

Days: A Poetry Novel

Days: A Poetry Novel

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This is a collection of all that I've been working on recently, and I may add more now and then.



Published on
Booksie

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Days: A Poetry Novel : Chapter 1

Part One

1-10

Day 1

I wake up in the morning

And put a smile on my face

In the halls

I smile and wave back

At lunch

I talk with the people

And listen

But in the last

I can't wait for the day to be over

And when it is

I take off my mask

And wait for the day

To start again

Day 2

The light was shining

But it was too bright

When I covered my eyes

It would still shine through

Day 3

The rain falls harder

Than it used to

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From the sky

Day 4

It was dark

But I could still see

Day 5

I let the mask fall

Once

And the tears poured

Longer than I wished

Day 6

I wished the sun would fall from the sky

So I could burn up in its fiery gaze

And I could be free

Day 7

I waited

But the pain

Never

Ended

Day 8

Some days

I wish I was blind

Day 9

Sometimes

I wonder if the world really

Was made for life

Day 10

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I wait sometimes

For the rain to stop

Just so I could watch the dreams float away

Chapter 2

Part Two

11-20

Day 11

I think my dreams flew away long ago

Otherwise

I don't think my sleep would be empty

And I would remember

That I am here for a reason

Just wish I knew what the reason was

Day 12

It was cold

But warm, too

I wish they would pick one

So no one would hear the voices

As they argued

Day 13

The sky cries more

Now that they don't listen

Day 14

The sun shines brighter

For all who listen

And wait

For the day

To begin again

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Day 15

The light,

Still shines

Even though

The sky

Is covered

In clouds

Day 16

The sun, so hot

Can't melt

The ice

From their hearts

Day 17

The discipline

They give

Is harder

Than the lesson

Day 18

They no longer moved

But,

I wish they could.

Day 19

The Moon is cold

To cold, for us to admire such

Cruelty

Day 19

Chapter 2

Sometimes

The things they teach

Isn't what we need to learn

Day 20

The worlds, I wonder

Are they as peaceful

As we make them out to be

Chapter 3

Part Three

21-30

Day 21

The fire burned silently throughout the page

But not once

Did it burn the paper

Day 22

The words themselves

Do not mean

What the writer is saying

Day 23

Our dreams can be anything we want them to be

The only problem?

They never are

Day 24

We knelt

And breathed

But everything else

Stayed still

Day 25

As the sun rose

Our hearts fell

With the Moon

Day 26

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As the Moon

Blackens the sun

Our hopes and dreams

Go with it

Day 27

Only the world

Is as cruel

As the things

It holds

Day 28

Secrets

The downfall

Of the world

Day 29

We are bound

By the dreams we dream

Bound to always

Always

Pin after something

Something we know we can't have

Day 30

I watch them leave

But can never follow

Chapter 4

Part Four

31-40

Day 31

Once upon a time

Dreams were something good

Day 32

The people

The higher they climb

The longer it takes

For them to realize

They're in the clouds

Day 33

The more they stared at the clouds

The faster

They drifted away

Day 34

So fragile

The heart can be

Day 35

Where do we go

When we dream

Day 36

If the world ended

What would happen

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To the rest of us

Day 37

The light shows

But the dark

Takes all it sees

And drowns

The light

Day 38

When we wake

The light hurts

So much

So good

Day 39

The grass grew

Missing one spot

The spot still stained red

Day 40

It seems time is never on our side

No matter how much we want it to be

Chapter 5

Part Five

41-50

Day 41

If a star shines

And the world spins

Do we humans

Stay still

Day 42

You can walk as far as you want

But you can only get somewhere

When you actually start moving

With more than your feet

Day 43

Something only lasts forever

When you think it does

When you know it does

And when you believe it does

Day 44

Stare back into my cold eyes

Tell me I'm lying

Tell me I'm wrong

Tell me you don't believe it to

Tell me, I dare you

Tell me I'm not alone

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Tell me there will always be something there

Tell me

Tell me

Tell me I beg of you

Tell me they're still there

Tell me they're not gone

Tell meâ ¸please

Day 45

Is there more than just life

Is there more than we believe

Can we believe everything we see

Is anything real

Day 46

As the birds

Flew across the sky

I looked up

And saw everything

I saw the world

I saw the people

I saw the dreams

The ones that will be made real

â ¸and the ones that won't

Day 47

Sometimes

I'll sit and watch the birds

And I'll wish

Chapter 5

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That I could fly with them

Day 48

The roots

Of each tree

Show the world

What it has been through

Only after

They're already dead

Day 49

The space between

What is right and wrong

Is none

What is right to one

Is wrong to another

Day 50

What's left

After every last battle is fought

After every last word is spoken

After every last breath is taken

Chapter 6

Part Six

51-60

Day 51

Their breath stopped

Waiting

For us to stand

Day 52

Their voices carried

No one heard.

Day 53

It's hard to stay standing

When their stares

Weigh more than their reason for staring

Day 54

If each word meant something

The world would be a lot more meaningful

Day 55

Each hit they took

Each was harder than the previous

Each one hurt more

Day 56

You know,

The sun is actually very hot

You shouldn't chase it

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It's bad for your health

Day 57

As we rose

They all fell

Farther down

Past the ground

Past reality

Day 58

My words are strong

My meaning has reason

My world is perfect

For someone else

Day 59

I stay in a home

I wonder the world

I live in the air

Day 60

I watch the clouds go by

Not once

Did I see the sky

From the nothings my mother told me

It's raining lies

Chapter 7

Part Seven

61-70

Day 61

Our swords clattered to the ground

The battle was won

We had surrendered

At the price of dignity

At the profit of life

Day 62

The stain never did come out

I sat in my chair

Watching

And thinking

As the liquid dripped to the floor

The stain never did come out

Neither did the blood

Day 63

We rose

And so did they

On the dark desert horizon

Shadows cast on sandy dunes

Lights cast on ancient runes

Day 64

Rule number 1

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Never close your eyes

Day 65

We watched the horizon as we walked

Us; a row of five

Six of us remained

She was so cold in my arms; could I not falter in my steps?

One by one

Through the gates

The emaciated metal gates

My legs give out and the pebbles shred my skin

The blood; it runs down my legs

But I remain numb

She's *so cold*

So *heavy*

And her *eyes*

They're *shut*

And *I can't think*

And it's all *so loud!*

â |

My skull hits the ground with a dull cracking sound

They're all silent

â |

They walked into the horizon

Them; a row of four

Six of us remained

We are so cold in their arms; could they not falter in their steps?

Chapter 7

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One by one

Through the gates

The emancipated metal gates

My mind gives out; my eyelids close

It isn't very loud anymore

Day 66

The light behind me eyes

Slowly fading

Slowly raining

Slowly failing

Day 67

Violent words

With violent synonyms

Violent thoughts

With violent repercussions

And one yes.

Day 68

5's

10's

20's

A little bit extra

White

Dusty

We ain't on the B team.

Day 69

A sweet serenade

Chapter 7

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A lullaby

If only for the night

A light

Not mine

For awhile it seems

A small flickering flame

Bright enough

Day 70

Just a hired sword

Another face

Some sweet decadent lace

Temptation

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