

[illegible]

KATA

Amanda

The God I Knew

When God abandoned me I thought
That at first he must not have cared
But after enduring a world of pain
I realized he was never there

Abby

Good enough

Not everything needs a poem

Sometimes

it's already

good enough.

Kenlum Michaelson

Mind of a Poet

A friend of mine told me
I write when I'm sad
She said it is as if I am in pain
And I said when I write it rains
When I put the pen on paper the clouds get dark
And when I stop
The birds of the sky sings
Coming out to play as the sun is out

Ashley Jerome

Rainbow Suicide

Red were the roses, the ones I left on your casket,
Orange were the leaves, the ones in your tree,
Yellow were the bruises, the ones that covered you head-to-toe,
Green were the stains, the ones left on the hems of your jeans,
Blue were your lips, the day you were found in your noose,
Indigo was the night sky, that night that you died,
Violet was that bruise, the one you wore around your neck

Kata

There is nothing in the deep

Depth betrays me
In the deep end is an abyss that
Swallows the simple pleasures.
Sharks beneath the tides
Growing ever closer with the rise of the moon
Hunger for the warm bodies in my life.
I have been betrayed and depth no longer
Entices me.
I now aspire to be a shallow grave
and it won't take much to see the bones
sticking out.

[Kelci Nicole Leigh](#)

Shaken, Not Stirred

It seems to me
We've entered a world
Where everyone is shaken
Yet not one of us stirred

[Jessica Patrick](#)

[Moon Dance](#)

I watched the moon,
 last night,
it danced through,
 the tree limbs,
 onto my,
 bare skin.
I pondered,
 if maybe,
you too held,
 ballets,
across your chest.

The 7th Day

Hard shell, empty soul

You sit down, you contemplate.

You filled with the wonder of how you continue to not be good enough.

It comes and goes to plague you with the consistency of every season. How many rounds in the ring can you go with yourself until you eventually lose..?

No one wants to wake up and feel like a waste of their potential, yet here you are in the room of your mind with overthinking as your handcuffs and your insecurities for company.

Solitude will humble you,

Isolation will sharpen your will,

Force you to discover your resolve.

Resilience is always needed for whatever comes next.

Caleb John

Whispers of Stars

You whispered

And the Stars came into existence

It's beautiful

To Love
Oneself
Is The
Beginning
Of A
Lifelong
Romance

~Oscar Wilde