listening to the ocean waves come ashore

Snow Acrostic Poem

S is for sledding down a hill N is for noses that are cold O is for owls that are snowy W is for a white Christmas

Snowing

Snowflakes are falling Everything looks white It's cold outside And I want To start Breaking out Into Christmas songs Of joy and happiness

Stars

Stars are magical Glittery, little bright Lights

They're home is High up in The sky and That is where The stars reside

Stars shine brightly
On clear nights
And are a
Free movie that
People may watch
Where ever they
Want too with
A telescope, binoculars
Or with their
Own eyes
Only on a clear night outside

Sundays Are

Sundays are
A day of rest
A day of worship
The day people dress up nice and go to church

Sundays are Carefree, relaxing days To spend reading Your treasured bible

Sundays are
A day of prayer
A day to spend with God
A day to keep your hands clean
And a day to do no work

Sundays are
A day of rest,
Worship
And a day
To go to church

Yes that's what Sundays mean to me

Sunlight

It shines brightly
High up in the sky,
Just like a burning ball of fire
Ready to light the way
For the weary,
The poor,
The hungry
And all other people too

Sunlight shines down
Upon the calm murky blue water
And is shown as a reflection
That looks so calming and peaceful,
Especially to me

Sunlight, sunlight is like a mighty god
That brings happiness and cheerfulness onto people
For people can spend glorious days outside
Getting fresh air to their hearts content

Sunlight, sunlight I love you For you are a warmth That gives me inner peace and relaxation Whenever, you are around.

Sunrise Sea

It's sunrise
Most people are asleep
But I
Am awake
And up down by the sea

I hear the birds singing songs
I see the waves rippling in the water

Along the shore
I see starfish, shells and rocks
glittering in the sunlight

Its sunrise
Most people are asleep
But I
Am awake
And up down by the sea
Meditating and spending time
Alone with nature

The Horse

Wild and Free
Galloping through the meadows
So happy and at peace
Enjoying all that the fresh air in the great outdoors have to offer

This horse is on fire Feeling the wind rustling through its mane

Oh how great I think it would be To be a horse for a day

The Lighthouse

Among the trees
Through the forest
High up on the mountain top
Situated for the world
To see is a lighthouse

It's a guide for boaters Finding their way home in the evening To awaiting loved ones

Sometimes there is a lighthouse keeper Manning the lighthouse But not always

It's been there for centuries and centuries And will still be standing even after I a human leave this world

Lighthouse you are mighty and strong

And play an important role in the world and in history

The Old Typewriter

All alone, lonely and forlorn Is the typewriter

It feels abandoned For the technology of computers Has taken over the world

In some homes
It can be found
In dusty attics
Hidden away in tattered old brown boxes
Not to be found for generations and generations

It can also be found
In thrift and antique shops
Donated after a loved one has passed away

Typewriters also sit on display In museums For the public to admire

But in my house
Sitting on my desk
Waiting to be used
Is an antique typewriter
My favorite writing tool of all

The Teacup Kittens

Three kittens sitting in a teacup On top of my dining room table All squished together Looking as innocent as can be

Their eyes are as blue as the ocean And open as wide as can be

They're curious as can be And very, very adventurous

It's such a sight to see kittens in a teacup used for drinking out of They make me wonder what they'll be up too next

Three kittens sitting in a teacup On top of my dining-room table Acting very mischievous

Three kittens sitting in a teacup On top of my dining-room table Oh what a sight to see

The Tell Tale Heart

Oh how my heart holds every tale I've ever lived to this point in my life

Memories, school, friends, camping, college, family, volunteering, hobbies, and favorite things

If my heart could talk it would be an open book and tell all the tales it possibly could

I have a tell-tale heart inside of me It's funny to think of my heart that away But that is what my heart is

A tell-tale heart forever and always Living and breathing inside of me

Through The Open Window

Through the open window In the darkness At night

I see up in the sky Glittering and sparkly stars That looks like a galaxy away

Planes fly through the night sky Just like shooting stars

And all around me
I see my dreams, goals and visions
Within my reach

That's what I see Through my open window In the darkness at night

Total Cigarette

Everywhere I walk outside,
In parks and on busy streets,
In front of malls and parked cars,
I encounter people men and women,
young and old, short and tall,
Smoking cigarettes
Like there is no tomorrow and like today is their last day on earth

It seems like the thing to do
It seems like a popular leisure activity
And Famous people do it all the time

But I find smoking to be a waste of time
For it is a fire hazard
It is a litter problem on the streets
And it is a pollution problem as the smell of cigarettes stinks up the air that I love to breathe and depend on

cigarettes all over the place is an annoying thing to see and one that I dislike and disapprove of

cigarettes are bad for the health, they cause early deaths, they cause cancer and are addicting once you start

oh cigarettes how I hate thee and wish that you would vanish into thin air for good

Valentine's Day

V is for delicious valentine cookies

A is for the adventures that couples have

L is for love

E is for the excitement that couples have

N is for nice compliments that couples have for each other

T is for kind thoughts that couples have for each other

I is for the interesting conversations that couples have

N is for the nice things that couples do for each other

E is for the enchantment that couples find in each other

S is for the sweet things that couples say and do for each other

D is for dates that couples go on

A is for always being there for your couple

Y is for saying yes to your sweetheart on the small things that cost no money that your sweetheart wants to do with you

Whatcha Doing

Whatcha doin poking your head in business that isn't your?
Whatcha doin getting angry at people when all they are doing is expressing their own feelings and opinions
whatcha doin getting on my case when I've done nothing wrong to you
Whatcha doin, whatcha doin, whatcha doin?
Whatcha doin
acting like a fool
whatcha doin, whatcha doin, whatcha doin

Who Do I Want To Be?

Yes, you can sit here running up my hotel bar bill Or, you could go get the love of your life

You can sit here drinking beer all night long And feel sorry for yourself

Or you can go out into the world Be proactive and make something out of yourself

Now's the time to think do I want to be a loser Or do I want to be a winner

Yes, you can sit here running up my hotel bar bill Or, you could go get the love of your life

You can sleep and be all lazy as can be Bumming around your house all day long

Or you can go out into the world Each and every day With a strong desire and will power To work hard

Now's the time to think do I want to be a loser Or do I want to be a winner

Yes, you can sit here running up my hotel bar bill Or, you could go get the love of your life

You can drink and smoke and Party all of the time Wasting your precious years and Hard earned money

Or you can limit yourself to drinking in moderation At special times of the year and saving your hard earned money

Now's the time to think do I want to be a loser

Or do I want to be a winner

Yes, you can sit here running up my hotel bar bill Or, you could go get the love of your life

You can do nothing with your life
Or you can be proactive and make the best
That you can out of life,
The things you do,
The places you go,
And the people you meet
With a smile on your face

Now's the time to think do I want to be a loser Or do I want to be a winner And be an inspiration in the world

Winter Time

It's December And it's also Winter time

Amongst a blanket of snow
The birch trees are standing tall
And strong
Like solders in the wind
And draped around them are Christmas lights
Shining brightly
Throughout the night

Nearby stands a church
Where religion takes place
All year long
For whomever wants to and is willing to accept spirituality
Into their lives

Words

Everywhere I look I see words.
In Magazines
In newspapers
On Billboards
Words are in books
Words are in grocery stores
Words are in malls and even parks
Words surround me
Day in and day out