

the poets of mountainview

Inside Voices

I remember when I was in my own world.
I was confused and lost.
I didn't give a damn.
I didn't give a damn about anything but myself.
In my opinion God wasn't real.
All I cared about was getting what I want and a good deal.
I once wished I was away.
I wished I was far far away.
I wished I lived somewhere without my parents.
Then BOOOM my wishes came true but it wasn't really how I
wanted it to be.
I ended up in lock up for a very long time.
I was always asking myself WHY??
WHY ME??
All I did was think.
All I did was think about life and about everything, losing my
mind.
I was lonely and at one point I thought I was going CRAZY.
I felt all alone, wishing my mom was with me.
I realized a lot of things.
I realized that friends come and go but family stay forever.
I realized who was my real friend.
My only real friend is my MOMMY.

Amira

Appreciate LOVE
Because LOVE is good
Control LOVE
Don't mess around with LOVE because it's not
Easy to find LOVE, don't
Fall in LOVE too fast. LOVE is
Good, sometimes LOVE makes you
Happy, LOVE is
Important and LOVE is very
Jokes to some people. LOVE is
Kind and LOVE is
LOVE
Many people LOVE when they're
Not LOVED
Orange is a sexy color but many people LOVE
Purple. People love to ask many
Questions. Love is
Red and LOVE is
Strong, LOVE is
Unique and LOVE is
Very awesome. Love is awesome only
When you're LOVED
Xoxox is for hugs, kisses and LOVE.
Young LOVE.
Zero is nothing but LOVE is something.

- Amira

Anxiety is a car
Because I might get into an accident

Sadness is an empty box
It's filled with nothing

Coldness is a blizzard
I'm shoulder deep in snow

-KEVIN

Fake people are just lost. Haven't yet found themselves. You judge, you judge, and since when did you become a judge? If you're really trying to be the best you can, you wouldn't have time to judge. Love would take over. Appreciate. Whose lost, help them grow, and grow yourself. As much as it's in your human nature, possibilities are endless; you never know what you're capable of until you try. Just imagine, if everyone helped and stood up for that one person, you'll see a change. Change doesn't just happen. Step by step, you'll reach it.

- Tasia

I Will Never Forget

I came home late that night
sister grabbed me and held me tight
are you okay she cried
I'm sorry I thought you lied
I'm sorry for not believing you
and I said so he hurt you too

I never got through to anyone
Nobody believed me since day one
People only came home
once it was done

I will never forget the pain I feel
I'm bruise inside
its an ongoing wheel

*I did not make up that line, ' I will never forget...', by: Alexsandra.

Sister tells me I wish it would stop
I hope for the better
and one day he gets caught

Now we both stand
with our eyes full of tears
no direction to turn to
and Daddy still leaves us with fears

Tasia

When Will She Tell?

When will she tell,
what happend sunday night?
When will she tell,
about the [little] fight?

When will she tell,
that she was bruised?
When will she tell,
a rubber was not used?

When will she tell,
she lost something special?
When will she tell,
she got hit by the devil?

When will she tell,
he disorted her shape?
When will she tell,
she was a victim of rape?

Tasia

Media has got the world's primary concern about fashion, what's not out there and stuff. Bigging up fools role-models who could give a damn if half the money wasn't apart of it. Leaving pivotal voices left unspoken. Rather than letting everybody be equal. The whole system is corrupt, from how badly their going subliminally. Demeaning/belittling what society could be. "Play ball, do great and smoke a cigarette before its too late. Screw that, don't give in, they don't care. Understood at fourteen in lock up, parents who could give a crap 'cus of you brings in left to decide a kids (under "18") is fate. Say I'm free look all around, I'm being controlled. Especially the alternative system. Messing them up. They don't care. Look how you're placed in a group home, schools where you're from everybody can be great. Who are you too force work with no sense. Let us learn stop with the religion. People believe in yourself. You could do it. Yes you can. Stop imagining.

-Tasia

When you're mad at someone
It's best not to argue what you think they are
Instead of what was done
For you become what you claim they are.

When you argue with someone.
Best to not argue what you feel they are
Explain how you feel about what was done
For if you do not, you go way too far.

Then things get out of hand
Because you decide to bottle up your emotions
Thought it would leave like trying to hold sand
Then you feel like your living life in slow motion

Poetry is using your voice
Letting how you feel in your own choice
Go with the flow, lmao that's when you'll relax or no? How would you know have
you been there? Is it 'cus you feel no care. I hate when people are carefree!

In my opinion, people don't appreciate the fact their able to speak and give their
opinions. Not everyone has the greatest tone of voice, but SOOOOO. The point is
the message they're trying to have you understand. Listen. Know right from wrong.

- Tasia

On The Day It Snows.

On the day it snows,
Her tears start to flow.

Sadness overwhelming her,
As she stands out in the cold.

Her feet are soaked,
And her heart is breaking.

Trying to decide if that's the risk she will be taking.

Not knowing if he'll be there,
Not knowing if he even cares.

All she could do is just stand and stare.

Looking at the foggy sky,
Taking a deep sigh,
Then she sees this guy walking towards her.

Then she realizes...
It's him.

The love of her life,
The father of her child,

Her heart went wild as he stopped in front of her and smiled.

With the warmth in his eyes,
She thought she was going to cry.

Now she knew that their love was never going to die.

Then he spoke,
The warm husky voice that she had always loved,
She looked to the sky above,
And thanked god for giving back the one she truly loved.

-Ashley

Thinking to myself as I lay in my bed,
Thinking about the things that are in my head,
Hating myself because what I did to you was wrong.

Looking at myself in the mirror,
I feel ashamed.

Remembering the memories we shared,
You were basically the only one that ever really cared.

When I did that I filled myself up with hate,
What I'm worrying about is that it may be too late.
If we break-up then I guess it's just fate,
I think breaking-up is more than I could take.

I love you so much,
I loved you ever since we first started to date.
I guess I am the reason I'm in this state,
Why I feel this way.

I guess I'm the only one I could really blame,
I guess if you would have that to me I'd probably would feel the
same way.
But this is not how I want things to stay,
You're hating me right now as much as I am myself.

I'd do anything to gain back your trust,
From the moment I met you I knew we'd be more than just lust.
I'm regretting what I did more than you think,
I'm hoping you could forgive me so I could stop hating me as
Much.

Though I will still hate myself because I can't change the past,
I can't change that I hurt you.
But I hope that we could last together.

You're the one I want to be with,
Not him.

I didn't know what I was doing,
I was stupid, ok?
That is basically all I could say.
You already know the way I want it to be,
Just you and me.
But it's your decision,
So we'll see.
I'm sorry.

-Ashley

Fighting Soldiers

Roaring
The propeller spins,
Exhaust fills the air,
A nauseating smell.
Waiting patiently,
Worrying about loved ones
Families waiting for their soldiers to come home.
Soldiers sending letters,
Watching out for their lives,
Missing the people waiting for them,
Bullet shells and bodies scattered over the ground.
Blood shed everywhere.
Soldiers waiting to go home.
Seeing their comrades blown up and shot.
It's a traumatic scene,
Soldiers trembling with fear and anguish,
The heat on our backs,
Boots full of mud,
Feeling sweat at the small of our backs.
Running,
Breathing deeply,
Waiting,
Waiting for the paratroopers to land,
Waiting for this massacre to be over.
Then it hit me,
A spreading pain right through the left shoulder,
Can barely breathe,
Losing air rapidly,
Dizziness overwhelming me,
And finally I fall.
Crashing to the ground with a giant thud.

-Ashley

