

GMS Final Poems 24-25

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Loss of Youth

By Arlo Tibbetts

A few years back, I lost a friend to cancer. It was a very sad time for everyone at school. A year later though my amazing English teacher got me into Edgar Allan Poe. I became obsessed with poetry, especially his. This poem is inspired by his creation of Annabel Lee. I hope you enjoy!

There was once a girl of youth;
a bold, precious child
who wasn't scared of the truth.
Always very relaxed, very mild,
a great friend
who would always share you a smile.

She was a favorite amongst her teachers
and gorgeous she would look.
Athletic, artistic, and worked hard with her preachers.
When it was needed, her head was in the books.
She was so perfect like everyone wanted to be.
Had fun with her friends, but also in her own nook.

But we never stayed in contact
after I left the town.
So the friend group as a pact
was slowly going down.
I said "see you later" not knowing,
not knowing of future frowns

But then a rumor came
it scared me dead.
She had a tumor in her brain,
"but it may not be cancer," they said.
It was.
The day comes that we all dread.

Now what am I to find?
That old group fights every day.
It's a painful watch on the soul and mind.
Sometimes I wish it were I that decayed.
If I have to testify, forever I will cry.
I'm not religious but I'm bout to pray.

Grief

By Katherine Karatjas and Abigail Holl

The first few days feel absolutely unbearable
You might feel as if your whole world turned upside down
Thoughts in your head telling you this isn't reality
You will keep trying to run away from the truth
But in the end you'll realize it's reality now
You might not want to have to accept this
In the end you'll have to

Becoming angry more often might feel out of place
But it's not
It's one of many different ways you'll express your emotions
It's always hard to keep how you feel away from others
But now it's not
Constantly getting angry over the smallest things
But soon enough you won't get this angry as much

If only we go back, change things
Fix the problems and make it better
Keep doing what we loved, together
It can, wait no it will work out if only we could go back
It can be amazing if only we could keep trying and be free to go back
But we can't

You're finding yourself isolated in your room
Turning everyone who comes in away
Crying has become part of your daily routine now
You wish it wasn't but
You kept your emotions bottled up for so long that your finally letting them out
Not wanting to have to do anything might seem like the right choice
But it's not
Having things to do can help you get distracted from this

I now understand that it's real
I can feel my world being torn down
It's true it is real
I feel the sadness and grief but the peace and the happiness too
I will keep going on without you here
In so many hard ways
But it is time to wake up, move on and keep going with my life
I know that you are in a better place and even though I'm moving on, I will miss you forever

Losing Him

By Katherine Karatjas

I don't know why
Constantly feeling down
Regretting past choices
I wish I had someone to vent to but I don't anymore

My cat who was once the thing I vented to is no longer here
I'm constantly feeling lost not knowing what to do
I wish it could go back to the way it was
He had been my world

I've had to learn how to go on with life without him
From becoming a teenager without him
To having to go on my first trips without him

This may not seem like a big deal
But to me losing him had felt like I lost a part of me
He had been a part of my life ever since I can remember
He was my childhood pet

For a while it felt as if I was shutting everyone out
I didn't like being and acting like this but I wasn't able to control it
I missed the old me where I had him and I was more happy
The memory of it is still fresh in my mind
Reminding me of everything that happened that night

Losing him had felt like my world had turned upside down
While I know I had to move on
I didn't know how to

Having the days go on, I miss him even more
With every 4th of the month being a constant reminder
All I can think of on July 4 from now on is how much I miss him

I love you Moose and I will forever miss you

Lost in Thought

By Chanely Jimenez

Lost in thought
I've been in my mind
For some time
I'm out of place
Out in space

Unfocused
Inattentive
Lost in thought
I've been through all

"Wait, what time is it"?
Oh nevermind, I'm not in a hurry
I don't need to worry
I just need time
To clear my mind

I'm so lost in thought
I feel so drought
As the waves let out a breeze
Water Droplets Freeze
It seems so mellow
So I lay my head down
On the pillow

Lost in thought
A flickered gaze
I've been in my mind for a couple of days
It's such a shame

I'm lost in thought
Maybe it's something in my heart
Maybe it's something in my mind
Or something don't want to feel at this time

I'm lost in thought
But my music helps me ease
As the violas dance in the cold night breeze
They help me think
As I breathe
It's a calming sight

It makes me feel so right

Do I still feel lost in thought?

No, maybe not

It's this sight its incredible

This was inevitable.

Winter

By Chanely Jimenez, Maria Bernardi, Addy Lopatosky

It's been a very snowy day

It's a beautiful sight

As I sip my hot coco

I look out the window and gaze with my eyes

I see an icy cold path

That dazzles in the lights

Throughout the cold winter night

As Christmas comes near

I sing a christmas cheer

To take out the decor that takes a year

A christmas tree with lights

That shine so bright

A christmas reef

With a big red bow

That hangs on my door for show

Frost covers the window sill

As the wind picks up

a blizzard envelopes the town

In a thick sheet of snow

Looking out the window

Curled up tight

My hot chocolate in hand

Watching the snow land

Covering the town

In something so bland

But yet so beautiful

It's New Years night

New things to come

New things to see
People I love are here with me
As the countdown gets to three
I make a wish
Before the time is up
The countdown gets to one
Everybody lets out a cheer
And now it's time for a new me in the new year

Now Valentines is coming close
A time for people to feel loved the most
It will be a snowy day
Which seems very rare for this holiday
I buy flowers to give
To the people that are close

Winter is closing in
The snow is beginning to melt
This wonderful time of year full of Christmas Cheer,
Love, and a new year
Is saying goodbye
Until next year.

The Last Few Words

By Katherine Karatjas and Lacey Ringland

This poem is inspired by the Greek myth of Narcissus and Echo. Echo was cursed and is only able to repeat the last few words someone says, so in our poem Echo is repeating the last few words that Narcissus says. While Echo is in love with Narcissus, Narcissus is in love with himself.

Who would never love me?
Love me
With my divine face
Divine face

Who will never look upon
Look upon
The beauty of my reflection
My reflection

Never want to leave this endless cycle
Endless cycle
Never going to look up
Look up

Even the flowers turn their heads to see
To see
I am their light
Their light

Why am I so beautiful to see?
Why must eyes not look upon, for I
Am the beauty of a thousand stars, I am
The vastness of the heavens alone

See
I
Am
Alone

That One Day

By Adrienne Vallee & Abigail Holl

Ecstasy when I see you
Loving the way you are
Makes my heart go pitter-patter
Falling in love even more
Even though your kicking me out of the door
Love

In an instant
Time slows down
Thoughts fly away
Yet still,
My mind is racing
My tears come streaming like rivers

I want to forget
But my mind doesn't want to forget
But my body doesn't want to forget
I collapse on the floor

An anchor was placed on me

Everything inside me is twisted
My body hurts
I hide in my pillow

I'm obligated to stay
I am
I am
I swear I am

Self destructive
I'm panicking
Why?

Missing every second
It wasn't that long ago was it?
I wish I could go back and change it
Make it different
Better
But it's in the past
I still see you in the hallways
As we pass
So close but so far
I am alone again

The third of September comes back to me
Waiting to stop remembering
Burning tears streaming down my face
Out of my eyes
Sitting still
Time is gone
All alone again
Nothingness
Terror inside building up
A monster trying to claw out of the inside of me
I remember again
You did this

My mind slows down
Thoughts drift away
Peacefully, I breathe and get better again
I am okay

Again

By Abigail Holl

Sitting in this chair
Alone again
Insides shattering like glass
My mind freezes like ice
Alone again
Terror creeps in
A monster ready to break out of me
Alone again
People playing like dolls
All glass and porcelain
Alone again
Waiting for you to strike again
Like a wolf hunting its prey
Alone again
You are coming towards me
Like a horse running in the wind
Alone again
Time is suspended as you come close
I freeze
Alone again

It's time to wake up again
The same nightmare always haunting me
Never leaving
Staying with me forever
It's time to wake up again
Hide it, pretend it's not real
The clock is ticking over again
It smashes my head
It's time to wake up again

As the time goes by, I settle
It will never go fully away but for now I'm okay
I'm okay I'm okay
I breathe in and out
I relax
It is all done and I am okay again

Time

By Arlo Tibbetts

I'm sick and tired of time just flying by.
What happened to everything just staying aligned.
When I was little my mom said "you better stop growing!"
I wish I did, cause now there's no knowing.
No knowing if your friends, or even if you are okay,
no knowing who will and won't live another day.

I wished I could go back to when everything was okay.
Before I befriended the devil that day.
It ruined my life, I could barely get out of bed.
Now all the trauma just echoes in my head.
If I had listened to the real ones, I might still be sane.
But I know if that happened, life would be plain.

But I plead to know at what pace does time fly?
Like why can't it go when I'm so bored I could die?
If I'm bored not doing anything in class,
why can't time do me a favor and simply just pass?
And yet in the good times it goes so fast
in those times I wish would just last.

I'm not religious, and never will be.
So many rumors, it's impossible to know what to believe.
However, if there is a higher power above,
will someone please tell them the pace of time is confusing enough?
If they, he, or she evens it out
never again will you see me pout.

Even every now and then I still need a queue.
Flashbacks come back from the past and leave me without a clue.
I sit and wish that time would've froze.
Why the world can't just make that happen, no one ever knows.