

cAn apostrophe '  
for those who don't have apostrophes '''''' '''''' ''''''

Zip zap Zoop  
A poem  
About potatoes

Once there was a potato  
Round as the sun,  
It grew from the soil  
Into an orb of food  
And was harvested  
By a joyful farmer  
Who decided  
To cook the potato  
Into French fries  
Delicious

- by alliyah

beautiful :) potatoes are wonderful poetry subjects

Paige has chosen this space  
excuse me while i look for inspiration

## CYONE'S CONSTELLATION

Le Hall of Darkkness

A Robot Betrayal

Beep Boop Beep Boop  
Zeep Zorp Zeep Zorp  
BEEP BEEP  
zorp  
BEEP BEEP  
zorp  
Boop Beep  
Zeep Zorp Zeep Zorp

- Kate <3

\*gasp\* what could this mean? who is the robot betraying?? is this a clue??? xD xD...one robot is betraying the other....

Melatonin man's bed

Bet you can't guess who I am lol (joke because I think it is an easy guess)naw too tired whi are u?

Wlait no I just need like one hint I don't like grape candy or juice (if it is generic) oh my goodness how helpful...

Um

Is this gem? Yes. Knew it

Really sealed the deal when my typing messed up the alive iin your poem, I know another mobile user when I see one XDXD

uh I should sleep soon but my brain is not foggy enough yet.

Poem

I would rather haunt you than be alive here seeing  
how you treat yourself and unable to stop it, maybe this is love  
I would rather free fall into a canyon than hear you crying  
and one of my greatest fears is falling, tell me is this affection

I can't tell you how I feel because you could crush me without meaning to;  
do I even know how I feel anymore i was sure we were just friends  
maybe i was just afraid of ruining you; my energy doesnt mix with perfect  
and if you ever uprooted my heart I could never blame you

this is the quiet pain because when I tell you I love you I don't know exactly how I mean it I just know it  
is true and when you say it back my heart melts into glue and I don't know what relationship I am  
supposed to build with it I hate thinking these things  
It seems I only ever want to question the narrative when someone else has already found their happy  
ending

I would rather leave broken hearted than impose my feelings on you  
you deal with so much already and I won't ever tell you how I feel  
because you are genuinely happy and it took such a long time to see you like this  
I don't hate your boyfriend who writes you poetry and I don't envy him I am not perfect  
He seems too good to be true but I am sure he is probably better in person I worry  
because usually you pick poison and I hate to see you after you have taken a draft

This poem is so beautiful

... I don't have words to properly describe

The first stanza is immediately so emotional

It's so sad<3

I love how it battles with the true meaning of love and how you show the question of "is this love?"

Really beautiful poem<333333333333<3333333333

Poem probably also sappy because melatonin

I have the worst habits of falling in love

I don't do it often but usually

I do it unattainably  
I fall in love with my best friend  
and then I slowly die  
I probably put too many kind words in our messages  
But I never say a word about  
my heart beating itself against the cold bars I constrict it with;  
that is unimportant how is Valentine's day going?  
Your girlfriend got you flowers?  
She is an amazing woman I'm so glad you met her.  
Turn away before he notices  
the sadness behind The honesty in your words  
don't make him feel bad  
It's not his fault that you are insane  
why didn't you Say something before  
why didn't you love him then  
maybe I always did  
maybe I still don't  
Tell me why my words climb back in my mouth  
Tell me why all that comes out is  
"you look great today"  
When I am trying to say  
I would die for you  
Maybe I am not trying to say that at all  
Maybe I am asking  
"am I worth it?"  
I think the answer is  
no  
You have the most potential out of any of us  
She loves you and if she doesn't  
Know I do  
But know it as what any good friend would say  
Because why would I mean anything else  
I don't know why  
Do you?

<3333 le cry<3333

So sad

But once again beautiful

There's such a feeling of remorse.and striving for self growth

Trying to find the why's, something that takes strength to do

<3333333333<3333333333

Really packed some emotional punches with these lol I feel poetic when on melatonin lol and sad and reflective .<3333 sometimes we all just need some time to reflect and maybe even fully process life. And poetry is a great way to do so. And it can even help others (I know you know this but I just like to philosophy things)<33332322232222

Quills inkwell <3

I am on mobile so we shall struggle to write maybe

Spunky's Space<3

its so weird that my brain just knew it was poetry week, cause I wrote two (crappy, but still counts spunky doesn't write crappy poems awwwww thank youuu) poems in the past two days. like what