

Poetry Series

**Rodney vali**  
**- poems -**

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## Rodney vali()

I started writing poems when I was at the age of 13, but those poems were in Dutch (cause I'm from Holland) and really bad. When I was 15, I started writing in English, because of two things. 1: Writing in English is easier for me, and 2: English sounds better! My schoolmates have been reading my poems and I got great response. Since the age of 17, I've been writing more serious poems. After I wrote three of those with great response of my friends, I decided to publish my poems on the internet.

# A Love Destroyed By Hate

A love destroyed by hate,  
a love destroyed by a fight,  
a fight between families.  
Fighting for nothing,  
lovers not allowed to love.  
Families unable to live together,  
unable to stop the hate.  
The hate only brought pain,  
not just some pain,  
a lethal pain.  
The hate killed her.  
She was dead,  
but still alive.  
He killed for her love,  
now she was lying there,  
alive and dead.  
When she woke up,  
he was dead.  
Two lovers,  
killed by sadness,  
killed by hate,  
hate between families.  
Hate only brings pain,  
hate destroys loves.

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# A Pretty Beauty

I once saw a girl,  
She saw me.  
I watched her for a bit,  
She was looking back at me.  
Our eyes crossed.  
She has beautiful eyes,  
Beautiful grey-blue eyes.  
I was looking at her,  
Seeing the beauty she is.  
Looking at her pretty eyes,  
And her beautiful hair.  
She looked back at me.  
We met,  
We started talking.  
She was really kind,  
And really beautiful.  
She made me feel important,  
Like someone cared for me.  
This made me happy,  
Cause I didn't feel like that.  
I felt alone for a long time,  
Now I don't feel alone anymore.  
Thanks to this pretty girl.  
Now I'm talking to her a lot,  
And we have fun.  
She's beautiful,  
I like her.  
I don't know what she thinks of me,  
And I'm wondering,  
Will she ever go out with me?

Rodney vali

# A Way To Express

Feelings come,  
feelings go.  
Some people are afraid to show,  
what they really feel.  
They conceal their true feelings,  
behind fake emotions.  
I know expressing yourself,  
can be really hard.  
But it is needed for everyone,  
to express themselves,  
in one way or another.

At times I find it hard,  
hard to show my feelings.  
I never do really show them,  
or talk about them.  
I found another way,  
another way to express what I feel.  
Some people cry,  
fight or get quiet.  
But what I do,  
to show others the real me.  
For that I write.  
I write what I think,  
I write what I feel.

Those people who are afraid,  
afraid to show what they feel.  
They have to find a way,  
a way to express.

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# An Awesome Friend

You know that feeling?  
That you want to be alone?  
At times I feel that way,  
But when she talks to me,  
I don't anymore.  
You know that feeling?  
That you're all alone?  
At times I do,  
I feel there is nobody,  
No friend, no person,  
Who wants to talk to me.  
But when she comes around,  
I become happy.  
When she comes around,  
My sadness goes away,  
Out of my day.  
When she talks to me,  
I don't feel alone,  
I don't want to be alone.  
She's in my life,  
As a good friend.  
I will never forget her,  
No matter what happens.  
She's here,  
An awesome friend.

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# Answerless Questions.

I've got questions,  
questions without an answer.  
Questions why, questions how,  
about the world and mankind.  
I don't know how to feel,  
and if I know,  
I can't explain why.  
These questions are inside my head,  
I can't find the answer,  
but I can't ignore the questions.  
If only there was a way,  
a way to know.  
I could know all the answers,  
how I feel,  
and why I feel that way.  
I can't ignore these questions,  
but I need help finding the answers.  
I've got questions,  
questions inside my head.

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# Don'T Let The Past Rule Your Future

Silence falls across the room,  
The lights start to flicker,  
There is a sudden feeling of doom.

The door gets slammed down,  
All I hear is a monstrous cry.  
What I see is not a clown,  
But what I know I will deny.

I know it is there in the doorway,  
But all I think is: 'It can't be.'  
I believe in what I say:  
'Someone's fooling me! '

That monster looks a lot like me,  
But full of anger and pain,  
The opposite of who I want to be.

If that's my future,  
I have to do the best I can.  
I have to find a cure,  
To not become that monstrous man.

I have to make the past,  
Only a memory, so pure.  
Release the anger and do it fast,  
My past may not rule my future!

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# Even I Need Help.

I'm here,  
I'm there,  
I'm everywhere!  
I'm kinda crazy,  
but that's just me.  
People tell me to change,  
they tell me to be different.  
I am different,  
but I won't change.  
I'm different,  
but I'm always there,  
to help my friends.  
One day I need help  
and I get called sad,  
sad and full of self-pity.  
That, I am not.  
I am myself,  
but sometimes I need help.  
I'm still a human being,  
I have feelings.  
You can't expect me to be happy,  
when I'm not.

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# Fear Is Always There

Some people say they fear nothing,  
I say so myself.

But that is wrong,  
that cannot be true.

When people say they fear nothing,  
it makes me think.

Fear is always there,  
as a part of our lives.

I say I fear nothing,  
I say I can handle all,

But that is wrong,  
I know that is not true.

Of course, we all fear death,  
I fear death,

But that is not my worst fear.

I fear I lose all,

I fear I lose my friends,

I fear I lose my family.

Even though I don't say so.

Even though I may not show it.

I fear I lose all I love.

Some people say they fear nothing,  
But that is not true.

They fear something,  
we all do.

Just because of the fact,  
that fear is always there,  
as a part of our lives

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# Gone, But Still There

Everyone wants to hold on,  
hold on to the ones they love,  
to the ones they care for.  
We want to keep all people we know,  
keep them close to us.  
Sadly, we can't do that,  
we can't hold on to them all.  
One day,  
one terrible day,  
we have to let go.

We have to let go,  
let go of our friends,  
let go of our loved ones.  
They all have their own lives,  
their own things to do.  
Even when they disappear,  
or worse, when they die,  
we have to let go.  
We have to move on,  
move on with our lives.  
Letting go can be hard,  
but remember one thing.  
Even if you never see them again,  
they're always with you.  
They're always there,  
there in your heart.

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# I Am Who I Am

Sometimes people tell me this:

Act normal for once,  
just once.

But I don't like to do so,  
I don't like being normal.

I'm different,  
maybe a bit strange.

I like being different,  
that's just who I am.

Don't try to change who I am,  
accept me,

accept me the way I am.

I don't mind you being you,  
you being different.

I won't try to change you,  
so don't try to change me.

I'm different,

I'm strange,

so what.

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# I Can'T Know Her

There is this girl,  
this girl I know.  
I say I know her,  
but the truth is,  
I don't.  
She live around the corner,  
she sings in my band.  
I've known her for 16 years,  
but only met her last year.  
I say I know her,  
but I only know her name,  
her age.  
I want to get to know her better,  
know what she likes,  
know her hobbies,  
but I'm afraid.  
I'm afraid to ask her out,  
afraid to get to know her.  
Not because of who she is,  
nut because of the consequences.  
If I ask her out,  
and things go wrong,  
it gets to be a bigger problem.  
I might lose her friendship,  
and lose the vocalist of my band.  
I say I know her,  
but I don't.  
I want to get to know her,  
but I can't.

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# I'D Be Nothing Without Friends.

My friends mean all for me  
More than my love.  
more than my own life  
I will protect my friends  
no matter what happens.  
I may not be strong,  
but I can handle a lot of pain.  
so if my group of friends gets attacked  
I'll be the first to go down  
My friends mean all to me  
more than my love  
more than my life.  
I will protect my friends  
no matter what happens.  
If protecting my friends means  
I have to sacrifice myself,  
I will.  
If anything happens to my friends,  
I will never forgive myself.  
I may not be strong,  
or big,  
but I will be there  
there for my friends.  
You know why?  
Because I'd be nothing without friends.

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# Is She Here?

I haven't found anyone,  
anyone I could share stories with.  
That hasn't helped me,  
but it hasn't stopped me,  
from being me,  
being who I am.  
Still, I wonder,  
where she could be,  
where could she be?  
The girl to share stories with,  
share habits with,  
share my thoughts,  
and all to share.  
Now I wonder,  
about this,  
but also not.  
I wonder if it could be,  
that I wasn't looking,  
looking around me,  
have I been blind?  
Did I not see?  
Was she around me,  
around me already?  
Maybe I was blind,  
maybe she is here,  
here with me.  
Maybe she has been,  
she has been here all along.  
Until I know,  
no one will know,  
if she is here.

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# It's Life

It's easy  
And tough.  
It's hurting  
And healing.  
It's cheerful  
And sad.  
It's bringing life  
And killing it.

You know what?  
It's life!

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## Kids Of Room 030

Everyday is the same,  
Everyday they go to school,  
They follow their classes,  
Do their work.  
All this they do,  
Because of certain things.  
They're not allowed to stay home,  
So they have to go.  
Their days are long,  
Busy and boring.  
There are two moments,  
Two specific moments,  
Which lighten their days.  
These are the breaks,  
Two a day.  
They hang around with friends,  
Talking, sitting, being crazy,  
Playing games like twister.  
There they can be their selves,  
They can be who they truly are.  
Hanging around with friends,  
Always in the same location.  
Hanging around with friends,  
Being crazy together.  
Hanging around with friends,  
Teachers don't even care anymore.  
Hanging around with friends,  
Everyday is the same.  
They are there,  
The kids of room 030.

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# Knowing Isn'T Knowing

At times I feel I'm losing it  
losing the world, losing myself, losing all  
In my thoughts I know all  
but I know nothing  
nothing about life  
nothing of the world  
nothing about me  
I believe I know my friends  
I feel like knowing everyone  
everyone around me  
all people on earth  
I get proven wrong a lot  
cause I'm just not right  
we may look the same  
but all people are unique  
I know no people  
I only know them half  
the only person I know  
who I'm beginning to understand  
is me.

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# Let Them Be

Not everything is what you think it is.  
Not every word means,  
what you think it means.  
There's no true meaning for things,  
there's no real music,  
no real art.  
Everything is what it is,  
and all is different.  
You see what you see,  
you think what you think,  
you believe what you believe.  
That doesn't mean,  
it is what others see,  
what others think,  
what others believe.  
We are all different,  
let the difference be.  
Let others think what they want,  
see what they want,  
believe what they want.  
Don't change them,  
they won't change you.  
Let everyone be.

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# Life Is Strange

Life makes me think.  
What do we know about life?  
I do not believe we know enough.  
We know something,  
but not enough.  
Everyone knows they live,  
everyone knows they will die.  
It is known we survive,  
survive by building,  
farming or hunting.  
But no one knows why,  
no one knows how they know it.  
No one knows how,  
how the first people were there,  
how they could survive,  
how they knew what they knew.  
All this makes me think about life,  
but all I know,  
all I could realize,  
life is strange.

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# Love Without Hate

When I look into your eyes,  
I see darkness, I see light,  
I see peace, I see a fight,  
I see everything.  
Your hair reminds me,  
of the waves of the sea,  
washing all my problems away.  
It reminds me of the wind,  
blowing problems through our lives.  
You in all you beauty,  
remind me of true love.  
How it makes me feel good,  
how it doesn't bring pain,  
because true love doesn't bring pain.  
True love is without pain,  
without hate.  
When I look at you,  
I forget all that is bad,  
but I also remember it.  
I know of all that is good,  
and I know there is some badness around.  
With you,  
I feel it all.  
But most of all,  
I feel love,  
love without hate.

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# Never Give Up

Some people give up,  
They give up on life,  
Give up on love.  
That's easy,  
The easiest thing to do.  
Giving up doesn't hurt,  
And it won't hurt,  
That's what they think.  
Giving up will hurt,  
It'll sting you,  
Hit you with a hammer,  
Punch you in the face.  
You'll think,  
Why did I give up?  
I gave up once,  
For a little bit.  
When I decided I needed to act up,  
I was too late.  
Things had happened,  
Which hurt me inside  
And taught me a lesson.  
Never give up,  
It's better to get hurt once than twice.  
Giving up hurts you more,  
More than just acting up.  
Act up!  
You never know what can happen.

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# Stay!

Stay here with me,  
I don't want you to go.  
Stay where I want you to be,  
I'll be sad if you go.

Please don't go away,  
I won't know what to do.  
When you go away,  
My heart goes with you.

If you're unhappy,  
Tell me what you want.  
I need you to be happy,  
That's all I want.

Please don't go away,  
I'll die if you do.  
When you go away,  
My soul goes with you.

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# The Special One

While writing this,  
writing others,  
writing all,  
I hope people understand.  
I hope people understand,  
what I feel,  
how I think,  
what I experience,  
how I feel.  
I hope to find someone,  
who will take my writings  
and say she understands,  
say she understands it all.  
I am happy in life,  
happy with what I do.  
I am happy right now,  
but I feel like there is something,  
something that is not right.  
I feel there is something missing,  
missing in what I do,  
missing in who I am,  
missing in my life.  
I have not found the one girl,  
the special girl,  
who understands my writings,  
my feelings, my actions,  
without reading them,  
seeing them  
or talking about them.  
Until I find her,  
the girl who understands me,  
I can be happy,  
I will be happy,  
but I won't be full,  
I won't be complete.

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# What Friends Can Do

My friends keep me safe,  
my friends keep me alive.  
When I feel alone,  
I can always rely on certain people.  
With these people I can talk,  
they understand me.  
These people know how I think,  
understand what I feel.  
When I feel down,  
I want silence,  
I want to be left alone.  
My friends understand that,  
they'll leave me be.  
Some of them will come to talk,  
to ask what's wrong.  
These friends I don't mind,  
as long as they're serious.  
Talking to them cheers me up,  
they cheer me up.  
My friends keep me safe,  
keep me alive.  
My friends keep me the way I am.

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# What To Do?

You ask me what to do  
Well, I don't know  
You can run away in fear  
Like you are used to do

But what you could do  
Could try this time  
You can run in there  
To face your fears

Whatever you decide  
You just have to know  
I'll be always there  
There to support you

You aks me what to do  
There is one thing I can say  
Listen to youself  
I can't tell you what to do

Only you know what to do  
Ask your soul  
Follow your heart  
They can tell you

Just remember one thing  
You have to be happy  
If there is a problem  
Then you can talk to me

I'm always here to help  
Just remember what I say  
Whatever you decide to do  
Do what makes you feel happy

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# Your Choice, But Why?

A choice,  
we don't understand.  
It's your choice,  
we won't understand.

You were here with us,  
but suddenly your gone.  
You did what you did,  
but why is a mystery.  
Left the earth without notice,  
leaving us alone,  
leaving us in pain.

A choice,  
we don't understand.  
It's your choice,  
we can't understand.  
We'll miss you,  
I'll miss you.  
It was your choice,  
but why?

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## You'Re Here.

I was wondering one day,  
thinking about some things.  
Do you think of me while you're away?  
Are you afraid I'll forget you one day?  
I certainly do  
and I certainly am.  
I always think of you while I'm away,  
I'm thinking of you now.  
I'm always afraid of losing you,  
even though that may be useless fear.  
I want to keep you in my life.  
As a friend, most certainly,  
as my best friend, possibly.  
I want to hang out with you,  
got to the movies, amusement parks  
or simple walks in the park.  
I want you as my best friend,  
as someone I can trust,  
someone I can talk with  
and as who knows what else you'll become.  
Still, I'm wondering...  
Can you possibly feel the same?  
I certainly hope you do.  
In any case,  
no matter what may,  
or may not happen,  
I'm glad you're here!

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