

Miserable
Juline

Line 1

I've heard you for the thousandth
time. But, it's etch in the books
of Morales;
God will destroy usury and will give
increase rewards for good acts.
And God likes, not the disbelieving,
sinner.
You let the scares upon your
breasts dictate your personality
and so forth to a deplorable
state.
I've discovered the essence of,
what good does it serve to have a
beautiful fruit meant for one's
consumption,
when it's filled with poisonous
worms?
to watch it rot from the inside
inside-out.
tempting!
But, I'll pass.

Line 2

I shall have the essence
of my discovery one day.
who and what are you?
You feed off the belief
of others.
Belief is shown from
truly honest and sincere
acts, not words.
For I belong to the
dollies of the world.
You can share me,
maybe even kill me,
but you can't steal me.
Death by your hands
is not a befitting
reward.
for the two hundredth
and sixteenth time,
CHANGE.
or -
No!
Just leave me
in "peace".

7 MSC 10. 2013

[END]

READ
TO
RAVE

The COMPASSION
within my heart
compels me
to weep
here
what you see
is my
"TEARS"

This poem is
a compilation
of Respetos
to tell a complete
thought, story, etc.
I thought of it
when reading a
readers digest.
They say you can
make your own style
of poetry. So
here's mine.

Respectful
Deductions.