Poetry Series

Shawanda Polk - poems -

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Shawanda Polk(November)

My name is Shawanda Polk. I was born in Birmingham, Alabama on November 1.I have four sisters and one brother.I started writing poems when I was 13years-old.I was begg to write with this place in Ohio. I turned them down because im still in school at Holy Family High.I only write poems when it comes to me..!

All You Have

Stop self destructing yourself Stop abusing yourself with drugs Stop compromise yourself Stop giving up on yourself Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop! You are all you have when your friends leave you Just stop! You are all you HAVE

Alone

Does anyone love me? Does anyone care about me? Does anyone want to be my friend? What about bestfriend? Will anybody talk to me? When? Wher? Who?

Are You Still Here?

I haven't seen you in a long time Do you miss me? I miss you I was so happy My mother and father told me I was going to see you You were in the hospital I guess you weren't doing very well I was happy I was going to see you As I walked through the hall Just so happy I see my mother crying Just looking at you Are you asleep? Yes, sleeping so peacefully My mother looked at me, She's gone! What? No, she can't be Ever since then I knew I Can't be the same Grandma, I miss you! I love you

*R.I.P JoAnn Colvin

As I Look Up

As I look up into the sky I see my grandmother's eyes Showing me the right way to live And not to kill Telling me not to worry about people that want everything their way Don't care about what they say Not telling them how I feel because I'm afraid they might spill My kisses My hugs My appreciation My most of all my LOVE

Boyfriend-Maybe

I know you was a kind of friend Who I can depend on We can laugh and crack jokes While we sit back and relax Drinking cokes and having a blast because of you I know I am real In deep inside me I know how I feel Because of you I talk to you and at the end of the day I feel good

Can 'You' Answer This?

Why do people always talking about other people?

Why do people want everything their way?

Why do people complain?

Why do people attend not to care about others? Just when they want something or want to know something?

Why do people want to be like everybody else? It is a word call' UNIQUE'

Why do people act like they are better then others? When God said, 'EVERYBODY IS EQUAL.'

Why do people have a negative attitude? When someone is doing something positive.

Why don't people just don't understand?

Hello! I ask you can you answer this and you said 'YES' I just want to know WHY?

Gangs

Gangs are no good There are so many gangs I just don't know what to do At the corner At the store, even at every block At school It may seem cool, but its not You may want to be in a gang Why? What for? Once you get in a gang You might like it in the beginning But soon another gang wants to fight I promise you, you may start to dislike Imagine how your mother feels Imagine how your father feels They are very frighten They are super scared You might get shot You might get beat up real bad You might..... anything might happened So think before you get in a gang A gang is not risking your life for Once you lie, you just might die So think twice

I Rather Be Single

I rather be single before I let a BOY beat me I rather be single before I fall in love with a BOY that doesn't love me I rather be single then playing myself like a fool I rather be single before I let a BOY run over me I'm telling you I rather be single for the rest of my life if that's what it takes. I rather be single until I find me a MAN!

I'M Tired

I'm tired of people messing with me I'm tired of people treating me wrong I'm tired of people saying I stank I'm tired of people remembering the past I'm tired of black people I'm tired of stupid people I'm tired of selfish people I'm tired of selfish people I'm tired of being the target all the time I'm tired of feeling sad I'm tired of people thinking there better than everybody else I'm tired of people not appreciating me I'm tired of being tired I'm tired of being tired I'm tired of being tired I'm tired of being tired

Love

Love is not it says it is what it does Not kisses not hugs Not playing with each other Not even staring at one another Showing me that your love is like no other Is Love

Love At A Young Age

A 16-year old girl has fell in love because the man above has place him in her life to fuss and fight until they get things right She was scared to fall in love but he gave her no choice because with his voice he said, 'I Love You! ' She had no clue now what shall she do? Say I love you too or just smile and say you're my best Pal? He said no pressure, take your time and finally I responded, 'I Love You Too! '

That Special Boy

Tall, light skin, and smart I never want to be apart We may have our up and down But you always turn my frown upside down May 14,2009 Boy I knew you were mines As I look into your eyes I can see what's inside The hurt, shame, and sorry Boy don't worry I'm here for ever You are special, special to me Like the birds and bees Can't you see? How you mean the world to me Everyday I love you more and more You are the special boy I adore

The Angry Soul

I strain my eyes so I can see How my life is going to be Being like others is just not me I really want to set my soul free So I pray and pray to whom I believe Why, why me oh Lord?

Why am I going through all this pain? Oh I'm fin to burst into flames Or should I continue to go insane As I try and try to play the game It just seem to be all the same Now it's time to set my soul free I pray and pray to whom I believe Why, why me oh Lord?

Help me remember how much I'm bless So maybe all this-This stress can be laid to rest So I can really be at my best When I'm ready to set my soul free I pray and pray to whom I believe Why, why me oh Lord?

I wonder and wonder As I turn each corner Who does God want me to be So I can believe-Believe in me Trying to succeed the best in me Because I want to be the best I can be So I can set my soul free I pray and pray to whom I believe Why, why me oh Lord?

The One And Only......Me

There will not ever be anyone like me There will be follows of me But I'm the one and only me Because I am unique I'm love and Hope I'm hugs and sometimes tears I am the future I'm many dreams to come true Because I love you I am free I am a child of GOD I am a child becoming a successful adult I am me, and ME is just right!

What Is A Bestfriend?

What is a bestfriend?
I thought I had a bestfriend
Until I found out what it really means
A bestfriend is someone that will be there for you through thick and thin
A bestfriend is someone that will not talk about you behind your back
A bestfriend will not try to change and just love you for you
A bestfriend is someone you tell personal things to
A bestfriend is the one who dries your tears
A bestfriend help you with your problem not you only helping them with theirs
A bestfriend is happy for your love life not jealous of it
A bestfriend will say 'I LOVE YOU' in front of millions of people and don't care who talk about them