

Poetry Series

jessica rolston
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

jessica rolston(5-26-91)

My Scars

I run my cold fingers over my scars;
Knowing there will be more before the day is over.
I sit thinking about how much blood I will shed tonight.....
Hopefully I won't cut too deep;
Remembering what happened the last time, when I had to be rushe to the E.R.

There is a blade beside me,
On the side it reads ' stainless steel'.
I pick it up; it's coolness sends a shiver through my body.
I look at my scars again,
Then without thinking I push the razor into my leg.
There is no blood at first; just a fresh cut.
But then it starts to run down,
I like what I see, so I do it again
And again; making more scars.

When I am finished,
I am covered in sticky blood.
I look down to see that my wounds are still bleeding;
Just like my heart.
But I am satisfied for the day, knowing that tomorrow I will hurt again.

jessica rolston

Sex

is it possible to love and want to cry at the same time and moment..
she has sex.. it hurts so bad..but feels so good at the same time...
what does she do.. deal with the pain...or stop...
considering she loves the feeling.. and dosent stop... feels like shes being
felt up and discusted..... does she know what shes doin maybe not.. but thats
life...

what ever happends happens you cant stop what is supposed to happen...
or what u want...just know..u cant control everythin u would want to

jessica rolston