

Grade 10
Fiction
Poetry ✓
Nonfiction

The Inner Struggles of an Ornery Teenager

Or·ner·y-(adjective); bad tempered and combative (Everything that I am not!)

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Feed

Sink your fangs
Into my flesh
Suck the life
From this pathetic mess

You get a feast
Of blood and Gore
While I'm gifted the pain
And frozen to my core

Then you leave me
Cold and broken
Gone, just like that
Not a word spoken

Now I, just like you
Have a thirst for blood
I feel like I'm lost
In a roaring flood

I can't breathe
Can't get to the surface
Now where a heart once lay
Is only an empty space

You watched me
As I struggled to breathe
You could have done something
Or helped me, with ease

You lurk in the shadows
Around every bend
All of these wounds you've given me
They will never mend

And I'm left
To die alone
You are the cause
Of all these broken bones

Fake

Smile to my face
Not even a trace
Of bitterness
But it's all gibberish

I now know
Why you left me alone
You're a chronic liar
A pathetic crier

Nothing's enough
It'll be tough
To find someone
Under the sun

Who will be perfect
And won't be wrecked
Once you tear them apart
Once you shatter their heart

I feel some empathy
For even my enemy
You'll never know
How friendship helps you to grow

Demon Kitty

I'm told I'm delusional
My thoughts are unusual
But you'll see otherwise
When you've been hospitalized

What a sweet little kitty
It'd be such a pity
To see her claws
Tearing through flesh like chainsaws

I swear to you
You don't have a clue
She can bite through your skin
And commits a terrible sin

She will make you bleed
And you'll never be freed
Of this inescapable curse
It couldn't get worse

It's over the top
You tell me to stop
My mind's gone wild
And I just smiled

Sail Away

A boat
Drifting far, far away
Far from the shore
Soon in the distance, to fade

A boat
Trapped in roaring waters
Rocking, thrashing in the waves
A deadly wave slaughters

A boat
Broken, sinking
Beneath the surface
Feels to be shrinking

A boat
Gone, gone
Will never again see
the beautiful dawn

A boat
Can you see the light?
Just let it lead you
From this endless fight

A boat
Broken pieces
Floating toward the shore
And the pain slowly decreases

A boat
Once you're finally to shore
You'll breathe again
And the broken pieces might restore

Hope

You smile when you see me
And when I speak you hear
You don't seem to dislike me
Should I let you so near?

I want you to want me
And most think that you do
They say I am so naive
And that I don't have a clue

Why would you like me?
What is so great about this mess?
All I am is a stupid flea
I'm so much less

I don't want to assume
I don't want to get hurt
To get thrown in a tomb
And get buried under the dirt

It's okay, though
If I refuse to believe
Then I can avoid the blow
And won't be forced to grieve