

Poetry Series

**Dolan Doran**  
**- poems -**

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## Dolan Doran(June 24 1993.)

Reflecting the emotions behind the eyes of a teenage girl who fights love, drugs, emotional roller coasters, and life in all aspects.

## ... Another Untitled Free Verse

Sitting, listening, thinking;  
A man talking about nonsense;  
Needing something.  
Yearning ... for what?

The flow becomes hard,  
harder than usual.  
Can't seem to make it work.  
The words spoken are passing  
me by...unheard.

HATE... surging through  
me; I understand now...  
I need you.

Your words calms me;  
the way you write, it  
soothes my soul.  
GET THIS HATE  
OUT OF ME!

please...please  
help me.  
"help me" I whisper.  
help me.

Dolan Doran

# A Mistake Or Something More?

we went out, had some fun.  
it went to far, yet not far enough  
to give me release...  
to let me finish.  
You went back home and  
now i'm here, miles away'  
worrying.  
scared out of my mind.  
I'm so scared of  
what might have happened...  
of what we caused.  
And yes, i say we  
because it takes two.  
It takes two to create a life,  
but it will be my choice  
to end it.  
I won't bring a child  
into this world unprepared.  
It's just the way I am.  
i don't care if you don't like it.  
But I'm scared...was it a mistake?  
Or something more?  
I can't do this alone,  
yet I refuse to be weak.  
I need you,  
and yet I won't let you help me.  
...What should I do?  
Stuck between a rock  
and a hard spot...  
I'll wait 'till I know for sure,  
then I'll fix this.  
In the only way I can....  
Alone.  
By myself.  
With only a few people  
knowing the mess i've  
made of everything.



# Abuse

laying in bed,  
half in, half out...  
the dream realm just  
out of my reach.

my window open,  
the darkness encroaching  
slowly;  
I try to encourage the  
non-existent  
breeze to wipe away  
my tears.

laying naked,  
feeling used.  
the bruises darkening  
on my chest and side.

How can your "love" hurt so much?  
How can you dare call this love?  
Why did you do this?  
Why do I let you?

Finally sleep takes me  
away; pain fades;  
a minor throb in the  
back of my mind.

No more pain.  
No more fear.  
It's over.  
You have no  
power over me.

I embrace the darkness.  
revel in the black.  
It's over.  
No white lights.  
No angels to

lead my home.  
Just blackness.

My breath leaves in a puff.  
It's over.  
My body relaxes.  
I guess he hit  
one to many times.

Dolan Doran

# Bite.

walking away..trying to clear my thoughts.  
a stranger walks up, a look of knowing on his face.  
'May I'? he asks, gesturing out.  
I nod, , keep walking.  
we walk for hours it seems, before he speaks again.  
'beatuiful' he wispers.  
I glance over to him.  
He's stopped. looking at Me.  
I lean in, and wisper 'liar', with a look of malice on my face.  
he leans in, touches my arms  
a smile creeps up upon his face.  
I don't think, just act.  
a kiss.  
More then that.  
he presses me into the buliding, kissing more, deeper.  
I encourage. It's the most I've felt...  
since i walked away.  
a wisper on his lips, 'relax'  
'i am' I say. and kiss him more.  
steadly he rises up to my neck, a nip is all I feel.  
then pain. but only for a second.  
then bliss. for what seems like days we stand there.  
I wake up, alone, cold, and angry.  
A dream.  
I reach up and touch my neck.  
not a dream.

Dolan Doran



# Frozen

"Help me...." she cries.  
She begs for you  
To save her,  
To make him stop.  
To make the pain...  
Go away.  
But you can't.  
You freeze.  
Solid-Steel-frozen in  
horror, as you watch  
him...her...the blood.  
the screams. He stands.  
"Wanna give her a try...? She's feisty..."  
and he laughs, walks away  
leaving you alone...  
and her for the  
street rats.

Dolan Doran

# Haunting Me

How long has it been?  
Do you remember?  
I can't recall how long...  
How long I cried,  
Begged you to come back,  
Threw myself at you.  
It's been one year;  
One year since my hell.  
Since you left me.  
Stole my heart, my soul  
And left.  
Yet here I sit,  
One year later  
And all it took was  
One glance.  
One look and I'm  
falling apart.  
Tears falling down my face.  
Oh god! How I miss you.  
Long for your  
Touch.  
Desire your  
Taste.  
Just one look and  
I'm back there.  
Back at a time when you cared.  
When I could love...  
Do you know  
What happens when  
You loose your soul?  
When you have it  
Ripped out,  
Slowly, day by day  
Lost in pain and hurt?  
I know. I remember...  
Oh god..I'm so scared.  
Scared to go back there.  
I thought...I believed  
I was doing so good.

That I was over you...  
But if you could  
See me now,  
You'd know how much  
I still love you.

Dolan Doran

# Hope

Hope.

The demon of my dreams.

The pain in my heart

You bring me up, make me think things may work out

Then when all is well

You dropp me.

Hard

On concrete

In hell

Alone

Hope is no more then

You-

You show me your hand,

hold it out

tell me to let go and grab on to you.

Then

You

draw back.

and let me

Fall

hard

on my face

bleeding

alone

with no hope.

with no chance

and you leave.

Dolan Doran

# Hush Little One

we sat down that day,  
in the warm sun, on the wavy hills.  
We looked around,  
and oh what a precious thing  
that flower, that small beauty.  
You sat there and cried,  
for oh what a horrible sight.  
But then you calmed, and i spoke to you...  
'sweetheart..' i wispered,  
'don't cry. calm down, little one.'  
The flower died young, yes,  
but another will come up in it's place.  
It's the way of life, little one, it's the way  
things work. Things die but  
not in vain. More will come, more will beautify  
our world. So Hush, little child, and  
hold back your tears. Save them for when they  
are truely needed.

Dolan Doran

# Inside The Truth.

talking to you.  
listening to them.  
No chance to speak.  
Too much.  
to hard to stay calm.  
Breathe. Inhale  
Exhale.  
One, two, three...  
Not working.  
I try.  
I want to get out.  
Caged in...trapped.  
Too much.  
I want to scream  
To hit it.  
hit them.  
you look at me.  
'what's wrong? '  
You can't SEE it! ? ?  
That's it!  
I break, Shatter  
Hit, Kick, Scream.  
Run  
lite up  
You come back.  
I hit again.  
I can't control it.  
What's wrong with me?  
Looking through...not my eyes...  
This can't be me doing this.  
Help me.  
.HIT!  
NO! I won't!  
Please...help me stop this.  
It's too much.  
...hit hit hit....

Dolan Doran

# Instant Pleasure

All I want is your touch.  
All I want is to feel you inside me.  
I don't want love.  
I don't want for ever.  
All I want is instant pleasure.  
I only want to feel my body  
quivering in release.  
I only need to feel you  
Pounding inside of me...  
I don't want you to  
Spend the night.  
I'm not looking for  
A happily ever after  
All I want is instant pleasure.  
I feel as if I've been infected  
with sex; my only cure.  
Going through Detox,  
needing like never before.  
in a musty dark room  
I found my cure.  
I think we're alone now,  
for my drug to commence.  
Save me now,  
wanting nothing more.  
I'm just needing your body  
for my sexual cure.

Dolan Doran

# Just Breathe

Looking in your eyes  
a dark brown, with a hint of gold fire.  
So dark, I want to get lost in them.  
In those luscious eyes.  
Let me see into you,  
so that for once,  
I won't be alone.  
You look at me, hunger in your eyes.  
You gaze at my breasts, my stomach,  
my thighs, my bare feet.  
Oh how I love that look;  
A look that strips me of...  
everything.  
My fears, my worries, my loyalties.  
You make me feel so perfect  
when you look at me that way.  
But then more. You step in.  
I barely touch your chest;  
through your shirt (of course) ,  
your breath catches.  
Then, I feel it glide over my face.  
We close our eyes. A kiss.  
steals my breath away.  
You move lower, kissing my neck.  
A bite, a lick, your hands roaming my body.  
Moving down, then slide under my dress;  
as if this moment has given you courage, bravery  
you never had before.  
I feel it drift down my body; hear it glide to the floor.  
My eyes open; almost of their own accord.  
We both are naked.  
You- you are a god.  
A god in a human disguise.  
Zeus, Neptune, Aries, all in one.  
That look crosses your face again.  
Telling me I'm your Queen.  
Your Venus, Your Athena.  
Your Amazon goddess.  
you lay me down, Bare skin between us.



Rough floor, heated kisses.  
No thoughts. You hover over my nude form,  
teasing my body; too much.  
to much stimuli. Can't think.  
"Just Breathe" you whisper in my ear.  
Thrust. Pain. I seize.  
You rub my thighs,  
kiss my eyelids,  
relax my body; I'm putty in your hands.  
You push in more, slowly.  
then out.  
Friction of our bodies. Faster.  
Faster. Panting.  
Pressure under my skin.  
You explode in me, I surrender  
and follow, unable to hold back.  
Heaven.  
You topple down. I revel in your weight  
on my breasts.  
"just Breathe" you say again.  
Just breathe.

Dolan Doran

# Just Say No

the blessing of life,  
curse of the lies...  
thinking about both,  
not knowing...  
Why? What is the point?  
we only hurt, only feel worse  
every day.  
Every dawn that rises  
brings nothing, but pain.  
Then you come in.  
you shake up my world...  
destroy everything I've built.  
The stable ground I've  
worked so hard on creating.  
And I can only want more.  
Sick...I must be in order  
to enjoy this pain so much.  
Because every time,  
each try, I let you  
have more...take  
more.  
Abuse me more.  
And I can't say no.

Dolan Doran

# Leaving For War

we sat on the porch that day,  
talking and talking.  
you begged and pleaded  
and still i cried.  
I couldn't contain my  
fear, couldn't keep quiet.  
'i'm scared for you' i said,  
you held me and told me  
you'd be alright.  
I have to keep hope,  
stay strong.  
You kissed my cheeks and held on;  
held me till my tears stopped.

We went inside, hugging and kissing  
Sleep can wait till later.  
Kissing and touching,  
fears abated...for one more night.  
The love in your touch,  
your eyes, deep pools of midnight black.

Waking up the next morning,  
sore from making love all night.  
No tears fall from my eyes;  
It's time to go.  
I watch you walk to the plane,  
Time to leave.  
Serve the country,  
Your country, our country.  
My love, I will be here  
when you come home.  
Please, Dear God, let him come home.

Dolan Doran

## Lets Start Over?

"let's start over" he says.  
We shake hands, I laugh.  
How do you forget love?  
How can you no look  
at him and remember?  
All those long days,  
the phone talks,  
I don't know what to believe.  
You say you're scared,  
you don't know how to talk  
to me...Do you lie?  
You asked to start over, but  
you won't even try.  
Why ask if you won't give  
it 100 percent?  
I can't forget you.  
The you I remember;  
funny, sweet, innocent,  
The you I loved.  
So don't ask me to.  
But I'll give this a try.  
I'll try to start over,  
to make new memories.  
But this won't work if you  
don't help me.

Dolan Doran

# Lullaby

"Hush little baby don't say a word"..  
The words running through my mind  
"mama's gonna buy you a mocking bird"..  
Feelings rushing through me  
"and if that mocking bird don't sing"  
Missing...everything.  
"mama's gonna buy you a diamond ring"..  
Insecurity taking first place  
"and if that diamond ring don't shine"..  
Loneliness coming in second  
"mama's gonna make everything just fine"..  
Wishing I could hear her voice  
"but if I just can't make things work"..  
Wishing that fairy tales came true  
"mama's gonna take away all the hurt"..  
Feelings unspoken for years  
"and if that hurt just won't go away"..  
Rushing to my eyes...refusing go be held back  
"mama's gonna sing for a sunny day"  
Tears rolling...chest crushing  
"but if that sun just don't wanna shine"..  
No way to make them stop  
"mama's gonna sing another lullaby."

Dolan Doran

# One Night Stand

laying here, thinking.  
how good would it feel?  
would you be gentle?  
would it hurt?  
You've promised me heaven;  
so many talks,  
I've listened to you  
as you've told me  
what you would do.  
detail by detail  
Unbearably glorious.

How would it feel  
to have you hold me?  
to have you tell me  
everything I wanted to hear?  
even if you lie,  
lie if you must.  
Tell me I'm beautiful,  
gorgeous, painfully so.

I don't care  
I never have.  
I want to let go.  
to feel strong at heart  
and weak in the knees.  
I want to hear you say  
those words.  
To abandon everything for a night.

To let go of everything  
and feel only you.  
Holding me, thrusting into me.  
To have you say my name  
in your moment of climax.  
To feel...to live.  
To die a moments' death  
only to wake up to more.

Oh what I would give,  
to see you sweat with restraint.  
To give, and not expect.  
To rejoice in my pleasure  
not just In your own.  
To have you here for one night.  
If only you knew.

\*\*\*\*Inspired by Nate... a good friend. :) \*\*\*\*

Dolan Doran

# Passion

Passion, Love, Emotions wild, heat  
Sweat, Strength, Weakness.

A kiss on the cheek-  
As you say goodnight.

A touch of your hand-  
As you walk on home.

A brush of your coat-  
As you turn back to me.

A look on your face-  
To say you can't move on.

Passion, Love, Emotions wild, Heat  
Sweat, Strength, Weakness.

Dolan Doran



# Personal

you pour the wine,  
we took a drink.  
The strike of a match;  
a cigarette.  
rain pelting down,  
the sound of your voice.  
everything enhanced.  
senses heightened.  
darkness all around.  
wanting, yearning, needing.  
your touch, your taste.  
stronger than wine.  
better than drugs.  
potent. everlasting. delicious.  
more. more...  
The rise of a new day,  
you holding me,  
strength all around.  
hope.  
love.

Dolan Doran

# Pretty Girl

pretty girl sits down,  
offers everything to him,  
willing to dropp it all  
just to be called his.  
He sits there,  
confesses.  
tells her the truth of  
the past, the girls.  
pretty girl is  
beautiful sitting there.  
Still, the wounds open,  
brusies on her ego  
turn to cuts.  
yet she can't leave.  
'pretty girl is offering  
while he confesses  
everything' she says.

Dolan Doran

# Randomness

Sitting here,  
thinking...  
The thought slip through,  
like subtitles from a movie  
(unwanted)  
thinking...about you  
missing...your laugh  
wanting...your touch.  
the thoughts..  
(won't leave) .  
The ramblings of  
a lonely soul.  
play by play,  
the images collide.  
holding hands...  
kissing in the street  
missing-  
the flow stops.  
abrutly, Sharply.  
Pain. Heartache.  
(gone)  
Sitting here,  
Thinking...  
It's over.

Dolan Doran

# Repercussions

lonely 'tis just a word,  
that may be true.

Yet the repercussions of  
the mere two syllables are like  
that of a pebble being discarded  
into a vast pond; hard to see, though  
traveling far and wide nonetheless,  
rippling into so many lives.

Lonely 'tis just a word;  
what dost thou mean by this  
hypocrisy? You claim the pen  
be mightier than a warriors' honed blade,  
yet you lounge here, calmly staking your claim  
that Lonely 'tis just a word.

What harm may a single word cause? Silly you, poor creature.  
Is my broken heart not enough to show for the destruction  
a single word will reap on the soul?

Dolan Doran

# Sex

hot shower; soap, conditioner. Towel off and  
slip in to my dress,  
A mere scrap of cloth, barely covering my body.  
Glitter on my skin with sexy heels. Fix my hair;  
Go to the club. Heavy techno playing.  
We order a few drinks;  
a girls night out.  
From across the room, you spot us,  
wink and motion me over.  
I laugh, and sit by your side.  
you ask if I would dance. So close to me,  
I smell your cologne...the smell of fall.  
We leave, hand in hand...unable to wait.  
Against a wall, your hands roaming  
my body; chest, thighs, face.  
Kissing the breath out of me.  
At your home, we collapse  
on the bed. Touching everywhere.  
Needing so much more.  
Clothes are shed. Like a second skin,  
sweat coats our bodies.  
Rough. Hard. over and over.  
On my back. on my side.  
on my hands and knees.  
But I need more. I ride you,  
as if my life depends on your release.  
You bite my breast. I scream and come.  
harder. faster. Finally you come.  
yelling my name. over and over.

Dolan Doran

# Teenage Courtesan

Needing a smoke,  
So I walk with a friend.  
Walk into the 'Smoke Room',  
and close the door.  
He sits on the bed,  
with me on the chair.

Light up,  
with casual talk.  
He makes a remark,  
with one glance  
I think 'what the hell, why not? '

We flirt, what I do best  
with him enjoying the lushness  
of my curves, my body.  
He stops and leaves,  
feeling guilty for me  
'you're too young Tam' he says.

Next up Bayne,  
He too thinks i'm hot.  
But once again, I'm too young.  
So he leaves, and wispers  
'I'll be right back'  
Not wanting the guys to hear.

Alone in the room,  
T.V off, wanting, but too young.  
Still Alone.  
Can't do this,  
Shouldn't have to.

Now all I can think,  
to my sorry dismay,  
and despite my best efforts  
at keeping postive about  
this whole thing, is only this...

'so whose next? '

Dolan Doran

# The Only Thing I'll Ever Need

Walking with you,  
city lights bright as day,  
Christmas eve. Snow falling,  
Covering up, Painting,  
Beauty.  
Holding hands, single contact,  
more than enough.  
Your warmth invades me,  
tender, caring,  
the only support I'll ever  
need.  
No matter how far,  
no matter how long,  
We see each other,  
eyes meet, hands touch,  
heat, passion, love.  
never leaves.  
the only thing I'll ever  
need.

Dolan Doran



# Trust

Hold my hand and I'll show you the way.  
I'll be that light that guides you home-  
Close your eyes and jump with me;  
I promise I won't let you fall.

Hold my hand; I'll take the lead-  
We can take turns being strong.  
Close your eyes and trust in me-  
I'll be anything you need.

Take my hand; Follow me-  
listen to your heart.  
Close your eyes and jump off that cliff-  
Have faith we'll both survive.  
Take my hand, in times of need-  
Just close your eyes, and feel me there.

Dolan Doran

# Was I Wrong?

you said you loved me,  
words I hear every day.  
But for some reason  
unknown  
I believed you were  
different.  
Better than the other  
guys,  
That you wouldn't lie  
to me.  
I guess I was wrong.  
Now we don't  
talk,  
you no longer call,  
won't return  
mine.  
The pain in my  
chest,  
No relief.  
no escape.  
How do I fall for  
your lies?  
every time, I thought  
I was smarter than  
that...  
Guess I was wrong.

Dolan Doran

# Why

I see in your eyes the truth  
yet u persist that what you say is real;  
I can smell it on you breath;  
the scent of moonshine.

I can see in your eyes  
the lust you feel for her;  
yet you have the nerve to sit  
there and deny it all.

why do u lie to me  
when u know I see it  
why do u lie to me  
when you know I hate it  
why do u lie to me  
when you know I'll find out

You say you've been busy  
trying to keep your grades up  
when you know I can tell  
you've been out all night

you say you've been busy  
with trying to get a job  
when really you sat there  
all night and talked with some girl.

why do u lie to me  
when u know I see it  
why do u lie to me  
when you know I hate it  
why do u lie to me  
when you know I'll find out

I know, so why do you lie?

Dolan Doran

# Worthless

you sit there and  
tell me I'm worthless  
yet you're the one with  
no heart, no soul,  
no pity for  
those who need it.  
I'm willing to risk it all,  
my heart, my mind, my life,  
all for you- so you can  
rest easy at night, while I  
stay restless, alone.  
in the darkness that surrounds  
me at night, I have no one.  
No one to help me, not like you.  
yet still I try.  
I give it my all, put  
everything into it.  
So think, think back, and  
never forget who's really  
□ worthless.

Dolan Doran

# You-Me-Alone In The Crowd.

Pain. Love. touch. You  
You leave me.  
Stranded  
Alone  
Surrounded by nostalgia.  
. Smile.  
We talked.  
You  
Me  
Emotions  
Static in the air  
Why?  
Why wont you let the past die?  
I want you  
Yearn, passion. Fear.  
Hold me one last time.  
Kiss me goodbye.  
This is the end  
Again  
repeat.  
Like a CD with a scratch.  
and Over and over  
please...  
Pain. Solitude...Alone in the crowd  
And you don't want to help me fix this  
Do you even care?

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