

# TEEN POETRY

Halifax Public Libraries

# April is Poetry Month

This Spring, celebrate poets, libraries and Public Lending Right Commission. Cultivate Canadian poetry in your community. Nurture creators and recognize free access to their work. Foster the love of poetry at your local libraries!

~ The League of Canadian Poets

[www.poets.ca](http://www.poets.ca)

# Young Poets Week April 10 - 16, 2011

Halifax Public Libraries is celebrating Young Poets Week and Poetry Month by featuring teen poets in this gallery.

If you would like to add a poem to this collection, please email [teens@halifax.ca](mailto:teens@halifax.ca) with your poem.

Enter and explore the gallery of Teen Poets

# A Million Stars

I look up at the starry sky  
It looks so bright and clear  
When will a shooting star go by  
To answer my wish that you'd be here?

The stars they shine so beautifully  
Sometimes I wish that I could go on a ride  
On a flashing comet, wild and free  
Still wishing you were by my side

I want to spend an eternity  
Gazing at this starry night  
It'd be better if it was you and me  
Lying beside each other until it got light

Millions of stars in the sky  
One for every broken heart  
My hearts been dropped so many times  
A million's just a start...

~ Katherine

# My Angel

by Hollie

it's been just over a month, yet your still on my mind,  
mascara running down my face, the tears wont stop,  
theres not a paint brush big enough to paint the pain away.

i can't hide just how much i miss you,  
its written all over my face,  
i hate looking in the mirror, cause it sees right thru me.

i cant pretend, just cant do it,  
your gone and i feel like i cant do it,  
why did you have to leave before i got to say goodbye?

this isn't what i want to do, it's killing me,  
you were my big brother and you meant everything to me,  
it kills me cause i miss you so much.

nothing feels right, and sun never shines anymore,  
i feel you everyheres i go,  
its not fair you died to young.

i ask myself over & over, why,  
i wonder what you'd be like today,  
god knows how much i miss you.

& all the hell i been thru,  
he took you from me,  
noone can take your place.

i know you want me to live,  
but how when im broken,  
i want to go back to the way it was.

i want to see your smile agian,  
i want you to live agian,  
i want to hear you say my name agian.

i want to feel love,  
but im frozen,  
my heart turned in to an ice box.

please big brother watch over me,  
help me heal this pain,  
let me be me agian, even though its hard,  
please help me.  
rest in peace kyle, we all miss you.

# Your Words

your words were all lies,  
you told me i was beautiful,  
told me you loved me,  
made me fall for you,  
but your words are bullets and they put holes through me.  
when i look in your eyes i want to cry,  
cause what we had was amazing,  
but im not sure if it was the truth or a lie,  
i think im becoming blind.  
your words are destructive,  
they tore me apart,  
you had more power than anyone,  
to destroy me just the way you did.  
i think about you over & over,  
tired of thinking that we coulda made it,  
but i tell myself not to stress about it,  
not anymore.  
everything you said to me all your words,  
i shoulda blocked them out,  
pretended never to hear a word,  
cause they killed me.

~ Hollie

# We Will Run

When I first looked into your eyes  
I didn't see what I expected to find  
I saw a soul  
A heart not old  
Simply learning how to fly.  
Look ahead to the day  
And you might die  
All you have to do is try  
Into the background together we fade  
Don't be afraid, take me away

When a heart's not wise, it's easier to see  
Over-analyzing comes easy to me  
Harder than falling, and I want to fall  
All you have to do is give me your all  
Look behind and you will see...  
Difficulty is easy to play  
Look into a tragedy  
Not a word you have to say  
Give me your heart, full and unfrayed  
Let's run away

I was young and getting my start  
I needed ground, the answer was him  
He scarred my life and frayed my heart  
I forgot to hold on, consequences are grim  
Life is hard when there's fire involved  
Fire will burn you or melt into tears  
Never the least of my problems are solved  
Take my hand and the fire dissolves  
Hold until it disappears  
And I will steer

With the arrow broken and nowhere to go  
Trying to find a world that I know  
You paved the path and helped me get home  
Helping unknowing till I learned to grow  
Doing what's best not to follow the rest  
Not to be over unless it's all done  
I tried to stand and put my heart to the test  
Never knowing the true meaning of fun  
Come with me, into the sun  
Take my hand and we will run.

# Blues

One day, as I sat,  
a not-so-ordinary cat,

I saw a pair of shoes  
on a man with eyes of blue.

I could tell he was a ghost,  
and asked him  
what he wanted most?

He said "Well, I'm not much for greed,  
but one thing I really need

is the chance to speak with any human host!"  
sighed the ghost.

I raised my eyes and said, "Hey you,  
why should that make you feel so blue?"

"Maybe speaking human  
just isn't where you're at,  
but man,  
you can certainly speak cat!"

~ Georgia

# Something Spectacular

This is a poem, meant to discombobulate.

To give something dull a dramatic flare,  
To let words shine with a brightening blare...

My pencil creates something spectacular,

To elevate high,  
uphold to the sky or the sea, I'm not sure which.

A funny sort of pulchritude, made from bits and pieces

For a violet can inspire, bring you happiness or ire  
'Round the willow tree to find you're free to write.

Fling your speech away,  
Use an epiphany to say what you mean,

And you will soar,  
And all assumptions about yourself  
will merely implode,

For this is a poem, meant to defy the panopticon.

~ Georgia

# Wild

*These are but wild and whirling words,  
No matter what they make.  
Where anything is possible  
and nothing is mistake,*

*Where life can change within a blink,  
And then return to norm.  
These are but wild and whirling words,  
No matter what they form.*

*~ Georgia*

# History of National Poetry Month

Established in Canada in April 1999 by the League, National Poetry Month brings together schools, publishers, booksellers, literary organizations, libraries, and poets across the country to celebrate poetry and its vital place in Canada's culture. Communities and businesses participate through readings, festivals, book displays, and other events.

~ The League of Canadian Poets

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