

Jean Ann Owens

SENIOR PRESSURE

It took a long
time
at last
It's here
what
are you
going to do
time
Is running out
so much pressure
from people outside
It's bad enough
From parents
Who decide
I want to
get out
of here
I can't think
clear

CREATIVE MIND

Images
Of
Ambition
Daring
Showing
More
Progress
More
More
Each
Day
Two
Minds
Combine
Together
Performing
Creative
Minds
So
Unique
It's
My
Only
Ambitious
Daring
Good
Images
Of
My
Creative
Mind

New Poem (My Friend)

I wish
Me, Jean Ann
Sitting down
In a chair
In your kitchen
Mrs. Nadine Hill
In her home
In her kitchen
Drinking coffee
and talking
With her
Mrs. Nadine Hill
I'm flying to the west coast to
See my angel

BLACK SLEEPING BEAUTY

Once upon a time
there was this girl
pretty as can be
she spoke like a bird
anyone could of heard
her lips were red
like a red rose
she look about 5/7
and weight oneâ•,thirty
A prince came by
and kiss her on the cheek
and said
what is your name
she said
Jean Ann
why did you ask
he said
why do you sleep all day long
It's my title
Black Sleeping Beauty
he said
why don't you run away with me on my horse
I will see that you
won't think of anymore sleep
Black Sleeping Beauty

WE CAN'T

Here we are
Two people
Far, far apart
From each other
From different worlds:
From different places:
Too close to touch
If we tired, to stay
Together
We can't
If you still want to be
Good, good friends
We can
Say,
Yes please
Be my friend
Like before
Be my friend
Like it was before
Trust we don't have
Games only we play
With each other
Things I get thrown back
In my face
Only games friends play
I know what
I am to you
No, comment
Please, don't ask me â•œâ•œwhat
If I still like you
We can't
Like before
My sweet
Love
My mystery lingers on
Every time I speak

I deceive in wrong ways

We can't

My mystery lingers on

Sweet

Sweet

Love