

Poetry Series

The Punk Poe Michelle Rice

- poems -



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The Punk Poe Michelle Rice()

I'm the self proclaimed Punk Poe, whose been writing poetry for only six years. I began writing six months after my husband of 31 years passed. I knew nothing really about poetry but it has become my passion. I write typically about any subject but excel in dark and romantic poetry. My first book of poetry should be out by the first of the year called: 'Prisoner of Poetry'



PoemHunter.com

My Nightmare Draws

'My Nightmare Draws'

In the very back of my throat was your quit
Coming in strong was the everyday bullshit

Hidden days to cross off another embrace
Nothing eases my mind of darkness' trace

Everyday my voice screaming from inside
The stinging agony flowing both far & wide

Each time I wake, my eyes burning in rage
Rising like anger of a loaded twelve gauge

My misery splatters against the white walls
Pumping vengeance, my nightmare draws

A truth of reality slaps me right in the face
I have no more rainbows that I can chase

The Punk Poe...

Always Be Punk...

Always Be Drunk...

(On Poetry)

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Crimson & Jasmine

'Crimson & Jasmine'

Within bijou pumping blood crimson
My soul tastes of aromatic jasmine

Unto thee earth my vessel I'm baring
Lost in the Magikal starlit sky staring

Who was lacing midnight in scarlet?
Ivory Moon falling unto blazed garnet

Shadows lurk calling the night hunter
Nothing numbs the bones from under

Cries from the stillborn shaded silence
Writhing nightmares slumbers defiance

Barely breathing innocence fades dawn
Daydream of times when tragedy is gone

Resist pulling tides longing for discourse
Steaming my breath swift hurricane force

No apologies can reverse hidden scars
Whatever the times you wish upon stars

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Always Be Drunk...
(On Poetry)

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United State Of All-American Madness

'United State of All-American Madness'

United State of All-American Madness
Fine young cannibal his knife flawless
Parasitic disease working double time
Dreams of killing every last the swine

Arsenic scarred rage beating deep inside
Small town boy a sharp murdering kind
Buzzing his mind compulsions of hunger
Branded with ideas, nothing but a number

Force of a voice controlling both left & right
Scorching in his anger fists clenched white
Chained to the symphony blaring his head
Fixated on the garnet his dear mother bled

Screams to silence the pounding hammer
Homicidal madman fifteen minutes of glamor
Bleached coats stammering on every word
Oh mommy now cry out to your holy lord

Crashing earth downpours of sheer panic
Trapped in an electrical storm now catatonic
Windows boarded up playtime is finally over
Insanity won the battle he's lost in the clover

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Dear Diary

'Dear Diary'

A garden of wants, thoughts & fears
Inscribing pages inked with only tears

Lying on empty pages, guarded secrets
Locked away so as to never speak it

Behind closed doors cobwebs of wounds
Mirrors cutting beneath albino moons

Melancholy lullabies youth waves goodbye
Hush hush little babygirl don't you dare cry

Photographed memories set in stone
Thorns ripping scars tragedy is home

Trapped inside a raging stiff breeze
Shadows of midnight coloring dreams

Babies breath choked by the truth
Family tree now decaying at the root

Thrashing in nightmares begs to sleep
Another family secret the diary keeps

Fearing the twilight of dusty tomorrows
Line after line, buried by bitter sorrows

'Wished on a shooting star last night'
'Camouflage the ugliness I feel inside'

'A tap on my door, my mind screaming'
'Smothering my youth monsters feeding'

Hollow & numb opened veins freezing
Succumb to the knife wrists bleeding

A penny for your thoughts dear diary

Breathing the pages the voices carry

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Aphrodite's Feet

'Aphrodite's Feet'

The ache felt when you my love, are gone
Your touch deeply buried & I'm your pawn

Let me kiss your lips, so I can take you in
That mouth of yours commits immortal sin

With a brush of bliss I cry out your name
Shushing from within every last bit of pain

You profess your undying heart's passion
While my broken dreams lie in the ashes

If my life were to end it would be complete
Then I could fall to aphrodite's lovely feet

Falling upon albino moon was romance
Leaving St Valentine in Hypnotic trance

Abducted by sable eyes hope I'm enough
Spoken were the words that shushed love

I'll love you always the words that can kill
Aphrodite into which your feet that I kneel

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Passion Rumbled

'Passion Rumbled'

I thought it was our full moon baby
I feel it's pull & it makes me crazy

Enchanted by the glow in your eyes
Your seduction grips me in it's vice

Candlelit summers trapped midnight
I've lost means I can no longer fight

Your whisper drives my body insane
Vessel pumps ruby, to gush my brain

Bliss tattooed by fingerprints of desire
When I lay eyes upon you I go haywire

To share the same breath I am humbled
Deep in my belly fiery passion rumbled

The silence between us actions speak
Thou art thy Romeo with whom I seek

Paris didn't invent this feeling we share
Envy blindsided Sir William Shakespeare

Written in the stars made for each other
I surrender heart to thee beautiful lover

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Timber Falls

'Timber Falls'

Scarred in judgment, but I can only laugh
Because I know the splendors of my path
These eyes of March can see you killer
My karma sturdy, brick & mortar pillar

Two lifetimes & I'm still thick in the skin
Hatch a plan, crawl from beneath sin
Crying only softens the blow a small while
To all world leaders, smaller than a child

I'm enemiless my heart loves you all
Kindness not a weakness, timber falls
Desire from my chest burns fiery hell
Pulsing cells pound passion's
spell

Forgiveness a gateway to peace on earth
Brothers & Sisters with the same worth
Every life matters from dusk to dawn
Until the last breath of the wind is gone

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Ophelia

'Ophelia'

Wanton child crying Ophelia
Cursed mind by memorabilia

Soothe this child's dizziness
Trapped beneath loneliness

Innocent Queen Anne's lace
Sobbing under his embrace

Poor Papa spills ruby garnet
Cursed within pins of scarlet

Crown of nature mind rubble
Meadowlark ode sweet & subtle

Caught in the heavy clover
Madness was now her lover

Weeping willow forsake love
Heavy drink, soaked in mud

Sleeping beauty forever rest
Never awoken kissed death

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Sublime Rhyme

'Sublime Rhyme'

I untangle words woven in my mind
Carefully placed in poetic versed lines
My stanzas in symmetrical Morse code
It's therapy while in self destruct mode

Poetically speaking I'm a fukking hurricane
Poems always clotting deeply in my brain
Most times I feel like I'm going insane
Do I try to stop this loaded freight train?

Speeding through space of lagging time
Every last thought I've chiseled to refine
I construct light into the darkest beauty
To inspire others; is that my call of duty?

Dead bouquets to bloom in the beholder
That's what drives my passion to smolder
This final breath on pages become alive
Behind my stanzas is where I will hide

With every word pressed from my lips
Another tikk of the second hand slips
How long will my life's work breathe?
Exactly how much more can I bleed?

On a daily I slaughter paper with rhyme
Diligently obstruct metaphorical design
Poetry thrives this broken heart of mine
Will I finally achieve my sublime rhyme?

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