

Poetry Series

JJ N.
- poems -



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Publication Date:
2024

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

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Till Death Do Us Apart

You left me when I needed you the most
I have no one to talk to
I have no one to cry my river of tears to
I don't have a shoulder to lean and cry to
I lost my best friend which was you
I now cry because I miss our talks and giggles
I get it how hard it was for you to stay in the world
It's not your fault you left it's the world's fault
The world took my best friend away
Maybe the world shouldn't be so judgemental about people
The world can change their attitude towards people
Now I don't want to stay here because you are gone
I want to be heaven with you
But you won't let me stop living because you're gone
You would not want me gone you would let me live my life
And that is what I shall do for you

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Sodapop Curtis

Sodapop Curtis shines
Bright as the sun in our lives
Love flows through his smile

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Ponyboy

Ponyboy Curtis bright,
Golden spirit, heart of fire,
Outsider's delight.

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A Friend Bond

In a world of strangers, she appeared,
A friend like no other, sincere and dear.
No blood relation, yet a bond so strong,
A friendship that could never go wrong.

She's the sunshine on a cloudy day,
With her laughter, all worries sway.
A beacon of hope when I feel lost,
Her presence alone can defrost.

We share secrets and dreams untold,
A trust that will never grow old.
In her embrace, I find solace and peace,
A sanctuary where my troubles cease.

She's a listener, a shoulder to lean,
Through thick and thin, her support unseen.
Together we dance through life's highs and lows,
Through trials and triumphs, our friendship grows.

She's the one who knows me inside out,
With her, there's no need to hide or doubt.
She celebrates my victories, mourns when I fall,
In her eyes, I see love that conquers all.

A best friend, a soul sister, forevermore,
Through all the seasons, she's the one I adore.
For she's the compass that guides my way,
In her presence, darkness turns into day.

So, here's to the friend who's always been there,
A love so precious, beyond compare.
A bond that's unbreakable, till the end,
My forever best friend, my kindred.

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Johnny Cade 2

Johnny Cade, a soul so fragile,
In a world of darkness, he found solace.
A heart burdened with pain and fear,
Yet in his eyes, a flicker of hope.

A quiet rebel with a soft spoken voice,
He carried scars of battles fought unseen.
A child of neglect, a victim of circumstance,
But his spirit refused to be shattered.

In the shadows, he sought refuge,
Amongst the pages of a worn-out book.
A sanctuary where dreams could bloom,
Where his weary soul could find release.

His heart yearned for love and belonging,
Aching for an embrace that would heal.
But life had dealt him a cruel hand,
And he found solace in his loyal gang.

With greased hair and a cigarette in hand,
He faced a world that offered no reprieve.
A fighter by necessity, a survivor by choice,
Johnny Cade, the symbol of resilience.

In the midst of chaos, he found purpose,
To protect those he held dear within his heart.
A selfless hero, a guardian angel in disguise,
His courage ignited a flame in the darkest night.

But fate, relentless in its cruelty, struck him down,
Leaving a void in the hearts of those who loved him.
A life snuffed out too soon, a loss beyond measure,
Johnny Cade, forever etched in our memories.

Through the tears, we remember his gentle soul,
His unwavering loyalty, his unbreakable spirit.
In the vast expanse of eternity, his light still shines,
A beacon of hope, a reminder of the power of love.

Johnny Cade, a name whispered with reverence,
A testament to the resilience of the human spirit.
In our hearts, you'll forever reside,
A hero whose legacy will never die.

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Johnny Cade

In shadows cast by life's cruel hand,
There dwells a soul, both meek and grand,
A troubled boy, with weary eyes,
Johnny Cade, in his own world he lies.

With trembling hands, his spirit worn,
Trapped in a world where hope is torn,
But beneath the scars that mark his skin,
Strength and courage lie deep within.

A heart so pure, untainted and true,
A fighter's spirit, shining through,
In a harsh world where love is rare,
Johnny Cade, a gentle soul, so rare.

He carries burdens not his own,
Yet never gives up, never disowns,
His loyalty, fierce as a burning flame,
A noble heart, though battered, remains.

In hushed whispers, his name is heard,
A fragile spirit, forever stirred,

A testament to resilience and pain,
In the face of darkness, hope shall remain.

Oh, Johnny Cade, a specter of youth,
Forever etched as a symbol of truth,
Your sacrifice, eternally told,
In a heart that beats for the lost and bold.

May your spirit forever live on,
In the hearts of those who've come and gone,
Your memory, a flame that shall not fade,
In the echoes of your name, forever made.

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Heartbreak

In the depths of love's tender embrace,
Where promises whispered, hearts interlace,
There lies a sorrow that cuts so deep,
A fragile heart, aching, unable to sleep.

Oh, the heartbreak, a brutal blow,
Shattering dreams, leaving scars to show.
A symphony of pain, love's bitter refrain,
Echoes through veins, in every single vein.

It starts as a tremor, a tiny crack,
Silent whispers in shadows, love gone black.
Fragile pieces fall, crumbling inside,
Invisible wounds, wounds that won't subside.

The tears flow freely, an endless cascade,
A river of sadness, a lover betrayed.
Memories, like daggers, pierce through the chest,
Leaving behind a void, where love once blessed.

But listen here, my wounded soul,
For heartbreak holds secrets, makes us whole.
In shattered fragments, lies opportunity,
To rise from ashes, to set oneself free.

Embrace the ache, let it be your guide,
Let healing waters gently collide.
For in this sorrow, strength can arise,
A phoenix reborn, where a broken heart lies.

So mourn the loss, shed tears of despair,
Let them cleanse the wounds, let them repair.
For through heartbreak's pain, love's essence is clear,
In the depths of our souls, it will persevere.

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I Did It! !

Guys, I did it I found my true smile
This is one person who now I call my best friend
She makes me smile at the littlest things
She would lie for me
Die for me
yell for me
Laugh at me
We would probably get in trouble for dancing in the rain in the middle of the road
We will laugh at each other or something else for hours and hours
She would cry for me
Smile for me
Yeah, sometimes we do have real good and bad moments 98% good moments
2% bad moments
We will talk forever
She is the one who gave me my true smile

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You Are The Problem

She is the one that didn't leave me
You are the one that left me
You are the one who broke my heart
She is the one that has to put it all back together again
You ran off because I wasn't good enough for you
She didn't run off because I am good enough for her
You aren't perfect for me
She is perfect for me
So, don't you come back to me
Not after how you left me
I don't want her to fix a heart that she didn't break

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High School

In halls of books and whispering throngs,
Where memories linger and friendships are strong,
A journey unfolds in these hallowed walls,
Where dreams are born and destiny calls.

From morning bells and hurried footsteps,
To lockers slammed and secret vents,
High school, a labyrinth of youthful charm,
Where innocence collides with alarm.

Through crowded cafeterias and lunchtime cheer,
Scribbled notes and laughter near,
The jigsaw puzzle of teenage years,
Unfolding tales of joy and tears.

In classrooms filled with knowledge's might,
Where teachers guide with patience and light,
Biology, math, and history's rhyme,
Expand the horizons of limited time.

On sports fields ablaze with fierce pride,
Teammates united on every stride,
Victory's sweet sound echoes loud,
As passion soars above the crowd.

Through plays and concerts in grand display,
Artistic hearts dance and sing away,
Talent blooms like blossoms in spring,
As creativity spreads its ethereal wing.

Amid exams and deadlines' might,
Crammed revision through sleepless nights,
Through perseverance and dedication's toil,
Success emerges as a potent oil.

Prom night whispers tales untold,
Dressed in elegance, hearts unfold,
To dance beneath a moonlit sky,
In moments when dreams come alive.

Graduation day, a bittersweet end,
Embracing the future, bids adieu to the blend,
Of friends and memories cherished deep,
As they embark on paths unknown, they leap.

High school, a chapter carved in time,
Forever etched in hearts and minds,
A tapestry of moments, laughter, and tears,
A crucible where growth mirrors fears.

So raise a cheer to the days gone by,
To the lessons learned, the highs and sighs,
For it is in high school, we truly find,
The strength within to be unconfined.

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To My Mother:

my hero
though the years, unwavering
though the years, steadfast
a port in a storm
through the universe

you are the one
in a sunset
in light

I shall forever adore, my mom
Happy Mother's Day!

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Madalynn

my best friend
a port in a storm
through light
a mentor through space and time

I shall forever follow, my best friend
you are my heart, my hand
never to disguise, never to invade

I shall forever follow, my best friend

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My Love For You Is Gone

Time is precious,
as reality slips away
I am not who you thought
I am not a believer
loneliness is my only companion
forever in your presence

They say, all good things must end

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I Just Want To Go Home

I just want to go home
A home where I won't have bruises or a scarred heart
A home where people do care about my feelings and things
I want to go home
Where people don't hurt others mentally or physically
But I guess I will never get that
I will always have bottled up feelings
I will always have bruises and a scarred heart
I will always have a hurt heart
My feelings are broken
I try to love people but they don't give love back
I just want to go home
Where I can be who I am meant to be
I just to go home

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I Am Scared

I am scared to love someone
I will never be loved back
I am scared to be who I am meant to be
There will be no one who likes my personality
I am scared to share my feelings
People won't listen they will just judge me
I am scared of crying
People will think I am weak
I am scared to promise someone
They will always break it
I am scared to be me

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You Are The One! !

Your smile warms up my heart
Your laughter brings me joy
The way you are nice to me makes me happy
I have never felt so special
You have a special place in my heart
You are a part of my future
I never met anyone like you
You are the one
The one for my kind of energy
You have the best personality a person could ever have
I found the right person just for me
You are the one

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The One

You are the one
An elder
For you are the girl I cherish
A girl, a dependable companion
But where would I be without you?
Alone in space and time
In a torrent
I shall forever follow you

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My Best Friend

My best friend
A girl, a steady companion
A girl, a comrade in arms
A promise I bequeath you
A girl
A life
In a shooting star
My best friend

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Goodbye My Love

Say goodbye
I am but a broken dream
I am not who you thought
I mourn for each passing day
Your smile tortures the soul
The anguish torments
Now, I am only your feelings

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My Sister!

My warm sister you inspire me to write
I love the way you laugh and dance
Invading my mind day and night
Always dreaming about the writing ink
Let me compare you to an awesome bay?
You are more perfect, exciting, and smart
Clear breeze flaps the secret dancers of May
And the springtime as a jeweled diamond.
How do I love you?
Let me count the ways
I love your personality and heart
Thinking of your gorg'sous you fill my day
My love for you is a biting gentile
Now I must away with a fighting heart
Remember my close words whilst we are apart

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Memories That Need To Be Muted

My memories need to be muted
I try to shut them out
Reappearing in my mind
My emotions and thoughts bring them back to life
Memories I don't want to see again hurt me
The sadness and madness get into me
From memories, I don't want to see
My mind is helpless
These memories need to be muted
Gone forever

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Not Only A Dog A Best Friend

There's always a friend happy to see me
She showers me with her kisses
Out of all of the people I am the one she misses and love
She knows when I am hurt
She will cuddle me until she knows I am better
She knows when I need to cry
She will try to make me smile by wagging her tail
We both love to goof off and have fun
I make sure I have the best time with her every day
When we work by each other's side nothing is hard
Without my only friend, I am another person
But with her, I can be who I am
One day she will be gone
But not for good she will always be in my heart

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My Sister.

My good sister, you inspire me to write.
How I love the way you skip, walk and think,
Invading my mind day and through the night,
Always dreaming about the writing ink.

Let me compare you to a little bay?
You are more pretty, gracious and darling.
Mean breeze flaps the sunny dancers of May,
And the springtime has the brittle carling.

How do I love you? Let me count the ways.
I love your eyelashes, humour and style.
Thinking of your clear humour fills my days.
My love for you is the horrible vile.

Now I must away with a gritty heart,
Remember my dear words whilst we're apart.

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