

Poetry Series

Kelsey Draeger
- poems -

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Kelsey Draeger(4-16-99)

Candy Wrapped With Love

life is sweet, life is has many flavors.It depends a persons view on life, of how that taste may be.If you are sweet, the taste is sweet.If you are mean, the taste is sour.If you are jessica simpson, the taste is musically delicious.

That taste has a

name.It's called 'candy wrapped with love'.

Kelsey Draeger

Dear Clementine

My dear old little aunt clementine
She promised me that she was fine
Then when she fell at the hand of a mime
she collapsed; my poor dear clementine.

My wonderful dear old joyful mother
promised me she never loved no other
then when she lost love for my brother
I began to cry

My uncle was a sad tearful sight
Always out of luck; always in a fight
Always trying to win something with all of his might
He's never really seen a helpful light.

I miss my loving father
He was never a bother
He cared like no, no other;
I loved him day and night.

Kelsey Draeger

I Am Out Of My Mind/Teacher

'The teacher says, 'quiet down class, or detention for you'.
Then i said, "Please dear teacher, let me explain'.
'We talk so loud, for we want it to rain'.
'We will talk and talk, then soon it will give up'.
'And when it will give in, then we will shut up'.
'For we need rain so we will be wet,
and flowers and veggies need rain to give love'.
'So if we don't talk so loud, we will lose all our hope'.
'We will cry and cry so we will have love'.
So we all talked and talked, and soon it began to rain.
So we all ran outside to have fun'.

And that is the story of me as a , then again, when I was a child, I was out of my mind!

Kelsey Draeger

Life

Life, what a wonderful thing.
We live to love, and we live to hate.
The gift, which was given from above.
We live to lean on one another.
We yern to help, and serve each other.
We live every day, to live
with the bountiful gift of which,
was givin' to Thee.

Kelsey Draeger

Love From Above

It is that one day, the earth will shine upon Thee.
And we will see, the love He has,
to share with you and me.
He who has given us, the chance to love Thee.
Given to us the chance, to love, and worship He.
To understand, the grace, that has been given to me.

Kelsey Draeger

No More School

The end is near, I cannot wait
to swim in waters crystal blue
to sleep in deep and sleep in late
and awake after the day grows new.

No more school, for summer is soon
No more teachers, every hour
No more math, or homework till noon
Or cafeteria food that makes us cower.

Though I have to admit, I will miss my friends so.
None of us will ever be the same
Some new friends will come and old ones will go
But i'll always remember their names.

Another year, another grade,
I already feel one more grade old
Soon, High School will be here, but i have no fear,
And, So now, i'll enjoy my summer gold!

Kelsey Draeger

Norfolk Lake

I went to Norfolk Lake.
Got carsick on the way.
I liked the water, it was warm.
In the middle of May.

I saw my friend Brianna.
She is in my grade.
I also made a new friend there,
She's in second grade, Yay!

When we went to our car,
I ran into an Oak tree.
When we got in the car, I
Also sprained my little knee.

On our way home, we
Stopped to get a yummy drink.
My brother's flavor's blueberry.
My flavor was pink.

When we were almost home,
we almost ran into a hen.
But that was many a year ago,
That was when I was ten.

Kelsey Draeger

Pecans, Pecans

Pecans, pecans, what a wonderful nut.
Even when you pick them your finger gets cut.
But happily, it's worth it in the end.
For you can pick them with your best friend.

Pecans, pecans, what a yummi-ful morsel!
You'll eat so many, it's like one through third course, so
Pick as many before their all gone.
But be careful, walnuts can be dressed as a con!

Kelsey Draeger

Pretty Kitty

Oh, What a cute kitty,
Oh, what a cutie pie.
I just want to pet her,
I do not know why.

Oh, what a cute kitty,
I love you so.
If only you would understand,
If only you'd know.

That I love you,
Your smile's full of pity.
And you are my precious pet,
Oh, your my pretty kitty!

Kelsey Draeger

Sadness Is A Disease

I am sad.
my family tries to help me.
but my sadness cannot clear up,
for it is a disease.
everyone tries to comfort me,
but then it starts to spread.
my 'always happy' brother,
is now crying on his bed.
my mother is crying for different things,
but our hearts are just the same.
my sadness disease,
has been terribly going out to spread.
i don't want it to spread,
but what is one girl to do?
i have no idea how to stop my sadness out
and make it not feel blue.
Thats it! you must love!
you must not cry, you must be happy,
and then your disease will dissapear.
For, sadly, sadness is a not to catch it.

(i would just like to say that I do not have poem is about being sad about things like lost relatives or dead pets.)

Kelsey Draeger

The Lady

She walks
mysterious
a lone wolf
she dashes, quick
here, then gone.

'Who are you, Lady? '
She answers to no one
doesn't even say hello
we all wonder,
'Where is She going? '
But, inside, we all know
She is racing time.
Let's all hope she wins.

Kelsey Draeger

Weak

Weakness.

That is our truth. At least, that is MY truth.

In the end, that is all I will add up to.

No sugar coating it, no more lying to myself or you or the world.

I am inadequate, craven, feeble, decrepid.

When people see me, those are the first thoughts that pop into their heads.

They sense it in my steps, in my build, in my eyes.

I am a skeleton fighting to hold on to what little strength I can manage.

I fight to conceal it, barter against it, but every second,

it threatens to break through the surface of my facade

and risks revealing the weakness in my heart.

It is more than an inside joke,

more than hushed words spoken before lips meet seeking strength through others.

It is an enemy force, ripping through my skin in waves of fear,

settling in nests of disappointment gathering in the depths of my otherwise clear mind.

It is an unmistakable aura, escaping through my pores to poison the air I breathe in a mist that cannot be concealed.

But I attempt. God, do I try, try to cover it up,

to fake smile upon smile, find confidence I don't possess

to appear content enough to make it through another day

though I feel at any moment my bones will crack and I will crumble.

But no longer. No, I can't survive like this anymore.

This infernality is eating away at my soul;

I refuse to be an empty shell.

I may be alive, but this is not living. Time for me to live.

You fill me with strength I did not know I possessed,

I crave whatever little bit I gain when I look into your eyes,

when you hold me, when I kiss you; I need you to show me I am strong.

You fill me with love I did not know I deserved,

give me power to fight back as I see myself through your eyes.

I am no longer a skeleton, my bones will not crumble.

The weakness in my heart pulses with life I did not know I could feel,

as the cocoon I wrapped around my heart blossoms as the fear dissolves

and I am reborn; my aura no longer reeking of pain and fear, but seeping through filling me with a vanilla-like worth.

I am strong. I can be strong. You make me strong.

In you, I do not have to hide behind any facade.

Weakness will no longer be my truth.
There will be no enemy force, poisoning my mind
with lies of 'what I am.'
What I am doesn't matter. All that matters is what I can be.
And I can be
Strong.

Kelsey Draeger

Who Has Seen The Wind

Who has seen the wind?

Neither you nor i.

But we can feel the windy breeze.

As it hits between our knees.

Who has seen the wind?

Neither i nor you.

But we can feel the windy air.

As it hits and gives a flare.

Who has seen the wind?

Neither i nor er you, nor i.

But we can still appreciate it, just as easily as we can hate it!

Who has heard the wind?

Neither you nor I.

But when we feel a windy breeze,

the wind is passing by.

Who has heard the wind?

neither I nor you.

But, as you feel the windy air,

you know that the wind is there.

Kelsey Draeger

Why Christmas Trees Don'T Shed Their Leaves

The winter is cold
The wind starts to blow
The trees start packing
For the new fallen snow

The trees shed their leaves
And they put on their coat
They get ready for winter as
The snow comes afloat

But the Christmas trees, they don't shed their leaves
They wait for Christmas Day.
So they can light up like beautiful stars
On a night in November, or May.

But sadly, they pay the consequence
For not doing what they should
They get cut down, they don't get lit up
Like they wish they would or could.

And that's my poem
My poem about the Christmas trees
And why they don't put on their coats
And why they don't shed their leaves.

Kelsey Draeger

Words Of My Life

I once heard a bell ring, as my brother said his last words.
At the sound of the bell, i saw it to be,
that life can fly, above to earth and was a happy day, that sad were lost, lifes
were given,
new meanings of which to live. I was happy, and i was sad.
My brother is alive, some were up above,
but, deep inside, i wanted him back,
so he may share his wonder of life with as I thought that,
I remembered that, his last words were,
'You must day, charish the moments you have to live.
For those moments are your wealthy.

'And, those are the words of my life.

Kelsey Draeger

World Of Lies

I hoped that one day, you would come home.
But you never came.
I heard you tell me, you loved me.
I heard you say, don't cry.
But, sadly, every word meant to me, was just a simple lie.
I wished you spoke truth. I wish you spoke with love.
But, sadly, every word you said, was just spoke with hate,
and meant to be sad.

Life means nothing, if the one you love, is trapped in a world of lies.

Kelsey Draeger

You Are What You Write

you are what you write,
weather its about love or hatred,
peace or hitler,
life or death,
romance or violence,
jessica simpson or nick lachley, britney spears or shrek
, or just about personal problems.
If you write it from your heart, then, you are what you write

(not what you 's just a metaphor) .

Kelsey Draeger