

Poetry Series

Priscilla Garcia
- poems -

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Priscilla Garcia(5/5/95)

Basketball

my heart pounds as i run downcourt
my hearts speeds as i plan to shoot
to watch the ball go thru the hoop
to watch the people cheer and scream
i wake up it was a dream
but when i am on a real court
i freeze unless i play w/ boyz
i cannot shoot
i cannot move
with boyz i play like a pro because i feel i have nothing to lose
but something to prove
that girls can play just as good
so when i score
i know that each point is worth so much more.

Priscilla Garcia

Circus

My house is a circus
My house is a zoo
my brothers are hanging
and act like bamboons
they swing and they scream
they jump off of trees
and buzz like bees
they cry and they whine
they swing on imaginary vines
they are OUT OF CONTROL!
on the floors they wildly roll
they laugh as i scream
tears of joys escape in streams
but when its time to go to sleep
you cannot will not hear a peep
who would ever believe that these 'bamboons'
turned my house into a zoo
-peace

Priscilla Garcia

Confusion

i am confused
i am misused
i feel misled
i feel unsure
but after i felt the pain
and remember in vain
the word you spoke that day
i can sure when i say
NEVER AGAIN
never ever again
will i give you my heart
-peace

Priscilla Garcia

Da Story Of Your Life

you have been lied to
you have been stood up to
you have been told lies
dont you think its time to fight back?
to regain your shape
you have been told that he/she cares
and that he/she understands
but let me tell you the ruthless truth
unless your spouse is telling the truth
you can bet that you've been lied to
(i suggest a lie detector 4 this purpose it works l=D)
- heartsaver

Priscilla Garcia

Frendz For Life?

why did u lie to me and say u were my frend?
why did u tell me dat our frendship would never end?
why did u lie to me and say my secrets were safe?

why did u leave me there wen i needed u the most?
why did u act like we were frendz for life?
why did u say that u would help me thru my strife?

why u did this i think i kno
u were never a tru frend and u never really cared.

Priscilla Garcia

Hairy Beast

boys are hairy
they are scary
they are stinky
with rotten pinkies
they are liars
they can be knuckleheads
some are stubborn
and some are boring
- peace

Priscilla Garcia

Hurts The Most

i think i kno wat hurts the most
to once be my mother
but now for as much as kno ur a goner
up in heavan with God
looking down at us from above
telling me one day u'll come home
and dat u'll love me no matter where i go
dat was 11 years ago
but i will never let u go
ma u will never kno how much i miss u

Priscilla Garcia

Love Poem (My Version)

love sucks
dont get involved
love hurts
most of all
love is fake
so do not take
the i love you more than gold
dont believe anything your told
unless your judge gives you solid proof
that what he's saying is the truth
i suggest you keep him on edge
and if he's a liar push him off the ledge
- lovesucks

Priscilla Garcia

Over It All

your eyes
im over it

your smile
im over it

your laugh
im over it

your lies
im over it

im over it
im over it

but now that im over you
i dont need to hear any more of your "truth".

Priscilla Garcia

Test

tick tock goes the clock
click clack goes the pens
swish swish goes the feet
i am taking a test
the room is loud
and my fingers are moving
i know i am writing but not sure what
this is a test that i didn't study for
i hesitate and think
but by the time i blink its time to hand it in
-peace

Priscilla Garcia

Traitor

ur a liar
i hope u kno
ur a deciever
dis is not for sho
u cannot be real
but u are
how can u break someones heart just like dat
age dont matter
dats wat u sed
wen u found out my age u fled
u didnt care if it hurt
how 'bout frendz?
frendz? frendz? how long will we be frendz?
2 months? 3? or as long as we were together?
i loved u so much
u have no idea how much it hurts
to kno u lied
to kno and despise
everything u sed

Priscilla Garcia