

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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Kelly Lushi()

# 1 Step Forward

1 step forward,  
3 steps back,  
The direction is,  
What you lack,  
In times of need,  
You don't succeed,  
And failure is your way,  
There is light,  
There is dark,  
Only question is,  
Which is right,  
Not for them,  
But for you,  
Will you be the failure?  
Will you be the succeder?

Kelly Lushi

# Can I Deal?

how am i ment to deal,  
listening to everyone,  
never telling what,  
with each one getting worse.

i tell them how i see it,  
i tell them how to fix it,  
i even tell them what it really is,  
and still they do nothing to change it.

they expect me to do it for them,  
i forget my own and do it,  
as they clearly cant,  
and i myself become a mess.

not once do they help me,  
not that i want them to,  
it would just be nice,  
to have them listen to my woes.

but no!

i keep it all in once again,  
as they need me to help again.

im being crushed and can not get out.  
im stuck in this void once again.  
scream out for help.  
and not being heard.

im stuck in this place.  
nul and void.  
a darkened room.  
with little air.

i wish they would help themselves.  
so i could help me.



# Dropped Like A Penny

They dropp me like a penny in the dirt,  
as soon as there's something new in the air,  
all i ever needed was for friends to be there,  
i sit here and i realise now,  
that they never really were,  
fashioned in a way of denial,  
they only hold me back,  
my goals were so bright before,  
they stole my light away,  
and now that they've left me,  
i can shine once again,  
and shall shine like never before,  
and blind them how hurt me,  
and stole my light away,  
this is just a new chapter in my life,  
a happier more successful one,  
one with no frowns of others,  
just smiles from myself,  
i am so much happier now,  
and show it i shall with every second that passes.

Kelly Lushi

# Hatred Of All

The attacks you've made on my heart and soul have not succeeded,  
Im stronger than you think.

You may think I am weak as I weep when you leave

But im not afraid of your departure in my life

But of what you are doing to yourself inside

Destroying all that is good in yourself

And replacing it with head games and hate

Hate of what we never caused

But suffer from because of another

Its your blind hatred that is keeping you in that place

Nothing will survive if you keep it up

And you will be alone from everyone once again

With no one but yourself to finally destroy

Completely and suffer greater pain than ever

Kelly Lushi

## How I'M Feeling

You went with no 'Good Bye! ',  
So I'm guessing how I'm feeling now,  
Is right on the line,  
We seem to be drifting,  
Drifting apart,  
more and more each day,  
You no longer say 'you love me',  
And it pains me each day,  
Because i know inside you,  
Do feel that way,  
but no longer show it,  
in anyway,  
I dont understand how or why,  
it has changed,  
but i'm scared that i am losing you,  
for reasons i have no clue,  
all i know is.....  
I Really Do Love You.

Kelly Lushi



# It All Happened At Once

yesterday i got a text saying my friend had died,  
she had only just had her birthday,  
we had times that i will never forget,  
she was the greatest person i had ever met.  
there really was no one else like her.  
she had her problems like we all do but what she couldnt tell me,  
killed her inside.

and then i got a few messages this time.  
my mate having another mid-life crisis.  
telling me how empty he feels inside.  
and that he wanted to end it all.  
i wanted to cry,  
but i didnt,  
i snapped instead,  
i told him again what to and how to do it,  
and once again he said i wont bother you no more.  
which in turn made me angrier than ever.  
he has no idea nore cares as he never asks.

this is not a friend this is a drain on my state of mind and emotions.  
im full of so many mixed emotions i dont know where to turn.  
i wasnt ready to talk about it and pushed the ones how do care away.  
to save them from getting the brunt of something that wasnt their fault.  
and now it i pushed to far.  
as im on my own now.  
till the next one needs my helping hand.

Kelly Lushi

# It's Not Me That Scares You

it is not my actions in which you are scared of,  
or the words in which I speak,  
but is the thoughts and feelings,  
hidden beneath the exterior platform.  
You sit and wonder for many hours 'what's going on inside there? ',  
losing sleep and slowly your sanity.  
And then like a slap to the face you realise,  
what it is that's been hiding under there.  
Its the real person underneath,  
screaming and pleading to be let out.

Kelly Lushi

# Karma's On My Side Now

A few years have passed since, you tried to destroy me.  
But I was stronger than you thought.  
Now it's my turn.  
Oh! How the tables have turned.  
Destroying you would be to easy.  
In your hours of endless weakness.  
Watching and listening to your every fail.  
Taking you apart piece by piece.  
Hope can be heard under my every breath.  
As Karma takes it actions upon you.  
This is what you get for the hatred that you have inside.  
And inflicted upon my family.  
Oh! How the tables have turned.  
So much time has passed since you were here last.  
And life is back as it were before you.  
It's like you had never stumbled upon my path.  
Your name never mentioned.  
Your memory gone not even a glimmer.  
But hey Karma's a right pain at times.  
Now its your turn to feel it's wrath.  
Enjoy it! I know I will be.

Kelly Lushi

# No Longer

I no longer suffer alone....  
Nor in silence anymore....  
It is unjust how man can cause  
such pain in others alike....  
There will never be a cure for this....  
And I pray there never will be....  
As it is the pain and suffering  
in which we live that makes up who we are....  
And nothing more....  
This life you see....  
You either make it....  
Or let it destroy everything you were....

Kelly Lushi

# Not Knowing

Not knowing what to say  
is what I fear right now.  
Not knowing how you'll react,  
Not knowing what you'll say back,  
Not knowing what will happen,  
Not knowing is my greatest fear in life.

Just promise me this.  
You wont stop being my friend.

Kelly Lushi

## Still Friends

The cloud your in,  
Inside your mind,  
Of always wanting,  
What you cant.

With judgement and regret,  
The want to turn time back,  
And change what is done,  
Settling for undelivered dreams.

Using words of boredom,  
Of what you have already,  
Is the life you chose to have,  
Till you came back.

Karma has a grudge,  
Maybe that is true,  
But we chose our lives,  
Different though they be.

We are still friends.

Kelly Lushi

# Tested Times

You've tested my patients time after time,  
Each more trying than the last,  
The family you broke in two,  
And left by the side of the road,  
Thrive on the strength of only one.

You left the one that matters most,  
The one that's done nothing wrong,  
And yet you do not see,  
The damage has already been done.

You said you loved us both,  
And yet you never tried,  
To be the one that kept us safe,  
I am doing it all on my own.

You turn up 6 months between,  
Wanting to be involved in our lives,  
Then leave never to be heard of again,  
Till half a year goes by.

This family does not deserve this,  
Especially the one that is to young,  
To understand your reasons,  
If any at all exist.

You are shallow and cruel,

I do my best to pick up the pieces,  
That you left behind.

Kelly Lushi

# Worst Things In Life

There are some things that the mind and the heart can not process,  
When they fight against each other for the right decision and path,  
For you to take and walk until the next crossing arises.

In ones life you come across many hard decisions to make,  
And it is your head and your heart that decide what paths to take,  
If you choose unwisely then you end up at a dead end,  
With no choice but to go back and start again.

At the time it might have seemed like a good choice to make,  
But in the end you know it really wasn't and tread carefully backward,  
In the hope that it wont upset anyone or anything than it already has,

In doing so you tread on toes that you never thought you would,  
And upset not only those around you but more importantly yourself,  
And it is at these moments in life where you become erratic,  
And make more mistakes and bad choices.

From here you need to tread more carefully than before,  
In hope that you do not loose yourself in the process,  
Now you must pick yourself up as you have no one else.

The friends you thought you once had when you needed them,  
Turn their backs on you and leave you to it,  
The family you thought would always be there,  
Are nowhere in site.

You are alone and lost in this shadow of doubt,  
Asking yourself "Do I take this path? Or do I go back further? "  
All these questions and doubts on your mind,  
Start to cloud your judgement and slowly take parts of you,  
Parts of who you once were inside and change you.

Sometimes these changes are made for the best,  
And make you stronger than before,  
Others are for the worst and change you into something,  
Yourself despise more than anything in life.

All these choices become clear as you go backwards and forwards,



Left and right taking short cuts as and where you can,  
And still end up in the same place you have travelled back and forth,  
To escape from and you breakdown more and more.

Every time you make the same mistakes just in different ways,  
And you don't understand why or how you end up in the same place,  
Breaking you down more each time until you finally give up,  
And cant take anymore you start looking for ways to make it stop,  
Once and for all.

No more heartache,  
No more confusion,  
No more hate,  
Nothing,  
Not even happiness.

As you forget what it really was all about with everything,  
That has happened to you in the past,  
That has eaten away at you deep inside and can not escape.

You take a bottle of pills not leaving any to spare,  
You clutch the blade in your strongest hand,  
And drag it along your wrists,  
And wait for the pain and hurt to finally stop.

You grow weaker with every heart beat that your heart makes,  
And grows slower and slower,  
Until it finally stops.

As you pass away from the live you once lived,  
A smile appears on your face subtle but grateful,  
And you leave.

No words spoken,  
No time wasted.

Kelly Lushi