

Humanities 1500

A Poetry Anthology

Procrastination

Time and energy sometimes may cause procrastination,
Sitting back and waiting on the destination.

It Hits you like Babe Ruth up at Bat,

But sometimes you think and think and say, “now it’s time to do that.”

Due dates are the biggest factor and waiting for them is not that bad all the time,
But in college doing that, you will make you whine.

In the human race procrastination is a trait that is learned,
Such as a cooking chief trying not to get burned.

And Last minute assignments will have you stressing in your dorm,
The same way I am with this poem.

Marty

Marty.

The name of my joy.

The name of my happiness.

Who knew a little ball

Of fluffy fur, white as snow

Could bring so much enjoyment?

He brightens my day

When things are grey

Even though he may be just a cat,

He is my cat and I love that.

A quiet gust of wind in the night
The stars shine so bright
Animals running free
As I wish I could be
The wolf howls at the moon
Then the sunrise comes too soon
We just wanted to rest
But nature gives me its best

A Heart's Feelings

Rhyme & Repetition

Sometimes a heart's feelings
Don't seem worth dealing
With and sometimes a heart is just trying heal
From all the real
World things we've been trying to conceal
And maybe sometimes it's just dealing
With all the things we wish we were dreaming
Sometimes it's squealing
Good and bad squeals
In order to deal
With the healing
Of the real feelings.



You and I are best friends
You laugh, I laugh at you
You cry, I cry with you
You fight, I fight with you
You run, I run like hell
You jump, I jump higher
You jump off a bridge, I'm going to
Watch and laugh for you

Bamboozled – Rhyme and Simile

Caring for someone as if they were family
Hoping you'll live forever happily.
Loving someone very carelessly
Because every moment with them is heavenly.
Loving someone is almost like you're blind
Thinking the person would never waste your time.
As it becomes real life that you can get played
It will come regardless no matter how much you prayed.
When the relationship comes to an end
You realize you lost more than a friend.
Even though you fake it and try to pretend
Knowing it hurts because you both will never speak again.
Now you are back at the very start
Done trying love because you fear another broken heart.

Grandma

Now that you're not here, I feel empty.
I'm hurt but happy that you're not still suffering.
Even though your pain and suffering has passed,
I just hate that you're not here with me.
I hate that I wasn't there when you needed me.
I hate that I wasn't there to say goodbye.
But I'm happy that you don't have to go through pain.
I'm happy, despite my pain.
My soul mentions you too often.
Often when I am asleep.
Often through happy times.

Black Man - Symbolism and Rhyme

What's it like?

to be a black man

a black man in America

where everything is grand

truth is, it's not

not grand at all

we intimidate others

every time we stand tall

our charm and grace

makes those hate our race

the ugly truths about it

truly, truly a disgrace

it's no way around it

being a black man

a black man in America

it's been this way

since time began.

You're Offending Us - Rhyme, Symbolism, Simile, Repetition

YOU'RE OFFENDING US

Just because I'm expressive doesn't make me weak

And just because I'm a man doesn't mean I always want to take the lead

That's what society has taught you and it's honestly a shame

A man can't even come close to crying without you belittling his name

How am I supposed to feel?

Dealing with all the pressures that you put on us, how else are we supposed to deal?

You expect me to keep my emotions bottled up because that's what makes me strong

And doing anything else makes me feel like I don't belong

I'm supposed to always be aggressive and always be ahead

But did your mother not teach you that allowing ladies to go first makes you a gentleman?

YOU'RE OFFENDING US

Be like stone and act like a man

But what's your definition?

A real man stands up for what he believes and follows his dreams with ambition

And every time you question my masculinity I become offended

No, I may not follow society's standards of what a "man" should be

But I am a man and have created my own standards and beliefs

So the next time you decide to call me weak

Know that YOU'RE OFFENDING ME

Life in a classroom - alliteration and simile

Seating down in chair like a dog waiting for his partner

Listening to his words like an elephant

Learning about the concepts like a pigeon

Counting with tranquillity the time like a clock

Ding! It was time! It was all over until tomorrow.

Japanese Food - Simile and Rhyme

Saki hot no ice,
Hibachi is life,
Sushi no rice,
I ate dinner twice

I'm no longer blooming for you - Metaphor, Imagery

"I never promised you a rose garden."

He said to me.

Repeating the song lyrics in a playful manner,

But meaning every word.

"That's okay." I smiled. "I prefer sunflowers, anyway."

Sunflowers still bloom at night, in the darkest hours,

But they wait for the light, anticipating the sun's return.

Come early morning

I waited for the light. I waited for the darkness to slowly fade away

Unlike the roses, stuck with thorns, I tended to the sunflower

Growing within me

But perhaps I had been mistaken

Believing that all you had wanted was to tend to a different flower

It seemed as if I had forgotten

That you had never promised me a garden at all.

Home alone – rhythm and rhyme

My family's gone; there's no one home.

It's only me who's home alone.

So what that Noise I hear?

It must mean one thing: death is near

You are an adult. You will be fine.

I tell myself as I dial "nine"

The Wolf - Rhyme and Imagery

In the darkness and cold, The Wolf searches for light
For a Wolf without a pack is but a sorry thing
It prowls this shrouding darkness with lack of foresight
In the hopes of finding its own light and true meaning.
But where is The Wolf to go?
What is The Wolf's light without its pack?
The forest is thick and filled with heavy snow
No signs in sight of what it may lack.
But with the rise of the sun comes new hope
For The Wolf can now see his life is not a downhill slope.
A new day has brought forth new light,
Even though his pack is nowhere in sight.
The light which seemed so elusive is now plenty
It can even be found at the base of the thickest tree.
But a new problem arises as light fills the air;
The Wolf can see all, all but where.
Where does he go, he still doesn't know
Dawn's fresh radiance is immense
And the forest still seems so dense,
The forever mystery continues to grow.
But with the rise of the sun The Wolf can now see
As the rays of dawn's fresh light show that the glistening snow is still bare,
And with no tracks to follow he knows he is free
He knows where to go, he can go anywhere.

Let me tell you a story,
That brought this person a bit of glory
The story has the beginning of love
The most beautiful gift from above
Love for friends and siblings
The greatest type that is fulfilling
This love for when a brother was born,
For which the day the only child must mourn
The day that she must face her loss,
For her loneliness would cross.
At first, she was jealous of all the attention that he received,
But once he held her finger those thoughts were relieved
From the first time he mispronounced her name
The undying sibling love and protectiveness came
As the years went by the closer they became.
To this day, their relationship would put others to shame
For the only child her loneliness would come to an end,
Because on June 28, 2007 she gained a best friend

I'm worth more - Repetition and Rhyme

I am worth more than just a black girl with natural hair

I am a girl who is misunderstood

I am a girl from the hood

I am worth more than that

I am more than a heartless girl

I am more than a girl with curls

I am worth more than that

I am a girl who has feelings like humanities

I am a girl who needs healing like broken families

I am worth more than that

Chaotic Horse - Imagery and Simile

This horse is wild like a storm.

The chaos shown in his eyes resembles thunder.

He will strike fast as if he is lightening when presented the chance.

No other is like him, nor will there ever be another.

No man will ever tame him, no stallion will ever beat him.

He is the almighty horse.

Chaos is his super power, and he will not bow to another.

He is here and then gone, just as a storm.

The chaotic horse has officially been born.

Magic and Power - Rhythm and Rhyme

I am wild
Not a child.
Full of color
Not a mother.
I bloom for you
You love me too.
There's magic and power
In a flower.

Friends – Simile and Metaphor

Friends are sweet like honey

Friends are fine like wine

Friends are hard to find like mine

Computers are built like humans.

The CPU is like our brain.

The GPU is like our eyes.

The Storage is like our memories

And the power supply is the same as our heart.

We are the same as computers

And Computers are the same as us.

She - Simile, Rhyme

She is selfless as a mother

Happy as a baby, she is bright like no other

Life took her away, but it never took her Joy from me

Reunited we will be, and her joy will be our mother.

Hummingbird

I am free

I go wherever I want to be

I am who I want to be

I am free

I go high and low

I eat the annoying things like bees and flies

I am free to be who I want to be