

Poetry Series

Natalie Ramos
- poems -

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Natalie Ramos(10-14-1979)

I have been writing Poems, Quotes Short Stories, Songs and Scripts since I was a little girl back in the Islands I am very happy to be a part of such a dynamic site so that I can share and express my various Talents and Skills Worldwide.

Friends

The First Time I Saw You, I Knew You Were A Friend,
One That I Could Cherish, Till The Very End,
Your Smile Your Walk Even The Way You Talked,
Made Me Realize That Is What A Friend Is All About,
As We Spoke Our Friendship Grew, And I Thank God,
For A Friend Like You.

Natalie Ramos

Inequality

POEM: INEQUALITY!

WRITTEN BY N.R.S.J.R.1-23-2016 9: 18PM-9: 38PM

WHAT CAN ONE SAY WHEN INEQUALITY LIVES AMONGST US EVERYDAY,
AS OXFAM ONCE SAID 62 RICHEST PEOPLE OWN HALF THE WEALTH,
WHILE THE POOR LAY DYING AND CAN'T EVEN AFFORD HEALTH,
COME ON WORLD DON'T THINK THIS IS COOL,
WHEN INEQUALITY AMONGST MEN STILL LIVES IN OUR SCHOOLS,
WHAT ARE WE TEACHING OUR YOUNG ONES TODAY,
TELLING THEM THINGS LIKE INEQUALITY IS OKAY.

HOW CAN THE RICH GET RICHER AND NOT HELP THERE SISTERS OR
BROTHERS,
GETTING JOBS THAT THE POOR CANNOT EVEN MEASURE,
SPENDING CRAZY ON ITEMS THEY DON'T TREASURE,
JUST FOR FUN, FAME AND PLEASURE,
WHILE THE BROKE ONES SITS AROUND FIGHTING FOR SOME KIND OF LEISURE,

A HUG, SHAKE HAND, FOOD WHATEVER,
ANYTHING TO FEEL WORTHY, SMART OR CLEVER,
SO THAT ONE DAY THERE DREAMS TO THEY CAN ENDEAVOR,
JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE THEY PAY TAXES TO CAESAR,
BUT IN THAT CASE INEQUALITY DOES'NT MATTER .

THEY SAY THE GAP BETWEEN RICH AND POOR HAS WIDEN,
BUT LOOK AROUND NOthings CHANGE IN THIS HORIZON,
OUR COUNTRY STILL SEGREGATES THE BLACKS FROM THE WHITES,
THE ASIANS, LATINOS, INDIANS AND OTHER TRIBES,
ANYONE THAT ENTERS THIS COUNTRY CAN GET CHARGE AND ARREST,
BY ASKING OUR LEADERS QUESTIONS LIKE WHOSE RACE IT THE BEST,
WHY CANT WE PUT THIS INEQUALITY NONSENSE TO THE TEST
BECAUSE WERE SUPPOSE TO BE EQUAL AND BETTER THAN THE REST.

Natalie Ramos

My Dream!

MY DREAM!

WRITTEN BY NRSJR 2: 41AM - 2: 55AM 1-14-16

I HAVE A DREAM THAT ONE DAY WE WILL ONCE AGAIN BE A HAPPY NATION,
THAT ALL HATRED, PAIN, SADNESS, MALICE AND INJUSTICE WILL BE NO MORE,

WHERE PEOPLE OF ALL COLORS AND CREED CAN COME TOGETHER IN UNITY,

A PLACE WHERE THE STREETS WILL NOT BE PAINTED WITH THE BLOODSHED
OF OUR YOUNG ONES,

WHERE GUNS WILL BE REPLACED WITH SHAKE HANDS AND HUGS,

A COUNTRY WHERE PEOPLE OF AUTHORITY WILL BE RESPECTED BY THERE
RANKS,

I DREAM THAT WE WILL ALL EXPRESS OURSELVES WITH KIND WORDS AND
DEEDS,

WHERE POVERTY AND SICKNESS WILL BE OF THE PAST,

A PLACE WHERE WE CAN ALL WAKE UP WITH SMILES INSTEAD OF TEARS,

WHERE WE NO LONGER FEAR FOR OUR LIVES AND WE

BELIEVE IN THE GOVERNMENT TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT,

I DREAM OF THE UNTHINKABLE AND PRAY IT WILL COME TO TRUE,

SO NOW I'VE TOLD YOU MY DREAM WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO,

TO TURN YOUR DREAMS INTO A REALITY AND WATCH IT MANIFEST INTO
SOMETHING NEW.

Natalie Ramos

The Way!

POEM: THE WAY!

WRITTEN BY NRSJR 1-24-2016 @ 2: 10AM - 2: 29AM

I LOOKED UP TO THE HEAVENS AND WHAT DID I SEE,
FOUR BEAUTIFUL ANGELS STARING DOWN AT ME,
ONE HAD A LIST OF THE THINGS I HAD DONE,
THE OTHER IN HER HAND,
EVERYTHING I TRIED THAT WENT WRONG,
THE THIRD KEPT MEMORIES OF THE THINGS OF MY PASS,
THE OTHER KEPT LOOKING, AS IF THROUGH A BROKEN GLASS,
WHAT HAS CAUGHT HER EYES, OH HOW I WILL LOVE TO KNOW,
BUT SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE, HER FACIAL EXPRESSION TOLD ME NO,
A TEARDROP QUICKLY FILLED HER BIG BLUE EYES,
TO SEE AN ANGEL CRY TO ME WAS A HUGE SURPRISE,
HAS MY LIFE BEEN SO BAD, WHY WAS SHE SO SAD,
DID I LET HER DOWN, DID I MAKE HER MAD,
I KNOW I AM NOT PERFECT AND I NEVER TRIED TO BE,
SO WHY ARE THESE ANGELS LOOKING DOWN ON ME,
THE FIRST THREE COULD PASS,
BECAUSE THEY SHOWED ME WHAT WAS WRONG,
BUT THE LAST ONE KEPT LOOKING AND TELLING ME TO BE STRONG,
THE BROKEN GLASS FELL AND SLOWLY DRIFTED AWAY,
OH HOW I WISH MY FAULTS AND PAINS WOULD'NT STRAY,
SHE POINTED TO THE LEFT WHERE A BUBBLE HAD APPEARED,
AND TOLD ME TO LOOK AT THE THINGS I ONCE FEARED,
BEING LONELY WAS ONE, FINDING LOVE WAS ANOTHER,
AND MOST OF ALL FAILING AT BEING A SINGLE MOTHER,
NOW MY HEART GOT SUNKEN AND FELL REALLY ILL,
BUT THERE WAS A FEW MORE THINGS SHE HAD TO SHOW ME STILL,
SO I CLOSED MY EYES AND DRIFTED OFF TO SLEEP,
BECAUSE I KNEW WHEN I WAKE UP I WAS IN FOR A TREAT,
A NEW DAY HAD DAWN HAPPINESS WAS LURKING BY,
I NO LONGER FELT LONELY, FRAGILE OR SAD,
SOMETIMES WE NEED SOMEONE TO SHOW US THE WAY,
AND THAT'S WHAT MY FOUR ANGELS DID EARLIER THAT DAY,
NOW IS UP TO ME TO GO OUT MAKE ALL MY DREAMS COME TRUE,
I HAD MY GUIDANCE SO WHAT ABOUT YOU!

