

Poetry Series

Jamie Drake
- poems -

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Jamie Drake(April 26,1994)

'If death meant just leaving the stage long enough to change costume and come back as a new character...Would you slow down? Or speed up? '-Chuck Palahniuk

'If the people we love are stolen from us, the way to have them live on is to never stop loving them. Buildings burn, people die, but real love is forever.'-The Crow (1994)

Hey, I am just a teen girl who loves to write poetry, who holds family and friends dearly close to her own heart even if it has been broken. Like the quotes say love lives forever and will you go slow or faster if death changes? With every different person that is out there then there is always one or more out there that will understand them. I believe in what I say so listen careful, Kay? I'll say this I love TRANSFORMERS, Family and friends, Wrestling. With my family and friends I will hurt or hunt down and torture anyone who hurts them.

This is all I am and this is all I'm saying so.

See ya,

Jamie

Acquired Label Of Afzal Shauq A Essay By The Joker

Based off what I poems I read by Afzal Shauq, no matter what religion, color of skin, or what your people do or have done or if you believe in your people all we the people are all children to one being. Like what Mr. Shauq says in his poem:

"ACQUIRED LABEL

Being I am -
a child of Adam
as on the day
I, intended to step out
from the door of my home
chasing out for
my global siblings;

Alas..,

the rigid beings of
my own birth town

suddenly started gossiping

I'm 'an atheist' - full grown! " (Afzal Shauq, PoemHunters) .

Even though his poem doesn't say it right out loud and just spell it out for the reader. You can tell by the power of the words he chooses and the way he writes he loves his people, that all the people in the world our his siblings as he says "I, intended to step out from the door of my home chasing out for my global siblings." That is the part that hit me the most and that spells out for the reader that all people are siblings. Even if you don't believe what Mr. Shauq is saying the words will all ways hit home like the words of Abraham Lincoln or Martin Luther King Jr. or Jesus or any body you can think that has sent out the word of peace through words an peaceful protest instead of war that just destroys instead of healing and giving us hope of peace that we want. You don't half to believe in any of this I am writing, but please just read and let the poem sink in and then think over what you think is right and what is not right. If you are thinking the I am just a person then you are right but I am just a person how is trying to push my belief on to you the reader but I am not and after I read this poem and talked to the author I just want the word of this strong poet and poems of all to be spread out through the world.

Sincerely,

The Joker of eternity of peace

Jamie Drake

Assault

I can feel his hands all over,
The slimy feeling that can't be washed away,
The depression that is like a cloud that never goes away,
The nightmares that can never go away,
The place that is supposed be a comfort zone turns into a living nightmare,
You never think it would happen to you,
You thought you could trust him,
Looking over your shoulder at every movement.

Jamie Drake

Be A Survivor Not A Victim

They through you to the ground,
You gane a bruise it may heal but it will never leave.
Each word that is said is like a broken record on repeat through your head,
Each new bruise each new word and false hope,
Yourself crumbles.
They step on the glass pieces,
They turn them into dust with a harsh stair.
You may not want to do it but drag yourself to your knees,
Get to your hands,
Stand on your jelly legs!
Hold your head high,
Let those words roll off you.
Keep walking and....
That's how you prove them wrong by being a survivor not a victim!

Jamie Drake

Behind The Wheel

I went to a party.
My parents said not to drink.
I drank never heeding to my mom's warning.
Got behind the wheel, got out of the drive way.
Thought I stopped for the stop light, now all I see is this bright white light.
Open my eyes see the police and they say "DUI" Black out.
Wake up in a hospital only a couple minuets left,
Called a Nurse and asked "Can you tell the person's family I am sorry and my
parents I will miss them."
Closed eyes nurse takes my hand with tear filled eyes till I pass.
The nurse started to cry and the Doctor asked 'Are you not going to call the
mother? ' the Nurse said 'No.' 'Why not? ' in a chocked voice she answered
'Because it was her mother in the other car and she died on impact.'

Jamie Drake

Bloody Mask

You sit there with a blank face of nothingness think about the job you just had to do the hardest in your life.

Then you reach into your jean pocket and take out a bloody clown mask that is all ways smiling.

You just stair at the mask and think the job is done. 'So why do I feel so empty?

,

Jamie Drake

Boy Soilder By Cobsin

At worlds end
Father can you see me
hobbling in the breeze
the war is over
can i come home now
I don't see why I can't

Left innocent
came back tainted
The blood of enemy on my hands
Signed up at age sixteen
Never been the same

Dust and smoke
Choke the horizon
Gun fire
and the temperatures rising

If I smile
Would they give an inch
to my survival
Or would they spit in my face
beat me around and call me a disgrace

Now its over
and I can go home
I wonder if they remember me

I wonder where everyone has gone
charred remains where my house once lay
Were they taken away
Were they shot on site

Invading armies passed
took them all away
The normal sunny skies
had all went Grey
I am a man
But I have a child's heart

I thought nothing in this world
Could tear us apart

Jamie Drake

Death's Sword

When you were living you never thought about death, when you ever thought about it you got so afraid that you went and hid.

When you died you meet death and found a swords men standing in front of you saying, "I am sorry human but you have died."

You just look on in fascination because he said it so plain with a blank face and you watch him take his sword from his sheath.

The last few words you would ever hear was his command, "Angelo senza ali, il giudice tutte le anime."

You feel your soul being ripped from your body and judge before you are sent to your destination.

When you open your eyes you see two gates.

One white and pure as snow but so welcoming but the other red and evil like the devil that was so depressing and hot.

Then you notice you are standing on a scale.

The scale starts to tip until, it sends you flying through the gates of heaven.

-Translation-

Death's swords name and command: "Wingless angel, Judge all souls"

Jamie Drake

Diamond For A Day

There she was just sitting there on a rock,
She had a Diamond around here neck,
If you go up to her and asked her what she is doing she would just answer
simply "One person."
When you asked her who it was she just say "The one who completes me."
When you see her next she is still there sitting on the rock but there is someone
knew,
You could tell from were you where standing she had such a big heart,
Then all of a sudden a new person came out of the shadows.
The woman didn't see the new stranger but the one wearing the Diamond could
see perfectly,
and she reacted instantly she took him down but didn't kill him,
When the women saw this she got the one wearing the Diamond off him, and off
he ran to the nearest police to report the attach.
The police coming and took the one wearing the Diamond but would not listen to
the women who said "All she was doing was protecting me from that man." But
the police would have none of that so they took her to jail.
She was put on trial and found guilty, and was sentences to death,
The women was in the court but could not believe it and could not go to the end
of the life that completed her life.
The one wearing a Diamond's last moment.
I went to see her last few breaths she took and she looked so peaceful and then
they gave me her Diamond.
When I saw that women again I just gave the Diamond to her and when she saw
this she just started to cry.
She just kept saying thank you over and over again.
When she finally calmed down she just said these last few words that still haunt
me till this day,
"She's a true Diamond for a Day! "

Jamie Drake

Drowning Prayer

'Our Lord in heaven...

With this drowning of this mothers sweet little boy,

You brought the wrath of the mother,

The mother started to kill in a rampage,

With the mother's death on the land of her deceased son's watery grave.

You have brought on the wrath of her beloved son.

With his mother dead and people still coming to his land,

The little boy turned into a killer.

With each death came experiences of the hunt,

With each more this little boy became more assured of his skills.

With each kill the killer slowly lost his mind until nothing left.

With each kill came the whispers and warnings of his name from the people.

With each warning came a new person and with each new person came a new body bag.

The body bags kept coming until the final person was left whispering his name over and over.

With each whisper his name he got closer and closer until with the last persons breath the victim said, 'Jason Voorhees you poor boy...'

With the last breath of the last person to kill the killer now named Jason,

Goes back to his watery grave and rest until his next hunt comes to rise and kill then rest again.

With each kill comes a price that even the devil himself cannot pay.

With this final prayer please lie in peace finally,

You the boy who turned killer,

The hunter,

The nameless until the end.

Jason Voorhees,

With this prayer lay in peace'

Jamie Drake

Fallen Solider

They heard a built.

One falls in pain probably going to lose something.

Another falls never going to wake up again and never going to be able to go home to his or her family.

Some wish for death or revenge for them selves or there comrades.

Little of them cry for there fallen comrades or probably lover.

The rest wait till it's their time to death at there door.

Jamie Drake

Fast Car

Like the car he drives,
He will pass you in the fast lane of life,
Like the blaring music from his car,
He loves life and a good joke,
Like the roaring engine of his car,
His temper will take off like a racer to the finish line,
With his fast car he ran straight through everyones heart,
When his engine went he went along with his fast car to heaven,
Going fast as he could down the road of eternal sleep,
While he lies in his eternal sleep never to wake his fast
car lies with him!

R.I.P Javier Solis Medina

Jamie Drake

God Saves And The Devil Poses

God saves

Devil Poses

He kills but cant be saved by God.

Devil wont take him.

He sins and sins till there is no more sin left to do.

The police tried to kill him,

It did not work. He sits in limbo not good or evil

just to powerful to be saved and

do dame for the devil to take.

Jamie Drake

God Vs. The Devil By Angel Of Death

God goes numb,
as the devil wins the battle,
i will tell you what happened,
just keep your butt in the saddle.

the story is plotted,
millions of years ago,
it was a war between the devil and God,
and this is how it goes.

in a dark unknown world,
the lord fights the devil,
he drew out his sword,
taking things to the next level.

the devil fights back,
with his shield of fear,
he takes out his dagger,
and slices off Gods ear.

God can hear no more prays,
he can only watch his people die,
the devil chops off his wings,
he is unable to fly.

god is falling to the floor,
as the devil pushes him down,
and strips him of his pride and faith,
by stealing his golden crown.

the devil sends God down to earth,
to become a human being,
as God stands up, he takes a look around,
and hates what he is seeing.

he's digging his grave
he's digging it deep,
he hates what he has created,
he's lying in his grave, dying asleep.

Jamie Drake

Hardyz

Their always the opposite,
One a highflyer the other works from the ground,
They brought joy and a new séances of freedom to the people,
They jumped from the stair ways to heaven,
The brought the new meaning to extreme,
So bright as the sun and a flyer,
As dark as the moon but so sturdy like the earth,
They stand on.
They fought the great fight,
They meet their match,
All four where so even but only two were able to survive,
The people in the stands still chant "Hardy...Hardy...Hardy...Hardy.";
Even when they are gone and separated by feelings of jealousy,
Their will all ways be the chant of "Hardys.";
In the stands where ever one was able to see them,
Win and lose.

Jamie Drake

He Fights

A soldier is a soldier,
He stands tall before our flag,
He fights for what's right,
He fights for his people,
He fights for us to be free,
He fights for us to live,
He fights for his family,
He fights for all the things the Red, White, Blue stand for,
He's a soldier 24/7,
To all that see him he's just another to die fighting,
To us his family most importantly his daughter me,
I see him for how he really is,
He's my father,
He's my post when something sad has happened,
He's my hope,
He's my shoulder I need to cry on,
He's my everything.
To everyone else he's just another soldier who dies for a cause but to me he's my
father that lives his life to the fullest.

I got this idea of this poem from Angela Goodwin, even though it sounds like my dad died he didn't but he was one of the soldiers who was sent over and came back in one piece and this is meant for him, even though we fight all the time my dad are all the things above and no matter what I say I could never hate him.

Jamie Drake

He Is

He is the dark one,
He is the fighter,
He is the brawler,
He is the powerful ground,
He is the big brother,
He is Matt Hardy.

Jamie Drake

He's The One

He's the one, that inspires,
He's the one, who stands tall,
He's the one, who admits he has a problem,
He's the one, who never quits,
He's the one, who will fight,
He's the one, who is a new breath of air,
He's the one, who is different,
He is Jeff Hardy.

Jamie Drake

Ixxx Poem

I went to a party Mom, I remembered what you said.
You told me not to drink, Mom, so I drank soda instead.
I really felt proud inside, Mom, the way you said I would.
I didn't drink and drive, Mom, even though the others said I should.

I know I did the right thing, Mom, I know you were always right.
Now the party is finally ending, Mom, as everyone is driving out of sight.

As I got into my car, Mom, I knew I'd get home in one piece.
Because of the way you raised me, so responsible and sweet.

I started to drive away, Mom, but as I pulled out into the road,
The other car didn't see me, Mom, and hit me like a load.
As I lay there on the pavement, Mom, I hear the policeman say,
The other guy is drunk, Mom, and now I'm the one who will pay.

I'm lying here dying, Mom. I wish you'd get here soon.
How could this happen to me, Mom? My life just burst like a balloon.
There is blood all around me, Mom, and most of it is mine.
I hear the medic say, Mom, I'll die in a short time.

I just wanted to tell you, Mom, I swear I didn't drink.
It was the others, Mom. the others didn't think.
He was probably at the same party as I.
The only difference is he drank and I will die.

Why do people drink, Mom? It can ruin your whole life.
I'm feeling sharp pains now, pains just like a knife.
The guy who hit me is walking, Mom, and I don't think it's fair.
I'm lying here dying and all he can do is stare.

Tell my brother not to cry, Mom. Tell Daddy to be brave.
And when I go to heaven, Mom, put 'Daddy's Girl' on my grave.
Someone should have told him, Mom, not to drink and drive.
If only they had told him, Mom, I would still be alive.

My breath is getting shorter, Mom.
I'm becoming very scared.
Please don't cry for me, Mom.

When I needed you, you were always there.

I have one last question, Mom,
before I say good bye.

I didn't drink and drive,
so why am I the one to die?

Jamie Drake

Leaving

You're leaving.

Can't you bring me with you?

The time you are gone, the more I forget about you and our friends.

When you write letters to me I won't know who they are from.

Please don't leave, with each thought of you gone my heart brakes into little pieces.

Why are you leaving me?

You said you loved me.

Did you lie to me?

Please come back.

I fall to my knees knowing you are leaving to never come back,

I am weeping when I didn't see your things.

Why didn't you say 'good bye'

Are you thinking about me?

The way I am thinking of you?

Where are you going?

Dose my pleas fall to deft ears?

Pleas answer, can you hear the words I am saying?

Dose this grave keep you away?

I am sorry my friends, 'I am saying good bye, for now' and saying 'hello' to him.

Will God accept me for what I have done?

Jamie Drake

Listen Well... (For Any One From A Girl's Point Of View)

Listen well to this plea,
All the guys and men out there try to look into our hearts
When they do then they see all the lies,
The broken hearts we left or were given,
All the things we lost.
They see the times we were weak, when promises were broken, when we
thought of our selves.
Just listen well to this plea because this is the clue you need to see into our
hearts,
Just be there when we need a shoulder to cry on when our heart is broken, when
promises are broken, sisters disappear.
Just be there.

Jamie Drake

Pearly White Gates

I am sitting here all beaten up,
I try to cover my ears,
Not to hear the screams and the pleads not to kill them,
I am just too weak,
I close my eyes,
When I was about to fall asleep,
I got a kick in the side,
And when I looked up there stood like a statue of dreaded instead of protection,
When I look into his eyes I see so much sadness that it broke my heart,
Before the shot, I asked 'Warum sind Sie, dieses kleine zu tun?' my answer sent
my broken heart to shatter 'Weil von meinem Kommandanten ich erklärt wurde
und dann kann ich zurück nach Hause gehen.'
I asked for a final wish,
I got one,
I asked the young one to come closer,
'Kleines man kann ich Ihren Namen kennen?' , 'ja ist es Alexander, den Christ...
ich fähig, Ihren Namen zu kennen sind?' , with my last breath before I die I gave
it to him 'Markus Egon'
Then I knew no more,
When I opened my eyes again there I stand in front of the gates to heaven.
When the angels noticed I was there they were going to help me into heaven's
gates...but I told them 'I have to wait for someone.' They got this knowing look
on their faces.
I waited for so long that I lost count for the years,
And when I looked up only for a second,
Then looked back down I saw the one I was waiting for,
When he looked up at the purely gates then back down he looked the same as he
did when I last saw him,
When he saw me he got this shocked look on his face then scared look like I was
going to hit him,
When I went up to him I embraced him and said 'Willkommenes Haus mein
Sohn.' When he heard these words I spoke he got a happy look and just started
to cry,
I let him cry and just stood there embracing him.

-

Translation:

1(Why are you doing this little one?)

2(because I was told to by my commander and then I can go back home)

3(Little one can I know your name?)

4(yes it is Alexander Christian...am I able to know your name?)

5(Welcome home my son)

Jamie Drake

Pushed Into The Fire

All I hear is the crackle of the fire.

All I see is all the faces that haunt me in my dreams.

All I can feel is the hands and the heat.

All is going blank.

All is just so bleak.

All the hope I had has gone to zip-nada-none.

All these people how say they hate me stare at me in shock horror or just plain old pain.

The one how calls her self my friend just stares at me with hate filled gave and satisfaction.

I just stare right back at all of them and gave most of them an understanding one.

I finally open my mouth to say my wish on my dying breath.

"To all those how said they hated me but stare at me with pain, shock, horror shall be forgiven...but you the one I called friend I shall curse you and the rest of your family with the last of my breath and will and power passed down through my family."

Every one just stared at me with tear filled eyes all except one my so called friend stared at me in pure panic and fear.

For the final time shall my breathing be heard by all these people.

Jamie Drake

Severely Bored

Just sitting here,
Looking up into nothing,
Everything almost at a deathly silence,
People walking around me like zombies,
Teacher going on and on,
The sound of drums echoing all around me,
Barley any one walks through the semi quiet halls,
My focus is brought back to where I am now,
I guess this is what sever boredom feels like.

Jamie Drake

So Sad

The world is so sad,

It is so sad that people think that they are better than every one else in the world.

You will proudly see cracks in the ground, if this happens will they just think it is nothing.

You thing all is so great but it is not, the ghost of the lost and tormented souls are all around us.

Nothing can save this world.

Is this world not sad?

Or it just my imagination that the world will crumble and all are lost in the great void we once called home.

Jamie Drake

Thank You All!

To those who fought, to those of fight, to those who died. Thank you. To fight for us is a lot to do, but we owe u a lot. So thank you so much, over the years which the world lives on.

Jamie Drake

The Crying Ballerina

Just sitting here in my tutu,
Black lines down my tear streaked face, looking in the mirror
'So pale, who's that girl staring back at me? '
Looking down I see a line of blood,
Then a memory flashes, I remember my grandmother telling me 'Tun Sie, was
Sie und es hervorquellen träumen und tun Sie es mit Ermittlung! ' before she
died.
I then thought 'Why am I doing this? ' then the things people are saying behind
my back are coming back.
Why did I have to be who I am?
Why do they pick on me?
I am finally feed up, I get off this floor.
I got the video camera and said 'Dieses ist der letzte Tanz, dem ich für Sie Leute
tun werde. Sehen Sie Sie im Afterlife.'
Then I begin the final dace for the people who picked on me. The last important
move the spin, then as I'm spinning I grab the gun then...
BANG...I know no more.
I meet my grandmother at the gate of heaven, even though I was a lost soul I
was able to go in the gates.
Know I am watching over someone so much like me that I help them in every
way not to end up like me...The Crying Ballerina.

The German Translation:

what you dream and do it well and do it with determination!
is the last dance that I am going to do for you people. See you in the afterlife

Jamie Drake

The Walk

You walk,
Each step you just sink deeper into the path,
You just walk but each step gets harder,
You hear voices with the next step you know that they're coming from the back
and front,
The one's in the back say to stop with the next step.
The ones in front say keep going,
The last step you take makes you trip,
Before you could hit the ground there is an arm,
You don't need to know who it is because you just know its your savior,
Then the voices quite down, when he starts to talk,
"What's your choice my child."
Before you could talk the voices start to yelling,
But then they quite down to hear your answer,
"My lord I had made my choice...I...Choice my home above the earth my lord."
When you look up you know you made the right choice,
He takes you in his arms and brings you home,
When you get to the pearly gates your family is all waiting there with tears in
their eyes.

Jamie Drake

They Don't Know

They set me up with him but they don't know his dark side.

They ask me how he is treating me, I can't tell them It would brake there heart
so I say "Prince Charming"

I cover up the burses on my face and ware long sleeved shirt so they won't see
his mark he left.

Have to keep it a secret because they would blame them self's and get in the
way of him and me, get hurt.

Jamie Drake

They Say They Know Me

My friends say they know me.

But they don't!

They say they know what is best for me.

But they don't!

They say that he was bad for me and it was for my own good.

But it is not, he loved me for me not for my title or my popularity!

My parents say they are good friends.

They are wrong they don't see behind there mask of disseat and lies!

Finally I can't handle it any more, I write to them.

In the end I told them to F*** off and destroy there own life.

I took the knife to my throat and ended it. Now I am free from there hellish hands and there lies that destroy my life.

I hope they burn in hell for there hellish ways and suffer in Hades fiery depths!

Jamie Drake

True Lair

Dear Protector,

I was born today your first baby girl so dear 2 you.

You promised that you would Procter me no matter what dose that count the hateful words you say to me. Do you even know what you are saying?

Dear Friend,

I turned one 2 day. Momma was crying because they took you away again. When you came back you were different, why is that?

Dear Aquatints,

I turned 2 this day. We were at Grams, I know you are different but I guess grandpa doesn't because you got all mad at him for saying something.

Dear Father,

I know i haven't written in a while, I finally turned 10 today aren't you proud that your little girl finally grew up?

Why do you put so much pressure on me are you not proud of me?

I never seen you smile are you not happy of the way I turned out?

You make Momma cry why do you do that? Can you ever smile just for me just ones or am I just suck a disgrace that you don't want any thing to do with me?

Will you answer questions daddy or will you ignore me like you always do?

Love your little girl.

Jamie Drake

Two Thieves

Two thieves, both hearts broken by the women they though they loved,
Two Goddesses one of chaos the other of harmony,
The Goddesses of harmony was fighting with the chaos of her sister.
Chaos made a deal with her sister Harmony,
The deal had to do with the two thieves.
One from the future while the other was from the past, The one of the future was
sent to the past by the Goddesses of harmony.
With the Goddesses deal sent in action the sat back and waited for love to pull
back his arrow and shot the two broken hearted thieves.

Jamie Drake

Viper

Coiled ready to strike,
Eyes as green as the grass,
The slit so black and beauty,
I would swear it stairs right through our souls,
It makes no sounds as it wonders,
Very few are able to survive.
This legendary killer is ready to strike at any moment,
So beware,
Never look a viper in the eye.

Jamie Drake

Wish He Was Here

There he is standing there,
His hand stretched out to help me up,
He pulls and I just go.
He stands with me through the thick and thin,
We hold hands,
He's not here anymore,
But I can still feel the body heat he gives off.
He had to move,
My friends are standing there next to me in support when he is gone,
I just wish upon a star that he was here to just hold me.
To tell me how much he loves me every single day.
He writes, I write but each time my heart beat skips a beat.
I just wish he was here with me.

Jamie Drake