

Poetry Series

Nicole Middendorf
- poems -

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Nicole Middendorf(October 9,1996)

Hey (:

My name is Nicole Middendorf. I am growing up in a small town in Minnesota.I appreciate poetry very, very much. It is my dream to fullfil. I dream to become a professional a poet. I believe and am told that I write really well, sometimes I doubt myself too much and become depressed.: (I hope to hear some opinions about my poetry. Thank you for taking the time to read this. :)

-Nicole Middendorf-

9/11 Tribute

O, I walked into hell that day
I carried a shovel
The thickened dust never rose
Still I tried my best to see

From flames the planes assembled
From Heaven the towers burned
O, I just stand here watching
This world lose all the turns

As a man jumps from the towers
Screams and terrors come alive
I still look in the ashes
For any people who survived

I pray to God he's watching
O, I wonder what he thought
No love for one another,
Lord, shoot them with your best shot

Nicole Middendorf

Broken (Shattered)

When you told me that you loved me,
This soul had lost her mind.
When you told me I should always believe in you,
I gave you my willing trust and faith.
When you told me no one believes in me,
I knew you were right.
When you tell the world my imperfections,
I hide my old scars and prepare for the new.
When you tell me to be more like her,
I tear open inside.
When you tell me I'm fading,
You're right, but
When you tell me I don't matter anymore,
My world has finally shattered.

Nicole Middendorf

Done All Wrong

Done all wrong,
Feels so right,
The feeling fo fear,
The taste of delight.
The fire in the devil
Will wear you out,
The darkness in his soul
Can only say not do...
Done all wrong,
Feels so right
It has your intention
Go all the way.
Done all wrong,
Is so right.

Nicole Middendorf

Farewell

Words cut my soul,
Glass cuts my skin,
Fire burns everywhere,
But I see no light within.

Terrors bleed my mind;
Blades bleed my veins,
If I fall vertically,
I can never ease this pain.

Will I burn in flames,
Or hang six feet off the ground?
Tears keep on shining;
They sing without a sound.

I loosen the rope,
Then, I pull it tight,
If I scream out in agony,
Please kiss me, 'Goodnight.'

Hello, Everyone! I used to be suicidal, but not anymore. I hope you like my poem. (:
Best regards,
nicole middendorf,15, MINNESOTA

Nicole Middendorf

I Be Nothing Without Thee

Ev'ry tear I cry be in thy favor;
From ev'ry tear to the last of my breath.
Is this hatred immortally my foe?
Why my parrish be thy requested debt!
How I wish for those the eyes that shan't judge;
O, I wish for them a wholehearted youth.
I shall remove the wall that'd never budge;
For ev'ry waning dream of mine be true.
Thy heart be so sorrow- full; so dainted.
The sighs of my heart bleed; the walls painted.
I long for my heart to burn into ash.
For my heart beats torn open and cratered.
Without thy affection, my wrist is slashed.
Forever I shall rest in thy favor. [Die]

-Nicole Middendorf.... Forever and Always, R.

Nicole Middendorf

Naive

Displeased, she takes his hand;
Uncertain, under strong command
She holds her breath.
She believes.
Lust was in his eyes,
His voice was a blurry slurr
She ended her short life
Because no one loved her.

Nicole Middendorf

Night

Night

Dark and beautiful,

You remind me of self- desire

Lingering around in temptation.

I hope to become all that I am.

Nicole Middendorf

Revenge

The darkness of his smile
Brings agony to his thoughts
His words cut deep in
As if they were millions of shards of glass,
Pounding into my skin
As if they were an ax chopping down birches
It brings dismay and tremble
For his presence lingers
one and on
and on and on...
One may long for a hunt
To chop him down with his own ax

Nicole Middendorf

Robert 3

When morning finally breaks,
I shall ask of God a quest
Something rather destined,
More soft spoken than the rest,
I shall ask of him the night sky,
For thou art the crescent moon
Shining brilliant o'er yonder moor
(O, where do you fade to?)
When the evening sun finally sets,
She meets faces with the horizon;
The worlds are at peace;
Now, in my grasp is my night sky,
I shall use it as a sheet.

Nicole Middendorf

Say 'Amen'

Jesus pulled the covers off me.
I tossed and turned in the sheets;
He won't let me sleep,
Until he hears my weaps.
I told him about the day,
From the rise until the set,
I told him how I thank,
And how I still regret.
I bless those who cry,
The ones who don't have covers,
Or a bed,
Or a home...
I told him to wash the sins away,
Like a river,
Only stronger...
His prayers will do me will....
I say to Him, 'Amen.'
He hopes to hear from me soon,
I say to Him, 'Amen.'

Nicole Middendorf

Slowly

While I gently weep,
My heart goes to sleep.
I tell the world my sorrows'
As well so does he.
I run my fingers through the grass,
Pulling the strands apart,
I release them to the wind;
It plays them like an angel's harp.
Tears in heaven gracefully fall,
The dandelions are still golden,
Drenched are the silver streets,
As well as my eyes out spoken...
Oh, while I gently weep,
My heart is lost at sea.

Nicole Middendorf

Suicide

I couldn't hold on much longer,
So I fell into the ocean.
I could taste the salt water,
But it still tasted better than my blood.
When the waves finally push me towards the shore
Is the next time you will see me.
When I am buried six feet underground,
You won't have to anymore.
I held your hand through all the years,
But I just can't feel you anymore...

Nicole Middendorf

The Night

O, Night,
Thou art a beautiful love song
Calling for his lover,
A song so lost and dreary,
Yet unlike any other.
Thou art a lumionous shadow
Falling in the deep,
O, rest in peace,
Out to yonder seas.
Days hath no sincerity,
For all nights shall hold it all
Locked in secret innocence,
No escape until we fall.
Thou art a broken cast away
Drifting with the tide
Breathing with the ocean
For all of her desires.

-Nicole Middendorf, 15, Delano, Minnesota-

Nicole Middendorf

True Love

Leaving you is like committing suicide,
Only I would rather take my own life.
Love, you are what I need.
Adam did not leave Eve,
Therefore, stay with me.
I will bring you home,
And keep you safe from pain,
Rest your head in my arms,
Until we slip away.
True love, mi amor, we will dance among these captured nights,
If God calls me before you, I shall wait at the gates.
I will never leave you.

Nicole Middendorf

Twisted Dreamer

The lunar light forces you to dream.
You close your eyes,
You never wake up-
Until you fall.
You feel it in your soul,
It's rising in your eyes;
You can taste it on your tongue,
(Feels nothing like the rise...)
The gravity fails you,
The pressure lets go,
You grab all you can hold,
It still disappears by morning's light.
They are coming after you,
To the ground you fall,
You take your lover,
And kiss him in the moonlight.
Your dream is nothing like daylight's mourning.
Cry, cry, cry...
Twisted dreamer.

Nicole Middendorf