Poetry Series

Jodie Hardy - poems -

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Jodie Hardy(29/09/1983)

Hey there, I am Jodie. I am a 31 year old mother of four brilliant children. I love reading, though its not something I can easily find time for, and listening to music. Music is the most important thing in the world to me (people arent things!) and I wouldnt make it through the day without it. I have an amazing husband who knows me better than I know myself. My friends are the best in the world. I am extremely blessed.

You may notice from the feel of some of my poems that I havent always been as happy as I am at the moment and thats due to suffering depression and anxiety in the past. Whilst I can still sometimes have bad days I feel the worst is in the past.

Hope you like what Ive shared so far and I hope to share some more soon. Ive looked back at some of the things Ive posted and whilst Im not happy with some of them because Ive grown as a person and as a writer, Im going to leave them up anyway. x x

A Little Bit Of Paradise

Not very far away from the town Just away from the hustle of the high street I sit in my favourite spot beside the canal It's so peaceful still there is pleanty to see Watching people as they wander happily by Men cycle along the muddy path and smile I am here feeling so relaxed and free from worry As the rustling breeze blows through my hair The sun shining on my sholders feels like a warm embrace Little birds chirp and sing in a bush beside me While water flows gently through the lock nearby A train can be heard rushing along in the distance Small birds dance playfully through the bright sky Below in the murky canal ducks make patterns behind them They swim quickly towards my children who are joyfully throwing bread Though usually I come here alone, It feels good to see Them taking in all the delights of this natural wonderland with me To say its July this is the first sunny day I've been here in weeks The ripples from the canal reflect the light from the sun beautifully As I hear chatter from a couple on a canal boat I turn to see it aproaching, elegant and long In a life full of noise and bustle this is my place of peace A time of quiet reflection and rest It's time to leave for today but I will return For this is my little bit of paradise

All We Have Is Now

The world is a big place filled with love and laughter Flip the coin and your slapped with fear and tragedy Life can go from good to bad in the blink of an eye Think about it too much and sure enough youll cry!

Angels

You can't be seen though you are near Our best interests are what you hold dear Special friends stay close by our side Helping us find purpose in life

The wrong path we sometimes choose Faith in us you never lose Walking with us through night and day Holding us in your wings as we pray

Crying Beside The Burning Bridge

There is a place I like to go,
In the times when my heart tells me so.
I tread the very common track.
Its long, but it takes longer to come back!

Day upon day, hour after hour I stumble along, Falling, often, over broken memories, though in my past is where they belong! But out they creep, setting themselves below my feet. Ready and willing, happily they kick and climb until I am beaten.

Then they rest around my head, where they feast on my regret. Clouding my mind with ferocious fog, till all I can see is the smog. Its choking me from the inside out, how can I fight? How can I flee? When the demon destroyer I'm fighting is within me!

With a final battle cry, I tear this hideous beast out from behind my eyes. Screaming and crying it has a go, but this time it doesn't know...

That I am stronger now, here: Whilst the beast slept soundly,

Assured that he had me beaten and broken. I had but carried on walking.

I walked, I crawled until the scene before me was the wood: Smelling the burning, hearing the crackle and the snaps. Tasting the fire, breathing it in, until it filled me, engulfed me. Enriching me, for I had been here many a time before...

I had grown immune to the thick acidic smoke; it didn't bother me at all. The smoke that hit my eyes didn't sting any longer, it cleansed them. But the effect it had on the monster was, as at first it had been to me, debilitating.

I won, once again I was crying beside the burning bridge.

Dissociation

Where do I go when I disappear

When my memory fails

When my eyes are blank though wide as a cold winters full moon;

Just as all-seeing and unfeeling.

Who am I when my mind is overflowing and empty simultaneously.

When im separated from all but the essentials,

The ability to breathe and talk,

though not necessarily anything sensible,

Able to think somewhat but fractional compared to normal;

An offline laptop.

Watching without seeing.

Breathing without living.

Existing without feeling.

Don'T Speak

Time will not heal as it often does

Nothing can be salvaged from the ruins

All hope has left; it flew away with the words

The ones that shattered the lives of all who heard them

From these lips, poison words escaped

Now bitter memories are all that remain

Could I have the day again?

I'll keep tight lipped and hold in the pain!

Take deep breaths and count to 10

Don't make the same mistake again, again...

Everyday Is A Second Chance

You see me and assume I'm here You talk to me and think I hear But I may as well be an illusion I can't manage a conversation My dear I'm a little distracted The reason is unknown Try as I do I just can't keep up A fog is taking over It's hard to get up and go When I'm feeling really low But I refuse to let it stop me Doing what I need to do Though my thoughts get heavy And the world feels dark My heart is light The future is bright... Every day is a new beginning I'm going to grab it with both hands Life is full of new possibilities Every day is a new chance Come the morning I won't give today As much as a second glance

Faith

The road is long and I am weak
I get swept off my feet
There is a wave it carries me
I feel strong now I believe
You live in me as I live for you
There is nothing I can't do
You are here to help me through
With your love there is nothing I can not do.

Family

A simple strand

Hair tied in ribbon

The bond

Has no description

Drawn unbeknown

To the holder

Forever to one

From one

To another

Around again

Perfect

True

Love

Family

Fear

My heart stops...

Forevermore

Long time friends
Been round the bends
Twists and turns
Friendship is earned

Each of our family's Grow together happily Fruits of our friendship Our children's companionship

Months may pass our friendship lasts As important now As ever before

May our friendship grow forevermore

Friendship

Steady waters and storms
On you I can always call
When I'm weak and weary
In need of help you hear me

Friends forever
Riding the waves of life together
In times of happiness and of woes
Empathy grows between us both
Never feel alone
Depend on me and you will see
Our boat will sail the seven seas

Haunted

As the old house on the hill
Where ghost hunters dare
I am haunted too
You stay with me
Everywhere..
Ill give you a name
You are my ghost
The one of misplaced hope
Dreams that open eyes wont see..

Here I Am

Maybe it was what I needed
Just to 'be' in the quiet blanket of nature
To be comforted by the breeze
With the birds chirping a harmony of spring
The distant hum of a field being mowed
As a dog barks and the ducks on the pond laugh
While the small birds danced playfully over head

Here I am not relied upon
I have nothing to give
No need even to speak
Only to sit as the sun shines on
To listen
No wonder the desire to be here was so strong
For where else in the world would I find more peace and serenity..

Hold On

My beautiful friend, Things will get better. You've walked a long road, In miserable weather. Friends have moved on and left you behind. You can't see a light with your big brown eyes!

But your a good girl good times will find you. Just gotta tie a knot that you can hold onto, When you feel like your at the end of your rope. Just gotta hold on, you've just gotta be strong.

I love you

Inseparable

Like three little angels, you sleep side by side, night after night.

'Cmon it's time for bed' I say.

Apparently the day is too short, you want to spend longer together.

So you abandon your own beds, again, preferring to spend your dreamtime on the spare bed together.

An arm here, a leg over there, what a tangled mess of little people, but your more than happy!

Teddies, pillows and princess duvets surround you all, keeping you cosy and warm.

We read, we talk, a kiss and a hug goodnight, then I leave you all to chat happily before you drift off to the land of dreams.

This is a love so deep and so strong, so unbreakable. I feel lucky to witness this growing bond.

Sisters together, friends forever.

It Could Be Any Of Us!

It could be any of us, anyone at all.

Sitting on the bed surrounded by four white walls.

So plain is the room, so void of life,

Like the eyes of the patient who will not sleep here tonight.

Her laugh rolls around it, as mad as the hatters.

As she talks about things that don't matter.

It could be me trappen in this place of constant misery. Had my life turned out just a little bit differently.

Lest We Forget

Sometimes we take our freedom for granted,
Though we know it doesn't come for free.
We live in debt to those who serve,
Those we love but cannot see.
In years gone by, and as we speak,
They make a promise, they swear to keepTo keep us safe: and keep us free.
The cost? Their likes, their loves and lives,
So we keep them fresh in our minds.
On this day and every other, we rememberThe veterans of yesteryear who paved the way,
Our brave soldiers fighting for a safer today:
And a secure tomorrow.
We will never forget the soldiers who risk it all for us.

Lest we forget.

Life As A Leather Bound Journal

Life as a leather bound journal is not all it seems,
I should be carrying secrets, be a holder of dreams.
But my friend I stand here empty; a drop of ink I am still to see.
Am I not fit for purpose? The problem most surely is me!

I saw you sitting on the shelf all alone, I had to take you home. I bought a bottle of ink and a feather quill with a nib of chrome. True! Many weeks have passed, but your beauty will last. You will hold my prayers, poems and stories of my past.

You call me a beauty and show me off to your friends.
You own a collection of journals, ones much prettier than me.
I have watched longingly as you have opened another and written on its pages Filled it with your hopes and dreams and also with rages.

There is no need to tinge your pages green with envy!

There is a simple reason why you stand on the bookshelf empty.

I look forwards to filling your rough pages with words from my heart...

Really, I just don't know where to start.

Lets start at the beginning, its as good a place as any.

Please ink your quill and sit with me, we can do the rest together.

The ink will flow, your words will stay protected within me.

A keeper of secrets and a holder of dreams is all I ever want to be.

Marking Time

There it stands
Never moving less the wind blows
In my mind it stands tall and strong
A visual marker of the time since you passed
Besides I envision a river
Time flowing, moving us all forward
Though your tree stays there in the sacred spot
Growing
Marking time..

Never will I forget
The time we spent together
The memories we made
Our childish ways

Misunderstandings

Misunderstandings and strong words spoken
I spoke without thinking now my heart is broken
There is no going back, no letting go
No way for me to tell you all there is to know
Our time has passed, your gone with the wind
Over time my feelings for you haven't thinned
They still flood over me like the incoming tide
My biggest regret is that I never got to say goodbye

My Dear Absent Friend

To look back to the past takes courage
Its so easy to look forward and carry on
Though our memories will last forever
I miss you so much my dear childhood friend

To know that your living life makes me happy I just wish that we could be close Years have not been friendly to us Time has taken its toll

You have had many troubles in life But never invited me in to help When you opened up your soul to me The damage had already been done

You protected me from your pain my friend Your silence kept it hidden away Now your on the path to happiness This time ill keep your trouble at bay

Its so sad to have to start again from scratch
Me and you both know that there is no going back
Onwards and upwards are the only paths I can see
It would bring me much joy if you would walk with me

My dear absent friend

Nightmare

I've been there once Will never forget it Please stop I'm scared Danger draws you to it

Every bump every cry
Brings it back
Fear burns to my core
Horror fills my every thought

My blood runs cold Everything goes in slow motion Till I realise its nothing Everything's fine

Flashing back to the night When everything changed Worst nightmare came true Then the lights flashed blue

Days followed nights
Uncertainty scarred the hours
Everything changed for us
But for you remained the same

The angels caught your fall Your here with us now As if what happened never did Except that through it we all lived

Here we are as we should be Happy endings all around So why does my heart still hit the ground Whenever I hear a loud sound?

Our Love

Your eyes glistening as does the ocean on a summer's day
Rain falls around us, you enfold me in your leather coat
Time stops as you hold me in your arms and time stops
Ten years or so have passed and here we are still
Together, eyes' glistening as the rain falls around us
Your eyes glistening as the ocean does on a summer's day
Our life is children's laughter and never-ending summer's days

Perfect

An image of an angel lies before me, perfect!

Every second of wishing was worth it

Months of waiting have come down to this

My very own child, slowly moving in for a kiss

You kick out your legs and reach out your small hands

How far you have come since we first saw your scans

From the fine dark hair that lies messily on your head

To ten tiny toes, how small you look on the bed

Hours have passed since we first heard your cry

Still I can't believe that your really mine

To love and get to know, encourage to grow

Into an adult that everyone will love to know

I give my life over to you happily

Welcome to you, the newest member of our family.

Pride

The pride that fills my heart multiplies as you grow Everyday a new achievement, you learn and mature The world is a playground and life is our teacher My love and admiration for you will never end You are more than my children You are my best friends

Remembrance Sunday

Our freedom we sometimes take for granted Though freedom doesn't come for free We live in debt to those who serve Those we love but cannot see In years gone by and as we speak They made a promise they always keep To keep us safe and keep us free The cost? Their likes, their loves and lives So we keep them fresh in our minds On this day and every other We remember with pride our fallen brothers

Silence Is Golden

Chip... chip... CLUNK!
There falls another piece,
Careless words fly through the air.
The mighty chisel fiercely breaking down the wall of mystery,
Unearthing all that makes you...you!

CLATTER... BANG... CRASH
Here goes another chunk.
Do you even care to whom you speak these diamonds?
Or are they splinters of glass? One never can be sure.
You whisper these truths so flippantly nobody notices
That you're handing over your treasures,
Though X was never marked on any map.

Choose your confidant with care,
There comes no pleasure from tossing loaded words into the air,
CLUNK... CLINK... CLINK you've turned gold into copper,
You can hear the hollow emptiness... Hell
You'd be better off in silence!

Sometimes I Dissappear

Pen to paper, thumb to keypad Stream of consciousness It's been a while since I've done that So long I've forgotten where to start.

No more rhymes, No turn of a phrase I've forgotten it all I've lost my way.

Disconnected
Hand from arm, Head from heart
Watching through someone else's eyes
Thinking somebody else's thoughts.

Two steps behind 10 seconds delay So hard to concentrate "Sorry what did you say? "

Stars

Hiding behind the light of day
While the sun is shining
You are an afterthought
Until the darkness descends
Then it's your time to shine
You with your beautiful glow
Poets write of your spark
Astronomers spend years
Uncovering all your secrets
You mysterious
Unreachable
Unknown
Delight...

The Day That Never Comes

This home was built on good intentions and promise Time has passed and where are we Still making plans and promising to do things tomorrow Next week or when we have the time or money So when is the day that never comes Coming to take us forward to the places We always thought we would be by now Every day that comes and goes While were stuck in our loop Is a day we are not fulfilling our promise Not to ourselves or each other Nor to the people who we would be by now If we had just done things in the here and now The time has come to break the cycle Tomorrow is too late to make the difference We may never have the time or the money But if we don't act now and tomorrow is too late Then where will we be looking back from in ten years time?

The Impossible Staircase

The day is long, I feel alone
My face has no smile of its own
Only a mirror of what I see
Smiling back to who smile at me
The joy I usually feel is lost
This does not feel real
This week has been a trial on me
In the past I have got free
I'll write it off as a bad week
Go to sleep and hope for nice dreams
Tomorrow I will sow on a smile
Keep it there until it's real!!

The Old Cloak

You wear it like an old black cloak
It smothers the light within.
Wherever you go, it's always there
Keeping out the good people bring.
However your feeling it weighs you down,
Heavily present thick fog makes it hard to breathe
Hard to talk and impossible to leave behind!

It wasn't always this way,
Though too long has passed now
It's difficult to remember a time before.
Before the burden of it all.
However, it has been different once
It will be again, Just have faith.
Believe in your inner lights ability to shine.

Outshine the fear,
Leave behind the self doubt,
Take off the old cloak
It never served you any good.
Speak to anyone who'll listen.
Forget the fog, don't let it hold you back now
You have come so far, don't stop... don't stop now!

The Turning Of A Page

The history book has no ending
It lays open until the next page shows its self
The chapter you deemed the ending is simply a resting place
The past is not a vault with a lock and key, safely keeping things inside
But a swinging door and you can't be sure when it will sway

See, feel and hope in the present is all you can do because you can't be sure of how youll feel at any other time Which burried feelings will surface at the inevitable turning of a page Hurt, sadness and that gut wrenching despair can come along when you least expect it

Clawing out of the depths of the soul where they have been hiding to make you revisit the pain

Three Words

My mind is full all the way to the top Words are waiting waiting to drop **Hundreds of letters** all jumbled about They all swim in a ramble floating around Some grab friends for life together they stay Words.. so many words too many to say Lots of I's Lots of U's a few A's in there too There are so many words I want to say to you But at the end of the day I MISS YOU would do!

Trapped

This busy minds taking me where I don't want to go, Leading to the dark where im scared and alone. People who are friends, wear masks of foes. As the evening moves on I wish it would draw to a close

As sleep evades me, my visions deceive me
Fires and funerals riding on a carousel,
In a fatal fairground in my head.
Conversations both real and what should have been
Keep me awake all I crave is peace.

Blurry eyed and unrefreshed
Getting ready for the day ahead,
Full of high hope and plans that bring a much needed smile.
Though time is valuable it rolls along like a river,
Flowing by without a care for what it gathers up along the way

Peace of mind is what I crave.

Just some peace in my head for me.

They say misery loves company,

That's true but when company comes misery goes

For a while

When alone the darkness descends, Hopelessness echoes all around, Paranoia's hold gets tighter I have everything...

But my body is a prisoner.

Pulled down the helter skelter and thrust into the

Everlasting shadows of the darkest corners of my mind

Keeping me glued in place and im trapped.

Wanting

When all you desire is at the other side of the window You spend your time yearning to be there Feeling for yourself all the wonders you're witnessing

What you have takes a backseat To everyone else you're the one On the other side of the glass

You Can Make It Through

When the hours feel like days and your laying awake in the room where your days and nights blur.

When your tired and lonely and feeling like shit, though you try you just can't see an end.

When wherever you look through your sad hazy eyes all you see is more troubled souls.

It may feel like the end of the world.

It may feel as though there is no way to go.

But I want you to know...

I can be your eyes, please let me see for you.

Let my visions help you through.

When your feeling so low and theres nowhere to go, let me be the one to see you through.

I don't know how you feel and there's no way to know, all I can do is to be here for you.

Your my friend let me be here for you.

I love you, you can make it through.

Young

You are young, the world lies at your feet
All you are missing is a sense of belief
Anything you covet anywhere you want to go
Is within your reach, Just choose the road
All the time in the world spreads out like a highway

Morning, noon and night don't have to be lived in darkness Grab life with one hand and a torch with another Go find the bliss you deserve Don't be crestfallen hun For life is a journey you have only just begun...