

Poetry Series

Reeshe Vixen
- poems -

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Reeshe Vixen(29 August 1987)

What can i say other than i grow up on a small island! I am not small mind and a very open person.

I was born in the Cayman Islands, I am a born and bred Caymanian. I have never live anywhere else but want to.

Right now i work for the Cayman Islands Government, I have a high school education from (John Gray High School) and looking to move up from there.

I am not into really expressing myself or telling people how i feel to i had to find another outlet so i turned to writing.

I don't always write poems but just like to express myself and i am also hoping to meet some friends along the way!

I believe words are expression and the written word is powerful, I hope that one day, i will actually be able to write something that can be published!

.....

My mind is blank
Let my brain is moving a million miles per second
My thoughts are scramble
My hand is pounding, which is a good break from my heart
My time is moving so slow now but in other cases, it is flying away from me
I feel like those people on tv that are sitting and everything is flying behind them
The only difference is that in my world is
I sit by myself
I stand by myself
I am fighting with and for myself
So therefore if I lose, I lose and not everyone around me,
I have to face these demons
I feel like I have die and my spirit is in the Underworld with Hades beating me
everyday mental
I just want to scream
I just want to run
But if I scream will some hear me?
If I run will I escape?
I will I just get caught again,
I have 42 pictures and let it is not enough
I have memories and let it is not enough
I have my breath, let it is not enough
I have nothing with out you been it!

Reeshe Vixen

Actions Speak Louder Than Words

Sitting here looking at you my heart races,
Sitting here looking at you I forget that there is nothing there,
Sitting here looking at you I forget the pain for a little while until you remind me...

Sitting here looking at you I catch myself in between my reality and my hope...
Sitting here looking at you I catch myself in between my hate and my love for you...
Sitting here looking at you I am caught between myself and nothing...

Sitting here looking at you I am reminded that I mean nothing more to you...
Sitting here looking at you I am reminded that I mean less to you than you do to me...
Sitting here looking at you I am reminded that life is unfair,
Sitting here looking at you I am reminded that there has never been anything fair in my life...

Sitting here looking at you I want to thank you for that reminder!
Sitting here looking at you I want to beg....
Sitting here looking at you I want to hate you...
Sitting here looking at you I want to love you...
Sitting here looking at you I want to walk away...
Sitting here looking at you I want to stay....
Sitting here looking at you...

I am done sitting here looking at you...
I am done with feeling sorry for me....
I am done with living to understand you...
I am done with trying to love you...

With every love come great lose...
Some things you choose to let go...
Others you don't have a choice...

I am done with making you a priority,
While you only make me a choice...

Whatever happens, happens!

To you, from me!

Reeshe Vixen

Battles

Strength isn't determed by the battles we win, but by the measures we take after the battle!

‎ With the lost of a man you do you sit and hind away, or do you find yourself to know that our life is based on the facts of the battle ‎ Do we just give up or do we take a step forward ‎ Do we blame ourselves for the decision we make?

‎ The answers is NO because by our hand even if one man was lost we still have saved many!

‎ Cause in our hearts we all Kings and Queens, and even though our battles might be fighting our selves inside ‎ We do not fall by the hands of one man but by many! Only we can stand and fight, if we choose not to then the ones behind us or in front of us always pay for it ‎ Because you never know who is seeing our reactions from the dark!

Reeshe Vixen

Betrayal

Betrayal is beautiful,
It is in the beauty of the sword
And how it is gracefully stuck into your back.
Even though it might hurt for a while you can help
but to look at the gracefulness of how the betrayer betrayed you!
There beautiful plan to get behind your walls,
how they gently calm up and help you break them down,
how the dance across the land mines you planted,
how they mysteriously cut through the barb wire you place so
expectantly that no one would make it that far,
how they pose so angelic as they plunged the sword straight into your heart,
piercing even the soul,
as they walked away with everything crumbling around you
and yet you can't seem to give up,
you can't go through a day without that angelic smile,
the movement in these ways!
You can't help but to LOVE the Betrayer!

Reeshe Vixen

Blackness

I hide from you in the light...
I hide from you when you're looking directly at me...
I hide myself from you all the time...

I lock myself away from you,
Leaving myself in darkness...
I lock away all the things about myself that you don't want to see...
I lock away the pain of myself,
All the feels that will only cause me pain...

I am hiding and locking away myself,
You will never know or see my selfless act...
This act that I put on for your happiness...
This act that puts me in darkness...
This act that leaves me in pain...

This act that leaves me lock away in darkness,
Hiding from the light,
Hiding from your light...

As I hide...
I look around and all I see is Blackness! ! !

Reeshe Vixen

Change Is Only As Possible As You Make It

Live Life,
Stand and Fight,
Never give in,
Even when defeated remember,
You Never Gave Up!
With that know you can even pride yourself with a loss!

Reeshe Vixen

Choices

We are defined by the choices we make,
You made yours and now we both have to live with it,

I will never stand in your way,
I will never blind you,
I will never rule you,

But again I live by this game,
I die by this game,
I have to play this game by the rules,

Our lives or not determined by the people we meet,
But by the life we live with these people,

Our timing is impeccable, if you believe in fate!

Reeshe Vixen

Dreams

In a moment a connection is made,
In that moment it can feel eternity,
With a single glance, we can change our life,
We can change our futures, we can dream,
We are Free!
In our dreams we are thing we want to be,
We are thing people say we are not,
We are Free to live the lives that are meant for us,
In our dreams we are untouchable,
Its when we wake that we have to believe and make the choice to live like in our
dreams!

Reeshe Vixen

How Could I, How Could You

I feel the cold blade, scrap against my warm skin
I feel my cold heart starting to pump warm blood
I feel the death behind me, tempting me, "push a little hard, it won't hurt"
Without even thinking I pull the blade away as fast as I can
Turning around to see nothing there,
Then terror of takes me as I realizes that, there something is dripping,
What have I done?
Looking from the floor to my hand
Seeing the blood, fall faster than before
I realize that, death only connects with death,
No matter what I do it is too late,
What is done is done, I was meant to walk this path,
I was forced to become the embarrassment once again,
I am force to walk the path that I though was Romeo and Juliet,
To only find out I am the Juliet still waiting on Romeo to come back from the
banishment.
I am waiting on my Romeo to come and take my lifeless hand,
To hold me while everything becomes dark,
To take the fear away,
To Choose Me!

Reeshe Vixen

I Need Answers

Help me I need answers

When life eats away at your heart, how can it beat?

When time makes you weaker, how do you regain your strength?

When every step you take brings back memories, how do you keep walking?

When every message gives you hope and takes it away, how can you keep reading?

When every kiss melts your heart, and warms your soul, and sets your body on fire, how can you not want more without breaking your heart, without giving it hope?

What do you do when ever scent is fades, all the tastes disappears, when every touch becomes nothing, with out her behind it.

What do you do when you lost your soul mate and you know it but they don't! !

When they say everything will be ok, you be alright, it takes time but in time you be come weaker, your strength creeps away from you.

As you realize that they are slowly creeping away them self and the farther they step away from you, the more they take away the very thing you love them for
HAPPIEST! ! !

Reeshe Vixen

If You Only

If you only cared, life would be better,

If you only loved, life would be greater,

If you only had time, life would be better explained,

If you only love me, i wouldn't be lying here,

If you only cared for me, i would be happy,

If you only tried, i would be happy

If i only learn to blame my self rather than others, i would be happy

If i only love myself, Life would be better,

If I only cared for myself, i would not be hurting my self,

So from this day forward i just want to tell you

I do love myself,

I do care for myself,

I do respected myself,

I will not lye here waiting on you,

I will not blame you,

I will not hate you,

because after all it was my fault but now i have,

yes thats right,

i have learned to accepted myself!

Reeshe Vixen

Life

As the sun falls and the darkness starts to chase me, my life start to play out as I run a cross it, seeing things I forgot and things that I am going thought now and worst of all seeing the future I am headed to.

I don't know what to say but my future scares me more than my past. My darkness comforts me and the light scares the hell out of me. Hope in a cruel sign of things that you hope for and never really can reach isn't it funny that the one thing they say God gave us is the things that can destroy us. Hope, love and most of all free will the three most dangerous powers in this unknown world that we live in.

These 3 thing are as much a curses as they are gifts. These same three thing tie us all together as much as they tie everything else together also. In the blink of and eye life is turned on and off like the fire in our hearts.

We reach for things our heart want to only get it broken, we hope that this time is the right one but in the end, that hope is crushed, we feel these emotions to only hope that our lives will help us get over it!

Who knew that with a simple word everything in you can go from love to hate, from happiest to pain, with one wrong flip of the tongue we can destroy and cause the very things we are encourage others not to do and destroy them! We are our own final fate! With emotions that lead us to ruin ourselves and others!

Reeshe Vixen

Love

Our time is limited, our lives are short, life is not fare, but nether are matters of the heart.

Things are hard this we know but our love will never end, even though we may not be together our hearts are joined and even if you cross my mind every min then I am happy, cause in there you are mind!

Reeshe Vixen

Love Is...

Love is passion....

Love is wonderful feeling...

It fuels us...

It is the bright burning light at the end of the tunnel...

It is the seed that gives us our life...

Love is power...

It is that one candle burning in the darkness...

The more love we give the more that candle turns into a camp fire...

You can feel its warmth...

You can feel its passion as the fire surrounds us...

The fire is beautiful and understanding...

It makes us feel powerful unlike anything else can...

But fire has no owner,

We can't control it,

So when we letting it surrounds,

Hoping it will love us enough not to burn us...

That is love if it doesn't but if it does who knows

Reeshe Vixen

Pain Of Broken Heart

How do you live with the pain of knowing who you love doesn't love you? To know that you leaving or not speaking to them is paradise to them, all you can see is the bricks coming off of them and landing on you.

How does a broken heart mend when there is nothing more then memoires that cause you not let go? Memoires that you wish could last, just memoires.

This pain, this broken heart feels like your happiness has been sucked right out of you, the joy, the wanting, and needing all gone everything gone until there is nothing left but pain.

What else can I say I knew that this day was coming like a roller coaster? Trying to bare it is worst then forgetting it.

This is my life, my cruse, every time happiness comes around the hurt a pain comes 3 times as fast and the happiness runs back to where it comes from and then it is just me and the pain left in the darkness. It is so impossible to see, you can't even run from it.

I don't think I can take it this time. I don't want to live every day with this pain. I don't want live. People say that it is not worth it but the truth is it is not worth it to them, but it was everything to me.

I should have stay in place and not want to find anything.

My heart is pluming so hard it feels as if it want to explode in my chest. I know what my next step is in my stop. Up Over and Down.....

To easy my pain, my thoughts I must push myself to go back to were I started, over the edge.

I am sorry; I can't keep my promise to you.

Reeshe Vixen

Status

I am losing grip of my life, I can feel the strands of life falling through my fingers.

It is like an uncontrollable force is pulling it away from me. It's like a dawn without the sun and night falls with the moon.

Have you ever seen a broken heart? It is like watching the light from the brightest eyes go dull!

Reeshe Vixen

The Flame Of Memories

A single rose can mean more to you, than a dozen, just because of the person who gives it to you.

A single flower can bring you to tears, because of the memories of who you give it to.

A bundle of flowers makes you want to give them to the person you love,
Even after the flowers have withered away, the memories live on
Even though you thought at that very moment, I am not a flower kind of girl now
that, that person is gone it means so much more,

That single rose has become a memory of the person you fell in love with,
It becomes a pain to the heart,

It has become a thorn to the mind,

It has the power of bring you to the ground, like a kick to the gut,

But yet you can't leave the flower behind, you can't turn away from it, you can't
leave the memory,

You are forced to pick this flower, you can't control it, it is drawing you in like a
moth to a flame, you don't even realize that the flame may cause you
unspeakable damage, it can cause everyone unspeakable damage.

Yet you are drawn in to dance with this flame, it is unnoticeable that you are in a
fire being burned alive, but once you have this flame with you, nothing else
matters, nothing else hurts,

The pain,

The sorrow,

It's gone,

All that's left is a burning moth, with the flames slowly vanishing into the
darkness, and the pain returns, the emptiness is back.

You are left with memories of that one beautiful flame that eventually burned
out.

Reeshe Vixen

The Loss

Why is it so hard to start over this time?

Why is there no means to the end?

Why does it hurt so much?

I have hurt a lot this weekend. Trying to hide my real face from the world, wishing I could forget about how much I lost in one week. How much time I spent saying that this will last for ever to turn around and have my own saying slap me in my face.

They and ever one is gone.

Who is left for me, the one thing I feared the most grief! I have one person that always spoke kind words to me and another who show love, now the love walk out on me and the words were torn from my soul in a blink of an eye.

I am trying my best not to dwell on the fact that in this world life is not only a challenge but a cruel mother wanting the child to pay for her pains. To pay for the fact that you were too happy at one time and now you have to pay for that happiness.

Reeshe Vixen

Time Will Always Tell

The old saying "Time will always tell" has been one used in some many different situations but today I want to talk about it in a love situation. I hope thought this poem will show you my pain, my hope, my happiness, My Life.

Time tell for all, but how much time?

Time tells for everything but how will we know it's not too late?

What if between that time we make mistakes and can't take them back,

What if between that time we choice a different paths,

What do I do, when another day pass without a phone call?

What do I do, when the phone rings and its not you and tears start to run?

How do I get thought my days, when some are happy until I get up in the morning, wishing it was to your voice?

Wishing I could see you, even from a distant!

Wishing that this lose would not continue.

Wishing that you would just speak to me, is that too much to ask?

Wishing I was self-fish enough to not care for others.

Wishing I could just hear that beautiful voice,

See that beautiful smile,

Wishing I was enough for you to want that!

Reeshe Vixen

Unbreak My Heart

Time can't mend a broken heart and a broken heart can't heal from the lost of a soul mate.

How can you heal from the person you love tells you that they can't survive in your world?

Why does this world have to be so cruel?

Why can't you just love me and be with me?

What can't you just call me yours?

I love you but sometimes I say to myself she will come around but at the end I know that is not true!

Reeshe Vixen

Why Do I Want You?

Could it be your eyes that show the emotion you try to lock away from the world?

Could it be the fact that you turn red when ever you are around me?

Could it be your mouth that curls so perfectly when you laugh?

Could it be your skin that is so smoothed to the touch?

Could be the fact that you can drive me up the wall without even trying?

Could it be the way that you look at me that send shivers down my spine?

Could it be the fact that you voice alone takes the sadness from my heart?

Could it be the fact that you have me so wrapped around you that I would do anything just to see you smile/happy?

Could it be the fact that every time you have to go I feel like my heart is about to break?

Could it be the fact that when ever I think about losing you I end up lose myself?

Could it be your lips that are ever so soft and when against mine is like heaven on earth?

Could it be your smile that brightens my day and sets fire to my soul?

Could it be personalities that keep me on my toes at all times?

Could it be the fact that you are there when I need you the most?

Could it be that fact that same much as I want for you, need for you, that you will never be mine?

Could it be your heart that you hold so dearly because you are afraid of it being broken?

Could it be your stare when something is troubling you?

Could it be the fact that I would give you all I am just to see you?

Could it be the pain my heart that we have to be so far?

Well the fact is that all of these things make me want you. You are the perfect beat to my melody. Even though you are not mine you are the piece of my soul that I am missing.

I love you because of everything you are.

Reeshe Vixen

You Aren'T There

On the darkest of nights you are not there, on the brightest of day you are not there, in my mid night cries you aren't there but in my mind I will fight for you and in my heart I will cry for you!

Thought you can't be around I wouldn't be able to get thought a day if it weren't for you, how is it possible that you are my strength and weakness at the same time. How is it possible for you to pick me up and destroy me?

Even with my history, even with my understanding, my heart is breaking being ripped away by my own doing!

How is it possible for me to love you and break you at the same time?

Our lives are different, but my heart will scream for your return, even though I know there is none!

How is it possible to love so one so much that with the tears falling I am fight myself! I can't even hate you if I tried!

Just thought I would share this with you, I started it a week ago and finished it tonight!

Reeshe Vixen