

Excerpts from Jennifer Lynn Brooks-Petrosky's upcoming chapbook



Memoirs Of An Adult Teenager

By Jennifer Lynn Brooks-Petrosky

A Prelude To Sex

You lean toward me, the scent of your cologne draws me in.
You slowly back away, your eyes teasing me all the way.

Laughing, flirting, touching, staring we know where we want it to go.

You set down your glass of wine, then lean forward and take mine.
You caress your hand over my cheek; your fingertips make me weak.

You take off your glasses; untie your tie, secret whispers shared, lust in the eyes!

You run your manly yet, gentle hand up my thigh, all the while I sigh.
You pull me to you; I stare in your eyes and see into you.

Exploring each other we both find what we're looking for, and want it all the more!

I run my fingers through your soft hair, you share a naughty thought in my ear.
I caress your hand, kissing each fingertip; you watch intently the curve of my lips.

I straddle your lap, you twirl my auburn hair, then again there is that ecstasy stare!

I let my soft words fall on your ear followed by my soft, wet lips.
I caress your chest, fall into your hazel eyes, as I reach down and feel your ecstasy rise.

You embrace me, as you pull me closer you lay me down our infatuation collides!

Ecstasy to ecstasy, the passion is building though our lips have not touched.
Finally, you move forward and embrace my lips with yours passion erupts!

Ecstasy rising, what good timing to end this poem, the rest is a secret between us.
None of your business about what's going on...

A Writer Is...

A writer is...
A saint and sinner.

A writer is...
A loser and winner.

A writer is...
A troubled mind.

A writer is...
Never blind.

A writer is...
A body in pain.

A writer is...
A mind insane!

A writer is...
Love and hate.

A writer is...
Give and take.

A writer is...
Full of heartache.

A writer is...
What they make.

A writer is...
Is full of bait.

A writer is...
An angel of grace.

A writer is...
A tired face.

A writer is...
A demon within!

A writer is...
A soul with a pen.

A writer is...
Everything.

A writer is...
Nothing at all.

A writer is...
Able to lift you up.

A writer is...
Able to make you fall.

A writer is...
Uncensored!

A writer is...
Raw!

A writer is capable of anything, anything at all.

Abandoned

She stood there with tears in her eyes,
Hoping he would finally reach out to her.
Hoping he would finally give a damn.
But like everyone else he turned his back.

In return she lost her faith.

Why keep believing in good
When only evil stares you in the face?
Why believe anyone cares
When they always put their self in first place?

She couldn't believe he could walk away so easily.
He didn't even shed a tear.
As she walked away she secretly wished
A whispered "I'm sorry" she would hear.

Only silence fell on her ears,
His headlights blinded her eyes;
She couldn't believe he didn't offer a goodbye.

The parking lot empty now,
He left long ago
But she just didn't have the strength to turn the key
She didn't have the strength to let go.

Finally she made it home, broken and alone.
Tears filling her shattered eyes
But a part of her will always remain in that parking lot.

The place she never got to say goodbye.

Beneath Skies

Under blue skies
She's lost in his
Blue eyes.

They worship each
Other under the
Warm sun.

Day turns to night,
Lust to love. Under
Starry skies,

They became one.

Her fingers twirl his
Rusty hair as his eyes
Discover her soul.

Loneliness escapes them,
Passion invades them,
They can finally let go.

Essence to essence,
Heart to heart, magic
Bloomed beneath skies.

Soul mates found never to part.

Bittersweet Memories

I still smell your cologne.
I still feel the spark of your lips.
Oh, how I wish it were easier
To forget all of those memories I miss.

The sound of your laughter still echoes,
Your whisper still tickles my ear.
Oh no, here comes another memory,
The feel of your hand wiping away my tears.

I never thought we'd end up this way.
Enemies instead of friends, when will it end?
I can't give up the memories we made,
How I wish it were still yesterday.

It ended before it really began.
Who knows what might have been?
I won't trade these memories for a thing.
They're our secret and we promised to keep it.

I still hear the ghost of your heartbeat.
Oh and remember the time we fell asleep
Holding each other in your backseat?
Oh, the passion and the heat!

But the flame went out too soon.
Now, we're both alone, wondering what to do?
We'll never find another us as long as we live.

Why didn't we fight harder?
We had so much to give
But our love wasn't in the stars.

I remember the last kiss in your car,
I knew it was goodbye.
But we'll always have these bittersweet memories
And they'll never die.

Destined Loner

So lonely
So empty
My heart echoes through the chamber of my soul!
I have a voice that touches no ear.
Have you ever met an apparition?
Well look no further I'm right here...except I'm not dead.
Gazed through like a ghost.
My miserable eyes stare back at them but they don't see!
They never notice me!
Am I even in reality?
They sun always shines on them.
Their eyes filled with delight.
Their dreams always coming true,
And their smiles so bright,
While I stand alone, obscured yet completely in sight.
My eyes bleed tears silence falls on my ears.
My lips part only to let out a silent scream.
This is I a destined loner.
My heart knows nothing but the feeling of a ruined dream.

I Hate You!

I HATE YOU!
For loving you
For living for you

I HATE YOU!
For kisses you stole
For breaking my hold

I HATE YOU!
For the lies you told
For being so bold

I HATE YOU!
For using my mind
For wasting my time

I HATE YOU!
For making me cry
For saying goodbye

I HATE YOU!

I'm The Fool

I thought I could be cool when I played you for a fool.
But I'm the one who lost out.
I didn't know what losing you was all about.
I regret the day I told you a lie.
You were the one who stood by my side.
Do you see these tears I cry?
I need you back in my life.

Listen to the rain outside,
It's like the tears I cry,
It's called the river of life, so cold and so lonely,
Everyday wishing for you,
Cause baby I'm missing you and this ain't the way it should be.

Shattered dreams and broken hearts.
Two people who fell apart.
I thought our love would last forever,
Can't you see I want us back together?

I thought I could be cool when I play you for a fool
But I lost out,
Now I know what losing you was all about.

Insomniac

A peaceful slumber never finds me.
The sandman mustn't have me on his list.
Tossing, turning my only desire is to close my eyes.
It's all just too much pain to deal with.
Pills do nothing but make me high, so no sleep tonight.
Though I'm awake the nightmares still come.

Seeing
Feeling
Hearing

The hellish visions seize me!
Making it too scary for me to close my eyes.
My soul has never been so afraid.
Have you ever looked in the eyes of the decayed?
Prayed it was all just an illusion to the eye?
It's all just so wrong; I've been awake too long.

Exhausted
Inert
Lonely

The whole world is asleep.
My thoughts faster than a heartbeat.
I dream of the dreams that I cannot dream.
Night after night is always the same.
I watch shadows dance down the hall
As I listen to the silence of nightfall.

Moonrise
Stars
Sky

I wish there weren't so many hours in the night.
Insomnia has its claws in me; it won't give up without a fight.
I wish dawn didn't come so early.
How much longer till the sandman finds me?
I only desire eight hours of eternity.

Losing You To Be Lost In Him

My heart belongs to you.
My lips to him.
The taste of his kiss still lingers,
As does the feeling of your affection.
I feel confusion, guilt, lust and love.
You worship me!
He only wishes to conquer me.
I know his feelings cannot be true.
My heart desires you.
Though my body another.
This forbidden attraction won't disappear,
I fear losing you; I fear being lost in him.
I crave an answer to this damning situation.
I'm breaking myself and secretly I'm breaking you.
I know he isn't worth it,
But his kiss always draws me in.
In that brief moment you're forgotten
But my eyes always open and see you again.

Love Letter To A Vampire

To my beloved leech,

My heart is yours take it!
I'll follow you in the shadows.
I'll hide with you in the sun.
Our immortal love is more than enough.
Each time I see your lips drip liquid rubies.
I long to feel your icy, passionate touch.
Ah, pangs of joy and lust.
I need to have you, I must!
Crimson to crimson, skin to skin, fangs to lips.
You're my only weakness.
My dreams are made of this!
You're a twisted angel, wicked, wild and free,
But you're always sweet to me.
The caress of your deceased lips drew me in.
That night I became a part of you.
Why can't we try it again?
Breathe the beauty of us into each other.
Caresses, kisses on pale supple skin, fangs to lips.
Ah, just let the weakness in!
Oh, the bloodlust is too much.
I boil with ecstasy with each accidental touch.
There's no reason to be afraid.
Our hearts aren't beating so there's nothing to break.
You know that is should be just you and me.
Spending eternity on earth, side by side.
Not struggling to live or afraid to die.
What I'm saying is...
I'll be your vampire if you'll be mine?

“My God Is,” “No, My God Is.”

People say they believe
People say they have faith
Then they go and preach hate.

“My God is the God”
“No My God Is”
“I think my God is his.”

People tell me are you awake?
People you are allowed mistakes.
Just please stop all the hate!

“My God is white”
“My God is black”
“I still think my God is his”

People make up your mind.
People unlike you, God was kind.
Please put down your stupid signs!!!

“My God is Republican.”
“My God is Democrat.”
“I think my God is a Repubocrat.”

People please put down your bats!
People you’re better than that!
Don’t even know who you’re yelling at!

“My God hates you!”
“Well, My God hates you too!”
“My God hates me.”

People just open your eyes to see.
People please just let it all be.
Just allow yourself to be free.

“My God will kill you!”
“My God will kill you too!”
“My God wants me to commit suicide.”

People you’re all dense.
People you all make me tense.
None of you make a bit of damn sense!

“My God is Jewish”
“My God is American”
“My God could be Hungarian.”

People you all praise the same thing.
People you should all be ashamed.
You, yourselves are too blame.

Because you see, God is not white. God is not black. God is none of that.

God is your heart and soul.
God is what makes you whole.
God is what allows you to grow.

People please put down your guns.
People just let it all be done.
It'll be nice to see people not on the run.

God wants you to love not hate.
God wants you to accept and appreciate.
God wants you to fulfill your fate.

So stop debating which God you're praising.
So stop all of the rating and the hazing.
Just be thankful that God thinks you're worth saving.

One Class Society

Delay the hate till it dissipates
Love something as long as it takes
Speak even if your voice shakes.
Don't suppress your abilities
Use your wits, have a positive mentality.
Knowledge is the best utility.
Don't forget civility hasn't died.
You're not inferior don't be afraid to cry.
Living like a criminal is no kind of life.
Murder by a stranger is no way to die.
If only society could give up the tragedy.
Let go of the pain and rivalry.
We could all be a better type of people,
In a one class society.

Stages Of You

Dreaming
Hearing
Seeing
Touching
You.

Longing
Wanting
Needing
Having
You.

Laughing
Crying
Loving
Hating
You.

Lost
Lonely
Broken
Over
You.

Stalked By A Memory

The memory of you stalks me like a shadow
and the sun is always out.

But again and again the universe illustrates to me
a suggestion of you.

But I'm here in a clear reality hallucinating you.
Drugs may take my imagination away.

Still the high would wear off and then there
Again would be your ghost.

The Addiction

The ocean cannot hold my tears.
God himself cannot calm my fears.
Satan cannot control my rage.
Hell itself cannot contain my pain!
My heart cannot hold the emotions.
Though my body holds the devotion,
My mind the addiction to be insane!
The universe cannot grasp my thoughts.
The world is too small for my dreams.
My soul too old for my body,
My compassion too great to go unseen!
My love to passionate not to be felt,
My persona too complex to believe,
Sin boils thought my veins,
As saints visit me in my dreams.
All of me bursting at the seams,
All of me craving some kind of sanctity,
All of me dying to be redeemed!

The Shore Awaits

Cotton candy skies,
Crystal blue sea.
The wind blows my sails
As the sandy shore summons me.
Yet, I'm not ready to leave.
God will have to take me against my will.
For you see I'm not afraid to die
But here in the splendor of the day,
All that is missing is St. Peters Gate.
So you see, Heaven has a good reason
To wait.

The Demon Within

Screams from the dreams of the demon within
Have you ever tried reaching heaven through sin?
He whispers, "My name is Depression,
Here to put your head in a recession
Surely I will win!"

I've cursed I've prayed, he won't go away!
The night brings him closer than the day.
I try to sleep; I'm woken by my whispered name
I loathe it when he wakes me in the night.
That's when I'm at my weakest, that's when he wants to fight!

MY MIND IS HELL, MY BODY JUST A SHELL FOR THE DEMON THAT DWELLS!

Scars shape my skin, by a blade I cut a new shape, my eyes as black as hate.
How the hell did he get in? I was easy bait; I've got an expiration date.
I ask for forgiveness, don't pray for my sake it's too late.
He possesses everything but my soul; it won't be long till that goes.
I'm just counting away the woes.

Night, my thoughts run rampant, I try to trap it but he's as slick as slime.
No sense of time in a world full of pain and lies. How long till I die???
I'm so sick inside, not many breaths to take, I'm ready to break.
Take me now, have mercy on me please I'm dead inside my body just needs to leave.

MY MIND IS HELL, MY BODY JUST A SHELL FOR THE DEMON THAT DWELLS!

I was frightened, he was delighted, and I watched his devilish grin.
Medicated to the point of sedation, blade to my wrist I don't have to take this shit!
I might die, he won't win, I'm fucking up his plan, I repent my sins,
Cut him out of my skin. Ah, blood runs down the drain along with the pain.
Screams from the dreams of the demons within spurt from my skin, he'll never win!

MY MIND CLEAR, SOUL CLEANSED, THE DEPRESSION FINALLY ENDS!

Three Things I Know

Depression
Angst
Hate

These three words define my life.

Happiness
Tranquility
Love

These three words I know nothing of.

Stares
Whispers
Laughs

These three things you get use to.

Hugs
Friends
Belonging

For these three words I'm longing.

Unrequited Love

Oceanic eyes they tortured me.
Your stare pierced my soul.
(I observed your passion.)
Those full lips teased me.
Your smile it whispered secrets.
(My desire was to discover you.)
Your cologne intoxicated me.
Your thoughts seduced me.
(I saw perfection in your flaws.)
Your words lied to my ears.
Your kiss lied to my heart.
(Yet, I still wanted you.)
You left me suspended in
The mystery of you.
(Broken and alone.)
My soul trapped with yours.
You stole all of me.
(I've been forever wronged.)

Why I Write

I write out of frustration.
I write out of determination.
I write out of hatred.
I write out of love.
I write through the tears.
I write through the jeers.
I write to spill my soul.
I write to fill this hole.
I write though the depression.
I write to learn a lesson.
I write about Heaven and hell.
I write about this in between jail.
I write to piss you off.
I write to life you up.
I write from the gut.
My text may be imperfect
But when my pen strokes paper,
I think it's worth it.
My peen is a needle and I
Bleed from its tip,
Like an addict,
I need it to live.

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