

Poetry Series

Chanelle Fields
- poems -

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Chanelle Fields(Sumwhere in the year)

I luv to write poems. I had so much emotions bottled up but poetry let me express all them into poems. Poems saved my life cuz I would have went crazy if i kept my emotions bottled up for so long.

A Runaway Slave

Strength is drained from my body.
Hope is no longer an option
Dreams are not allowed
Not here on Massa's plantation.
But I be tired, he don't let me rest til 1 in the morning.
Then he calls me into his room at night.
His wife knows, but don't say a thing.
She know better.
But in the fields if I be caught slacking and don't have up to 250 pounds of cotton
I be whipped 7 times.
I can still feel the sharp whip against my raw skin.
Each time the whip hit I be arching my back.
I thought about running.
I wanted to run.
But 17 slaves tried to run and get away,4 died on the trip.
I wish I was in their place.
The rest was taken back here until and whipped until their backs looked like
shredded meat.
They then died.
I saw the opportunity and I be dashing off like a cheetah.
I didn't mind the sticks and stones piercing my feet, they were numb.
Massa be whipping me into next year if he caught me.
But I couldn't worry about that now for I was a runaway
Slave.

Chanelle Fields

I Ain'T No Fool

I ain't no fool
You think I can't read or write
You think I don't know what your sayin' to me
But I ain't no fool
I know every trick in the book
Been livin' long since 16
You beat me each day
But I ain't gon' break
Not in front of you at least
And you ain't gon' break me either
My spirit is long living and bright
And ain't nuthin' in the world gon' break it

Chanelle Fields

Losing Love Game

I'm losing this love game
Point 1 to you
And another
And another
Til' you have all the points
What is this generic stomach twisting feeling
I'm losing this love game
You make me smile again
Look deep within
Pass those thick walls of steel
Deeper and deeper into the heart
I'm losing this love game
Scared to let you know me
I have lost this love game

Chanelle Fields

Mass Graveyard

My body is a mass graveyard
You've killed me
Mentally
Emotionally
You've drained me of all life
I can never recover it
Zombies don't come out
A liquid
Tears
Because you've turned me
In and out
Into a mass graveyard

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Me To Fly Away

Fly away she say
Open your wings
Soar into this big open world
Your gonna have the world in your hands she would say
I 'd usually roll my eyes
But here I am writing this poem
I still didn't fly though
I can see the disapointment in her eyes
So I jumped out
Now I am standing in front of a bunch of people reading this
I thought this would never happen
Me to fly away

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My Lost Bleeding Heart

My heart is lost
Now bleeding
In jeopardy
Someone help
Now cut and bruised
I am lying down in pain
The tears are streaming down my face
Tickling my ear
I start to laugh but is overwhelmed by sadness
No one understands my pain
But they think they do
They don't know until they have stepped in my shoes
Where is my lost bleeding heart

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The Heart Of The Mind

The heart of the mind is deep
No, deeper than deep
Deeper than the earth's core
Nobody knows I have one
It's my little secret
To hold and cherish forever
Never to let anyone in to destroy it
It's my heart of the mind
Safe and sound
Never to see daylight
They wish to see it
Wish
But that wish won't come true
The heart of the mind
It's my mind

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Untitled But Deep

I'll never be like you

To let yourself fall into a bottomless pit

You've let your guard down

And now you're a victim like the rest of them

So there is no love, only pain and misery

Afraid of the future and what is it to become of you.

You've let them in and destroy your mental status

You cry out for help, but can't be found

You only shed blood and tears

To believe that this could be your sanctuary or your grave

Your bones dissolve from your feet and up

But screams of terror and deaths remain

For this is now your grave

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What Am I Suppose To Do?

What am I suppose to do
Am I suppose to love you, hate you
You play with my emotions
Make them come to the surface
When I talk to you I get nervous
I hate you, but then on the side I love you
You split me down the middle
A real ladies man
I want to love you, but can I
Your my sour patch kid
Sweet then sour
Tell me what am I suppose to do

Chanelle Fields

Who Am I

Who am i to say life aint worth livin
Who am i to tell my sister to behave
Who am i..Who am i to let people take advantage of me
Why can i just be free.
The real me.
Can't you see.
That their ain't no place in life for me.
You tell me to live my days like if it were my last.
But....i can't for my last day has already past
So who am i
Am i just here to be here.
Do I have a purpose
Can this be my last time on this planet i call home
When will i have my departure
All they questions I know, afraid of the answers
I know they will all come true, all to fast for me to grab and throw back
So now what do i do
Stick throught each day or make it worth living hmmm
Now this time who am i
Or.....what our greatest fears is that we are afraid of what we will become
That we are powerful beyond lifes measures
Who you are and who you become is just what you make yourself into now

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You Ring A Bell

Every time I see your face, you ring a bell
My blood begins to boil from head to toe
Hatred forms
In my eyes your the target
Bam! , Pow!
Your gone, thank god
Oh, but here you are again, but in more numbers
Nawing at me
Over and Over
My head is spinning
I am covered by darkness
And then.....I awaken

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