Poetry Series

Rez rabbit - poems -

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Rez rabbit(8/2)

Nothing much yet, I'm just a kid still. Live with my mom and my (BALDING! ! ! ! O.o) stepfather(who is dieing! !) and my sister. Related to the White Rabbit.

Breath Of Death

Empty eyes, the baby is crying. Shh, shhh the stranger says. Come back home the devil paces around. Anything can be forgotten, the person sneers. All he has is empty eyes. The dead wander the endless days. No one is blamed for crimes. Only the accused are judged. Silence meets the deadly eyes. Breath of death, it is the only thing that is left.

Can You See Us?

I don't know what to do anymore The world was dieing all along

That's what makes you a person Even after all that you done How your raised changes you too That's what makes you person

Even when the most unjust is true Heaven is not a belief for you Can what contained in this little heart, Hold together a new world?

Justice may die, Yet is not what we wished? To be free from the vile constraints, that keep the weakest safe.

Trust blindly is what people give They who see above are weighted down Throw away your safety and your fears But hold onto the ideals that your new self represents

Hand in hand, For freedom rules us all Tragedy once dead is among us Now we can see, It's grasp on the oldest crowd.

Doctor Please

A patient has something to say, she's sick and dieing and this is what she says to him, to her doctor.

Doctor please, Please, don't save my soul, Save my body and nothing else, No sense to the world Do this one favor to me Dear doctor please, Hold me close Keep the harsh chill from my bones Save me from the mental ward Let the maternal be close Just, doctor please, Just don't save my soul They've served me fish The forbidden was all mine Grow my body to a healthy state All through the night, Make sure that I am kept warm Just, doctor please don't save my soul. I'll take a hundred dozen morphine pills My child will cry for years at your door So please, doctor Just shut the door Don't look into my eyes No speaking of life Touch the flesh and not the soul Never do I feel the pain Just don't save my soul Doctor, please Just cut me open Lick the blood from your shiny scalpel Smile and for a second know Doctor you'll never change me.

Love Thy Meds

I love my meds they're all that keep me sane. Rattle-Rattle goes the bottle; all the pills are the same

When it no shaky you begin to lose your mind. So take a chance and send askance your loftily winding guile.

Reach For The Night

Reach for me Take me far away Show me all the stars Burn my soul in their fiery embrace Let me sigh in that moment's wake Sooth all the pain in my heart By the embers of those shooting stars And when you gasp from a nightmare in the night Always know I'll share your plight

Red Pupils And A Pretty Face

Red pupils and, a pink iris hands so soft and yellowing at the end pink lips white face little hips as white as lace a soft kiss and a subtle race

Tasty Griffin

oh how lovely you are with your soiled wings and battered smile what are you? but a spoiled child wandering about in unabashed delight squandering your days above in precious flight may you learn your lesson soon that child as you may, but childhood ends too soon

The Star

This is the oft, referred to Twinkle Twinkle Little star by Jane Taylor, truly a classic.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are! Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone, When he nothing shines upon, Then you show your little light, Twinkle, twinkle all the night.

Then the traveler in the dark Thanks you for your tiny spark: He could not see which way to go, If you did not twinkle so.

In the dark blue sky you keep, And often though my curtains peep, For you never shut your eye Till the sun is in the sky.

As your bright and tiny spark Lights the traveler in the dark, Though I know not what you are, Twinkle, twinkle little star.