

Poetry Series

**EMMA Funnell**  
**- poems -**

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**EMMA Funnell(07/10/1988)**

# Alone

Darkness is upon my door,  
I don't think I can take anymore.  
I need shelter from the rain,  
But all I'm faced with is the pain.  
My heart cries out for happiness and love,  
My soul longs to be in the heavens above.  
I shake with adrenaline as I pick up the knife,  
Wishing I could finally end this life.  
I don't want to be alone anymore,  
I need something to be worth living for.  
I wish for the lightning to strike me dead,  
Thoughts of loneliness rush through my head.  
Time is drastically running low,  
My life is like an endless show.  
Starring me as the bitter one who longs for death,  
One tear for each time I take in a breath.  
Knowing I will never be loved I take the knife,  
Close my eyes, scream, and end my life.

EMMA Funnell

# Angel

I squint through the keyhole,  
Push open the door,  
Pearly white feathers lie strewn on the floor.  
From pigeons these feathers could well have been hacked,  
But blood streams in rivers from a dark angel's back.  
Who would have committed this hideous crime?  
Pulled the wings off an angel and hurled her through time?  
The knife in her grasp silently answers for me,  
There's a reason she sits there, all naked and gory.  
To be human's her wish,  
Just one sacrifice.  
Will grant her desire,  
Her wings will suffice.  
Her hair is all matted and her hand shakes with pain,  
But her eyes show no loss,  
Only sparkle with gain.  
She's amazed at the knowledge that she's human at last,  
Time to move on and invent a new past.  
Her bright smile falters,  
Her eyes show new fear.  
No longer immortal,  
Her blood debt's too dear.  
I back through the feathers still scattered on the floor,  
Take the key from the keyhole and pull shut the door.

EMMA Funnell

# Broken

The blunt scissors aggressively scrape my skin,  
For I don't have a sharp knife.  
They are refusing to pierce my flesh,  
I'm sick to death of this life.  
I want very much to feel the warmth of my blood,  
Trickling down my arm and dripping on the floor.  
I can stand the pain but I can't stand the scars,  
I need to find that special door.  
That behind it locks away all my problems,  
So that I can start a better life.  
But it's hidden so well I fear I'll never find it,  
Damn I wish I had a knife.  
They tell me if I go I'll just be running away,  
But I see it as moving on.  
They say I'll regret it if I don't think it through,  
But I've been thinking for far too long.  
I'm ready to move and start a new life,  
I can't stay here and watch them die.  
I refuse to see them go through it,  
If I said I wanted to be here for them it would be a total lie.  
This is tearing me apart inside,  
But I can't watch them go through hell.  
It would break me more than if I just left,  
So to them I must say farewell.  
I'm broken enough as it is,  
Without them dying right before my eyes.  
I've made my choice and there's no going back,  
It's time so say our goodbyes.

EMMA Funnell

# Broken Dreams

As I walk alone in the dark,  
Longing for someone to hold.  
The shadows my only comfort,  
My blood starts to run cold.  
I wish the pain would disappear,  
I dread never looking again into your eyes.  
I've admitted that I was in the wrong,  
But you've already said your goodbyes.  
I miss your arms holding onto me,  
I miss hearing your voice.  
I know I will never hear it again,  
I know this is your choice.  
The pain is now unbearable,  
Like a dagger stabbing my heart.  
But in my dreams you are always there,  
Though reality shows us apart.  
My dreams are forever broken,  
Shattered into a thousand stars.  
Your love is as bitter as my heart,  
You refuse to heal my scars.  
I have locked my love in a cage,  
I will never let it show.  
My blood will never run pure again,  
As you refuse to let it flow.  
My heart has now turned to ice,  
Black as the darkest rose.  
A thousand broken dreams for you,  
Dreams that you will never know.

EMMA Funnell

# Cruel Life

Why is life so cruel,  
I have done nothing wrong.  
My life is coming to an end,  
I'm afraid it won't be too long.  
The end is closing in on me,  
The reason I simply don't know.  
But I'm glad to be rid of my life,  
And I'm sure that it does show.  
Life can treat me good,  
But it mainly treats me bad.  
All these things that keep happening to me,  
Completely drives me mad.  
I now will have to wait,  
Til my life fades away.  
And put up with this pain and anger,  
That put me in dismay.

EMMA Funnell

# Dark Angel

Leaves fall from the trees,  
Rain falls from the sky.  
Blood flows like rivers rushing,  
The forest is where she will lie.  
Tears form like crystal gems,  
Landing on the dirty ground.  
The smile falters into darkness,  
She will never be found.  
An angel she once was,  
With beautiful spread out wings.  
Moved like a swan with her graceful steps,  
Guarding the land of the Kings.  
But she failed her sworn duties,  
That turned her wings to black.  
Damned to be alone forever,  
Her arms she will eternally hack.  
The harsh wind pushes against her,  
Shivers run down her spine.  
She wishes she was back with the Kings,  
Eating bread and sipping wine.  
Forced to starve forever more,  
She desperately fades away.  
Nobody around to comfort her,  
No hope to help her pray.  
Leaves fall from the trees,  
Rain falls from the sky.  
Fire bursts out from Hell's gates,  
No longer immortal and doomed to die.

EMMA Funnell

# Dying Angel

Her Spirit cries out for justice,  
Her soul cries out for war no more.  
Her heart seeks perfect harmony,  
As she lies dying on the floor.  
A happy ending she had hoped,  
To live her life to the full.  
All the dreams she had you stole,  
You threw her away like an old broken ball.  
She thought she had felt the worst pain,  
But you proved her so very wrong.  
Her wounds will mend but her mind remains broken,  
In this world she will no longer belong.  
She longs for peace and love,  
To carry on in her name.  
She silently cries as the light turns to black,  
An angel she shall remain.  
Her spirit is flying to the heavens now,  
Her soul will shine forever more.  
Her heart has now stopped beating,  
As she lies dead on the floor.

EMMA Funnell

# Fear Of Being Alone

I've never wanted anything in life,  
Apart from to be loved.  
But no-one could put enough effort into loving me.  
As all I get is hate.  
They just left me in the ground.  
Alone in the cold dark dirt.  
All they've ever done is lie to me.  
Never gave a damn about me.  
Made me feel like dying.  
I've always been alone.  
Yet I fear loneliness like the plague.  
Tears forming in my eyes.  
Blood running down my skin.  
As I fade into the darkness.  
I see no light.  
Feel no love.  
All there is, is pain.  
Driving me to insanity.  
I slowly lose my mind.  
As I sit here alone.  
Loneliness has always been my enemy  
And yet it is my best friend.  
I can't make sense of any of this.  
Never have been able to open my eyes.  
Scared of being alone.  
Yet I'm always on my own.  
Love is unknown to me.  
It's dead in my eyes.  
My heart is forever aching.  
Chills run down my spine.  
Whenever I think of all the pain they put me through.  
The fists attacking my poor defenseless body.  
With only loneliness to protect me.  
Fear enters my damaged head.  
As loneliness creeps in.  
Why am I still here?  
I don't want to be here anymore.  
Yet I can't bring myself to do it.  
As much as I want to end the loneliness.

I can't seem to bring the knife close enough.  
I'm scared of my feelings.  
Yet I can't let them flow through my tears.

EMMA Funnell

# Feelings Of A Broken Soul

I wish I could stop feeling like this,  
I'm putting my life through hell.  
I'm destroying myself and hurting the one's I love,  
On the past I must not dwell.  
I have so much going through my mind,  
But as much as I try to speak.  
It's too hard to say what I truly feel,  
It's clear that I must be a freak.  
Everyone tells me that I'm not,  
But I thought they would know by now.  
That I just can't talk no matter how much it helps,  
This will eventually end up in a row.  
I will get some help even though there's no point,  
As I don't really want to be alive.  
They say it's only natural for me to feel like this now,  
But I long to feel the Grim Reaper's scythe.  
I want it so badly I can almost taste my own blood,  
As I imagine it seeping through my skin.  
I should never have been brought into this world,  
I was nothing but a screwed up sin.  
I was only a meal ticket out,  
But I served my purpose a long time ago.  
So why on Earth am I still here?  
When I want to be in the ground very low.  
Lower then even the worms care to go,  
So no one could ever find me.  
But I'm still too much of a coward to end this,  
Dead I long to be.  
I would never want to hurt them,  
Therefore I will not take my life.  
I will go on living in this horrific world,  
And throw away the knife.

EMMA Funnell

# Forgotten

I stand on the edge of the cliff,  
The wind blowing through my hair.  
I think deeply about why I'm on the edge,  
And thinking why would anyone care.  
I've forgotten what a heartbeat feels like,  
As mine stopped long ago.  
The pain from the knife grasped firmly in my hand,  
Is the only feeling I know.  
Tears fall slowly from my eyes,  
As the knife pierces my skin.  
The pain is unbearable yet soothing somehow,  
As I take a sharp breath in.  
The green grass turns to a dark red,  
As blood rushes out from inside of me.  
This life I know not one person will miss,  
So now it's time to set myself free.  
I let out a final cry of pain,  
As I pull the knife from my chest.  
My last moments alive on this Earth,  
I know will be my best.  
I know that I am already forgotten,  
As my body falls into the sea.  
I always remembered the ones I loved,  
But like everyone else they forgot me.

EMMA Funnell

# Four Walls

What do I see?  
All around me is four walls.  
This voice keeps sounding in my mind,  
It seems to be me it calls.  
I'm trapped in this room,  
As the darkness surrounds me.  
I'm losing the will to live,  
I'm afraid that I will be.  
Trapped in this prison cell,  
For the rest of my days.  
Madness falls in to my heart,  
At these four walls I will always gaze.  
It blackens my destroyed heart,  
To know I will never be free.  
Why can't I just escape?  
Why can't you just see?  
That I will never be seen again,  
With a true smile on my face.  
I will give into the insanity,  
For freedom is putting up to much of a chase.

EMMA Funnell

# Free

Life's too short to worry about you,  
This I have come to learn.  
I know I will never come back to you,  
The bridges forever will burn.  
I now know what I have to do,  
I know I will get through this pain.  
I will prove you wrong once and for all,  
I know I will smile truly again.  
Those four walls you trapped me in,  
Have opened a door for me.  
I am no longer under your curse,  
I am finally free.  
Your control over me is gone forever,  
I am now free to live my life.  
This feeling is amazing,  
As I slip away from the pain and strife.  
You can torture me no more,  
I have left you all alone.  
I have escaped your deadly claws,  
I'm free to be on my own.

EMMA Funnell

# Free Butterfly

Clouds moving slowly and glowing red,  
As the Sun sets down on the glistening sea.  
Watching as the star come out to play,  
They light up the sky for me.  
Birds fly off to their nests in the trees,  
As the darkness of night crawls in.  
I walk along the sand alone with my thoughts,  
As the wind gently feels my skin.  
The Moon is shining bright and full,  
Sounds of the wolves and the occasional owl.  
They sing their songs of the beautiful night,  
Breathing deeply after every howl.  
I lay on the beach so peacefully still,  
As the ocean laps the shore.  
The days worries wash out of my mind,  
As my thoughts I choose to ignore.  
The Moon decides to hide away,  
As the Sun creeps back into the sky.  
The stars end their games and say goodbye,  
The darkness now will die.  
I breathe in deeply still laying on the sand,  
As a butterfly flies by so graceful and free.  
I smile to myself as only one thought enters my head,  
Today, that butterfly is me.

EMMA Funnell

# Friendship

Written with a pen,  
Sealed with a kiss.  
If you're my friend,  
please answer this.  
Are we friends or are we not,  
You told me once but I forgot.  
Tell me now and tell me true,  
So I can say I'm here for you.  
Of all the friends I've ever met,  
You're the one I won't forget.  
And is I die before you do,  
I'll go to heaven and wait for you.  
If you're not there on Judgement Day,  
I'll know you went the other way.  
I'll give the angels back their wings,  
And risk the loss of everything.  
Just to prove my friendship is true,  
I'll go to hell to be with you.

EMMA Funnell

# Goth Hatred

Darkness surrounds me,  
As I slowly die.  
I long for you to be at my side,  
So I can say goodbye.  
I remember all the love you gave me,  
You used to call me baby girl.  
And tell me how beautiful I was,  
When I'd give you a little twirl.  
Daddy why am I laying here dying,  
I did nothing wrong.  
I know it't because I'm different to them,  
The bullying went on for far too long.  
I never thought it would go this far,  
i thought the madness would end.  
The pain is excruciating now Daddy,  
I know my body they cannot mend.  
You always loved me for who I am,  
You never criticised me for the way I dressed.  
Why couldn't they see me the way you did?  
Daddy I never wanted to be depressed.  
They never liked my black clothes,  
My piercings, tattoos and hair.  
But I never thought it would drive them to kill me,  
To abuse me for my style just doesn't seem fair.  
Is it some kind of contest to them,  
To see how many goths they can abuse in one night.  
So many things I haven't done yet Daddy,  
But I am starting to see the bright light.  
Don't mourn for the loss of my life Daddy,  
For my spirit will always be with you.  
Teach fellow goths to not be afraid,  
I don't want them to end up like me too.  
There's only one things you need to promise me,  
Before my soul takes off into the night.  
Help as much as you can to stop goth hatred in the world,  
Daddy we need to win this fight.

EMMA Funnell

# Grandad

Whenever you are near,  
I feel so depressed.  
Even though you went long ago,  
Something keeps you from being at rest.  
I never got to meet you,  
When you departed from the love.  
Yet I see you in my dreams,  
Floating around in the skies above.  
But in reality,  
You're not there at all.  
Something holds you back,  
Or someone will not let you fall.  
So you stay on Earth,  
Which must seem like hell.  
I wish for you to rest in peace,  
And bid you a loving farewell.

EMMA Funnell

# Heart Of Chains

She's locked you up,  
And thrown away the key.  
You can never escape,  
You will never break free.  
Stuck under her spell,  
Doomed to be dead.  
Your heart stops beating,  
She's getting inside your head.  
Torturing your dirty mind,  
Bringing back the faces of your victims you long forgot.  
You never thought anyone would ever find out,  
Your skin burning hot.  
You start to feel all the pain you caused them,  
Their screams sounding in your ears.  
The innocent smiles of the innocent age,  
You were their darkest fears.  
You were their haunting nightmares,  
And you made them come true.  
Now you are forever locked in the heart of chains,  
For what you have done she will forever torture you.

EMMA Funnell

# If

If I was a bird,  
I would fly up to the sky.  
Bring down all the stars for you,  
Just so you wouldn't cry.  
If I was the Sun,  
I would shine over you.  
Every day of your life,  
So you would never feel blue.  
If love was water,  
I would give you the sea.  
Hoping maybe one day,  
You just might return it to me.  
If tears could build me a lifetime,  
And memories a lane.  
I would spend a lifetime,  
Bringing you back into my life again.  
If I was all the joy in your life,  
And all the happiness I could be.  
You would bring your love and heart,  
Right back to me.  
If you was a lion,  
Lazing underneath the trees.  
I would be there to cool you down,  
If I were the gentle breeze.  
If you were a mirror,  
I would see you looking back at me.  
Show me all the magical things,  
I would love to be.

EMMA Funnell

# In The Winter Forest

The trees move in the Winter Forest,  
They sway with the gentle breeze.  
Naked as the leaves fall to the ground,  
And the water will slowly freeze.  
The forest casts shadows on the snowy grounds,  
As the light of a thousand stars shine through.  
The angels dance and sing in the snow,  
As the sky turns to a midnight blue.  
One angel sings of the moon and stars,  
Another sings of the sun.  
They play in the trees and howl with the wind,  
Their wings glistening as through the forest they gracefully run.  
By day the Winter Forest is quiet and peaceful,  
But by night it's alive with games and song.  
The angels, fairies, moon and stars,  
Beckon you to come along.  
Join in with their dance in praise of the night,  
Run with the wolves fast and free.  
When the sun comes up they will say goodnight,  
Silent again the Winter Forest will be!

EMMA Funnell

# Last Nail In The Coffin

My love for you has gone,  
You are no longer a part of me.  
You destroyed my weak heart,  
I fear sadness is all I will be.  
I can't stand the sight of you,  
Or the sound of your voice.  
I never asked for any of this,  
But you've left me no choice.  
How can you say you love me,  
And you miss me so much too.  
You've put the last nail in the coffin,  
And I really do hate you.  
I pray for this to be over,  
But I'm sure this will forever haunt my mind.  
As everytime I look in the mirror I still see your face,  
Happiness I will never find.  
I wish you never brought me into this world,  
I hate you because I was born.  
You've put the last nail in the coffin,  
For a better life I will always mourn.  
You screwed up my childhood,  
Which now effects the rest of my life.  
What did I do so wrong to you,  
For me to suffer with all this strife.  
I must have hurt you pretty bad,  
For you to have so much anger for me inside,  
The torture you bestowed upon me,  
To me you always lied.  
How can you say you love me,  
And miss me so much too.  
When your the one who put the last nail in the coffin,  
Now you know I truly do hate you!

EMMA Funnell

# Lost Inside

I look into my heart,  
I feel so lost.  
I cannot find the end,  
This pain for me will cost.  
All this wasted time,  
I have an unwanted life.  
Why can I not find the way out?  
Is the way out used with a knife?  
I look into my soul,  
I am stuck here in the maze.  
I'm too lost for words,  
The insanity seeks through the days.  
I want to be in a happy place,  
Where I'm loved, protected yet free.  
But I'm too lost to find it,  
Why won't people let me be me?  
Insanity creeps into my soul,  
As I slowly lose my mind.  
It's taken all the happiness away,  
The happiness that took me a lifetime to find.

EMMA Funnell

# Meaning Of Life

I don't know why I'm here,  
I don't know why I exist.  
But there is one thing I do know,  
And it goes something like this.

Life is short,  
Death is long.  
I have a feeling,  
That I do not belong.  
In this world, I have no meaning.  
The truth hurts, but I can't pretend I'm dreaming.  
I feel the power,  
I feel the pain.  
And once more,  
I still remain.  
I fear love,  
And love fears me.  
My life was content,  
Now it's no longer worthy.  
Therefore the end,  
Will come my life.  
And so I take,  
This sharpened knife.  
I tried to kill the pain,  
But only brought more.  
My arms are slashed,  
Bruised and red raw.  
I sit in my room,  
Bleeding regret.  
Trying hard to believe,  
Death and I have not met.  
I cried out for help,  
Yet no one could hear.  
My cuts crying for the grave,  
It felt like death was very near.  
As I leave my house,  
And lay upon the floor.  
I wish for the bleeding to stop,  
And for the pain no more.

Four months have gone,  
I lay here under the stars.  
Still trying my best,  
To heal the scars.

EMMA Funnell

# Meaning Of You

Death is Coming,  
The devil is near.  
My heart's ripped in two,  
It's you I fear.  
I do not belong here,  
Unless you are in my life.  
To protect me from the pain,  
Confusion and strife.  
My heart's no longer whole,  
As you depart from me.  
One half will be with you,  
For all eternity.  
You will go off to a better place,  
I will stay in one far worse.  
I will always love you,  
But my life is like a curse.  
You will die in happiness,  
While I linger in the darkness.  
The guilt hung over me,  
Open your eyes and you will see.  
All the goodness I had,  
Yet I will always see the bad.

EMMA Funnell

# Mirror

A mirror separates us,  
Just one piece of glass stops our touch,  
Yet no-one can pass.  
A hand out to reach you,  
And one there for me,  
The glass faults our fingers,  
Yet love I can see.  
In your eyes shining through clear,  
I can't let you go,  
I'm clutched at by fear.  
I press against your mirror,  
Desperate to fall through,  
And be held in your arms,  
My wish comes true.  
I float through the crystal,  
And into your arms,  
You hold me close,  
My heart starts to calm.  
I start to pull away,  
To look into your face,  
To ask why you're here,  
Locked in this glass safe.  
But your arms tighten more,  
I can't even move,  
It starts to dawn on me,  
The awful horrible truth.  
It's not for you,  
This gorgeous glass cage,  
It's so that the world,  
Can't ever feel your rage.  
I strain against the arms,  
Holding me to your chest,  
Search your eyes for love,  
But though I try my best.  
I see only hate as you smile down on me,  
Your eyes glowing red,  
Don't hurt me, you love me,  
Or so you said.  
You won't hurt me, you're mine,

I give you life,  
Surley this is better than being stabbed by a knife.  
As the hypnotic spell begins to take hold,  
Your nails pierce my skin,  
And the lies start to unfold.

EMMA Funnell

# Misunderstood

My life is misunderstood,  
My life has been mistreated.  
If I could kill myself I would,  
And let my life be defeated.  
People don't bother to get to know me,  
They judge me by what they hear.  
But if they gave me a chance they would see,  
That I will not shed a tear.  
For I will just ignore them,  
Just like I have been told.  
But I guess I will wait until then,  
For the rumours to unfold.

EMMA Funnell

# Mum And Henry

Why do you two do this to me?  
One minute you're high in love.  
The next you're argumentative,  
And all unhappy.  
It's not fair on me,  
Or on the other four.  
You argue every time you go out,  
You start as soon as you're through the door.  
I can't take the arguments,  
And the shouting much longer.  
This isn't worth the pain,  
But now I think and wonder.  
What life would be like,  
If none of you were in it.  
Would it be hell?  
Or would I be able to sit.  
In my own wonderful world,  
Without any fighting at all.  
But then there would be no one to catch me,  
If ever shall I fall.  
So I will leave you to carry on shouting,  
And I will fall asleep.  
And think of a family who love me for me,  
And a love I know I can keep.

EMMA Funnell

# My Bright Star

You are the brightest star,  
Shining down on me.  
You light up the darkest corners of my heart,  
Soon you will be set free.  
High in the sky your love will shine,  
Brighter than all the other stars you will be.  
You will always be my bright star,  
For you have always believed in me.  
No matter where you are,  
Your laughter I will always hear.  
I will see your smile wherever I go,  
You have taken away my fear.  
I will never be alone,  
As long as you are always in my heart.  
You will take your place on the stairway to heaven,  
In spirit we will never be apart.

EMMA Funnell

# Never

I never meant to cause you pain,  
I never meant to make it rain.  
I never wanted you to feel sad,  
I never wanted to be so bad.  
I never wished this life upon you,  
I never wished for this to be true.  
I never prayed for you to have sleepless nights,  
I never prayed for you to end up in fights.  
I never meant to take away your smile,  
I never meant to make you run a mile.  
I never wanted to hurt you so,  
I never wanted you to go.  
I never wished for our love to fray,  
I never wished you would stray.  
I never prayed that this would end,  
But I do pray for our love to mend.

EMMA Funnell

# Never Ending

My love for you is never ending,  
This pain I feel is never ending.  
My heart that bleeds for you is never ending,  
These scars you left on my body are never ending.  
The truth is never ending,  
The loneliness is never ending.  
Your hatred for me is never ending,  
The songs I hear are never ending.  
My life I know is never ending,  
Even death is never ending.

EMMA Funnell

# Nothing Changes

I thought I could change my life,  
But I feel like I'm turning into my mum.  
I never wanted to do that,  
How could I be so dumb?  
I wanted to prove that I could be someone,  
Instead I proved everyone right.  
I will always be the same no matter how hard I try,  
Change is causing to much of a fight.  
Everyone told me nothing changes,  
I thought this was very wrong.  
But I now see they were telling me the truth,  
It didn't take me too long.  
I now realise I will forever be in pain,  
I still wish I was never born.  
It's a shame I can't end my life,  
For eternity I will always mourn.  
Nothing changes and I get that now,  
For change seems forbidden in my heart.  
In a dark place alone is where I'll stay,  
My loved ones and I will surely depart.  
I now know that nothing changes,  
So it's time again to run away.  
What's the point in staying if I can't change?  
I will go and carry on leading myself a stray.

EMMA Funnell

# Passion

Your love is like a dagger,  
That stabs me through the heart.  
Your dark eyes possess me,  
It rips my soul apart.  
Your kiss sends shivers down my spine,  
Your touch puts me under a spell.  
I feel like I'm addicted to you,  
And you pulled me out of hell.  
Your love is like a razorblade,  
Creeping under my skin.  
Your dark eyes make my blood run hot,  
I feel like your my dirty sin.  
Your kiss makes my hair stand on end,  
Your touch sends my heart beat wild.  
I'm losing control of my actions,  
I feel like a little child.

EMMA Funnell

# Porcelain Doll

This young girl came to this world,  
And was to be taken under her young mother's wing.  
She was a porcelain doll so small and fragile,  
Love and joy to their hearts she would bring.  
Sweet dreams she would always have,  
Of fairies, angels and such.  
Everyone would smile as they gazed in her crystal eyes,  
And sigh with the feel of her touch.  
She would make laughter wherever she went,  
And tears of joy when she danced on stage.  
Thinking she was loved and cared for,  
Not knowing she was filling her mum with rage.  
At the age of eleven when her family ended,  
She first felt the coldness of her mother's fist.  
She did not understand and she still doesn't now,  
Since then she's been caught in the mist.  
Never known which way to turn,  
She would crawl into a ball on the floor.  
Wondering why she felt this way at the age of fourteen,  
And would pray to God for the abuse no more.  
Sweet dreams drifted away,  
As darkness and terror entered her soul.  
Her eyes darkened and so did her words,  
She was no longer that porcelain doll.  
Her life from then on was full of abuse,  
As she took the role for her brothers as their mum.  
Carried on praying for someone to save her,  
But stopped when she realized no one would come.  
when her friends would ask her to come out and play,  
She would say, 'I gotta do the kids some grub! '  
Confused they would ask, 'Isn't that your mother's job? ',  
'No', she'd reply, 'Her job is to drink at the pub! '  
That poor little girl is now eighteen,  
A lot has happened to her life.  
She lost a lot of friends because of her mother,  
And almost ended it all with the sharpness of the knife.  
Her mother done something terrible to her one night,  
That opened the girl's eyes and made her see.  
That she did not need to put up with this any more,

She could finally be free.  
Two of her friends took her in and gave her life once more,  
From her mother's evil gaze she is now free.  
I hope you have read and understood this poem,  
As that porcelain doll was me!

EMMA Funnell

# Reflection

I look in the mirror,  
And I only see me.  
Because that is my reflection,  
The one and only.  
But then I look deeper,  
And my eyes start to cane,  
I look back into the mirror,  
I see knives and chains.  
Torturing a little girl,  
Who seems to be a younger me.  
With long blonde hair and blue-green eyes,  
It's the girl I used to be.  
You have destroyed her innocent soul,  
I cannot bring her smile back to life.  
You have no idea what pain you've caused her,  
You might as well of handed her the knife.

EMMA Funnell

# Sadness

All I want to do is cry,  
But I know I must be strong.  
For they are going to need me,  
As soon as you have gone.  
Watching you slowly disappear,  
Is torture to my eyes.  
Not knowing how long we have left,  
In my heart I am saying my goodbyes.  
Every now and then the pain takes over,  
I break down and cry all through the night.  
There are people helping us get through this,  
But watching you die I know I won't be alright.  
If only I had a cure,  
Then I would be able to save you.  
But we all know this will end in sadness,  
When you die I will die inside too.  
I only just made it through her death,  
Don't think I'll survive losing you too.  
But I must keep going for they will need me,  
I just want you to know I love you.

EMMA Funnell

# She

Nothing can stop this feeling inside,  
All she wants is a place to hide.  
Her mind feels like a runaway train,  
Her life is full of sorrow and pain.  
She sits in her room all alone,  
And wonders when she will find a life of her own.  
Looks back at her reflection in the mirror and starts to stare,  
Thinking to herself how much more of this can she bare.  
She knows in her heart she is loved to the stars,  
But that doesn't help heal these emotional scars.  
She wishes you were here so you can help her mend,  
Come back to her please and a hand you need to lend.

EMMA Funnell

# The Witch's Curse

She sits by the window,  
Gazes into the night.  
Wishes upon a star,  
That you would come kneel by her side.  
She's scared she'll spend eternity,  
Never able to gaze into your eyes.  
She's going completely insane,  
As from you came all the lies.  
Just one touch from your hand,  
Stroking her pale, cold face.  
Will put her mind at ease,  
She won't feel fallen from grace.  
But your hand will never reach out,  
Again to this poor child's heart.  
In her chair she will rock back and forth,  
Knowing you will always be apart.  
As she slips into insanity,  
The Devil is smiling in his den.  
He know's this girl will soon be his,  
Once his contract meets her pen.  
You need to save this lonely girl's soul,  
You need to protect her life.  
But you are much too cold for this,  
You've condemned her to the knife.  
She now sits by the window,  
Gazes into the fire.  
Thinks up her revenge,  
For you, the one true liar.  
As you never saved her soul,  
She will now curse you to hell.  
At least then you will be together again,  
The minute you hear the ringing of the bell.  
You are going to be her slave soon,  
She will make sure this time you won't fail.  
You will soon find out the Curse of the Witch,  
But you will not live to tell the tale.  
As the end dawns upon you,  
She captures in her hand your soul.  
You will suffer endless torment,

You now have to pay the toll.  
The Witch's Curse is deadly,  
To anyone who betrays her.  
You will suffer for her life,  
For not being the friend you once were.  
As the full moon rises,  
You lay on the floor dead.  
This is what you get for betraying her love for you,  
And for messing with her head.  
As your coffin is lowered into the Earth,  
Your ghost standing beside it.  
The Witch sits quietly on the ground,  
While your loved one's candles are lit.  
You look at the girl's pale, cold face,  
As she cast's her spell.  
You feel your spirit being pulled under,  
As she drags you down to hell!

EMMA Funnell

# True Happiness

As I sit by my window,  
And look over the hills.  
It brings a smile to my face,  
As I know this is how happiness feels.  
My eyes brighten up,  
As a bird flies into the trees.  
I walk out of the front door,  
And feel the coolness of the breeze.  
Joy flows through my veins,  
As I stare up at the sky.  
The sound of the birds is like music to my ears,  
And the laughter of children passing by.  
As the sun sets down upon the hills,  
The sky becomes a beautiful shade of red.  
The scenery turns even more beautiful,  
Thoughts drastically leave my head.  
I can't believe I'm really here,  
Knowing that this place is real.  
I go back in and sit once again by the window,  
Not taking my eyes off the hill.

EMMA Funnell

# Vampyre

Long black hair,  
Sharp white fangs.  
A dead body on the floor,  
Is all that remains.  
She feasts on the blood,  
Of the innocent and pure.  
Devours her prey in such a delicate way,  
A creature of the night forever more.  
Her pale complexion,  
And death-like kiss.  
Will lure her victims,  
Into the abyss.  
Her long fingernails,  
Caress your face.  
Take one look into her piercing eyes,  
And you're gone without a trace.  
The vampyre's beauty is embedded in your mind,  
As you wake from a deathly sleep.  
Bite marks on your neck and no heartbeat,  
No tears fall as you silently weep.  
You rise in the dark of night,  
Knowing in your dead heart what happened to you.  
She took your life and gave you immortality,  
You are now a vampyre too.

EMMA Funnell

# What I Want

What I want,  
Is for people to like me.  
To leave me alone,  
Not criticise me by what they see.  
My head can't take,  
This frustration anymore.  
People do this to me everyday,  
As soon as I walk out the door.  
What I want,  
Is for this to be a nightmare.  
And to wake up wanted again,  
By someone who will care.  
Someone who will guide me,  
Through this dark and lonely life.  
And help me out with,  
This incredibly abusive knife.

EMMA Funnell

# Will You Lie With Me

If I asked you to,  
Would you lie with me?  
If I asked you to,  
Would you dance with me?  
Only if you wanted to,  
Be with me for all time.  
For I need you in my life,  
I wish again you could be mine.  
If I asked you to,  
Would you say you love me?  
If I asked you to,  
Would you run away with me?  
Only if you wanted to,  
Lie here with me tonight.  
We have the rest of our lives together,  
Come with me into the light.  
If I asked you to,  
Would you lie with me?  
If I asked you to,  
Would you dance with me?  
I know we are worlds apart,  
But can that really stop us being who we want to be?  
I'm asking you tonight,  
Will you lie with me?

EMMA Funnell