

A Special Something



I love you!

*Poetry by
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Dedicated to
Mike Cooley and Heath Ledger for giving me the
Courage to chase my dreams
To the promise of a better future
And last but not least my daughter Destiny!

Index

1. A Special Something
2. ~Mummy~
3. Thunder
4. Chameleon
5. Happy New Year!
6. ~Searching?~
8. ~Burning down the hwy~
9. ~Rape~
(Letting Go)
10. ~Broken Leg~
11. A Flower
12. ~Can You~
14. ~Flesh~
15. ~Place and time~
16. ~Where I stand~
17. Every Plaid...
18. ~Come to me~
And I'll show you why!
20. ~Clemency~
21. ~Then whose
22. ~Never Forget~
23. ~Kiss~
24. ~Child in the Street
25. ~I only ate once Today~
26. ~10 years~
27. Home is where the heart is~
28. ~Silence~
(Girls rape too!)
29. Untitled
30. Embracing
31. ~I don't wanna be~
32. ~Freedom~
33. ~Kissing lips~
34. ~She~
35. Morning Dew~
36. ~The early years~
37. Masturbation

A Special something

Test the depth of your love
Love is more than some gooey emotion
It is a commitment.

In the Greek language, love was described in three different ways!

1. Eros (physical attraction)

2. Philos (love between friends)

3. Agape (unconditional love)

Marriages that are simply based upon Eros
or Phileo love are destined for trouble,
but marriages built around the Agape love
that Christ displayed will last.

Emotions will come and go,
but true love is far more than that.

The bible says;

“Many waters cannot quench love;
Neither can rivers drown it”

(Song of Songs 8:7)

(think about this before you propose and have a wonderful life together)

~ Mummy~

I did tell you
I did tell you
I did tell you
It's true,

The moment I started cutting myself,
the day I started skipping school
when my grades started to drop

I did tell you,
when I started writing suicide notes
in the middle of a school day afternoon
sitting out back on the train tracks,
when I said the words

"I wanted to die"
and showed you my scars

I did tell you,
and what did you say?

"Oh well, if that's the way you feel, I guess I'll see you in paradise."

Those are not the words you say
to fix a little girl's life, in pain

Not if you're a supporting and loving parent in anyway,
of the 12 year old girl successfully throwing her life away

The help needed never came,

I did tell you
I did tell you
I did tell you
It's true!

~ Thunder ~

The sound of your heart beat
as strong as thunder (with the lightening flash)
my ear doesn't need to
lay against your chest
for me to hear the strength you bare
in who you are, it lives in me.
for all the time I lost
never being able to explore your freckles,
to stare into that bored look in your eyes
consumed by how much I care.
How brave we've both been
in the times we've lived
every moment we've been kept apart,
for all the fun dancing in the street
could have been with you,
I frown upon my futures 'down'
for wanting you
to travel around the world with!

~ Chameleon ~

I am what I see around me
I take what life has given me
And
do my best to feed off it
what I need every day,
Continuously changing
like a chameleon
But
for me never to be blending
because my change
is Never – Ending!

Happy New Year !

Midnight in the New year,
two sets of lips
Kissing in the night,
the sound of them smacking
ever so light,
courting each other so slow,
time to let the other know
what's right about being together
as they lay in the warmth
of the love shared
between each other
and they enquire with the delicate touch
of their fingers,
based on where they land,
what's in the future of their loves plans
with a gentle push of one button
Off goes the television!

~ Searching? ~

Searching,
Searching for something
not knowing what it is,
Hoping to find it as you keep moving on;
Don't know what to do
keep searching for some sight,
for the more you look around the more there's only night,
But...
Just when you think, there's no hope at all,
you look up above you and there shines some light:
How quickly you race, to follow that sight
for now you're afraid to lose this light.
You
start to climb, keep climbing after it,
closer and closer... now, very bright:
You begin to feel a rush for you think you're almost there,
But...
just then you blink and it all disappears! Hoping to have reached it
before it was gone, not knowing if anyone was ever to make it?
You think, 'maybe you can fake it!' You begin to feel tired, knowing now
that it was futile, but you just can't stop, for there's no – way down.
Only a big empty space... with a black face....
You're hearing voices...
you look around...
even though you can't see ground.
Now something is calling:
calling your name,
saying to you... "Come on down, with all the rest, don't worry they won't con-
test."
(Dammit I hate the devil.)
You panic,
not knowing what to do...
"Don't bother," it says, "you've failed nothing left you can do."
gripping you tightly
pulling you down,
feeling no emotion
no strength left... and hardly any will:
floating in nothing as time is standing still...
Now in deep thought
you begin to wonder, if this is all a deep spell were under?

There's gotta be something,
something left to do?
Must find a way to fight this thing,
can't let it feel at home in our hearts
for we've already been split, into too many parts!
Whatever it is... it's in us now,
some of us knowing this...
yet others still aware of nothing at all.
It'll enter when you're sleeping,
or when you feel alone...'
mustn't let your mind, wander into this un-sacred zone!
Day by day,
minute by minute... It's growing stronger and stronger
within us all:
We turn to each other,
hoping someone may have found the answer:
nothing left to do,
except to keep moving on...
We walk around wondering;
what's left for us to go through?
what's left for us to do?
But,
In the final end...
still having found no answer yet,
The search continues on!

~ Burning down the hwy ~
The pain of living every night without you,
these feelings so alive
leave me at a loss as to what I can do
so my tires burn down the hwy
driving the same miles every day,
Not knowing how to get by
with the way thinking of you makes me feel
I can't even touch myself...
my body aches to give itself to you
and let you take me to the other side
of a lovers world,
One I don't know outside of these words
but eagerly anticipate,
finding you as I walk down
a street one day;
There you are all that man
standing before me
going nowhere
and without a word,
you reach out and grab on to
what you know is yours
knowing nothing I have is locked
away from you!
And I can't do anything
but give in,
To your hearts demand
your hands hold
your arms surround me
it's unstoppable,
what you do to my blood
my temperature rises
And I'm lost in that moment,
of finally seeing you
after months of dreaming and days of wandering
the city streets,
Hurting so bad to find you
to try and re-write that
tragedy that lives in every naked moment, I spend alone;
And every foot step I take
without you keeping time there by my side;
the feeling of your long legs
not next to me
burdens my heart
as my ears miss the sound of your voice rambling words
for hours that only make sense to me,
I bare a sadness which cannot be described,
So I scratch at my skin
as I cry over where No-man has ever been
and all I can do is wait
with the undaunted passion
that someday the one that I need
will finally be there to fix,
what is missing from
inside of me!

~ Rape~
(Letting Go)

Remembering each time
Remembering each fight,
Every 'touch' felt like
being stabbed with a knife
Remembering the laughter
of those who stood by
the door way wall
"Watching"
watching this all?
Remembering when you were
being held down tight,
each one taking turns
with your life;
feeling so helpless
as you lie there through it all,
Thinking and feeling
that it will never go away;
Never again will you
Feel...
the same way!
They've taken your innocents
and thrown it all away,
leaving just horrors
lying in the way,
It's not fair... It's not right
as you watch them 'walk' away
"Scarless' from it all,
It's nothing but another 'Score'
For their wall!
It's not fair ... It's not right,
'Oh how it would be so nice
to see them fall and make them feel
just 'Once' what 'we' felt
through it all!

A Flower

Never allowed to bloom,
sitting in the darkness
of a room,
with a picture
a lamp stand
and a blanket on the moon!

~ Can You ~

Can you
can you make love to me?
Can you touch me right
make me feel sweet
with the touch of your hands?
Can you make me feel
warm with comfort,
lying next to you under the sheets
where our naked bodies meet
right down to the feet,
Can you make my skin feel what it needs to?
Shivering from your love
as you enter
and fill me up inside,
Can you give my body
all that it desires
a whole night through?
Can you love me
in such a way that makes up for all
the years spent living without you?
Can you give it to me gently?
Can you give it to me strong,
your every move knowing where not to go wrong?
Do you know how to hold on
do you know how to make me breath;
feel at ease,
as we lay together can you win
in making my heart race...
my eyes dance...
at just a glance, of looking at you?
Time well spent with a man
who knows what to do,
Can you satisfy my woman
Yes,
put me in my place
and make me feel alive
every moment I'm lying by your side?
Can you make me feel just right in every way
beneath the darkened skies?

Quenching the fire of our desires
your body washing over me,
filling me with every need
never wanting this to end.
Loving you back every moment
we spend together this way,
What more could I ask for?
What more could I need?
I cannot go wrong as long as it's you
I'm lying next too.
Your arms holding on and my head finally able to rest,
laying itself upon your chest
feeling the love
of your heart move, in its every beat.
Overwhelmed with happiness I never imagined could ever
be possible
in knowing that all your hearts love is mine,
Paradise arriving just on time!
As you kneel before me on bended knee
in finding my way to you;
As my kiss back says,
"Yes"
too you.
So can you, baby?
Can you?
Can you make love to me?

~ Flesh~

The flesh so sinful and sticky,
your skin tastes so sweet
lying next to your bodies heat
naked beneath the light
smiling at each other,
and taking pleasure
in the beauty that we see,
I run my fingers slowly
down the middle of your chest
I softly play
as my lips move towards
kissing something so alive,
Your skin so clean
not a wrinkle in the way
as I play,
and wish this day would never end
to be in the arms of someone who knows,
how to make me feel
so healthy and well
like I'm wanted to by you;
A dream come true
nothing more to do
but lay with you
for a day or two...
floating
in all this passion
feeling like were in heaven,
happy to have found
someone with which to share
all the sensation that lives there,
to know you're not alone
I wipe away the sweat
from across your brow
and laugh,
over what I do to you
too bring you along
in my loving charms
A night of love
that can't go wrong,
endless amounts of beautiful kisses
passionate and true
'Deep' with you, your energy combined with mine,
nothing more fine
as I fight to stay awake
and look into your brown eyes deeper,
never going away
For love is here to stay!

~ Place and time ~

Dancing in the world
divorcing all the signs,
Understanding what is wrong
with this place and time
Nothing left to be said,
except to silence the voice
in my head;
As I climb under the covers
into bed again
without you!

~ Where I stand ~

I play with your feet
as mine shuffle through the sand
I feel the earth and its heat beneath
the place where I stand,
Hold on to the things that give pleasure
in a world where so much understanding remains unseen.
Find joy in the simple things
The memories last,
and
we can take them with us wherever we go.
A permanent hold on the glory to unfold,
It's good when you've found what you were looking for
and the happiness that comes from it.
Like earning your right to a place in heaven,
your heart feels the warmth of the good times life provides
I take the inspiration of who I think you are to me
and run with it to the place where life and fantasy collide,
It keeps living from being so hard to do
as
you move through the things in life that you cannot change
what makes us sane.
As I take today and find pleasure in the weather,
and play with your feet in the sand
Where I stand!

Every Plaid...

I still wear your part of the adventure,
I walked through the grey hound
staring at the ground
I laughed at my feet
cause that's where we meet,
in the shoes I use to wear
You were always there
when I skipped a beat
As I shuffled down the street;
I giggle
over how some things are so true
you can't change what's a part of you,
the things that sustain your mind
a reminder of whose one of a kind
when a wave of you passes through me,
I find myself needing to recline
Clear my mind...
weathering the truth of it all
that you'll never be the one,
to hold my hand or walk next to me
when I horse around
read my poetry out loud, sing a song
or dance on a stage,
there is no audience but still I hold no regrets
that we ever met,
for it's so much of those days
I use to get me through
being alone now,
so I smile as I press on
cause in those memories
'for me'
we have a friendship
that lives on strong!

~ Come to me ~
And I'll show you why!

I have never wanted to lie next to someone
naked,
the way I want to with you,
I want to explore your body
from your head to your toes,
I want to examine every hair on your legs,
Every muscle that twitches,
and understand why:
I want to see every freckle,
every mole, every scratch and chicken pox scar!
I want to finger your ears slowly,
and memorize every fold.
I want to run my hands through your hair,
and hold on to you so tight,
that just my Love for you
makes you sweat,
and leaves you out of breathe
I want to know your back,
I want to know your hands
I want to know your front
I want to know your sides,
I want to know you
whichever way you stand.
I want to love you, and hold your hands,
I want to know,
the way you sit, lie down and stand.
I want to know,
how you hold your head,
when you're mad, happy, sad,
or just about ready to cry.
I want to know
All there is to know,
I want to know until you can't stand
How much I KNOW.
till there is no escaping it now,
till neither of us want to move
from the others side;
Glued together like mortar and bricks,
For all eternity;
Our Strength and our Love
able to withstand everything,
able to withstand all the tests of time,
All the bad weather

All the rocky roads,
All the wetlands
and in the end still come out on top of it all
Happy and glowing,
Full of life and
a love that shines so bright,
Yours and mine,
to testify on behalf of God so easily,
Just through the love that lives
between us,
When People look
because it cannot be mistaken,
what it is they are seeing
for it's Amazing, and Beautiful,
graceful and fine
and belongs to nobody else,
but US,
A love that's just only yours and mine
Forever and all time,
So come to me
and I'll show you why,
my love
Testifies!

~ Then whose ~

If it's not his touches that belong to me,
if it's not his touches that can fix what I need to feel
then whose is it?
as I lie here tonight, trying to take back what's mine?
As I see there are not many options in the sea of immorality
that lives out there,
where am I suppose to turn
to find a gentle hand?
A man whose mind does not destroy what I want?
to enjoy in the same pleasures
recognizing all the treasures,
how will I be saved from going out of my mind
for keeping in all these years
the standards of my virtues?
I understand the fight has to come,
what I see is real
'But'
does my body have to pay the price this way?
Not one night do I get an answer to what it needs;
If it's not his hands that can fix it
then whose?

~ Never Forget ~

Three nights to remember
three nights to forget,
three nights to remember
lived without any regret

as the memories pass through
over the tears I've shed for you
and how much more
I would have liked there to be
a better memory of that history,

Three nights to remember
three nights to forget
three nights to remember
lived without any regret!

~Kiss~

Kiss me gentle
Kiss me kind,
Hold my hand
And ease my mind!

~ Child in the Street~

I see a child in the street
I see the smile that lives there,
her sunny yellow hair
a playful item in the cart
It's a beautiful thing
to see a child so smart,
a future so full of potential
unlimited life that lives there
The happiness of the child's disposition
with the love of two parents that listen,
A blessing and privilege her own
A family, a home,
not having to starve from what she is missing
her cup will one day be full
she'll be a star that shines around others
that her results will benefit well from,
for the helpful person she becomes
proudly loved by someone;
who holds her hand really well,
never break the spell
all things turn out well
as the cart turns the corner
my smile disappears
I wish my daughter
was here!

~ I only ate once Today ~

Five hot girls in a room
The stench of their perfume
“Kissing” words to each other
over which ones prettier
It’s all about the sin
the clothes there in
their smooth,
Naked
tanned skin
make- up and long brown hair
I resist the inclination
the poisonous venom
running through my veins
Nothing to describe
what runs through my body,
how it courses through me
Such a shame,
I leave them there
as I step off the platform
and onto the sky train
at the stadium
they know not of my
sexual point of view,
a dangerous display
as I think of what I’d do
to teach them all some manners,
in this war of who’s got higher perverted standards
I only ate once today!

~ 10 years ~

For 10 years
I lied next to that man
For 10 years
I believed his lines,
For 10 years
I was locked away inside,
I couldn't be me;
For 10 years he touched me
and told me of his love
without any show of support.
I couldn't live Romantically... (what's that?)
Sometimes I would lie there numb
And hope that he would notice,
but he never did... He just went till he was done
leaving me there to feel like death?
I want to know what it's like
to enjoy what I feel, instead of all the filth
that dominated my sexual world.
There was a whole other side to me
that I was never free to be,
shut down at every effort made to communicate
the anger never ended...
I always felt suspended
when the darkness lived inside;
Still... he never realized, through the tears I cried
and the pleeze to make him stop.
I was living in a mind field
Never knowing when he'd go off...
Even when I thought out what I wanted to say,
He could find a way to cause a war
that could not be escaped...
It took 10 years to stand up for who I wanted to be
For 10 years I lied next to him... crying for help,
than I realized you first have to get out.
Now I'm reconditioning the damage that was done
I'm learning to smile... once in awhile,
I walked barefoot through the grass...
reminding me of how good life feels;
As I learn to live again
for 10 years a future of my own... was 'never' in my site,
Now it's never – ending opportunities
that are layed out before me, as I move along...
Growing strong in the light
Everyone deserves a good life!

~ Clemency ~

I love you
for the distance of the miles
that lives between us,
the bonding that's remained the same
is incredible;
eerie, yet typical
as we use our bodies
as the sounding vice,
to send our messages of love
so we can still feel near
understanding things clear,
about what we've re – assured
will remain
for as long as we live here
no matter where the other one is
the truth is absolute,
in what was always meant to be
to make up for what went wrong
in all that history,
just one word
is all it takes to be heard
for the grace to be true,
this time in 'knowing'
God's establishment with you;
Clemency!

~ Untitled ~

Endless sea of thoughts
endless mountains of words,
the deeper you swim
the higher you climb,
the more you'll gain
the more you'll win,
on your road of life
the more you'll be able to give
for the finished products of
your 'yearnings,'
will be the truth that
sets you Free!

~ For my Grandparents ~
And all the Veterans on this
and all remembrance Days!

Looking in their eyes
and understanding what I'd seen
the veterans that they were
Scarred from the wars before me,
Never coming back from the damage 'they' did see
Looking in their eyes
understanding what I'd seen
the family that was lost
from the distance those wars cost,
Grandparents hard to love
because of the high cost
The difference of our worlds
from the state of point of view,
The poppies that I see
Hurts the love inside of me
For the people that I lost
who were way too old to see;
the limit of their love
towards the grand-daughter in me,
I lifted them on high
For what it is they meant to me,
When they looked inside my eyes
It was that love they didn't see
When I was growing up around
the silence of disease,
The damage those wars cost for so many families
As I wipe away the tears;
for the words they'll never hear
as I remember my love for them
through the eyes of innocents,
And remember what they shared
And who I fight to be from here,
For looking in their eyes
and understanding what I'd seen
the veterans that they were
from the wars before me,
the families that were lost
from the distance those wars cost,
As I learn to say good-bye
Knowing what their love did cost
While still inside remember
What it is they meant to me;
from the distance of our Worlds
and the states of point of view
and how the poppies that I see
will always hurt,
the little girl inside of me!

~ I don't wanna be.... ~

Ever have one of those days,
where you want to:
kick and scream, and shout?
Ever have one of those days,

You think:

“Why the heck should I be nice?”

If you ever have one of those days,

Just scream...

“I don't wanna be nice!”

Why not be ugly,

Why not be mean

Why not be hell - raising too?

“I'm tired of all the garbage
the things we have to go through...”

I don't wanna be

I don't wanna be

I don't wanna be

Nice!” “No,

I don't wanna be

I don't wanna be

I don't wanna be

Nice!”

“I don't want you to like me

I don't want to like you,

I don't want you to like me

So I'll just say...

To heck with You!”

Now where was I? Oh yeah, if you ever have one of those days,

(Play nice, don't do what I just did!)

Just scream...

“I don't wanna be

I don't wanna be

I don't wanna be

Nice!”

“What's wrong with ugly?

What's wrong with mean?

What's wrong with hell – raising too?”

“I'm tired of all the garbage...
and the things we have to go through.”

“I don't wanna be

I don't wanna be

I don't wanna be

Nice!”

~ Freedom ~

Let me say this –and say it so
you all can hear – you all can know,
Imagine if you will...
you stand alone in a place where
you've been kept for so long,
a place from which you
cannot roam...
by someone who has the power
and the means to do so,
what he has wanted is just what he's done
but wait!
your mind...
your thoughts...
your dreams...
and longings...
they cannot be imprisoned;
you strain to roam and hunt
out into the unknown...
which we are all born for
and which you've been locked away from,
little by little you slip away
your longing for the boundless...
the infinite, will end only
when the unknown attracts you no longer,
When the change comes
and it has to come;
that's when you are finally left to choose freely
no longer will you yearn for it
for your mind will no longer be
driven into darkness...
like a black shadowing cloud
beating over you;
for you have now seen
into the heart of it
and were left to have been able to enter it,
if you chose to do so
but
it is 'then'
that you are left free
to choose the unknown,
therefore you are then left free
to reject it!

~ Kissing lips ~

The feeling of the touch
of your bottom
kissing lips,
The chap stick needed in all that,
forever, feeling
found in the truth
of the sound;
the moment it is shared!

~ She ~

For all those years
that I lived in that lifestyle,
you were that hit...
that fit...
The 'one' wearing the clothes
that described the way I felt inside
before,
turning over to a life of learning new love;
A kindness and solitude that doesn't need
push and shove.
softer touches... orgasms without pain,
to love someone... 'saying' there name;
not to punish and be cruel
to get that hit... and feel that fix...
over the angrier life forced upon us to live;
from damage in our youth... which goes unspoken...
a choice between, living or dying for God!
What can we do about the separation between us two?
It's all about being real,
when needing something to feel.
Looking back on it all now
I shake my head,
as I confront the truth
and my point of view
over the attraction I had towards you!

~ Morning Dew~

A drop of morning dew
taste like honey;
is what I knew
it should have been with you,
from just that gentle
smooth, soft, subtle
shared in that untested
kiss;
never finished
with you!

~ Masturbation ~

Hanging from the monkey bars
dangling... upside down,
my legs strongly crossed trying to understand,
how to separate from sin
in the great big world that I was living in.
Frowning over what there is
so much of everywhere;
can't find shelter from the storm
A roof under which to feel safe,
and know inner peace.
To practice what I write, the message made so clear
'masturbation'
any time of the year;
just another wicked form of adding to our emotional confusion
absolution... only for
those 'persons'
of perfection...
through the bible's teachings and the christian preaching,
help from the scriptures word
and the holy spirit...
giving strength to us in this life
to guide us in the areas where we are weakest...
to fight the 'fever' ...
until the time when love is there
properly established (marriage)
when I was still that girl...
living in a different
place and time...
hanging from the monkey bars
back when I was 9,
when I unfolded true salvation;
in avoiding masturbation!

(I would have fallen from the monkey bars!!)

~ The early years ~
12 years 'old'
Sitting on the tracks
cutting arms open,
with contaminated
broken beer bottle glass,
12 years 'old'
sitting on the tracks
Skipping out of school,
Knowing there gonna flunk your ass
12 years 'old'
smoking lots of dope
already thinking there isn't any hope
"Well is there?"
Lost in a World,
that's too busy trying to save face
instead of looking after you,
they just pretend they know what to do
(teachers)
Meanwhile you've already given up on trying,
too find a place for yourself in this world.
12 years 'old'
sitting on the tracks
writing a death note,
cutting your arms open
thinking about how nice it would be,
too just end it all 'like that'
12 years old;
sitting on the tracks
Something wrong with that?

A sample of Poetry for the masses,
if interested in helping
to support the completion
of this work and its independent publishing please
email Jennifer_Cooley1@yahoo.com
Thank you for your interest and support.