

Poetry Series

Rayjean Carter
- poems -

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Rayjean Carter(August 2,1994)

My name's Rayjean. I am a 17 year old Aspiring Veterinarian and hope to go to the University of Miami for Biology. I go to Western School of Technology and Science and my magnet is Enviornmental Science.

My favorite colors are red, black, and gold. I enjoy rock music, techno and some classical stuff that plays behind scenes in movies. I eat healthy and I am somewhat athletic. My favorite movies of all time are: August Rush, Invisible, Harry Potter, Spider-man, and A Colorful Friendship.

It's not very easy for me to write poetry because I like to explain my life experiences in depth with an explanation for everything. I try writing poetry to make my life experiences seem modified and easy to understand but not much of my things are easy to understand. I consider myself UNDEFINED...

Anger-It's Contagious

The anger is boiling inside of me.
It's Contagious,
Passing to every sense in me.
I can't smell the roses and relax.
I can't see the sunshine.
I can't hear the beautiful birds sing.
I can't feel the small happiness within me.
I can't touch the life of another.
Every sense has gone undercover,
As the emotion of anger.
All i can hear is my mind screaming.
All i see is the time depleting.
All i can touch is the unwanted soul of myself.
All i can smell is the foul odor of failure.
All i can taste is the bitterness of despair.
The anger is boiling inside of me.
I wish i could be free of the senses,
But then there would be nothing to make sense of
the thousands of emotions one feels.
The anger boiling inside of me.
I can't even breathe.
It's Contagious.
Passing to every sense inside of me.

Rayjean Carter

Atheist

I believe in nothing
As nothing up there exist
I appear to be in a deep depression
As other people are sick
Sick with hope
of praying
Wishing their 'prayers' would come true
As their prayers are more like wishes and dreams
That never coem true
I'm an Atheist
As i've established a little while ago
that God doesn't help me at all
Whenever I call
I went through a lot when i was young
More than 'He' would ever know
And if he's supposed to watch over you,
y do i feel so small?
so helpless
So unthought about
Like I was left unguarded
and forgotten about
I'm an Atheist
I believe nothing up there exists
the only thing i could believe in is myself
But when i do, even that's a mistake.

Rayjean Carter

Detail

I look at the stars, the sky, the clouds
I can hear all the sounds
The breeze
The bees
The birds
Children's words.
I snap a picture,
Two squirrels playing tag,
A guy wearing a hat.
It's funny how i can't draw...
But I can talk the words of nice long lines,
Shadows from the light, and paintings of dark meadows.
I can see everything in great detail.
The bugs on the rails,
The cracks in the hail.
I've opened my eyes to see the better,
Trying to release negative energy
Taking deep breaths
Finding common sense out of everything.
Making everything simple.
My middle name is 'Detail'
Details broaden my horizons
Gives me guidance
I can see everything,
Releasing negative energy
Taking Deep Breaths...
~Detail~

Rayjean Carter

Failures

She comes home from a day of stress and fast paces
She sits on the couch of relaxation without confrontation
Abducted by sleep, dreams, and goals,
Exhaustion takes over, selfish, without a soul
She fights and fights 'till the white flag is raised
The war is over, no nuclear power found today.
30 more minutes, her brain flashes on the screen.
Five more hours is what she unfortunately experiences.
Time was wasted, the day is done.
Seven more hours and what will rise is the sun
Along with the burden of carrying around unfinished work
that will never get done.
Another long night of fighting sleep with a gun.
A gun of caffeine, salt, and protein
that wears off quickly.
Everything is moving too fast
Can the world Stop spinning?
Help her! Help her! There's no way out.
She's fighting so hard that she can no longer shout.
Potential is there, determination too.
There's just too much work and not enough room.
To Breathe
To Live
To Try
To succeed
She feels like a failure.
She was grown from a bad seed.
No one understands her.
It's never as easy as it sounds.
'Just stay awake and get it done.' They say
But sleep just drags her to the ground.
People like her are called failures.
Never get anything done
with too many hopes and dreams
too many wars fought and lost.

Another day of war today,
fighting against a whole continent
wanting to be there for it all

but wakes up remembering nothing.

Rayjean Carter

Happyness

A smile on my face
Negative energy erased
Broken Heart Mended
Open-Minded
Walking down the street
Dancing to the beat
Waving to an fro
Finding Rainbows
Understanding Life
No need to fight
Time pases by
Days go by
Beautiful birds Sing
School Bells Ring
Happyness all around
From the sky to the ground

Rayjean Carter

Hehehe Originality

Originality is key
To me
'Hehehe, ' my signature laugh
of Originality
The balls roll
Hehehe Originality
The sky is purple
Hehehe Originality
The clouds are gray
Hehehe Originality
The dogs talk
Hehehe Originality
My fingers move
Hehehe Originality
My Life
Hehehe Originality

Rayjean Carter

I Have Come To Understandings With My Innerself

IVE COME TO REALIZE SOMTHING.

ive had my bad days.

and ive had my good days.

Then my emotions went haywire. I didnt know how to control them.

So i needed an understanding. an understanding of my innerself.

I REALIZED...I DONT WANNA BE MAD. I DONT WANNA BE SAD.

I DONT WANNA CRY. I DONT NEED TO DIE YET.

IVE REACHED DOWN INTO MY INNERSELF AND REALIZED THAT I NEED TO
OVERCOME THOSE HARD TIMES.

I NEED TO THINK ABOUT THE GOOD SIDE OF MY LIFE.

IVE BEEN SICK HERE AND THERE

BUT I HAVEN'T REACHED THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT YET.

IM HAPPY, CONTENT.

I CAN LEAVE THE BAD THINGS ON THE BENCH
OF THAT DIRTY FEILD I USE TO VISIT ALL THE TIME.

LEAVE MY SAD DAYS IN A BAG TO ROT AND DRY.

IM FINE. PERFECTLY FINE. IM NOT A TRAIN.

I DONT COME AND GO AS THE PEOPLE PLEASE NO! ! IM ME! RAYJEAN ANGELIC!

I MIGHT NOT BE AT A PERFECT STATE BUT AT LEAST I HAVE COME TO
UNDERSTANDINGS WITH MY INNERSELF.

Rayjean Carter

I'M Done

Crying the tears of jealousy. It's all not fair to me.
None of it makes sense and all you do is complain,
but you have everything.
don't talk to me when there's nothing to compare,
you speak a different language than me,
I don't even care.
Just go away, stay away from me. Before i have to shout.
Please don't touch me. Don't put me in doubt.
My Decision IS Final.
There's no one around. No one around to know.
No one to get to know.
I'm alone in this world of mistakes.
I'm a mistake myself, I wish i could change.
I'm done with you, you, and you, giving me your drama, all your dirty news.
I don't freaking care. Don't you see it in my eyes?
Whatever you have to say, can't help me stay alive.
I'm done with your lives, your sighs, your cries for help.
Unless you can help me, I'm Done.
Don't ask for help. You People around me are killing me slowly,
Telling me how you feel. Do you even know?
I don't care! Your not helping me!
I may seem selfish but I'm Sorry.
Your making me yell, cheating me.
I give you this, I get nothing.
You get this, i get nothing.
I do this, i get nothing.
The world isn't as perfect as i dream about it to be.
Everyday of my life, I'm just hoping.
Hoping that things could change for the better but no.
Things just get worse.
I want you all to know,
I'm done crying,
I'm sitting in Silence,
Never to hear you all again.
Don't ask for help. Don't help me.
I'm done and I'll stay that way.
Don't try to touch me.
You all are killing me slowly.
My Decision is Final

I'm Done....

Rayjean Carter

L.O.L.

ous

of secrecy
 'LOL'

the laugh of happiness that is released to the world but yet hidden with just the word instead of the action.

Rayjean Carter

L.O.V.E.

Love is unconditional
Undefined
Unknown
Through the loved one's eyes
Unpredictable
Painful
Original
Love is Extra-ordinary
Powerful
Intimidating
Multi-tasking
Love means so many things
to so many people
Love is Unconditional
Undefined
Unknown
Through the loved one's eyes

Rayjean Carter

L-O-V-E

d feelings being unbalanced

wering blanket of emotions

ed statement between 2 people

atory for all of the adjectives in the Dictionary

Love is all around and can be hard to find,
some want it all
others dont want it at all
but it's here to stay and can never go away.

Rayjean Carter

More Than Just His Heart Beat

I love it when i'm with him
i'm sittting there,
his arm around me,
my arms sitting on his waist,
Listening.
To his Heart Beat.
It has a sound of variety.
its a sound of excitement.
With each beat comes desire;
Desire to be closer.
Desire to scream out with tons of positive emotions.
Desire to love.
That's why i say...
Its more than just a Heart Beat
Its a calling.
A note.
A bulletin.
A sign.
An emotion.
A message,
and its only for me to hear.
i'm the only one that understands him like he understands me
We're equal,
Two halves to a Whole.
And only i seem to know
That
It's more than just a Heart Beat.
You hear 'em all;
the same constant sound,
But his,
Its Different
Inviting to my ear.
Loving.
Its more than just a Heart Beat.
When he gets nervous around me it Beats faster.
More Intense.
Deep Breathing.
Mild heat Rush.
I sense all this..

From a Heart Beat because
It's More Than Just A Heart Beat
Its a calling.
A note.
A bulletin.
A sign.
An emotion.
A message,
and its only for me to hear.

Rayjean Carter

My Biography

I wouldn't be here without it

Medicine

She's the only one who understands

Mom

Its so deep, its unthinakable to the human mind

Us

I need to be confident

The Truth

I need to have standards

My Emotions

Its an Adrenaline Rush to learn

My Education

There's not enough time to just sit down and eat

I need Change

I need to spread my invisible wings

I need to practice better study habits

Help my education

Just write it down

An issue

Its all gonna be okay, I feel good today

An issue

Just do it

If only,

The world was clean

The skies were always blue

There was no pain in the world

and dudes had long hair

in my world

to express themselves

I need medicine to save

My Life

My Happyness

Me

I need her to guide me through my trials and errors

Mom

I love him but its hard to explain why.

My significant other

He makes me smile

He makes me laugh

He makes me cry
Its so deep between us thats its unthinkable to the human mind
Truth:
I dont know how to say it
I dont say it at all
Its bottled up inside
It hurts so bad
I cry with
Hate
Love
Pain
Desire
Confusion
Exhaustion
All I can do is cry
and sigh with relief
of loosing another breath
of my life
Dying to leave
Just get it all over with
But someone told me to keep going
Just keep going
Don't stop
Thinking too hard
Its so complicated
but so simple at the same time
I think too hard
Just let it happen
Let the birds fly
And the Chorus sing
Let the Ocean lie across the Earth with its beauty and
Admire
Adore
Want
Need
Love
But i seem to go on and on
About me
But why can't i do this Outside?
Outside the blue pen
Outside the atoms of paper
Outside of myself

I write it all down but it's still bottled inside
Its still locked up here and there
Among the different organs of my body
My heart
keeping me from love
My Lungs
Keeping me from the breath of the fresh air of life
My stomach
Keeping me from digesting the truth within me
Nobody cares
Nobody worries about another enough to listen
There's no point
But its okay, i'll get over it
I'll move on through life being me
I'll write it all down and look at it
Look back at my life and think about the positives
Hoping everything is better, could have been better, and Will be better
It never makes sense to anyone but me, but
This is my Biography.

Rayjean Carter

My True Friend

the days go on and all i do is look at the grass.
my sympathy for grass is intimidating.
It know how it feels. Its just like me.
It grows to it's tallest point. like i advance to my highest happiness.
then it gets cut down like i get cut into pieces
by the ppl who repress me.
It has so many names and varieties, just like me.
I call myself so many things because of what the topic of variety brings....

Rayjean Carter

Nobody Understands

Nobody Understands
the way i feel
how i act
how i dress
who i love
y love
where i go
y i go
Nobody Understands
i hate my life
i'm under bars
for no reason at all
want to die
need to cry
but Nobody Understands y
I'm extra-ordinary
I'm original
you'll never find another like me
free
i believe me
want to cry
need to die
Nobody Understans y
i'm shy
can't say 'hi'
just 'bye'
spend my time
Isolated
in a corner
with a knife
cutting my life away
and Nobody Understands y
i try to stop
look at the clock
1 a.m., i've done it again
my skin sliced away
another day given away
more scabs to hide
wanting to cry

but i don't
i absorb the pain
it's all a game
To give my life away
and Nobody Understands
Authority is Poorly
Given trying to morally show me
I'm wrong, but i'm not
over-protective
cutting me out of life
stabbing me
hitting me
Just all around Hurting me
Want to run away
But i choose to stay
want to make my way
Through education
Get a job
Start a mob of happyness
Greatfullness
Fun
Joy
Love
but Nobody Understans y
'Till death do us part
I think about him
should be a sin
to seperate us
And I don't Understand
I Love him
He Loves me
We go together
Like birds on a tree
He's the only one i kiss 'Hello'
The only one i kiss 'Goodbye'
The one i would Die with
But Nobody Understands y
Sorta like love at first sight
I saw inside him
He saw inside me
Then, I thought he was hot
He was cool

Failed in skool
Skipped classes
Dangerous boy
what a hypnotizing Decoy
Guided me down hill for a minute
Always thought about him so i couldn't concentrate
but i got myself together
seperated love from life and reality
Dropping Love, lets go back
to me
Disappeared
Diminished
Reading,
Writing,
Dancing,
Believeing,
Caring,
Knowing,
All gone.
Shattered
Destroyed.
I'm gone.
Nobody Understands
Nobody will Listen
Nobody will Care
Nobody will show Sympathy
Nobody
Nobody Understands
Nobody Wants to Understand
That's y
i'm gone
Dead
Invisible
Undefined
Nowhere to be comprehended
and...Nobody Understands

Rayjean Carter

Scattered, Taken Emotions

Confusing always overshadows the happiness you took away from me.
The will to believe repressed by the need to need. The need to want,
It bottles up inside until I scream with the happiness of letting go.
I do my best to hide that i still love you.
I try every single day of my life to forget about you. But yet, you're there,
You're right there everyday waving to me, smiling at me.
But you don't know how much you're hurting me.
When i go home at night, i cry. I see the smoke of the explosion of my
emotions.
The ashes are everywhere, hard to find. Untouchable. Invisible.
Something inside of me wants to gain the patience,
To wait for you to return, knowing that you wont.
I try to confide in another for advice, but no one can help me.
No one believes in me. I stay to myself feeling like,
I've reached the climax of my life. Believing that,
I've got you on my fingertips.
But, I've learned that the heart is smarter then the mind.
It's telling me to give up, find another game to play.
But it's too hard when lots of games have the same name.
That name that always tears you apart in the end.
That game that is played over and over again.
Thats game to find love when it was already in front of me.
Again and again i bleed with the pain of finding an answer
to my sadness.
Trying to understand confusion. But none of it makes sense.
You love me once, but now you hate me? Why?
I'll never know and don't want to find out.
My mind races trying to get to the finish line.
Trying to find that happiness that made me blind.
Trying to find the reason for my emptiness.
My heart burns a hole in my soul waiting for the spot to be filled.
My heart is empty; it lost the happiness of you and me,
that can never be.
No one will ever be the same with me.
No one can speak to me and hear the same things. I've changed.
Losing has conditioned me for the loss. I will never feel it again.
Everything is scattered and can never be reached again.

The Future

I woke up this morning, and dried my tears
Ate some breakfast, took a shower, and cleaned out my ears.
Its a new day, leave the past behind.
Don't mop and whine.
Just embrace this time.
People die, people cry
Birds fly as the leaves glide,
Across the sky.
I left behind my past,
and made a rash decision to leave it all back
Back there, Over there
Where, I can't see it anymore.
I let myself walk out the door
I dont want it anymore!
Then I took a nap,
Dreamed about the future.
Without you in it, is Well and Super

Rayjean Carter

The Vibe

I feel the heat in my mind.
My thoughts are dead but my creativity is live.
so alive that not even you can feel the vibe.
The vibe of my excitement
My enthusiastic-ness
It's so amazing, the beat flows through my hands
They do a dance, they're in a trance
of expression
Extension
Releasing the rain from the clouds in my head
My thoughts are no longer dead.
Now my head is clear of sadness
The confusion is still running laps.
It's all okay though
Because today is the day i relax
sit back
and let the Vibe take my mind away...

Rayjean Carter

This Random Day (6/8/09)

Today was the day of joy.

I saw my friends and enjoyed
the happiness of fun.

What awesomeness this days brings.

This Random day of encouragement.

This random day of hope.

I can see the sun, the blue sky, the clouds.

The birds, the shining ground, and the car sounds.

This random day brings rest.

A rest from all the drama of the world.

I wish it could last forever.

I wish it was the end of the world

Then, my last day would end in a good tone.

Everything would be perfect.

The randomness of this day is

Overjoying

Encouragement

Hopeful

Random.

Rayjean Carter

Those Chestnut-Brown Eyes Of Mine

If you were to look into my eyes, what would you see? Probably the colors. Black, white, and chestnut-brown. If i could look into my own eyes, i would see everything. Looking into my eyes i can see...

I can see the way my life began. The mess-ups and let-downs. The heartaches and struggles. I can see the beauty of my face, of my talents, of myself. I can see those heart-felt moments. I can see the innocence. I can see the simpleness, no common-sense. I can see the invisibility and extra-ordinary me. I can see. I can see the health problems. The allergies, asthma, heart murmur, etc. I can see the broken bones and broken hearts. I can see the embarrassments and excitements. I can see the changes. The changes from small and innocent and quiet to big and outgoing and life changing and loud. I can see the self expression. I can see the determination. I can see the explanation of myself based on the childhood of mine and the things that changed What i could see out of my eyes. I can see the missed dates, the snow days, the fun in the rain. I can see the sad days, the break-ups, the make-ups. I can see the love of my life, the understanding guy, the sunshine. I can see the clouds and the rain that fell on those days of captivity. I can see everything. I can see me. I can see and believe. I can see. I can see into those chestnut-brown eyes of mine...me.

Rayjean Carter

To Believe It's Over

He said 'Good-Bye' and i died inside.
I lost hope.
I let myself go.
I said no to all the open opportunitites
Because I couldn't belive
Couldn't belive that it was over.
It all ended without closure
It was over
I wondered if he really wanted to break up with me
And he said, 'Basically'
He really wanted to leave me.
I asked why, and that's when i died inside
He said nothing, he left me hanging
'I dont know, ' was his explanation
Was it me?
I oculdn't belive
That it was over
And again, I repeat; with no closure,
Thats it's over, and hard to get over.

Rayjean Carter

To Play A Symphony

Its a passion to hurt
It hurts with a passion
The pain subsides
So i want it back again.
That knife is an instrument
For my skin
She plays it well.
Plays every sharp note
Plays every soft note
And adds a silent reason to it.
She'll play it fast
She'll play it slow
Who knows?
She might even play it low.
She lives inside of me.
My Guilty-Conscience
Has the need to hurt others
But she can't so she bleeds
Bleeds the hatred for another
why she does this?
Nobody knows but me.
But we bleed in a symphony
of Happyness
No sign of greed
To make the other suffer instead of me.
So the knife is an instrument
For our skin
To Play a Symphony

Rayjean Carter

W.O.W.

a moment

O.n the spot moment

ous and sometimes hilarious moment

Said in a time of laughter and randomness expressing excitement and satisfaction of a performance. 'WOW'

Rayjean Carter

'Who Am I? '

I try to understand things that aren't meant to be understood.
I try to believe in things that aren't meant to be worshiped.
I try to love things that are meant to be hated,
and at the end of the day I seem to sit back and say...
'Who am I? '

I try to be myself instead of something I'm not.
I try to follow my dreams instead of those of my instructors.
I wonder what it would be like to live instead of die,
and everyday I wonder...
'Who am I? '

I'll always love him more than i love myself.
There's never a space that needs to be filled in my heart, but an addition that
needs to be built.
There's always never enough to satisfy me, but always too much to keep me
content,
and i always seem to inquire...
'Who am I?

He's like the father and mother i never really had.
Dreaming about accidentally calling him 'Dad'.
I have no inspirations, only millions of aspirations.
I stick to it 'till I'm finished, not 'till the very end,
but i continue to question...
'Who am i? '

Rayjean Carter

Wonderin

Im wonderin. Just wonderin y im alive. Got this phsyco mom. Dont kno my dad. Y? just wonderin y. Y my grandma aint take me. y that dad of mine, wen he left me aint take me. y? y did i have to stay, with a lady, that dont got the ability to move. the will to believe, the confidence to survive. im livin witha pshycopath that dont kno the difference between a fire alarm and an alarm clock. i knew somthin was wrong the day i cud talk. the day i cud walk. i learned all i kno on my own. im alone in dis world of drama with no close family to go to. i label them peeps of mine friends wen they can't stick wit me till the end. I was wonderin y i get nervous around that guy who can't even say hi to me or stop by once in a while. I was wonderin y i cut myself every otha night wen i cud just take the knife and put it straight to my heart. i was wonderin y im chokin off her stank. so crazy she cant take a shower everyday. Im tired of wonderin y im bein Put down by these haters and stuck-ups who have nuffin to hate on. i shud b hatin on them. i was wonderin y they put me down wen im already down to the ground with low-self-esteem and no hope of tomorrow and wishes of no tomorrow. im wonderin y nobody seems to love me like i wanna love myself. im wonderin y i cant find the answer to those so called prayers of mine. im wonderin y there's a god wen he cant hear everyone's call. im wonderin y im here., in school with straight A's and good grades wen my life is a big fat E. I wish my life cud b betta but nobody gets wat they wish for nowadays. Im wonderin y im just findin out that nobody cares and aint nobody gonna care even wen im dead. Im wonderin y i dont get that hug i want wen i really need it. im wonderin y the pplz that i call my best friends cant be there throught the thick and thin. Im wonderin y the clock ticks, the birds sing, the day goes on, y the bell rings. The answer to everything is hidden and i dont want it to b found. I'll b disappointed and ready to go underground

P.S.: this isn't my usual 'poem writing grammar' but its how i felt i shud let it out.

P.S.S. I wrote this poem with cursing words...and thought that it would add to the meaning but ofcourse, i had to take them out.

Rayjean Carter