

Poetry Series

Sarah Stetler
- poems -

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Sarah Stetler(may15)

i currently live in atlanta the city that never sleeps and am currently into writing songs in particular. i am engaged to a wonderful man by the name of John Spargo. i am 18 and live with my mother and father aswell as my nephew Enrique and my oldest sister Olivia.I hope to attend georgia gwinnett college in the fall of 2010.

I Was 3

My name is Kelly, I just turned 3. The problem is that I know more about pain than any other 3 year old should, when I get in trouble there is always a lesson to be learned even when I learn it while being locked in the closet.

My punishment after these lessons are usually being burnt & beaten' the others I can't even explain or say. The car pulled in, my daddy's back from the bar, He stomps in angry, yelling about how Vince ripped him off & how Charlie's gay & how the house is a mess. I ran in fear as he gave me that look, I know I need to go to my room. As I lean against the door I hear him come up the stairs. As it rains I feel more pain than ever before, I cry out. My name is Kelly, I was just 3 the day my father murdered me.

Sarah Stetler

If You Don'T Who Will?

It seems 2 me that as i watch the news they refuse to speak on topics of real life worse than death, pain, happening in your own aswell as my own neighborhoods. It's happening because we won't push in and stop it. And it's happening even to those of which you may not know but do in fact see in passing everyday and if we don't stop it than noone will. And noone will because it seems to be rude to be nosey sometimes but when you might be saving or atleast helping save the lifes of your fellow citizens is it still rude? Or is it only rude to forgivable limits as for other times than you may be right i mean i know i wouldn't appreciate someone getting in my buisness all the time but hey if you were just attempting to help then i would definitely appreciate the butting in of your caring heart!

Thank you for your time

and have a nice day remember If you won't stop it who will?

Sarah Stetler

My Mom, The One Who Never Gave Up!

Anybody can give birth but it takes someone with as much integrity and hope, someone with as caring a heart and the amount of strength in which you have shown through out your life to be a real awesome and good enough mother to bring up beautiful girls of which you gave birth to and many other children in which you did not give birth! we thank you soooooooooo much mom and i gauruntee you that god smiles when he turns pages in the book of life and sees only you on one of the pages this page being titled 'The One mother who never gave up! '

Sarah Stetler

Something To Hide

Wearing sweats the size of Montana

Hiding your back pack every time someone tries to touch it as if you're a kangaroo trying to hide her pups

Wearing a jacket as thick as molasses, not to mention in weather as hot as Hades

Telling secrets like a child in a game of telephone

You've got something to hide

Screening your phone calls as if some one had been killed or soon would be

Blaring music so loud it could be heard in china just to have a phone conversation

You've definitely got something to hide

Sarah Stetler

The Accident

Mother is what you are to me, yet you did not give me birth, but when I needed you, you were there to talk to or when I was in a fight!

You gave me clothes & explained to me when I couldn't do something. So the night of July 14th I was devastated as dad woke me up & said you were in a car accident. As dad drove me to school I swear I saw a tear trickle down his face, it was the 1st time I saw him cry. When they wouldn't let me see you I cried, they told us you might not live but it wasn't fair 'cause I live without you.

Later, I saw another tear trickle down from dad's eye as he walked you down the aisle meaning he had given you away. To him as you said 'I do' we were all so very happy for you.

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The Day I'll Never Forget

The day of my 5 birthday was the day i must never forget.

for this day was the day i lost all dignity i have never known a worse pain to live or exist to this earth.

this very day however was the day i forgot altogether just why i trusted men to the fullest of sensuality.

that day was the day of my first molestation charge toward any man. that day i lost all faith in my father he said it was all to blaim on the drugs and alcohol and i knew other wise. at age 4 i began debate teams for competitions and by age 6 i wanted to know all there was to know about law. u see i always thought it was just me to blame cuz i knew kirate and i knew he was doing wrong but i didnt fight back as strongly as i should have and at this day i still have never drinkin beer vodka and smirtoff at one party maybe but never again and i still have scholarships and colleges requesting that i would have quit high school and come to their college but i wanted the entire school learning experience i have recieved scholarships since age 11 and i began to work for them at age 10 i have always wanted to be a lawyer but my fam. wants me to be a

cosmotologist and others wish that i join pagents in fact this june at the
atlanta westin hotel i will compete to be national american miss for the
first time in my life i have people telling me im beautiful and i still
disagree and say it is not true but hey, wut do u think? cuz i still say till
the day that i die through all transgretions must we always forgive?

Sarah Stetler

The Way Things Were.....

Sometimes i feel as though we as people do not communicate as much as we should!

And this is just the way things are. everyone knows what bush will do next and no-one tells.

And thats just the way things are. we all have fallin' in love before but no-one feels that its the next person's buisness and that's not the way things should be but it truly is just the way things are.

Sarah Stetler

What I Really Wanted To Be!

What i really wanted to be...

I have always thought that I would some day become a cosmetologist. But, on the contrary I have changed my mind slightly. I am currently actually hoping to someday work in a law firm and not one of those yucky jobs either oh no I'm not talking about getting somebody's coffee for them or anything I'm talking' about being a lawyer someday. Because you see my family has always told me I had an excellent talent for arguing. my mom's fiancé says I should joins a debate team in fact, my school has one of the best debate teams in the country..... So I guess I got lucky. My mom as shown in the picture above once worked in the best law office in the U.S. she also once worked in social services but that sounds just too busy for me. I think I'd like to make a living off of persuasion and possible manipulation.

Sarah Stetler