

Poetry Series

Noemi Lee
- poems -

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Noemi Lee(2006)

After a great long break from literature study, I find myself longing for poetry. Im writing here, and sometimes it's pretty bad, but it helps me cope with the situations Im going through.

Poetry execution is not high on my concern list. I believe poetry is something that flows from the heart. Not everyone's heart is cognizant of stanzas and iambic pentameter etc.

It's ok with me that my poetry is not good.

Im just writing for me.

If you don't like my poetry that fine... just move on. This is not a class and you are not required to read. There are thousands of poets on PH. Youre bound to find one you like!

Thanks!

[the Solution]

You know, when I am around you, I am starkly aware that I don't understand all of my feelings.

[or how to express my fearful thoughts]

I do not know how to explain this to you.

[and I am afraid that if I do, you will laugh at me- or worse- ignore me.]

So I think the best thing for me to do is to stop talking to you.

[it is the best thing]

This will cause my uncertainty to disappear.

[and give me stability]

After all, I am certain that not talking would be easier than working it out

[and forcing me to confront my fears and you.]

It makes you go away.

[it makes the fear go away]

You know when I am around you I am starkly aware that I do not know everything.

[I have a hard time accepting this fact]

I do not like being reminded of that fact because I do not understand my feelings and I do not know how to express them.

I cannot tell you this.

[what will you think of me?]

The best thing for me to do is push you away

[quickly]

close the door

[swiftly]

and pull away

[with the speed of lightning]

Yes

This is exactly what I will do.

I cannot think of a better way to handle this.

(October 2001)

Noemi Lee

-1

If it is true
that there is only one person
in the world
for each other person
in the world.
Then, for me, you are that one.

But you belong to another.
You are her
One.

And so, where does that leave me?

Noemi Lee

1.5 Miles

It's not a big deal to someone
Who could do it in their sleep
To someone who couldn't fathom
Waking up one day, and not being
Able to move their legs - on their own terms
Such a big deal to someone
Physically shaking and
Unable to stand at the end,
But I did it.
So proud
So grateful.

Noemi Lee

1.75 Miles

34 minutes

I remember when that much time

Would have garnered me

2 Miles

For this I'm sad

BUT

I walked 1.75 miles today

I could not have 1 month ago

What a miraculous joy

For this I am happy

Noemi Lee

10: 27 Am

The scent of tumeric is wafting through my window
Arthur is on PBS
It's a beautiful morning
and possibilities are endless.

Noemi Lee

31

31 days ago,
a promise was made-
Write one poem a day
for 31 days.

The result
is a concise
recap of
the last 31 days
of my life.

Mission Accomplished.

Noemi Lee

4 Chocolate Kisses

What is threatening to
undo the lbs
I've so painstakingly
gotten rid of?

Halloween

And absolutely no will power

Noemi Lee

5 Days A Month

I am in the
midst of a
lyrical
drought.

PMS in
thinking out-

I wanted to write
one
poem a day.

but here I see
there's just
no
way.

And so,
I place
Pen and paper
down.

And pray
you wont think
Im too much
of a clown.

Noemi Lee

8 Days

How is it
possible
for you to
fall in love
so easily?

Am I the only one who
believes that
falling 'in love'
with someone after
8
days
is unusual?

Because you look at me
as if I'm crazy for
not falling.

ahh to be young
and careless
and carefree
and happy
and have your mind
solely placed on one track.

I wonder
what else I've
missed out
on.

Noemi Lee

A Frivolous Poem

A photo
Nine years ago
Happier times
'I look so young'

I meant only to think it
but my lips had other ideas

My Lips
My Lips
My Lips

Perhaps other women
would examine their necks or
their stomachs or
Their derrieres

I examine my Lips
Full
Soft
Pink
Beautiful

Now, each morning I awake,
I find just a bit more of my lips
have vanished

Oh my lips
Oh how I miss you.

Noemi Lee

A Look Back

I looked into my life
today.
I didn't like what I saw.

So many loose ends
unsaid thank yous
unreturned phone calls
unspoken feelings
missed opportunities

The only way to
fix it
is to create
new situations
new opportunities
new feelings.

I don't know if I'm prepared.
I don't know how to prepare.

And it frightens me
Because I don't want to
make the same mistakes
twice.

Noemi Lee

A Question For Faith

Sometimes,
I question Faith.

Faith,
why aren't you working for me?
Am I working enough for you?
Where are you when I need you most?
What are you...exactly.

But the answers do not come

And I feel hopeless,
And I feel I have lost all faith,
But then I realize,
I have not lost faith
Because I chose to question it
Rather than to stop seeking it.

Noemi Lee

A Vacation Day

Yesterday, I wished I had a day off.
Just one day off from numbness
Just one day off from weakness
Just one day off from pain
Just one day off from fatigue
Just one day off from 'well meaning' people
Just one day off from the threat of stupid doctors
who have no true idea how you feel
Just one day off from loneliness
Just one day off from this illness
Just one.
but I know just one could never do.

Noemi Lee

A Word Of Advice

What do you say?
What do you say
to someone who is
inconsolable?

What do you say
to someone
who has lost
the most important
person
place
thing
in their life?

'I know how you feel'

No, you don't know how they feel.

'Time heals all'

No, it doesnt heal all.

What do you say?
What do you say
to someone who is aching?

Nothing.

You say nothing

You
silently
extend:
your hand
your ear
your heart.

You say nothing.
Let them speak.

Noemi Lee

Alive

I read the most exquisite promise
I heard the most beautiful song
I listened to encouraging words
I wrote down my soul
In a world where we take the tiniest things for granted
I stopped and saw them today
For this I am eternally grateful

Noemi Lee

All Alone

I don't blame you
For thinking I'd be sad.
And I was, for a while-
Maybe.

I say maybe
Because
The feelings of pure happiness
came in so quickly
Im not sure I had time to feel
Sadness.

Noemi Lee

All Is Quiet On My Planet

Today it's not coming
There's nothing to say
There's nothing to explore
There's nothing to convey.

All is quiet on my planet
I ignore the insanity,
It's no problem if I have to close my eyes for this
serenity.

Noemi Lee

Almost Done

8 more days to go
8 more days to fret
8 more days to grow
8 more days to realize this is not truly bliss
8 more days until I'm completely done with this.

Noemi Lee

An Issue Of Trust

I do not allow
people
into my heart.

I do not trust them
to not
tear it all apart.

I do not trust
people
not to hurt or betray
me.

And so I protect
my heart
by locking the gate
and hiding the key.

In all of this mistrust
I can clearly see
That one I truly do not trust
is me.

Noemi Lee

And The Door Is Shut To Happiness

No happiness Im so sorry,
you, my dear, are uninvited.

Better luck next time ok?
And for future reference,
When I invite you,
You better run here.
And when you get here
You'd better not be so quick to disappear!
If the door is closed it is only your own fault.

What do you mean I 'threw you out'?
I would never do that.
I have manners you know.

Well, I don't think
I would throw you out...
Would I?

Noemi Lee

Apples And Oranges

I will never understand a person
Who buys apples
And are mad that the apples don't
Provide orange juice!
Does that sound strange to you?
I have no idea why -
Parents do It all the time.
They yell, scream, accuse, lie and neglect
Somehow expecting to produce super confident leaders of tomorrow.
They are appalled when their children act
Just as they do.
They are appalled when the little people entrusted to them
Behave exactly as they have been taught to.
They are furious that in fact
Their children are such good students.

Noemi Lee

Arrgh

Not a real word
just a word to express
emotion
like
'humph'

I'm tired
and I haven't
even
begun.

Tired and I havent begun.

Noemi Lee

Ask Me

It tickles me
when you seem so
oblivious-
wondering exactly
what to do.

You said you've done
all you could,
but really,
you've done
all you would.

It tickles me
to see you so
oblivious-
wondering what to do,
because it never crosses
your mind
that all you must do
is
ask me.

Noemi Lee

Because You'Re Worth It

You know one person,
or you've known one person
who was jealous of you.

You may choose to ignore it
You may choose not to believe it
But there is
or has been.
At least one.

Did you ever wonder why?

Noemi Lee

Big Love

I Do Not Love You

Words not said
as often as they
are felt.

Today, I said it.
As my feelings
weren't communicating
clearly.

I still made no point.

Apparently,
Your feelings
are so great that
not only are you
blinded
to my true feelings
you are also deafened.

You can't hear me,
You can't feel me,
You don't know me.

How is it that so little
is returned from
so much?

Noemi Lee

Big Mouth

Why can't I keep
My big mouth shut?

Why does information
fly from my brain
and out of my
mouth

with no brakes?

Did I learn that from you?

Noemi Lee

Bottleneck

I don't know
how it is
that I can have
hundreds of thoughts
ideas, beliefs-
floating around my mind
And absolutely nothing
to write about for this poem.
I think they all rush to be
known
at the same time,
and create a great big
bottleneck
blocking each other
to the point that none can pass.

Noemi Lee

Careless Crime

Waiting for the criticism
Afraid to move.

Mistakes abound
So much to prove.

Im not really that careless
It's just convenient sometimes
I'm sorry your time was wasted
It's a forgivable crime...

Isn't it?

Noemi Lee

Commercials Make Me Cry

Commercials make me cry,
So do articles about talented men
Who, at age 44
of a massive heart attack
Die.

I'm sure I'm coming down with the flu
and you forgot the 8.2 hour anniversary
of the moment we met.
How could you?

A burned slice of pizza,
and a sad song bring a tear,
My favorite TV show is now off the air.

To you,
these things may be minimal,
but I cant help it.
I think
they are
Criminal.

As you can see,
this poem is a mess.
I really can't help it reader.
Just 3 letters for you
P M S.

Noemi Lee

Crazy Progress

No Quarters

Just a card

'This is crazy' He says

'It's not crazy' I say

'It's progress'

News lost on him as he shakes his head and mutters

'This is crazy'

Noemi Lee

Daydream

A soft place to land
An equal, not a child
It's ok to be wrong.
The world will not end
It won't even stop
His priorities clear
His love belongs to our Father
Then me
and only me
I can only imagine
I suppose it's a
Hoped for reality.

Noemi Lee

Disappointment

This morning
I had a dream so vivid
that when I awoke
I cried.

I cried because
it was only a dream
and you weren't
really here
with me.

Noemi Lee

Dismissed

Why do people who have no clue
Always make it a point to dip their
Mouths into my life?
I don't know - I guess they feel certain you won't hit them.
If I could lift my hands, perhaps I would.
Why do you get upset about it?
They don't know what you know
They don't know what you do
To make it through each day
You don't have to prove anything
To anyone.

Noemi Lee

Easter Explained - A Believer's P.O.V

No Ham?

No Chocolate?

No Bonnet?

No Hunt?

No Dyeing?

No Bunny?

Still Easter

No matchless sacrifice?

No Easter

You think anyone will notice?

Noemi Lee

Easter Weekend

When I was younger
This was the weekend
That I would look forward to
For weeks on end.
Cherry Blossoms
Blue Skies
Lunch in the park on Saturday
Time with family
And my parents friends
Security
Comfort
Beautiful things I possessed without knowledge
It was so long ago.
I never realized there would come a time in my life
That I would fight
to once again possess them.
But it was the only way to truly meet
The only one
Who could provide them.

Noemi Lee

Enough

I'm always struggling to catch up.
That's what it seems like anyway.

Never cool enough
Never pretty enough
Never sociable enough
Never rich enough
Never thin enough
Never comfortable enough

When will I ever be enough?
Is it any wonder I've just stopped trying?

Today, I-
Of sound mind
And my way beautiful body
Do bequeath the following to all:

You are enough.

We
Are
All
Enough.

Noemi Lee

Envy...

'It's promising' he says
I imagine he must have a slight smile
Who doesn't if something is promising?
I don't even know him
Like that
But I **do** know how hard he works
How committed to his students he is
How much integrity he owns
And the vast amounts of patience he holds
I only hope she not only knows
But appreciates
What I know

Noemi Lee

Eric

I don't like that I can't control
my feelings when I'm around you
I hate that just the sight of you
causes the butterflies in my stomach
to awaken, and flutter.
I thought they had died.
I was sure that I killed them.
I don't like that I can lose myself in
your face, and your voice, and yourself.
I don't like giving that power to you.
I don't like that I could never tell you any
of this.
Ever.

Noemi Lee

Exhausted

Exhausted feels like coming to the end
Of an excruciatingly long and horrendously dusty road
That houses *everything*
But a resting place.

Noemi Lee

Explanation

It's because you have
never had those feelings

It's because longing for something
you couldn't have- stopped at a toy

It's because the one you love
does not belong to another

It's because your love
has not been
hidden.

It's because you have no idea
of what loving without words,
loving with no action,
or,
loving with no expression is.

That's why you
don't understand.

Noemi Lee

Femme

I would never ever want to be a boy.
I have many reasons, and yet none at all.
And isn't that how something is solidified?

I enjoy being a girl
I like smelling nice
like baby powder
nutmeg
vanilla
no one wonders if I'm 'funny'

I like my smaller hands
I couldn't have these hands as a man
without people wondering
about the size of...
other things

I like being able to know the difference
between puse and pink
and I like not being made fun of
because of it

I love the way my mind works

I like being able to:
express my emotions freely
write madly
talk about recipes incessantly
stare at pretty things
enjoy all kinds of art-
no holds barred
without being thought of as a 'wuss'

I like being able to read people
I like being able to decipher one emotion from another
I like being able express those emotions
without any special training

I like the softness of my skin

the curve of my hips
and the shape of my lips
I like being vain about my hair

I like being able to make a dollar
out of 15 cents...

I love being able to remember where things are.

I love knowing that if I am a mother one day,
I could be the influence of a nation.

A Nation

I love being a girl!
Did I say that yet?

Sometimes,
I feel sorry for the guys
they have it rough.

Noemi Lee

Five Little Words

Tell
Me.
What
Happens
Now?

Noemi Lee

Found In Translation

Did you hear the lilt
in her voice?
It was caused by
surprise.
Her first job of influence

To translate for a
World leader.
She
had
arrived.

How was she to know
that it was her voice
others would identify
calling their leader a devil.

Even now she was still
cast sideways glances when it was
explained that she only repeated
what was said.

She felt she knew the price
of being lost in translation.

But she never anticipated
how dear
the price of things found
in translation were.

Noemi Lee

Frankenstein

Sometimes

My body would rather rebel

Than go with the flow.

It is as if when my mind

decided to leave rebel hood behind

My body decided to make itself at home.

Noemi Lee

French Fries!

Apples, Oranges, Pears
Mangoes, Pina, Papaya
My kitchen is bounty full
of healthy eats.

I'd much rather
salted, oily, starchy

Goodness

Shh!

Our secret

Noemi Lee

Generalizations

Not all Americans
Eat their meat rare
And there must be one Indian
Who does not like curry
I know African Americans
who cannot stand rap
And Asians who do not
play an instrument
There are Jews who
do not wear black hats
And white people who
are poor.

These things are not impossible.
Why do you think they are?

The world is bigger
Than what you see
Outside of your window.
Consider all.
Consider all.

Noemi Lee

Happy Birthday

We used to
be close once

Once
we told each other
everything.
Well,
almost everything.

Who knew
that the 'almost'
would turn out
to be the problem?

I see her now,
the one you tell
your everything to.

I can tell you feel she
'gets' you.

You know what,
I think she does.

But sometimes
I can't help but wish
she were still me.

Noemi Lee

Hope Poems

It was the first thing I saw on the page
Hope Poems
And in that moment
I thought of all the hope
Those poems had
Crammed into their
Few lines.
Seldom will they fail
To call or give hope.
Yet we get entire years
To fill with hope
And too often we don't.
We can't get right
What a four line poem does.

Noemi Lee

How About You Go Jump In A Lake?

It must be fun to act the fool
and then blame it on me.

It must be fun for you to play the victim
while pushing the big bad guy stick my way.

Im tired of your fun.

Noemi Lee

I Am Not A Poet

I am not a poet
that to all is clear.

I am not a poet
but this page I wont leave bare.

I am inundated with journals, and novels and news
and yet a poet's simple verse conveys the same views.

No, I am not a poet
not with one wish, or two, or three.

I will never be a poet,
but I am content being me.

Noemi Lee

I Am Still Not A Poet

I am still not a poet
as everyone still can clearly see
I am still not a poet
but I'm writing these words for me

When my heart fills up,
ready to overflow
I come and write these words
and the coarse feelings just go

I am still not a poet
and one I do not claim to be
I am still not a poet
but I do enjoy this, join me.

Noemi Lee

I Drive Me Crazy

I turn my face to heaven and plead
Please send me someone
who feels he was put on this very earth
to love me.
Nothing less will do.

Ive seen high
Ive seen low
and then
I saw you.

Sweet, caring
simple minded at times
with a love more fierce
than Ive ever witnessed

There is only one
true love in life
you say
and you are
my only true love.

When we are together
you say
all of my tension fades
away

I'm looking to see my
straight path
you say
and you are my eyes

Hallelujah!
Songs of praise
and incense of thanksgiving
go up.

But not from me.

The intensity
with which you love
and the speed at which
you've fallen.

Scares me

Let's face it,
with me
you can't
win for losing.

Noemi Lee

I Realize

Im not sure how to feel

I don't understand
Why you dont understand
Me

Do others equally
misunderstand me
yet politely nod?

Are the rapt gazes, and
slack jaws
actually trying to check
for
insanity?

Why is it that
you don't understand me?

I am slowly
and sadly
coming to realize
that maybe you just
don't want to.

I do not mind telling you
Because something tells me
this you will understand.

Noemi Lee

I Require Nothing Of You

I require nothing of you.
Not because I love you,
but because
It is easier to require much of myself
than to realize that
you cannot
or will not
meet my needs.

I require nothing of you
Not because you are my dependable rock
but because I know
that if I did
I would be left standing on the street corner
All night.

I once heard someone say:
You are not responsible for my tomorrows.

Are you lucky?
or am I?

Noemi Lee

I Still Care

the first I loved
a crazy love
no sense
to be seen
an immature love
full of bondage
as opposed to bonds
i don't regret you
we learned so much

Noemi Lee

I Won'T

Yesterday, I said
I can't.
I can't handle your new life
Your blatant, if not knowing
Disregard for my feelings
Yesterday I said I can't.
Today I say - I won't
I will not subject myself
To you again.
I won't.

Noemi Lee

I'M Getting Old

My eyes are closing
And my neck cant hold my head up
I glance over at the clock
11: 23
And I know the inevitable truth...

Noemi Lee

In Remembrance Of Me

You do not remember me.
And I realize it.
I do not know how it makes me feel.

One part of me thinks it wants to be angry.
The other part is trying to put on hurt.
But they're lazy.
I think they knew your non remembrance
was on it's way.

There is no welcome mat here.

Or-
Could it be?

Perhaps they have forgotten you too.

Noemi Lee

Is It Time?

When you know,
You just know.
That's what
So many people say.

But I'm not you
I'm me
How will I know
when I am ready?

Where is the life timer
that goes
DING!
And tells me
When the juices
have run clear?

Is there really no pop up thermometer
Signaling me to remove myself
from the oven?

Must I really take this risk?
Of not being done as yet?

Noemi Lee

It's All Inside

I can't readily explain
how I'm feeling
I can only try.

Tired
Weary
Lonely
Hopeful
Thankful

And for now,
that is the perfect combination.

Noemi Lee

Lazy

Slow
Cumbersome
Struggling to move heavy limbs

Sleepy
Ready
To sink into the soft
Feather top

Sluggish
Warm
Fluffy, snuggle scented
comforter

Heaven

Too bad I have to work.

Noemi Lee

Leave My Name Out Of Your Mouth

In my experience,
I have seen others speak on a topic,
failing to make it clear that they are speaking
solely from
their
own
experience.

So they say things like
Black women- this
or White men that,
Americans east,
Gays south.

The truth of the matter is
you only know your
experience
you don't know mine.

You ask why it matters

And I tell you this:
by saying '_____ Women' you called *my* name.

But you
don't
know
me

Leave my name out of your mouth.

Noemi Lee

Less Of A Poet Now

I'm less of a poet now than I have ever been
It's been at least 5 years since I last visited
So many changes
So many new rules...
On top of the old rules
But there weren't really many old rules come to think of it
And that's what made it all - approachable, attractive, achievable
Now I have to be sure each rule is followed to even be seen
If I thought I was not a poet then
I know for sure Im not one now.

Noemi Lee

Long Lost Feeling

A spur of the moment decision

No preparation and an unfortunate hatred of failure

Extreme fatigue

Unpredictable days

Could I do it?

30 poems in 30 days

I could.

I did.

I could and I did.

Noemi Lee

Longing

Quiet Choral Music
Chamber Singers
Children riding bikes
White fences
No picket

Dusk
Orange
Red
Gold
Leaves

Chan Shun
Founders
Preston
Lenheim
Prescott
Machlan

Cool breeze
Peace
And a memory
That will never fade

So sorry I did not
Appreciate you

Noemi Lee

Magic Dust

You use 'I'm Sorry'
as if it were magic dust.

Talk to me again dust
Let me in the house dust
Let me in your heart dust
Let me in your pants dust

I'm sorry, sincere or not,
makes everything better.
What a grand product.

You aren't even
completely sure
what it is you're
sorry for.

You just know
it works
like magic.

And you become confused
when you find that
sometimes
'I'm sorry.'
is not enough.

The magic dust is not invincible.

Noemi Lee

Merely A Girl

I do enjoy my femilinity
Ok ok
Womanhood

I do
most of the time.

I don't like that I
(for some reason)
am considered the weaker
sex

I don't like that I
(for some reason)
am not valued the same as a
male

I don't like that I
must endure pms
and
cramps
(but at least there is a reason for it)

I don't like that I
(for some reason)
am blamed for the very
downfall
of the earth

When it was a man who was weaker.
After all, I am not a talking serpent
Is there something magical about me?

There is?
And yet you would have me believe that I am just a girl
Merely a girl
What's your excuse?

Metamorphosis Begins

A yellow blouse as bright as the sun,
A smile as wide as the gap between her teeth,
A voice as pleasant as a harp...
She breezes into the room
'Good Morning! ' she sings,
And as quickly as she appeared
She's gone
We all look at one another slightly confused
Before coming to the final conclusion
'She must be new'.

Noemi Lee

Missing

I did not personally
lose someone on
that dreadful day.

But something in me died.

It crashed into a building
It jumped out of a window
It had the build fall on top of it.

And it died.

I miss it.

So much.

Noemi Lee

Morning Jog

Effortlessly
They stride
5,10,15 miles
And come back to proudly
Report.
They never once consider their
Freedom
The blessing they possess
They can't even fathom
How to be grateful for it.

Noemi Lee

Nice Working With You

Although you never returned my calls
Ignored my emails
And agreed, yet did nothing
When it came to my suggestions
I appreciate working with you
Because I see exactly how
To avoid being like
You

Noemi Lee

Of No Importance

I really do not
have time for
this today.

But here I am
trying anyway.

Noemi Lee

On Missing A Dose

My heart skips a beat
I wish it were because of you.
It's not.

Noemi Lee

One Mile

There are those who can go one mile
In a matter of mere moments.
And then there are those for whom
One mile takes much longer.
But the happiness is all the same.
When you go one mile.
You are one mile closer than you were before.
Embrace it.

Noemi Lee

Only In Dreams

Last night I dreamt
You hugged me.
Or was it I
who hugged you?
I don't remember
and it doesn't matter.

I do remember
your arms around my body
and mine around yours-
the tickle of your soul patch
on my neck.

And it was a long hug,
a close hug,
an- I feel your heartbeat hug
an- I-understand-you-so-completely-
we-dont-even-have-to-use-words
hug.

It was a dream hug
and now that I am awake
I know it couldn't get any better
than that.

Because dreams
destroy the barriers
amassed by
an alert mind
upon the opening of
eyelids.

Noemi Lee

Pink Grapefruit

So you wonder-
what exactly does the
'pink'
do?

Is it extra sweetner?
A change in texture?
Flavor enhacer perhaps?

You can't wait to have
its flavors dance upon
your tongue

And when they do
you realize that
'Pink'
refers to color only

It's still grapefruit

It's still bitter

Unfortunately,
a change in name
does not transform
anything.

Noemi Lee

Plea

I don't know how I got here
I do know
I don't like it here
Father, please save me from this
Nothingness

Noemi Lee

Please Answer Me

Why do you say
you 'hate' happy
people?

Does that mean
you hate happiness?

Why is it that
happiness is considered
to be a four letter word?

Must you always
wear a scowl
on your face?

Can't it take
a bathroom break?

How can you expect
to find happiness
when you continue
to push it
farther and farther away?

Why do you hold
such disdain for
happiness?

What wrong has
happiness
done to you?

So, you mean
you've never had
happiness?

Then, how can you
hate something
you've never known?

Noemi Lee

Procrastination

I have swept the floors,
and the windows are clean,
the silver is polished,
home fit for a queen...

I'll finish this poem later.

Noemi Lee

Punk

I'll let you off the hook
I will bow out gracefully
Even though, you're pretty much a
PUNK.

There's a special place on Earth for
PUNKS.

Right between nothingness, and less than nothing.

Why would you prefer to be there?

Oh, that's right -

Cause you're a

PUNK!

Noemi Lee

Realizations

They have a way of creepily
Rising - a ghost of memory
Wielding very heavy thoughts
That whisper at first, but then gradually
Begin to scream...
Why didn't you
GET IT THEN?
Why couldn't you
GET IT THEN?
But before you answer
You must pause because you understand that to ask this question
Is a command to summon more -
REALIZATIONS
And finally when they are through
And you are all laid out
A choice is presented before you
<-Stronger
Cowardly->
Where did your realizations lead you today?

Noemi Lee

Restless

Lousy weather
cloudy skies
cool on one hand
humid on the other.
Baked cakes
yesterday,
not going for cookies today.
I have nothing to do.
I have nothing I want
to do.
Im restless.
So restless, it almost hurts.

Noemi Lee

Sadness

It wearily wanders
Seeking rest.
I sometimes wish
My being weren't so
Willing to provide
A comfortable
Bed.

Noemi Lee

Sigh Of Relief

I get sad
too sad, when I dont get external support, encouragement and praise
it sucks.

I get sad
too sad, when I think of the direction
or lack thereof,
My life is taking-
no
that I am moving my life in.

I get frustrated,
too frustrated when I wonder
what is wrong with me, and why cant I be
Just like everyone else

And then I realize,
truly realize,
that you cannot fit a square peg
into a circle.

You have to search for the square opening that's waiting for you.

Noemi Lee

Somebody Lied To Me

Someone lied to me
when they said
time heals all wounds.

Either they had
a different version of time
or a rock for a heart.

It's been 4 years
and I have no relief
no joy, no happiness
no less grief.

I haven't heard my mother's
voice, and my heart is sad.
I haven't seen her smile,
I haven't balked at her admonishments
I haven't stopped missing her
at all.

Time doesn't heal
all wounds.
Somebody lied to me

Noemi Lee

Stain Resistant

Your ignorance will not rub off on me
No
I refuse to inhale it
I will hold my breath when I'm around you
David Blane* you aint seen nothin' yet

I will not mirror you
No
I can not mirror you,
I'm too damn pretty

There is no retaliation here
This not a playground
I'm not playing a game

I have a mind and I will use it

Your stupidity preceeds you
Who am I to stand in its way.

Noemi Lee

Suggestions

When I tell you what is in my heart

DO NOT tell me about some diet/pills or book that you truly believe will help me.

Help me what?

Grin and bear it?

When I express to you the pain I'm feeling

DO NOT tell me about how much worse it can be

You just might cause someone

To feel as if their experience meant nothing.

Don't do that.

When you tell me you are praying for me

Are you really?

I mean seriously?

Are you praying that ...

My symptoms improve?

I am healed?

I stop complaining?

If indeed you do pray

Please pray to understand.

Noemi Lee

Tangible

It surprises me
that I am not jealous of you

well at least not in the way
I thought I would be.

Actually, Im not jealous at all.

I am not jealous of you

but

I am envious of your situation

I want someone to talk to
to confide in
to feel safe in.

Like you have
Like you seem to have

But I don't want to be her
And I dont want you to be him

And I don't want anything to seem

I want it all to be real

Noemi Lee

Thank You For Another Day

I felt my heart speed up
but it wasn't the good kind.
It beat too fast,
it no longer wanted to be
encased within me.

It became hard to breathe
my eyes began to dim
my throat began to tighten

I cried out

You heard
and released the invisible
fingers gripping my neck.

Thank You
Thank You for another day.

Noemi Lee

The Button

I don't want to go
I sound like a 5 year old
But it is a chance I am willing to take
To express exactly how I feel.
I do not want to go.
I absolutely hate having to 'prove' that I'm
Sick
I wish there was a button
That I could press
That would allow you to feel
Exactly how I feel.
That would allow me to feel
Exactly how you feel.
What a different world it would be.

Noemi Lee

The Cleansing

I feel like having a good cry.
A mighty cry.
A cry that would wash out all that troubles me.

I feel like having a good cry,
A magnificent cry.

My sorrow will ride on the backs of big fat glorious tears.

They will run down my face, and off of my cheeks.

One dropp of sorrow.

Gone.

Noemi Lee

The Patient Speaks

Today again I face the tube.
I remember the hell of the last time
The humiliation
The indignity
That only those who ever
Might have to go through it
Could ever understand.
Your signature means nothing
Except if it is on a credit card/loan contract
Your word?
Means nothing.
They're only looking to cover
Their behinds.
And this -
This is modern medicine.

Noemi Lee

The Poem Of Unrequited Love..With A Twist

The love you speak of
is mesmerizing.
You speak of acacias
and of the happy childhood
memories they bring you.
You compare me to those acacias
although by the time I met you
childhood was far gone.
You speak of their lovely scent on the breeze
and it fills your heart with such
longing and love
that I see tears come to your eyes.
You tell me that you no longer
have to see acacias for them to
bring you happiness.
You are happy simply because they are.
You tell me this is how you feel about me.
I am very quiet.
part of me optimistic; trying to soak in
and feel the love you are telling me-
part of me is pessimistic, in mourning-
knowing that i will never be able to feel this love.

Noemi Lee

The Problem With Wishes

Wishing will make it so
Isn't that what Glenn Miller said?

But wishes don't make anything come true.
Wishes are goals demoted and dreams deferred

We trick ourselves when it comes to wishes
and waste our time wishing for the attainable.

What a cruel trick.

Noemi Lee

The Race

Im running this race
With no end in sight
I do not run
For the ending
But for all I will
experience along the way.

Noemi Lee

The Reason

What it took me so long to understand
Was that what you put forth as fact
Were actually your
Hopes, Wishes, Dreams...
Sometimes
Just sometimes.
Not all the time.
I was no longer willing
To put my faith
In part time desires.

Noemi Lee

This Feeling

No way to run forward
No way to retreat
Being stuck in this feeling
Sucks

Noemi Lee

This Is An Angry Poem

I woke up
Angry.

Not angry enough to cuss
Not angry enough to fight
Not angry enough to kill

Just angry enough to write this poem.

Noemi Lee

This Is Not A Love Poem

In 30 days, I haven't written
A love poem -
Proof that I'm over you.
I'm pretty sure
That's proof that I'm over you...

Noemi Lee

This Poem Is Poison

I'm sick and tired
of writing poems
that this site
and its non functioning cookies
eat up! !
Doesn't someone
feed it?
I will aptly name this poem
in hopes that it will leave this poem
out of its awful mouth.

Noemi Lee

Today I Pray For You

I do not know you
I don't know your name
I don't know your face
I don't know your touch
Yet I pray for you.
Because you are precious to me.
I don't know your joy
I don't know your disappointments
How you face the world?
I do not know
Yet
I pray for you
Because you are mine.

Noemi Lee

Tomorrow I Will Pay

I was supposed to be in bed
13 minutes ago
Clearly, Im not.
I was supposed to eat more calories today
There was no time.
I worked out for a little...

Noemi Lee

Tradition

Fridays were special
Fridays were looked
Forward to with anticipation
Fridays: The preparation day
Get the house spic and span
Mom's in the kitchen all day,
There will be company tomorrow
At sunset we worshipped
No TV for the rest of the evening.
It sounds rigid
Strange
But the feeling those traditions gave
cannot be ignored.
I don't hold traditions anymore.
It's been a long time since
I have anticipated a Friday.

Noemi Lee

Trash Poem

I do not feel
like writing
a poem today.

But I made
a promise
and from it
I should not sway.

I'm groggy,
and hungry,
and bored
to boot.

And Im pretty
sure the point of
this poem is
moot.

But I met my daily goal
and today, that is all that
really matters.

Now, I will go
to feed my face
and get a little fatter.

Noemi Lee

Two Hour Smile

The minute I see you, and
hear your hello
To the minute I hug you,
and hear your goodbye
I have a smile on my face.
It doesnt matter what we talk about
Or what we don't talk about
With you, that smile comes and stays.
Everything else becomes a distant memory.
You are my smile magnet.

Thank You.

Thank You for my two hour smile.

(for ip)

Noemi Lee

Unpopular Opinion

I feel so good right now
I read the most exquisite promise
I heard the most beautiful song
I listened to encouraging words
I wrote down my soul
It is 8am
The day is so full of
Wonderful possibility
Why couldn't it be morning all day?

Noemi Lee

Useless Loneliness

It dawns on me that,
Two people could be different
In almost every way,
Yet feel the exact same way.
And I don't understand it.

If we're all so similar,
Why are the differences
So powerful that
Similarity is murdered?
Forgotten

Why do we feel so utterly alone
In everything
All the time?

Why are we so used to,
Comforted and tortured
By loneliness
That we chase intimacy away?

Worry and trust cant live
In the same house harmoniously,
Yet loneliness and comfort
Walk that thin line between
Love and hate seamlessly.
Dipping into each other's stash
Quite often even.
With no vigilance,
soon they become one another.
And the door is shut to happiness.

Hundreds of people.
Thousands of people
So busy being lonely...together.

Is it fear?
Fear of revealing what is true?
Fear of showing oneself?

Fear that things will go so well...
You would have to leave behind
The misery you're so damn used to.

Noemi Lee

Vibrating

My feet are vibrating
Someone drove by with a really loud motor
Unfortunately, once they left
The vibration remained
My hands are vibrating
I wouldn't mind if these were
'Good Vibrations'
But they aren't.
They're just annoying.

Noemi Lee

What Am I To Do?

Blurry Eye

Extreme Fatigue

I have so much to do

and absolutely

No energy to do

anything

Noemi Lee

What Are You Feeling?

Is it just me?
Am I the only person
who hates to be asked
'What are you feeling? '
It makes me feel as if
I am not capable of expressing
what I'm feeling
without prompting.
If I wanted you to know what
I was thinking.
I promise I would tell you.
I dont blame my thoughts
for running away when you ask
They re quite modest.
Oh hell
I'm not sure what the hell I'm feeling.

Noemi Lee

Who Lied To You?

Just because
he has sex with you
does not mean he
loves you.

Just because
he pays attention to you
does not mean
he's getting ready
to pick out a ring.

Just because
he begs you to
make his dinner
and treats you like
his maid.
Does not mean
you have to act
like one.

Just because
you did not have
the... wherewithall
to understand all of this

does not make it everyone else's fault.

Noemi Lee

Who Will Stand?

Hmmm,
How do you-
or
is there even
a way
to determine
whether or not
a man understands the gravity of his station as a father?

I am not sure.

Of course,
I can surmise
that a man who understands the gravity
digs his feet in, and stays-
come what may.

And I can surmise
that a man who doesn't understand
his importance
runs away.

But where do you put the ones
who slink away...
solely because they do
understand the importance
and the gravity of being a father,
yet refuse to rise to the challenge?

Are they men at all?

Noemi Lee