

Foreword:

Writing poetry helps a lot with my depression, this is also the reason why you will see this subject a lot in my poems. Thank you to everyone who's there for me. Have fun reading my best 34 poems and one of my mom.

This poetry booklet is about me and my mom struggling for three years until now and how we've coped with it by writing.

I hope to inspire people with this and bring them hope, not just to become a writer but to become whatever you want to become, and, in my opinion, basically everything is possible.

As said above, this chapbook is about a lot of hard subjects like love and suicide, but I'm here to tell you that there is hope, that you can get through this, that you do have it in you, and that I believe in you!

Love to all of you!

That happy child

That happy child,

I want to make him so proud,

I want to show him what I can
achieve,

I want to show him his dreams
are going to become a reality,

If I were to kill myself, I'd kill
him,

And I don't want that,

I don't want to make little me
sad.

Suicide

Yo, I probably don't have long anymore.

I don't feel too good, and I'm ready to give up.

Cause what do you do when nothing helps?

What do you do when you can't even feel love anymore?

What do you do when the suicide prevention hotline
can't even do anything for you anymore?

What do you do if your parents wish you were different?

What do you do when everything's shit?

What do you do when people just act shitty instead of
taking you serious?

What do you do when you just want to die?

These are all serious questions.

I just want to find help and happiness.

What do you do?

Left

You asked with fire in your voice
who my heart leans toward,

But I've learned that silence is
sometimes the strongest sword,

So, you told me goodbye,

Was this a joke or a lie?

No, it's the bitter truth of
someone who's insecure,

Just leaving me there, on the
call, thinking I'll still have that
same allure,

But no, don't be hopeful,

I don't care that much,
About insecurities and stuff.

But yes, hurt it did,
Why?

Because don't forbid,
Leaving was the right choice,
not complying.

To the fantasies of a kid,
Shutting me out, was it?
Yes, you did.