

Poetry Series

Rosalita Fernandez
- poems -

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Rosalita Fernandez(28-01-1987)

I live in the UK, i write when i feel an extreme emotion whether it be happy or sad or love, i dont claim to be a talented and i know there are many mistakes in these and some arent that great but i enjoy writting them. Hope you enjoy!

****rest Now Sue****

The writter struggles to find the words.

To explain the loss of you.
You did so much,
In your short life.
53, is nothing at all.
Your daughter, my best friend.
I will try and do my best by you,
Too look after her,
And see shes ok.
I will look out for your life love,
Alan.
I pray to you,
To rest now.
To the loveliest lady.
So selfless and real.
Rest Now.

The writter struggles to find the words.

You will be missed.

RIP Sue died 08-July 2009

Rosalita Fernandez

***birds In The Sky* Just For You**

As i watch the birds in the sky,
I feel so happy,
As i walk to get over all the trials and tribulations of life.
The river weezes by,
The Swan Sleeping with her newly formed eggs,
I can see the anxious waiting in her small eyes.

The birds still fly above me.
Chirping their sweet and innocent tunes,
Two Robbins Flirt,
Looking light and free,
As if there are no worries.

The distant traffic sounds Blurr away,
The dog flies over to me,
Gasping for a fuss from someone new,
Desperate for a new friend.

The Sun
Burning its angry fire,
Brings joy and carefreeness to everyone,
Forever giving the smile to peoples faces.

I ask the sun to keep shinning, I ask the sun to remain.

I ask the sun to keep bringing the smile to faces who so desperatly need one.

Rosalita Fernandez

A Pretty Little Place In England

There is a pretty little place in England

There is a sunny little spot

Where the sea hit's the rocks at the end of the cliff.

It's a pretty little place In England

Cute little tea places,

Have a traditional cream tea

Scone cream jam and tea

It's a cute little place in England

Famously known for its beauty

Famously known for the cliff

The cliff where the water meets it

The cliff where you can see for miles

It's a pretty little place in England,

Standing by the cliff

I shall spread my arms and fly to my death.

Rosalita Fernandez

Aching

Im aching for your touch
My body is aching for your body
Hurry up baby
Im aching for you.

Rosalita Fernandez

Aching Heart/Busy Head

When your heart hurts so much to think,
Yet your head is so busy filling today's thoughts away to start afresh in the morning?

What if yesterday's thoughts are still there? What if the previous days' thoughts combine with the new days'?

When you wake in the morning still going through the week's thoughts, going through every trial,
every tribulation,
every worry, just building up and up,
rushing and streaming around?

That's what depression can be like,
having that in your head,
never a break
never a release
never a let up from the ever-growing rage in your head.
the ever-growing pain in your body.
the ever-growing urge to cry, only your heart not allowing you to express and release it.

depression makes you want to fade away. to disappear.

fade away.

Rosalita Fernandez

All Smiles Vanished

All Smile gone
Disappeared
I dont know where
im looking for them
but deep down in the sorrowed pit of my stomach
i know i need to search so deep in to my soul to ever find them again.
i hate this
why do they find it so difficult to love me
when you say you love me
you lie
i dont know what is keeping me here
i guess i like the routine
normal.
work
home
the place of no meaing
the place with no soul or hope since the smiles vanished.

Rosalita Fernandez

Alone Again, Naturally

So here I am....again
Im alone
My friends- so I call them don't care
Im at the end of the tunnel
At the end of the line
I have had enough, I can't do this anymore.

I have had enough of life. They way it all is.
Im here alone.
Alone again....naturally
Friends-nowhere to be seen
Not to be heard of
They don't care
What would they miss?
Im nothing
Im nothing special.

Im alone again....naturally.

Rosalita Fernandez

Always A Bright Light At The End Of That Tunnel

When it seems like it all gone
When it seems like there is no point.
Look at tomorrow
As that New Day
A New Day that could bring the Sun
It could bring the I Love You you crave so much from him.
It may bring blue sky
It may bring the happiness you crave and deserve
But give it till tomorrow
There is a bright light at the end of the tunnel
The Sun Sets With The Bad
It Rises to the new.
Always remember when the world seems to have turned its back
It could be that you have turned your back on the world.
Always see that
Tomorrow is a New Day.
The New day may bring the spring
The New Day May bring the light at the end of the tunnel.

Rosalita Fernandez

And You Just Walk Away.....

I forgot to tell you I Love You
As the door closed this morning.
And so You walk away.
Not knowing how i truly feel.

Remember my darling,
I love You.

I forgot to tell you I Love You
And You Just Walk Away.

Dont Close the door baby,
Without me telling you I love you.
I forgot to tell you I Love You.
And You Just Walk away.

You Just walk away,
But take with you my love...

I Love You.

Those Words hold my entire life. My Entire Life I give to you.

Rosalita Fernandez

As Our Skin Touches

As our Skin Touches,
As we Embrace
As we join together
As Our Skin Touches
As you Whisper in my ear
As you kiss my neck
As Our Skin Touches
As the moon shine reflects on your skin
As I hear your increasing breath
As Our Skin Touches
As we become one
As Our Breath increases.
As Our Skin Touches
As we kiss.
As we unite.
As your Skin touches mine.
As I feel you
As I smell you
As your Skin touches mine
As i see you
As i feel your strength
As Your Skin Touches mine.

Im yours.

Rosalita Fernandez

As Tears Prick My Eyes At Night

Does it not phase you,
That as we lie here
Cold in our bed,
Tears Prick My Eyes At Night
It helps me sleep
You used to hold me
Stroke my skin
Make me feel Loved
Make me feel safe in your arms
But the months were unkind
And made your arms loosen
Your love also
So now as tears prick my eyes at night,
I lie alone in our bed.
As the Tears Fall.

Rosalita Fernandez

As The Actress

As the actress talks,
As she walks,
As gracefully takes the stage,
Shes says the words,
Which she has learnt.
Moved the moves she had too.
She yerns to play the lead.
But shes stands at the back, grateful for this role.
She wants to kiss the main man.
She aches to wear the main costume.
She cries each night,
Her only wish, that soon, just once
That stage she'd call hers.

Rosalita Fernandez

As The Artist Stands To Paint

As the artist stands to paint,
of what will be titled 'LIFE'
The apron is tied,
The hair scarfed back,
The paints lay idol, with the brushes still bare.
Her life it seems,
Is not as paintable as it seems.
As the artist stands to paint,
Her life comes off on to the canvas
Her life spread out in paint,
The colours blur,
the images form.
As the Artist stands to paint,
Her hands flows gracefully across the page,
Like a dancer, her hand graces the page.
Like an autobiography, the paint forms her life across the page.
As the artist stands to paint,
A masterpiece she will call life,
She looks at the half finished art and and closes her eyes.
Lets her heart chose what memory will come next.
The page fills,
The colours merg,
The images are in focus,
Her life, her life dries before her eyes,
As the artist stares in wonderment at her life upon the page.

Rosalita Fernandez

As The Virgin Mary Lies Idol

As Mary Craddles her Baby,
Upon the floor they lie,
She craddles her babe,
Sheltered by the blanket.
Did she know then of the power he would have?
Did she know then of the life he would have?
As she craddles him.

As the Virgin Mary Lies Idol
As life turns out like this,
I find myself,
Staring at the fallen statue.
The statue of Virgin Mary and her Baby.
He is sheltered by the blanket.
She craddles him.

As the Virgin Mary lays Idol
I find it bad, that i hinder replacing it.
I find it bad, that i question his power.
I find it bad, that i question his existance.

As the Virgin Mary Lays Idol upon the floor.

Rosalita Fernandez

Beauty And That Beast

Have you ever wondered,
how different one can be?
How one day be so beautiful,
and the next can be so mean?
Even the most beautiful,
Can also be so ugly.
I am not talking of the look,
I am speaking of the heart.

Have you ever wondered how the World can be like this,
How one place can have so much beauty, it takes your breath away,
But also how the next place, can be so evil, it makes you want to scream?

How do we live with that? how do we stand the pain?

I wonder if you see it too, the beauty and the beast in everyone of us?

Rosalita Fernandez

Behind The Sadness

Behind the Sadness of your loss,
I hope you find the memories.
The memories in which holds her life.
Her life lay with you,
Until her sudden Passing.

Her life, was wrapped up in you.
So behind the sadness,
I hope you find the happy times.
I hope you find the times of no pain.

You, You singly hold the memories in which holds her life,
You, hold the key to her remembrance.
I hope you find the memories not marred by her passing.

You, Emma, were here life.
You, Emma, are her memory.
You, Emma, made her so proud.

Emma, remember the good times.

RIP
Sue Hopkins 8th July 2009

Rosalita Fernandez

Big Switch Off

We sleep, eat, walk and work,
Day to day things,
not thinking of the earth.
The pollution,
The dirty filthy air its having to breathe.
As we drink our morning juice,
As we work our shift,
every light switch left on is slowly heating this earth.
Those poor animals,
Unable to survive this.
We may have survived this once,
But they did not.
As the earth heats
We will talk our mindless chatter
We will worry our heads of many things.
As the earth heats,
And weather changes
We complain about the ever changing weather
The uncontrollable weather
The Extreme weather
We dont think 'actually this is our fault'
This is our fault
We are causing this.
Tonight I turned off the lights,
Sat in the Dark
It was peacefull
It was to save our futures.
It was to save our childrens and our childrens children.
As the Earth heats
Think of how to help it and ease its suffering.

Rosalita Fernandez

Blue Fairy

As The Star twinkles in the dark night sky,
The Moon So bright,
The Star my Mother used to say,
Was the Blue Fairy.
The Blue Fairy who when wished upon,
Would wave the magic wand,
To make it come true.

So Tonight
Under the darkened Sky,
I wished Upon the Blue Fairy.
I asked for the worlds Happiness,
I asked for the strength to carry on.
I asked for my families health,
I wished for everyones smiles.

I made that wish to the Blue Fairy.
I made the wish for you.
I made the wish for all of us,
In hope that it would come true.

I saw that Blue Fairy.
She stood so tall.

But as my wishes fade,
The Fairy,
Became the star my mother always told me was the Blue Fairy.

Rosalita Fernandez

Bravery Of Emo's

EMO's

You break free from the mold,
Your not like the rest,
You wear uniqueness,
Your piercings and tattoos-
Are they masking the real you?
Have you focused so much on 'being unique'
That you have merely forgotten to be you?
Your Brave.
To shun the generic look.
Bravery of EMO's.
Remain strong,
Through the rough times.
Keep on being you.
Be who you are little EMO.
Remain strong Brave EMO!

Rosalita Fernandez

Breakfast Time In A Busy House

In a small kitchen,
The 5 of us struggle,
The toaster pops,
The milk spilt,
The buttery knife lays idol,
Roughly dressed and dreary eyed family,
The kettle boils its angry steam,
Yet We are happy,
We are content,
We dont get mad,
We dont get angry that your in the way,
We laugh,
We joke through our crumbed mouths,
Our hairs a mess,
Like a little birds nest,
Our faces not yet fallen to the norm.
Our sleepy eyes, make a gradual growth.
The light begining to awaken the outside.
By the end of Breakfast time in a busy household
We look immaculate
Only the kitchen does not.

Rosalita Fernandez

Christmas Poem

I know this is the wrong time of year.
To be writting,
Or thinking of the best time of year.
When everyone even though stressed and worried,
still are happy and vibrant.
When the carole singers sing a heavenly tune.
When every shop has their music loud and sales people sing to the songs they
have heard a million times.
The red, and greens gold and silver
Spring from every window, room and space.
Every family,
On the eve of christmas,
run their rituals,
spanning generations.
Children anxiously awaiting for the barer of gifts, Father Christmas.
Seasons greetings everyone sounds,
Sales assistants long for their home time.
12 oclock strikes....
everyday trials and tribulations forgotten,
for that one day of freedom-
Called

Christmas Day

Merry Christmas to you all.

Rosalita Fernandez

Dance The Crazy Dance!

Im Starting to live my life,
Im dancing my crazy dance!
Im singing my favourite song like no one is listening
Im shouting to Rock songs like its how im meant to
Im moshing with no one else around
Join me
Love Life
DANCE that crazy dance,
SING that song out loud
Shout to that Rock song
Mosh like your in a pit
Live Life
Love Life

Rosalita Fernandez

Death Of 'Once Upon A Times'

The Once Upon A Times,
Are No more,
I have reached the age where romance no longer lives
Where the heart does break
And Love never works.
Where the Birds dont fly,
The Sun doesnt shine,
Where Love stood still.
The Once Upon A Times,
Belong in books,
Where Love never wins,
And smiles rare.
The Once Upon a Times
Never end as the Happy Ever After.
the Once Upon A Times,
Remain hidden between the pages of a childrens book.

Rosalita Fernandez

Do I Deserve This?

Am i worthy of such love?
Am i worthy of you?
do i deserve you?

you make me smile,
you make my heart skip that beat
you make me breathe fast,
your beauty takes it away.

have i found you?
you, my love?
ive been calling for so long,

am i worthy of such love?
am i worthy of you?
do i deserve you?

have i found you?

no, is the answer.
you walk by,
ive lost you again.

i am not worthy of you
i am not worthy of your love
i do not deserve you my darling.

i will go now and leave you be.

Rosalita Fernandez

Do You Remember?

Do You Even Remember?

Do you remember every smile?

Do you remember when we spoke that very first time?

Do you remember our first kiss?

I do.

I remember them all.

Forever i shall my love,

Forever i will remember.

Rosalita Fernandez

Favourite Time Of Day

My Favourite time of day
To Be with you
my favourite time
is time spent with you
When your here
It makes time fade
Makes time stop still
Its My favourite time of day when my head only thinks of you
Its My favourite time when all i see is you
I love you
Those three words have my entire world held
enclosed by three words
They are my favourite words
I love you
Told by my lover
Your hands holding my face
Is my favourite thing
Your Scent is my favourite scent
Your touch
Is my favourite touch
Your sound
Is the most beautiful sound.
Its my favourite time when you are here.

Rosalita Fernandez

Flame Of Desire

Shall I Compare you to a Flame of Fire?
So Intruiging and so Hypnotising.
Mess? And the Consequences will be Dire.
So Wonderful and yet so enticing.

By

Tom Lunn

Rosalita Fernandez

Fly Leaves

Please can i be the robin?
open my wings and fly?
not care about the world
just fly
feel the air through my wings
feel the fresh morning dew under my feet?

Can i be the leaves?
the one that they all marvel at?
amazing colours, . they way they fall so freely, elegantly from the branches,
breaking free from its hold.
turning and changing from season to season.
like a floating ballet to the ground when they fall.
the chasing of cars as they drive by.
the reds, orange, brown, green, yellow.
so beautiful
amazing
endless cycle.
forever the same but forever changing and unique.

Rosalita Fernandez

Free Flying

I want to fly away
every weight of my soul and body to feel free
like it does in the water
i want to fly with the fairies
fairies are free
fairies are my imagination stealing the bad from my brain
I want to free fly with them
free fly with the angels and fairies.

Rosalita Fernandez

Freedom Window

I stand by my window,
Allow my dreams and thoughts flow,
The bad memories thoughts and feelings start to invade,
The windows open,
I close my eyes,
The bad thoughts flow,
Flow out the window and away,
The windows given me freedom,
Freedom Window.

Rosalita Fernandez

Girls Thoughts After Sex

As we lay there after another session,
And after every session you ask 'what im thinking'
I always tell you the same thing baby.
I say 'that was great'
'your so good'
'baby i love you'
What am i meant to say?
Tell him how i really feel?
Well baby, ill tell you.
Everytime we lay there, all i think is:

'was that it? ' or 'when do i get mine? '

but for you darling i will keep you in the dark and forever praise your
performance!

Rosalita Fernandez

Guarantees

Can you guarantee me a life full of love and care
can you guarantee you'll be the one
The one for me
Can you guarantee that you'll love and care for me
Like i will you?
when you watch me
will you smile each and everytime?
when you walk with me
will your arms be waiting to receive me?
would you?
Love has been unkind to me
can you change that?
can you guarantee me this?

Rosalita Fernandez

Happiness Away From You

They Say,
That when you've loved,
When your heart longs for someone,
The only ease is seeing them less.
They Say,
That when Your heart was someones,
When your world was them,
The pain would grow when not with them.
They Say,
That when Your heart and soul loves someone,
Happiness lies with them.
For me,
And you.
That is not true.
My Happiness is away from you.
My Happiness is not with you.
My heart no longer seeks you.
My soul is better without you.

Looking back,
When my heart longed for you.
Looking back to when i thought the pain would ease by being with you.
I see,
That YOU were the one causing me pain.
MY heart was hurt by you.

My Happiness is away from you.

For now I am FREE.

Rosalita Fernandez

Happy Days

Its a Happy Day!
I saw you all!
The blue sky was beaming blue,
Like it was showing off its beauty
The sun shone the spring april showers refreshing,
The birds sang their beautiful song.
Everyone smiling.
We may have just lost our jobs but you wouldnt know it
We look at the positive
The sun shining
We are free
We are living happy days.
The grass so green
The sun brings everyone to a smile
The river a gental trickle
The breeze so gentle
Today is OUR happy days!
We keep smiling whatever life throws at us.
Im glad im sharing my happy days with you all.

Rosalita Fernandez

Heart Is Beating With No Tune

This heart I hear,
Is beating to no tune,
This heart is beating to nothing.
This heart is beating to no story
To no tune,
Liveless and still,
Empty and meaningless.
Nothing and Still.
I feel nothing,
My heart beats to no tune.

Rosalita Fernandez

Heart With Limited Beats

Our hearts have limited beats.
Every Minute, is one beat less.
One beat less is a second less of life.
Before those limited beats end,
Tell them you love them,
Before the last breath is drawn.
Live the life you wish.
Dream the dreams,
Live the Dreams you dream.
Our Hearts have limited time.
Our Hearts have limited beats.
Admire the sun.
Admire your lovers face.
Look at your baby,
Savour every moment.
Our hearts with limited beats may fade,
Our Dreams of life do not.
Live your dreams.
Enjoy the seasons,
Even if it rains.
Run in the rain,
Dance in the rain,
Savour every beautiful sight.
Our hearts with limited beats.

Rosalita Fernandez

Heaven

My heaven is with you
flowers and trees
the sun
blue sky
surrounded by beautiful flowers
the sun setting
wind so warm
finding you again
smiling
laughter filling the air
the freedom all around
waterfalls so beautiful
birds flying around
the colours so vivid
Beauty everywhere.
But most of all
My Heaven is with you here.

Rosalita Fernandez

Hero

My Hero you are,
From a previous life you were,
and my friend forever you always will be.

Rosalita Fernandez

Hero Of Mine

My Hero you are,
From a previous life you were,
and my friend forever you always will be.

Rosalita Fernandez

Hope And Without Hope

We must forever have hope Pandora said,
Without it we have nothing.

Forever have hope that the world will heal
Forever hope that peace will come
Forever hope that evil will fall
And Goodness will win.

Forever Hope.

Forever Will.

Forever Live.

Rosalita Fernandez

How Much More?

How Much More?

What else can you throw at us?

My family, are raw.

Too much has happened.

How can we believe in you?

How do you expect us to follow you?

When you give us this?

How much more?

How much do you expect us to handle?

How much more sadness do you expect us to harbour?

We treat people with respect.

Kind, thoughtful, and forever nice.

Smile on the outside.

Crumbling on the in.

Yet you expect us to let you guide us?

Explain.

Tell us why?

Do you hear my Prayers?

Do you hear me?

Where are you?

So tell me...

How much more?

Rosalita Fernandez

I Haven'T

I havesmiled my last smile
I havent shed my last tear
My heart hurts now.
all the niceitys of the world couldnt make up for the words you told me today.
I fell like a child
child in an adults body today
im wanting to grow
i smiled my last smile
i havent shed my last tear
my eyes dry now
my heart numb
Over civil dinners and cold glances
living with the hurt you gave me was liveable
managable
now after i smiled my last smile
and the tears keep trying to break
it is over.
I have to be free now.
Im smiling my last smile
but the tears keep falling.

Rosalita Fernandez

I Long To Hear

I Long to Hear the words,
the words of love
the words of life
the words from you.
I dont know you
You dont know me
But everyday im looking for you
Im waiting for you
can you hear me?
I long to hear
the words 'I love you'
Without you, Words mean nothing.
I long for you.

Rosalita Fernandez

I Said Goodbye

The time came,
and we said goodbye.
Or I did.
Now here you are.
I said goodbye to you
the pain you put me through
And here you are.
Telling me this.
That you miss me while stroking my hair?
i dont believe you
is it another trick?
I said Goodbye
I said goodbye to you
And the past with you
I said goodbye to the future of you also
But you dont see that
And now here you lie.
You said that-
And i allowed it
Allowed it to happen
You lie here with me
I said Goodbye and within a few minutes Ill say it again
I hope and wish it will stick this time.

Rosalita Fernandez

I Saw You!

With the music pounding through my ears,
And My friends all around me
I am dressed to impress,
And I See you!
I See You-
Looking at me.
Ha
I have won.
You want me
You Cant have me
You messed me around.
I got my pay back!
You walk over,
I talk to my friend
Then i feel your hands around my waist.
Your Lips run kisses along my jaw
I peel your hands off me,
I move my face away from you.
YOU LOST ME.
Now i have him-
and he cares for me.
I care for him.
I Love him.
As He loves me!
YOU LOST ME.

SO DEAL WITH IT!

HA

Rosalita Fernandez

I Want To Fade Away

I want out
Everyday im planning it
Everyday-counting the minutes down.
im wanting to.
Its just timing.
As much as i want to.
Im Scared.
Scared of them finding it afterwards.
What would they think?
Would they blame themselves?
All i can say to them is im sorry.
im sorry if i hurt you.
im sorry for going
I dont have a choice.
I love you.
I dont want to share the pain anymore.
Ill take it with me.
Be happy.

Rosalita Fernandez

I Will Tolerate A World Of Demons For The Angels Sake

Your The Angel, of whom I Will Tolerate the Demons.
The Demons follow me.
The Demons only a few months ago were beating me.
They were going to dig me an early grave.

I couldnt cope with them alone.

But now your here.

You've saved me.

Together the demons are being fought by us.

As the demons invade my sleep, you hold me tight.
As the demons make my fight to catch my breath,
You are there feeding me the air I crave so much.
As the demons invade my waking thoughts,
The thoughts of you overpower.

If the Demons visit.
I no longer care.

If the Demons try to dig my grave,
We shall fill it back with Earth.

I will tolerate A world of demons, for the sake of an Angel.

Rosalita Fernandez

I Would Have Danced All Night

I would have danced all night
If You were by my side
I would have danced all night.

I fold my arms around you,
Ready to dance all night.
But as I do,
You fade away.

I could have danced all night.

Rosalita Fernandez

If I Never Rouse From Sleep

If I Sleep Forever from now,
I want you all to know...

You were the ones who kept me going.
You were the ones who kept me strong.
Your love, and guidance kept me yesterday, and every day before that.

Memories bad have all disappeared.
All good memories are at the front of my mind.

I thank you for these memories.
I thank you for your love.
I apologise for any bad that I have done.
I apologise that I may have pushed your love away,
When at my very lowest.
But I know you always did.

If I Never Rouse From My Sleep,

I love you.
Of Everyday of my knowing you.

I love you.

Rosalita Fernandez

I'LI Miss You

I missed you yesterday,
I am missing you today,
I will miss you tomorrow.
I will miss you forever.

Instead of missing you with pain,
I miss you with the knowledge i will see you again,
See your smile.
Hear your voice,
Feel your embrace,
Smell your scent.
Taste your lips

I loved you yesterday.
I love you today,
I will love you tomorrow.
I will love you forever.

I look forward to the day
When i see you again.

Until then, ill remember you always.
I will love you forever.

Rosalita Fernandez

I'M Going Back

Im going back,
To when the kite flew high,
The boat in the river still sailed.
Back to the time,
When life was kind.
Im going back to a time i know so well.
Back to a time, when the dinosaur stod so tall at the park.
Back when the littlest things scared me.
When weeks seemed to long you thought it would never end.
Im going back,
To when innocence was everything, and santa still called.
When the easter bunny came.
Im going to the place,
Where the cliff is.
Amy and me we'd run so fast up to the top,
Stand by the edge,
Only to run down, so fast,
Your breath is hard to catch,
Where our hearts beat so fast.
We'd be scared we'd never be able to stop running.
Im going back,
To a time where i was free.
Im going back

Rosalita Fernandez

Im Here Not Sure Why

Im here and im not sure why
The walls so familiar
so ordinary
filled with memories
and memories still to be made
the walls i try to ignore
pretend they arent there
distance from the memories in them
so many memories but strangely vacant and empty
the doors the same
so filled with memories.

Rosalita Fernandez

Im Not That Girl

Silence for so many weeks,
At my choice,
At my request.
I answer just one of your messages,
So not to be mean.
Your Request,
Im just that good apparently.
Well thanks for the compliment
BUT im not the girl.
I dont do that,
How after so long of a silence,
Do you think you can ask me that?
So i can catogorically say
No, I will not be joining your orgy Im NOT that girl.

Rosalita Fernandez

Invisible

I am invisible
I'm nowhere to be seen
I'm not as special as some.
People lie to my face
I speak and I'm silenced.
Why is she so easy to love over me?
Why do they love her and not like me?
I want to talk, but am silenced,
Am quietened but a shake of the head and an disinterested look.
When life is silenced like this-
Why do I live it?
Why am I here
Why do I carry this living on when I can not be loved.
I want to die
I don't want to live anymore
I cry, and no one hears.
My tears silenced by that look of disinterest.
I want to die.
I want to be in Neverland.
Visit that secret Garden I have always wanted to go too.
Live in the breeze.
Be in the waves.
My life to cease
Contract end.
End of.
Cease.
Expire.
Pass on
Dead.
End.

Rosalita Fernandez

Just For A While

I Am Still Here,
I am just hidden,
Just for a while,
A small time.
The real me is masked but the cloud above my head.
I want me here
I am still here.
I Know You want me here.
I know you want me back.
Im hidden.
One Day the sun will shine and ill be unmasked.
The cloud will lift.
The shine will reveal the old me you used to know.
The leaves from the overgrown tree will fall in the winter,
To reveal the person i used to be.
I Am Still Here.
I Will Always be here for you.
Just for this short while,
I Maybe hidden in the shadows of the former me.
Just for a short while...

Rosalita Fernandez

Leaves Falling Their Gracefull Dance

They Dance their beautifull Dance
They Fly their gracefull fall
A dance Swan Lake wouldn't beat
So Simple
The beauty of the colours merging
Falling and Dancing to the ground
With the gracefull landing on the ground
When the leaves fall with their gracefullness,
They recieve no applause
No gratitude
No wondermeant
They dance their dance as if in secret
Something so Beautiful yet so normal.
When those leaves fall in the Autumn time.

Rosalita Fernandez

Leaving This House

These walls speak a million words,
This house holds several secrets,
This floor has held many a footsteps.

And now the time has come to say goodbye.
For we leave you with another.
Another families secrets you will get to know.
Another families words you need to hold.
Another families footsteps you have to secure.

My heart is heavy as i close the door for the final time.
Leave my key for someone else to use.
I notice the dent in the wall from where he pushed my head in it.
I notice the hole in the wall where he threw the paintbrush at me,
I notice the nailvarnish stain on the wall from where i tried to steady myself after
his blow.

You hold my secrets, both good and bad.
You hold my life.
As I close the door one final time,
I say goodbye to the years of sadness.

Rosalita Fernandez

Life And Its Inevitable Death

Life starts with ease,
Like watching the birds and the sea.
Life forever being wasted within people,
Taken early from their loves, leaving the void.
Life is filled with love and hate, wishing, hoping and fearing
wasting life shying from love and life, feeding off hate.
The fires of hate overpowering the joy of love.
Life is the beauty from a single rose
Life is the chirp from one single bird
Life is the sun and the blue sky and even the grey clouds linked with a storm.
Life is the stars sparkling on a black night.

Death is an unfinished kiss with your lover
Death is the murder of a half bloomed flower
Death is a Robins broken wing
Death is forever everywhere,
Sometimes bringing relief but forever bringing pain.
People flirt with death as leaves flirt with the wind
Death is an end, but never final
As imprints left with the ones behind will keep the memory of you alive.

Rosalita Fernandez

Loneliness With The Sunset

Lonely Sunset

Alone with the Sun

And The suns last rays.

I wish for the sun to ease my pain.

I pray for the suns last warmth to wrap away my loneliness.

Alone with the Sea,

The seas tide seizes away.

I wish for the sea to wash my pain away.

I pray for the sea s embrace with take away the loneliness.

Alone,

With the lonely sunset.

Rosalita Fernandez

Maybe

Maybe its been to long
Maybe the time has flown
Maybe its time
Time for the ending
The ending of the friendship we had
Friendships are meant to be easy
Not complicated
This is
Therefore i feel that maybe its time for the end of this.
End of the complication.
Easier for us all
Im calling an end.
Goodbye

Rosalita Fernandez

Moon Shine

As you Lie there in the dark,
Me lying next to you on that hot humid night of summer.
The moons shines off your body,
off every line and countour of your muscle.
the moons shine bouncing from your glistening skin.
Your face looking beautiful in the moons light.
You breathe the smoke free from your lungs,
The nights sky, stars and moon behind the foggy smoke.
As your strong arms hold me next to you,
As you sing a lullabye to me,
As i lay next to you, safe in your strong arms.
I will forever remember this night my dear,
Although you are no longer here,
Thank you for all you did.
The time is right for me to bid farewell.
Farewell my darling.
May the moon forever shine to lighten the darkness that falls.

Rosalita Fernandez

My Barrier

Around Me is my protective wall,
Protecting, shielding me from any pain or hurt may come.
My Wall is crumpling now.

The pain is seeping in,
Like a flood in a village
My mind is crumbling, falling.

The wall is falling,
Im getting Hurt.

All the years my wall protected me.
Now i find it was a charade.
False.
And now years later, that past pain is finding me.

I should have always known,
That i cant run from the pain.
Pain always wins, overpowers happiness.
It always succeeds.

Im fighting,
My hardest.
I should have known.
Im wanting to lose this pain.

Through the day i win.
But the night it always haunts my dreams.

I Have lost,
Pain falls in.
Im in trouble now.
Life seems pointless.

Rosalita Fernandez

My Life Starts Now

For all the years in which I've felt,
Such loss, Such sadness, Such Grief, Such Hurt,
You have come and swept that all away.
For in my heart, there you are.

My beautiful prince,
You swept that hurt away.
My face which i always held low,
Is now replaced with a permenant smile.

That my dear is because of you.

I thank you for being there
I thank you for being you
I thank you for coping with me!

Most of all....

I thank you for saving my life.

Rosalita Fernandez

My Little Ghost Boy

I saw you little boy,
Dont be afraid,
I want to help you.

You Vanished.
We hear you.
You move our things little boy.
Do you hear us call for you?
'Little Boy' we say,
'Were have you put it? '
We want to help you.
Free you
Free you from this limbo.
Release you to the fairies in the pink sky.
Release you to your family.

Not in this world.
You dont belong her little boy.
Can't you see the difference?
Come and see me little one.
While i am working,
Just like before,
Just dont fade away.

When you do, walk away,
Fade from this world.
Be forever with the fairies My Little Boy Ghost.

Rosalita Fernandez

My Lonely Sunset

My lonely sunset

The sun rests after its hot day,
The tide is seeping away
Standing in the sand,
Grasping at the sun's last rays of warmth.
I stand alone.

I stand alone in the sun's safety.
I stand alone in the sea's gentle ripples
I stand alone with the sunset.
A lonely sunset.

As the sun lowers
Feet sinking in the sand
For these moments I live.
For these moments,
Where my thoughts cease and release.
The memories pass.
Peace.

This is My lonely sunset.
This is My Peace.

Rosalita Fernandez

My Spandex Wearing Superdude

Oh My Spandex Wearing SuperDude,
Where in the hell are you?
My entire life ive been waiting.
And all i got were your rotten side kicks
Where are you My Spandex Wearing SuperDude? !
I miss your pants on the outside of your trousers!
I miss the way you save everyone from world disaster time and time again.
Your sidekicks have been ok for a while,
But now its time for you.
I was promised My own Spandex Wearing SuperDude.
So Where are.....

Oh thats when i realised, My SuperDude doesnt exist.
What a cruel Turn of fate that is!

Rosalita Fernandez

New Day

Tomorrows a new day.
it will bring the same hardships
it will bring the same tribulations.
my heart beating
but strangly silent
not moving, not beating with the same excitment it used to.
my eyes never smile anymore
the sparkle gone.
overshadowed by the grey looming cloud above me
im someone new
someone different
facing each new day with the same outlook.
every raindrop, every voice seeming insignificant to me.
like water off a ducks back. floating past my ears.
im a new person with a flicker of hope for the new day ahead.

Rosalita Fernandez

New Shoes!

I got my new shoes.
They are all Red.
I feel sexy.
I feel high.
Giddy.
All because i got some New Shoes.
If only i could see him now.
Ha!
He'd be sorry as i walked on by.
In my New Red Shoes.
Go buy some New Shoes if you feel a little down.
Raise that smile.
Wider then before.
All for the New Shoes!
Gotta love the New Shoes!

Rosalita Fernandez

Night My Darling Baby Noah, Sleep Well

Good night my darling Baby,
You were so little,
10 weeks in my tummy,
and so poorly.
You had to go to sleep forever,
I had to let the Angels have you,
You were too good to be here Noah,
they Angels wanted you.
Sleep Well my darling baby Noah.
I only knew you for a tiny while.
I never saw you,
but i loved you.
With every breath,
With every heartbeat,
I will never forget you and the happiness you gave me.
Sleep Well Noah.
Good Night.

Rosalita Fernandez

Prince

I need my prince
I want my Prince
Only he isn't here
I need him to rescue me
Rescue me from my life of little love and acceptance
My life of nothing but pain
Life of little faith, trust and love
I'd do anything to have you here
Everything
My Prince would have to appreciate my gift of love
My Gift of appreciation
My Gift of Trust My Gift of Faith
Most of all
He must love me
For me
Please prince
Im passing my message through the fairies for you my darling
I love you
Rescue me
I dont know where you are, or even your name!
But for now, Ill call you my prince.
I know that one day We will find eachother.

Rosalita Fernandez

Quiet Belief In Angels

As they hover over us,
With their protective hand sheltering us from the pain,
My belief in Angels is strong.
My Quiet Belief In Angels
They protect us.
No shadow of doubt,
No blurred vision that they exist and help me through life.
Protecting me until the day i die,
Where i will be the protector then.

Until that day.
That day when my angels hand fell and no longer protected me.
My Quiet Belief in Angels evapourated.
That day when pain hit me.
Like a thousand knives stabbing me.

Why did you go?
Where did you go?
When i needed you more, you went.
My Quiet belief in Angels flew that day.

Rosalita Fernandez

Rest Helena, Rest

We are shedding our tears,
For our loss of you Helena,
But we all know how much you were in pain.
The cancer spread,
The cancer crawled.
You fought, you fought for 5 years with this wicked curse.
Never without a smile,
So Strong,
So Loud!
So Crazy.
I know you were scared, although you said you weren't,
Up in Heaven, there is no time,
You will see your children again,
You can rest now Helena,
We learnt from you Helena,
How to be so strong, how to be so kind,
How to fight battles with the strongest of wills.
Thank you for being a friend,
Thank you for being here,
Thank you for fighting,
Rest now Helena, Rest.

Rosalita Fernandez

Scandal On The Md's Desk!

The Lights are Off
The streets lights are beaming through the windows
The Street Lights Gleam on to your skin
And follow on to my bare breast
If only he knew
If only he knew about the
Scandal on his desk!
Your between my thighs,
Your Breathing gets faster,
Your mouth upon my skin
If only they knew
About the Office scandal being made right now
As our muffled noises break the deathly silence
The Scandal Makes it seem so much better
Your Hips Thrust
My Legs around your body
As We reach
The Scandal Done
If only He Knew,
The M.D
Our Boss and the deed committed upon his desk!
Scandal on The M.D's desk

Rosalita Fernandez

Seeing The Sun For The First Time

That Moment I Saw You,
My Heart Shattered with the beauty of your face,
Every Grey Rainy Cloud flew from the sky so only blue
Like Every Baby giggled at that moment.
It Was Like I was seeing the sun for the first time.
The Heavy Wind which scares me at night,
Dims Down to a slight breeze.
The Trees Break to Blossom covered beautys.
Every Dark memory gone.
Every Fear No longer here.
Like the Sun had shone for the very first time.
That Was when I first Saw You.

Rosalita Fernandez

Storm Chasers

The Thrill Of the Wind

The Thrill of the torrential Rain

The feeling of freedom

Every raindropp like a thousand knives across your body.

A night of continued fiece winds

Stormy Rain

DESTRUCTION

Do you enjoy this storm chaser?

Do you feel the thrill?

Do you like the feel of the wind and rain?

Forgetting everything else at that moment

Apart from that second you are in.

That second of complete awe

Are you really there storm chaser?

Are you head on in the winds?

Can you feel the rain hammer down on you?

You have travelled miles for this havent you storm chaser?

Chased its every moment, its every direction.

Waiting for the second it may change course.

And now you have the storm in the net.

You got the storm you dreamt of.

Your feeling the wind

Your feeling every spec.

But what of the morning after storm chaser.

When you can go back to your house still upright?

How to you feel once the rain passes and wind dies?

Once the eye has gone and peace takes the devils place?

How do you feel now storm chaser?

Hearing of death? Hearing of the houses destroyed,
reading in the daily paper the destruction that storm has caused.

Someones pride and joy that house once was, now it is rubble. Someone
memories, someone life that place held.

How do you feel now storm chaser? In your home of warmth and tenderness,
where your memories still lay fixed...

unlike that poor families, whose memories went with the wind, who now lay
broken beside the place they once called home.

Rosalita Fernandez

Sudden Intake

That sudden intake of breath
The end of the waiting
Its here
Your here,
Your kissing me
Your hands over me
Our breathing increasing
Gasping like Air is low
The Sudden Intake of Breath
the fast breathing
the hands tearing at little left clothing
the urgency of the kiss
the heat between us
The Sudden Intake of Breath
The quickening of breath
The strength
The power
Our Bodies
Entwined
The Sudden Intake Of Breath
The Height
The Moans
The relief
After the Sudden Intake of Breath
The Breathing slows.
After the Sudden Intake of Breath

Rosalita Fernandez

That Thunder Stormy Night With You

We Lay there,
In your Bed,
Wide Eyed Listening to the Rain Hammer down.
As the thunder claps,
The lightning strikes...

Is it the tension in the air that makes us feel like this?

Is it the heavy atmosphere?

Another Thunder Strikes,

As your hand strokes down my body,

Another lightning Powers the land,

As your mouth finds my breast in the darkness,

The rain Keeps falling,

We keep kissing,

Hail Thunders down,

As the power around us, transferes to you between my thighs,

My screams of pleasure drowned by the thunder bolt,

The shaking of the room by the thunder,

overshadowed by the shaking of us in between these sheets.

As the Storms roles by, the last effects of this session remain for long after, both outside and in.

We lay together entwined, in the newly fresh atmosphere.

Oh I long for the next storm with you...

The Angel And Devil Upon My Shoulder

The Angel says don't.
The Devil says Yes.
He is begging me,
its the easiest choice he says.
I know it is.
Its the easiest for me.
The Angel says no,
Asks me to see it from anothers view.
My Family, my friends.
The Devil argues and says
It will be easier for them too.
Be shot of you
All your problems.
The Angel begs, her face fallen in sadness
The Devils twisted in to the same face which has haunted my nights for years.
The Devil is hopping from one leg to another in excitment knowing he is winning.
The Angel, face in her hands knows she is clutching at straws.
Who do i decide?
The Angel, honest, but marred by her happiness to see my pain?
Or the Devil, who knows that by ending this will end my pain.
I miss those days,
Those that lasted forever,
The ones where you didnt want to end.
I miss the days where i didnt will for it to end as it is another closer to my death.

The days when the sun shone
And i appriciated their beauty.
The days when the blue sky seemed to last forever.
Now i only see it, not appriciate it, and only think of Heaven above the sky.
Im tired of thinking how'd it do it.
I want to smell the spring,
I want to appriciate the beauty of a butterflies flight.
I want to believe you when you say you love me.
Who do i chose?
The Angel now crying,
or
The Devil whose dancing?

Rosalita Fernandez

The First Cut Was The Hardest

That First Cut Was the Hardest,

As the Knife met my thigh.

I dont remember that first cut, or the second.

Or even any after that.

What I know is that when it happens,

When the sharpe knife, meets and cuts the raw skin,

All I feel is a release

A Release from a lifetime of presures.

I know not to cut so deep.

I know where not to cut.

I know i shouldnt cut at all.

The release of pressure is addictive like a drug.

The Blood releases all trials and tribulations.

Freedom

Release.

I apologise to any who are offended by this, i did delet but rewrote as it is important for me to let other self harmers know that we arent alone. I know people like poems about birds etc feel free to view my other poems i have those too, but i have a darker side of everything and i write to overcome it.

Thanks

The Joy Of Reading, Berkshire

Please note- Reading is pronounced Redding! and names have been changed.

Ah, I walk through the streets I have walked so many times,
The walls so familiar,
The graffiti still there!
The gang of teenagers still warming the street lamp covered corner.
Someones music still loud.
At the corner of the next road,
I shall find Jill has deal her son with drugs, my eyes ignore the obvious.
The childcare services dont care about the 15 year old whose alcoholic mother
serves him drugs instead of beans on toast for tea.
As i walk through the town i have lived in life,
I notice the crazyness,
I notice the laughter,
Closeness between the family and friends,
The exchanged hello's.

Reading may not be the ideal town,
But its my town.
Its my life.
This town holds my entire life.
Awarded the worst town to live in,
I beg to differ.

As i walk through the town that holds my memories,
I notice how we all know eachother,
How many hellos, goodbyes and hugs i see.
I see workers sharing a cigarette,
I see friends smiling and laughing,
Children laughing and chasing the pigeons.

This town, holds my happiness.

Rosalita Fernandez

The Kiss

That Kiss
That Kiss lingered
That Kiss
Your Kiss
So Strong
So powerful
You wanting me so much
That Kiss
Your Kiss will stay with me a long while
How can a Kiss be so great? !
That Kiss
Your Kiss
So so amazing
How can other Kisses even compare? !

Rosalita Fernandez

The Monster Of Past

The monster of past haunts me
He invades my sleep
And haunts my days
The monster of past wont leave
Forever weighing my sholders down
Most have it ease after a year or two
Mine stays
Forever here
I try and drown out the shouting he does
But the most beautiful of sounds is overcast by the scretching he does
The most amazing sights blurred by his mist
The most wonderful scents marred by his smell
The monster of past is here
He reads this
Haunting
Breathing
Listening
I wish and pray he goes away
Only he captures them and distroy their path.
One Day
One day he will go.
Untill then i keep wishing for that one break.
The one minute of ease
Until then
The monster of my past
stays to haunt my every thought.

Rosalita Fernandez

The Moon Shines Off You

As you Lie there in the dark,
Me lying next to you on that hot humid night of summer.
The moons shines off your body,
off every line and countour of your muscle.
the moons shine bouncing from your glistening skin.
Your face looking beautiful in the moons light.
You breathe the smoke free from your lungs,
The nights sky, stars and moon behind the foggy smoke.
As your strong arms hold me next to you,
As you sing a lullabye to me,
As i lay next to you, safe in your strong arms.
I will forever remember this night my dear,
Although you are no longer here,
Thank you for all you did.
The time is right for me to bid farewell.
Farewell my darling.
May the moon forever shine to lighten the darkness that falls.

Rosalita Fernandez

The Nightingale Sings

As we lay in the grass
The peace descends
The sun shine above
The Heat radiates through our skin
The grass cooling our body
The brease makes my body shiver like your touch
The nightingale sings his lullabye perched upon the tree
As we embrace together
Holding together there so peacefully as the nightingale sings
We lay there with our stresses free
The nightingale still sings
Untill the time for you to leave
Leave to go to her
I am merely just your bit on the side
You say you no longer think of the nightingale with her
Only with me,
Yet you leave the nightingales song
To go in to silence.

Rosalita Fernandez

The Spell Has Been Cursed

The Devils got my Number,
He is Screaming in My ear,
The spell has been cast,
I broke the looking Glass,
New Shoes Upon the Table and the songs been spelled.
I saluted every lonesome wondering magpie,
I Never walked the pavement cracks,
I dont bother clutching my rosary
The Black Cat still roams
I run no more,
As the Devils always there,
The devils screaming behind me,
How quickly the spell was cursed,
And the devil was at my door,
And the dealer dealt my cards, and he wont take them back.

My futures been told, my future has been spelled.

Rosalita Fernandez

The Younger Girl

Ive washed a million dishes.
I am always making tea.
My goals and wishes are tucked away, with the younger me too.
Tucked away in a little box, since that fatefull day.

That younger girl in the box, i tucked away,
Is crying now.
She knows shes never coming out.

Im sorry to you, the younger me,
Tucked away so young,
Forced to grow so fast.

I worry now, what the outcome of tucking her away, so young will be.
What will the punishment of me never being a child.
Not being allowed to be so young.

What will the price be, for letting the young girl out?

Rosalita Fernandez

This Of Juliet To Her Romeo

Romeo, This is for you.

Romeo, I am your juliet.

Romeo, I am yours.

Romeo, You saved me.

Romeo, You have my heart.

Romeo, Thank you.

Romeo, You Make The Pain Go.

Romeo, My Heart has Healed.

Romeo, I Love You.

Rosalita Fernandez

Tremble For My Beloved

I dont Tremble at your touch,
I dont tremble at your voice
I dont tremble at your moves
I dont tremble at your kiss
I dont tremble at you anymore.

I no longer tremble at my beloved.

Tremble for my beloved i no longer do.

Rosalita Fernandez

Walking Hand And Hand With My Dreams

I Think I'll go now
I think I'll walk
Walk away
Over the hills and far away
Ill cope without you,
You'll cope without me
Your life will be easier
My Minds blank
All i keep thinking
is of the dreams whose hand im about to grasp
Walk hand in hand with my dreams
Let me be free with my dreams
A perfect life
On my own
Without constant pain
Let me go
Let me walk with my dreams.
Hand in Hand with them.

Rosalita Fernandez

We Knew We Couldn'T Resist The Heat

The heat between us is visible like steam
The heat between us is undeniable
How can i resist you
I know You cant resist me
I want you know
I want to be yours
I want our bodies to entwine
I want the summer heat to heat this up
I want the summer rain to refresh our heated session
I want you to be mine
You take my hand
Lead me out of there
The heat takes over
Your lips join mine
The Heat Takes over
Its won
We knew we couldnt resist the heat.

Rosalita Fernandez

What Is Happening

What im feeling
is not right.
What im feeling is condemed.
I am not allowed to feel this way.
Suicide
People will frown
Ask why.
People will get hurt.
But they dont know.
They dont understand the hurt i have.
What is happening?
Is this meant to be my life?
Im not living.

Rosalita Fernandez

What The English Have Come To Know As Class

And So it Comes,
To what the English have come to know as Class,
The Chavs and the Council House Holders.
To The Silver Spoon Talkers.

But Who I wonder would be more willing to Help?
Those with the trackies below their bums?
Or those whose tweed is made by the best?

Who Will work Hard for every penny?
Those who have the English Tea from the kettle, made in a mug?
Or those
Who have their butler serve in the teapot of the best china, in a cup and saucer?

Who will strive for the every success and know they worked hard?
Those who worked from the bottom to the top,
Or those
Who ancestors who have and were at the top and they stay there?

Who is more deserving of applause,
Those who work?
Or
Those who have had a helping hand?

Who is more likely to give the time of day?
Folk who cut the look of 'im to good'
or those
Who are only to willing to gain acceptance and gain something out of what they
were born in to?

So See for yourselves...

Does the English Class system work?

Rosalita Fernandez

When Life Ends

I wonder if ill feel the pain,
as i slice through my wrists?

Will I feel anything as
my veins run free from blood?

Will i fall in to a gracefull sleep followed by my ultimate death?

Will i cry in pain as i cut deeper?
Will I scream as my blood pumps furiously out?

Will my past loved ones help me to heaven or hell?
Or forever be alone as i am here?

Im wanting this.

Im waiting to go

Be free

Free to fly the Robins Flight.

When life ends.
Will I be truely thankful or feel whole hearted guilt at leaving you?

I wish i knew the answer for there is only one outcome.

Rosalita Fernandez

When Life Is All But Over

Sat here,
Feeling lifes bitter sting again.
Life brings me the pain and nothing other.
No More can i take.
No More.
My life,
This life is all but over.
I may find my inner strength,
But for now thats hidden burried under this pain.
If you had lived this life too, it would have been over so long ago.
Im becoming weaker.
More lifeless by the coming days.
I want out.
No More,
Its all but over.
Nothing more.
Nothing left.

Rosalita Fernandez

When The Sunshines

When the sun shines
As it sparkles
As it beams and melts the clouds away
As the blue sky compliments the sun
The birds are chirping happily flirting their way together
The Leaves Have fallen and long since gone in to the ground,
The Once bare branches are now covered in the beauty of blossom
Pink confetti fills entire trees
Everyone smiling,
People filling the streets,
Sat at Coffee shops outside
In the Winter when its cold and raining, Its a ghost town
But when the sunshines
We all come out
All smiling
Admiring the beauty the sun brings.

Rosalita Fernandez

Will These Thoughts Ever Leave?

My Last Thought,
My First Thought,
The Darkness Invades,
My Smile is a mask.
My Outer Wall,
Is my smile.
But inside im dying.
Will these thoughts ever leave?
These thoughts which have invaded my every waking thought.
These thought which invade my every dream or nightmare.

I have no idea how to stop them.
For a year now they have.
For a year ive wanted to die.

Help me someone.

Rosalita Fernandez

Will You Be My Everything?

Do you want to be my angel?
Do you want to be my star?
Can you lift your wings,
and make me fly with you?
Can you make me laugh and smile?
Would you ever make me cry?
WOuld you tell me you love me and mean it?
Will you be my everything?

Rosalita Fernandez

Wishes To The Blue Fairy

As The Star twinkles in the dark night sky,
The Moon So bright,
The Star my Mother used to say,
Was the Blue Fairy.
The Blue Fairy who when wished upon,
Would wave the magic wand,
To make it come true.

So Tonight
Under the darkened Sky,
I wished Upon the Blue Fairy.
I asked for the worlds Happiness,
I asked for the strength to carry on.
I asked for my families health,
I wished for everyones smiles.

I made that wish to the Blue Fairy.
I made the wish for you.
I made the wish for all of us,
In hope that it would come true.

I saw that Blue Fairy.
She stood so tall.

But as my wishes fade,
The Fairy,
Became the star my mother always told me was the Blue Fairy.

Rosalita Fernandez

Writers Block

The words they left me,
The words they failed me.
I was alone without them
Alone without a release
Scared of the building tension normally the words would dispell
The words they left.

Rosalita Fernandez

You Chose This Life

Oh Honey
So Sad Sat There
With your babe in your arms,
All snuggled asleep.
You break up.
Tears Streaming down your face.
You Love your girls.
Like nothing else.
But at 21,
So young for two small babes.
Entirely at your care.
He doesnt help.
But honey, You chose to have these babies.
We can help all we can.
We can give hugs when needed, be an ear also.
Be advice if you want.
You chose this life.
Your babies love you.
But at 21, you feel so cheated out of life,
You want to live like a 21 year old.
But you chose these babies.
They didnt ask to be here.
We know you love your babes.
Keep smiling my dear friend.
The light will shine on a day.
A day not so far away.
When your girls will turn to you with a smile and say they love you.
That will be the day you know,
The day you know you made the right decision.

Rosalita Fernandez

You May Think This An Arrogant Statement

You may think this an arrogant statement,
You may think I love myself.
Niether are true.
But im still to good for you.
Respect You dont have for me.
You think of me as some cheap whore.
To be there at your every beck and call.
Im not going to be your cheap whore anymore.
You have her,
Dont use me for something she wont give.
You dont derserve me.
I no longer want to abide to your every call,
I wont be there.
You dont deserve me.
You may think this an arrogant statement,
You may think i love myself so dear.
Niether are true,
But im still to good for you.

Rosalita Fernandez

You'LI Be Thousand Spendid Sunsets

You'll be the night sky
You'll be the thousand splendid sunsets
You'll be every blade of grass
The sand beneath my feet,
You'll be the darling buds of May,
The April showers,
The winter winds and cold.
The Decemeber snow.

You'll be the waves with the sea,
You'll be the every babies first giggle

You were the heart of us.
You were smile and laughter of us.
You were every hug,
Every memory.
You will be
My every thought,
My every decision,
My every memory.

So for the last time my darling, Untill i come and find you,
Goodnight, sleep well.

Rosalita Fernandez

Your Gone Now

Your Gone Now

I miss you

Your Knowledge

Your Heart

Your Wisdom

I love you

Your Laughter

Your Humanity

Your missed by everyone, everyday.

I will never see the Butterflies free flight without thinking of you.

Are you and Angel now?

Guiding my family?

Do you have a sturdy hand over Nanna?

Your Gone Now?

Your In Heaven

Your a Star

Shinning brighter then the moon.

You take care now

I'll say this goodbye

You Rest

Until the day i see you again,

When my time is here I will see you.

I love you.

For Now

Goodbye My dearest Grandfather.

Rosalita Fernandez

Your Talking To My Chest Again

Love, Look above.

Look 8 inches north of where you are now.

Yes they poke out.

Yes they walk in to a room before me.

But They dont talk

I tried and failed to get my boobs to talk but
without success.

If you keep talking to my chest i will have other option but to talk to your d**k!

Your choice lovey!

Rosalita Fernandez

Your Unjust Marking

Oh look at you,
Thinking your so great,
You swoop in and mark my poems low.
I am not talented.
I dont claim to be,
I write about life and what i know.
They may not rhyme,
But are from the heart.
Yours i wonder...are they true?
Based on experience?
When 5 voyes at ten, that suggests that it may be an enjoyable poem.
But you swoop in with your 1,
Well arrogant poet,
sod off and leave my poems alone as others like them!

Rosalita Fernandez