

Poetry Series

Coreena Dejesus
- poems -

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Coreena Dejesus(May 9,1984)

My friends call my Coreena that's my name!
Sweet and innocent I proclaim!
I'm a taurus stubborn as can be!
Meet me and at first you'll agree!
Raised in the Michigan outside Detroit City.
I'll be known to show you up, I'm very witty.
I may be a military girl but quite a rule breaker,
Just can't get in trouble for being a risk taker.
See me and I'll smile but don't be fooled,
My Ex will tell you my reputation was over-ruled.
I laugh, I joke, but my skin isn't always thick,
Raised a tom boy, but I'm still a chick.

Part 2-

I can be a complex person this is true,
I'm writing this poem for your review,
I've already told you where I'm from,
I keep to myself but known by some.
I have long blond hair and very blue eyes,
A portioned body with some thick thighs.
Freckled face and very light skin,
I'm very curvy, but not too thin.
I'm 140lbs and whole five four,
Ok I'm not describing looks anymore.
I don't fall into a category nor a group,
Switch up my style and throw you for a loop.
I can get along with any type of crowd,
But won't see me being the one getting loud.
I try to stay away from drama and its sickness,
Something pops off I wanna be gone with a quickness.
I don't get along with females all to well,
If I don't like you I'm blunt I'm quick to tell.
Most of my friends happen to be guys,
And you know with that problems tend to arise.
It's hard for me to get jealous you'll see,

But as everyone does and I can to a degree.
Now that you know a little more don't dare be shy,
Thank you for reading my poem it's now time to say goodbye.

Part 3-

So you want to know bout me,
More bout Coreena AKA CC,
To me no girl can ever compare,
I got my own taste I'm very rare.
A white chick that wears the jays,
Don't take any crap and my bills I pay.
25 years old and no kids,
Dresses up and wears lids.
I can rock them heals and low cut tops,
Lady in the streets but in the bed can't stop.
They call me Kinky Keena ooo tie me up,
Know your limits -this isn't two girls one cup.
Doesn't want a guy to take care of me,
I'm a very independent woman see.
Don't be scared just know your place,
A man without a job is such a disgrace.
The sexiest thing - a man that handles business,
Not the ones that knock up a girl - then gone with a quickness.
A single father has it the roughest,
How a man handles life shows his toughness.
I got that loving caring personality,
Sometime showing too much generosity,
I'm original this girl is pure and true,
Like sugar licked sweet all the way through.
I don't bite but known to nibble,
Never stay in the lines I like to scribble.
Push my limits in situations,
Oooo and I love various temptations!
Before I push my poem into rated X
Let me just end this subject.
This is just another blurb about CC,
Wait for the next intro to me.

♥ 03/04/2008 B Crying Because I Love ♥

When we are over were not over I'll be your friend,
Sorry that our passionate love didn't last till the end,
I still love you so very much this is so true,
I could have spent every moment of my life with you.

I imagined my self having your child,
A precious little baby that looked up and smiled.
To live our lifes till death did us part,
But it won't happen doomed from the start.

It hurts that I know this chapter of us will close,
I hate to say it but we weren't meant for each other, I suppose.
The pain that I feel the tears brought by you,
Your lies broke me down, lies more than a few.

I gave you so many chances and so much time,
My tears falling writing - typing every line!
I will always love you and if you ever need me I'll be there,
What I had with you no one could compare.

March 2008 - (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

♥ 09/03/2008 B Eyes The Passion The Fire ♥

Deep passionate eyes telling a story,
Showing every down fall and potential glory.
Your eyes looking deeply inside mine,
Telling me showing me how I missed the signs.

Your eyes drawing me in having me want more,
Showing me your plan what you have in store.
Your deep brown eyes staring reading mine,
Knowing what our love could be if combined.

Showing me how you feel as if I was reading your heart,
Telling me I have nothing to fear once we are apart.
They explain to me how much I mean to you,
Showing me how long you waited to pursue.

The looks explain how much we are one of a kind,
They keep us constantly on each other's mind.
I can't ignore the passion your eyes bring,
This could never be mistaken as just a fling.

I get lost in your eyes as I sit and stare,
Under my breathe I let out a single prayer.
Lord I put this situation in your control,
Because I know eyes are the window to the soul.

I can't deny I know this is going to go somewhere,
To deny my feelings would just be unfair.
I'm afraid of falling "in love" with you,
But this feeling I have I have to pursue.

SEP 2008 (Dedicated to Travis Allen)

Coreena Dejesus

♥ 09/07/2008 B Happiness Oh The Feeling ♥

Keep talking, keep downing, keep judging it's making me stronger,
Keep telling lies, keep twisting stories, your misery you keep longer.
The misery you brought me found me happiness I never knew existed,
You hurting me didn't make me happy don't get it twisted.

Everything happens for a reason, gosh I know this is so true,
My hate and anger could have built up and grew,
However it didn't the clouds rolled out and happiness shined,
You were no longer here, and your "love" I was no longer blind.

People going to judge, because now I'm with our friend,
You messed us up that's your fault in the end.
I couldn't be happier that it's over it was good at times,
But in the end you cheated I couldn't call you mine.

I'm being shown a side of life wow its unbelievable,
I didn't think being this happy was even achievable.
Clouds of darkness drift by others lives,
My life has sparks of hope sun shining down arrives.

Believe it or not I want to actually thank you,
You being horrible to me has helped if you only knew,
I am so incredibly happy and so ready to live life no regret,
You used to have a hold over me that was my fault I let.

People are going to judge, scream, and shout,
This is a fact I have absolutely no doubt.
You screwed up, and not only am I happy see,
I have broken the chains, the walls, I'm FREE!

Yes people on the outside are going to look in,
They are going to judge forgetting all there sin.
I will still be happy and at their misery for them I pray,
Same as I do for you almost every day.

Happiness can't be pursued it's given,
The Lord will show and your mistakes will be forgiven.

Life sends you bumps along the way,
Remember God has a plan don't look away.

Sep 2008

Coreena Dejesus

♥ B Coreena ♥

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Coreena Dejesus

♥ B Coreena Part 2 ♥

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Coreena Dejesus

03/06/2008 Kiss, First Or Last ♥

Heart beating as if I was a teen,
Trying hard not to be heard nor seen,
First kiss wasn't supposed to lead to more,
Felt so great I couldn't bare to ignore.
My thoughts of not knowing if anyone is around,
Your touch I want you with out making a sound.
Legs shaking as if it was my first time,
Knowing it was like committing my own little crime.
The first kiss lead to so much more,
Memories we have and I will adore.
Questions still playing over again in my mind,
Where will this lead? We will only tell in time,
Will this be just a memory to reminisce?
Is the first time the last time we ever kiss?

Coreena Dejesus

03/07/2008 Eyes Wide Open

How can one person make someone so confused,
All you think is that you have been accused.
Don't you realize I believe them this time,
My friend? What my friend oh that's such grime.
You tell me no I didn't do that, never me,
So my friends are liars they didn't see?
You dare to touch my friend and think I won't know,
You touched her and everyone saw the show.
Come on now how stupid could you be,
Did you think that it wouldn't get back to me? ?
How many times you going to break my heart,
One, Two, Three, are you kidding from the start?
But no don't feel sorry for me, I'm the one that's dumb,
I'm the one acting blind as you did such scum.
This girl can only be so dumb for so long,
I'll eventually not put up with being done so wrong.
You will be the one in tears wondering why you lost me,
Thank you to my friends that opened my eyes for me to see!

March 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

03/07/2008 Remembrance Of Me

You'll remember the smell of my hair,
And the style of clothes I wear.
You'll remember the way I look,
As you'll look at the pictures I took.
You'll remember my voice on the phone,
As you think of the future - the unknown.
You'll wonder if I'm thinking of you,
As longing for a kiss that's overdue.
You'll remember the words I say,
As thoughts of me pop up during the day.
You'll remember the day you met me,
As you think is this the girl- hmm could be.
You'll wonder what I'm doing right now,
As you know I'm thinking the worst- and how?
What ever you remember I hope you remember this,
I feel the same and also longing for your kiss.

March 2008

Coreena Dejesus

03/07/2008 Would You

I find myself dreaming about you,
Would you be my one and only boo?
Would you actually stand by my side,
Love me even after I have cried?
Take my imperfections with a grain of salt,
Love me for my every fault?
Would you be there when times were bad,
Through the fights and when I got mad?
Would you cuddle with me all night long,
Would you be there for me when I'm not strong?
Would you be honest with me till the end,
Would you be more than just a casual friend?
Take me out and treasure our time,
Would you worry about every spent dime.
Would you not hurt me and make me cry,
Would you answer my questions with a reply?

Coreena Dejesus

03/08/2008 Deployed Troop

I'm getting ready for bed I begin to think,
My life change with just a little bit of ink.
Where could I have been instead of here,
My eyes dropping yet another tear.
Wonder why I'm crying and so depressed,
It's because my life's a journey another quest.

I signed a paper and was sent miles away from home,
In another country like another life I felt really alone,
All my friends and family everyone so far away,
I kneel before my bed in the dark I sit there a pray.
Keep me safe, and look out for the ones I care,
Lord hear my cries and please hear my prayer.

So many troops and forces in so many locations,
From across the world in all the nations.
Troops so far away from everyone they know,
Deployed.. someone has to do it although.
It's hard to be away I know it's true!
Support your troops whatever you do.

March 2008

Coreena Dejesus

03/08/2008 Depressing Moment

I feel my heart harding bitter and cold,
The things that happen in my life are getting old.
I'm becoming very numb and hating things,
Just the little obstacles that life brings.
So many things and yet another scandal,
How many can I expect to have to handle?
Why can't my life go more at ease,
I get happy for a moment but it's just a tease.
All my life I feel like I constantly get fails,
What happened to the childhood cute fairy tails?
Live happily ever after with a white picket fence,
Instead I live in a constant life defense.
My past these things I wish I could erase,
I just want to be happy and have a smile on my face.
I try to reach out to the Lord read my bible and pray,
Wake up tomorrow and hope it's a better day.

March 2008

Coreena Dejesus

03/08/2008 I Was Lost

Do you hear that wait listen closely,
It's myself, me wait me.. who I love mostly.
I finally found myself I was in there,
I was hurt but I'm going to repair.
It's been hurting so very long,
I thought I was lost I was wrong.
I've been there hidden behind pain,
I was fighting just to maintain.
I cried when no one was around,
No more though, I'm back now I was found.
I didn't know I could lose myself within,
When you find yourself you can re-begin.
I have a long journey to get to know,
Who I was again from a long time ago.

March 2008

Coreena Dejesus

03/08/2008 Karma

I'm a ticking bomb listen to me tick,
All because you thought you were slick.
Your making my life crumble look at the pieces,
All the hatred and anger increases.

Mommy didn't raise no fool remember this,
Better watch out my angry side still exists.
You make my life miserable yours will be too,
Don't think it won't cause you were my boo.

You keep playing games oh you got tricks,
Remember love and hate do not mix.
I'm starting to dread even talking to you,
Playing with my heart you shouldn't pursue.

Everything comes back around remember that,
Keep thinking everything's ok because we chat.
Read my words listen don't make a sound,
Karma is a b*tch and will come back around.

March 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

03/08/2008 Leave Me Alone ★

Another email another dang little note,
Anger arise with what you wrote.
Pleading come home look into my eyes,
For what so you can tell me more lies.
Thinking of what you have done to me,
It makes me sick open your eyes see!
I don't want to hear not another word,
I believe that this nonsense has occurred.
Nothing you tell me will change my mind,
You can't hit a button and make it rewind.
Its over why are we still talking,
Love you but get to walking!
I understand you want to work it out, I disagree!
Shut the door get heck away from me.

March 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

03/08/2008 Miss You

Your leaving I already miss you,
I look back and your still in view,
Your smile I still can see,
As you look back and glance at me,
I can tell what your thinking,
And my heart deeper it's sinking,
I'm really going to miss you,
I know your going to miss me too.
Know I'm always a phone call away,
I still wish you could stay.
I don't know if were on the same tune,
But I know we will find out really soon.

Coreena Dejesus

03/09/2008 Losing Your Love ♥

So many words but nothing can describe,
Everything that's going on and how I feel inside,
My emotions are spread so vastly apart,
The pain I feel to the bottom of my heart.

If things could be different I would have been happy,
Rumors spread, people talked it became crappie.
It hurts to loose your everything the love of your life,
Especially when you dreamed to be his bride his wife.

Oh I how I love you but I need to stay committed,
To the choices I've made and the pain I've admitted.
To love someone and leave them when you do,
Is hard if you haven't loved you don't have a clue.

I can hear the pain in your gently voice.
I don't want to hurt you but isn't my choice.
To not hurt you I'd be hurting myself instead,
I have to not go with my heart but this time my head.

March 2008- (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

03/10/2008 B Death - Not Accepting Not Adapting R.I.P Virginia

Tear drops streaming down,
Everyone with a permanent frown,
Sensing the sadness in the room,
The shock the situation hit with a boom.

Our family whispering all dressed in black,
Knowing nothing can get you back,
My heart is sinking your mother has wept,
Answers unknown how do we accept.

Emotions are flying anger setting in,
My heart has falling so far within.
I'm never going to hear your voice,
See you and be able to rejoice.

I miss you and the smile you showed,
Confusion I'm just ready to explode.
Not your time, you weren't supposed to go,
The reason why only the Lord can only show.

Lord works in mysteries ways that I wont understand,
But I guess you leaving was what he planned.
I'm struggling with this I'm in a constant fight,
Now just waiting for the day for us to reunite.

R.I.P. Virginia I miss you so very much.

Coreena Dejesus

03/10/2008 Revenge Not Very Sweet ★

Down to every pit of my core,
I earn to get even to settle the score.
Telling you I'm lusting over another man,
I ask myself the question how I can.
I love you so very much situation remains,
I wish I didn't I wish I could change.
I want to hate you for every thing,
Sometimes I wish you were just a fling.

I want to get even and cause you pain,
To do so I would be doing it in vain.
To strike your heart with a knife,
For the pain that you caused in my life.
My heart is bitter but my mind is right,
Everything I say- I say out of spite.
Lord help me why am I trying to be mean,
Every thought that possess me is so obscene.

Lord help me - Help me get past this man,
Lord tell me where do I fit into your plan.
Why am I trying to hurt because I've been hurt,
I'm trying Lord I'm trying to be alert.
I can only try to do by your will,
But Lord I'm confused very confused still.

March 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

03/11/2008 'Love' No A 'Virus'

You adore the idea of this thing called love,
Kisses and romance I'm just so sick of.
I believe love is an infection, something caught a virus,
Like your favorite flower, for instance like mine an iris,
Pretty in the ground, but after it's picked will wilt and die,
Like love you adore the idea, but in the end you cry.
After infected with this horrible hallmark disease,
You'll smile but wait remember it's a temporary tease,
As soon as it settles it, it takes over and will spread,
When taken over you'll do things and lose your head.
You'll do things you never dreamt you'd do,
The wasted time and don't forget bills you'll accrue.
In the end you will sit there like that picked iris,
Heart wilted bank account drained nothing but a virus.

March 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

03/11/2008 Reality Of Disgust

I place my hands over my face I want to scream,
I wish I could pinch myself and find out it was a dream.
A phone call changes every emotion every feeling I've had,
As soon as I heard my moms voice it was going to be bad.

Every bit of me is shaking my past haunting back,
My emotions exploding everything going black.
Hold my composure hands clinching anger arise,
My brothers girlfriend I'm trying not to despise.

How could a mother be so unaware,
The anger flashes from my past similar to the situation there.
To not pay attention or rather not get help for actions of your kids,
And let them do things that are disgusting which society and everyone forbids.

My mother tells me about this because why?
I believe it's because she knows I won't sit by,
Allow his girlfriend not to do nothing at all,
I pick up the phone this was a ruff call.

Hello protective services I need to report abuse,
The names the dates and places I can produce.
I could imagine the lady just shaking her head,
With every word spoken dark cloud and dread.

Protective services says let me get this situation straight,
13 yr old boy -sister a 5 yr old girl what was the date?
The 13 yr old boy had the little girls panties at the floor,
The 17 yr old stopped the 13 yr old right before.

The phone call turned into over an hour and half,
I told the lady I was calling on my mothers behalf,
My mother couldn't convince to get the child checked out,
Although we think the boy didn't penetrate but there's always doubt.

I'm crying the girl is only five years old,
Her own brother lost questions arise answers will unfold.
I couldn't sit by and let her do nothing that I wouldn't allow,
At least I know these children with get help now.

Coreena Dejesus

03/16/2008 Broken B ♥

It's been torn out my veins still pumping,
He's holding it in his hands still thumping.
His name has been engraved so deep,
I just sit there close my eyes and weep.

Look at it you can see every happy time,
Every memory now feels like a crime.
Every dropp of blood pain strikes inside,
You can see every time I've cried.

I trusted him with it in his hands,
Not the way it now stands,
He wasn't supposed to hurt me,
He ripped it out for everyone to see.

Every moment of us left crying,
It sits there in his hands dying.
He had it from the start,
In his hands my broken heart.

March 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

03/17/2008 Leave The One You Love?

One day if he keeps this up he'll reach for her in the night,
Only to find a pillow, bearing her sweet scent.
Has his actions reached the point
That her love for him isn't meant?

If this happens his thoughts continue to race on,
Knowing nights with her next to him won't come again.
Will she find forgiveness in her heart
Or, has her love come to an end?

Is he really an anchor that weighed her down,
From which she had to flee?
Or, did she say that out of pain,
Because she didn't want to be the one hurt again?

Does she really feel no emotional ties to him,
Where did love fit before?
Was it really love or, something else
That she no longer feels anymore?

Are those feelings gone and turned to stone,
As her words written on the page,
Will they work it out and find a way
To see each other through this time of age?

Back to reality she's at a loss,
His silence what will it cost, what has his actions done.
She thinks she doesn't need him or anyone
How when she approached him can he act like he doesn't care?

Coreena Dejesus

03/19/2008 Love Lost Depressed

My heart belongs to someone I love,
Someone I constantly think of.
Strong woman don't cry not a tear,
Supposed to lock up show no fear.
He's torn my heart it's slashed,
Strong woman don't cry- I've crashed.
My emotions are flying no control,
He completed me I'm not whole.
I've left him nothing can compare,
My heart is broken in despair.
My mind told me I can't go back,
Focus on my life get on track.
But why leave him you think,
That seems to be the missing link.
Someone told me he betrayed me,
I tried to look past it but I see.
I have a constant thought on repeat,
What if he didn't intend to cheat.
Mistake or not thoughts obsessed,
My heart my life my love - I'm depressed.

Coreena Dejesus

03/20/2008 Can'T Sleep ♥

I'm laying here in bed drifting fast asleep,
Holding on and reviewing every memory I keep.
I think about every little argument we've had.
Every word type spoken the good, happy, and sad.
I drift in and out crying it's a quarter to ten.
I'm trying to figure out how my heart will mend.
I lay here alone...alone my bed so empty and cold,
Memories haunt me I'm fixed on every lie you told.
Confused...I want to tell you everything is ok,
Call you up and tell you that you can stay.
But as I lay here thinking I know I just can't,
My mind going through a constant rant.
I can't sleep I know you love me but why,
Why would you do this toss and turn and sigh.
I lay here in bed not drifting asleep.
Every memory I wish I couldn't keep.

March 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

03/22/2008 Shattered ♥

Like mishandled window dropped it broke,
Like pieces of glass it went in all directions,
Million of little pieces spread on the floor,
You walked over it cracking every piece,
Tracking it everywhere marking it,
The smudges, it originally only had minor flaws,
Now it's in pieces, like a puzzle,
A mess pieces are missing,
It's no longer whole can't be fixed
Every piece picked up notice more missing,
It will never be complete
I try to arrange the pieces
But the smallest pieces are gone
Like a broken window it won't be fixed.
It's my heart it's broken and you took pieces.

Coreena Dejesus

03/23/2008 Volcano Of Emotion ♥

Screaming in the inside,
Filled with hate and rage.
Appearance lovely from the outside,
Emotions are locked in a cage.

Agony that you have caused,
I've been mistreated and used,
Tears and screams placed on pause,
My heart mishandled and no doubt abused.

I'm like a volcano ready to explode,
Eruptions and heat flames unbearable,
You hurt me you'll get what is owed.
Emotions will fly actions will be terrible.

The anger building waiting to escape,
Time will pass and it will increase,
You'll see every emotion in every shape,
All my angry and hate upon you I'll release,
My wrath will come I will set you straight.
Till then I sit here contemplating- patiently I wait.

March 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

03/24/2008 Boredom

****Not to be taken seriously, bored and there's nothing happening today****

One Two Three,
Oh how bored are we.
We are very bored see,
We sit on government time,
Yes those tax payers dimes,
I wrote this at work,
Oh the military perks.
Writing silly little notes,
Military watch how u vote.

One Two Three,
Oh how bored are we.
Were very bored indeed.
Another email I send,
Doing work I pretend.
My fingers hit the keys,
As I send this to Lee.
He's in the other room,
Doing nothing I presume.

One Two Three,
Oh how bored are we,
Very bored do you agree?
Computer I stare for hours,
A waste of government dollars.
Stuck on this base,
What a political place.
I'll be leaving here in May.
Oh that be a wonderful day.

Coreena Dejesus

03/25/2008 Killed Heart ♥

Take a knife slide it across my neck and stab my heart,
Torture and pain you could have killed me from the start.

You want to see me suffer, bleed until I'm cold and blue,
You want me to hurt just as much as you hurt too.

The blood drips from my heart as I'm dying,
Watch the tears drip from my eyes as I'm crying.

I whisper the three little words I still love you,
Your knife hits the floor as you say I love you too.

Waited to long blinded you haven't done right,
It is too late now to stay for me and try to fight.

Give up swallow your pride open your eyes and see,
You have already broken my heart and devastated me.

Coreena Dejesus

03/26/2008 Mysteries Of The Broken Heart ♥

Look at her can you feel her pain,
The agony, the sorrow?
It grows stronger every tomorrow.

She loves you so very much,
Her heart screaming out your name.
Her life will never be the same.

Can you tell she feels alone?
The emptiness she feels in her heart,
It's been there since you two part.

I have never seen it before,
The way you two light up a room in love,
Like the stars sparkle from up above.

But you two are splitting up,
The perfect couple now apart,
Mysteries of the broken heart.

March 2008

Coreena Dejesus

03/26/2008 Note, All I Can Say ♥

Holding back tears,
Thinking about years,
We've spent together.
Know I love you,
With all my heart,
I have from the very start.

Oh I wish I could,
Change the hands of time,
No drama and you would be mine.
You will do anything to stay,
But I'm stuck on this devastation until May.

I'm not there,
My bed remains bare.
Even with what we have been through,
Know I still love you.
I'll be home in May,
At this point that's all I can say.

Coreena Dejesus

04/07/2009 Been In Your Shoes

Sitting here watching the clock tick,
Hoping your time overseas passes quick.
What your feeling I've been in your shoes,
I know what it's like to be far away out of view.

Know that I love you and think about you every day,
Even when I'm not able to pick up the phone and say.
How much I miss you and wish you were here,
Don't worry I'm ok you know I won't shed a tear.

Well baby you'll be home soon and I miss you so much,
Soon I'll be looking in your eyes and feeling your touch.
Till then I just sit here watching the clock tick,
Writing a note, sending love, hurry home quick!

April 2009 (Dedicated to Travis Allen)

Coreena Dejesus

04/19/2009 Contemplating

You were dead on I'm thinking about it,
In the dark mind tumbling I sit.
Thoughts of last coverstation overwhelm my mind,
Peace with the situation I seek to find.
Constant fight with thoughts I admit,
I let the situation enhance I permit.
I'm stuck with this in my head,
Can't sleep just laying in bed.
What to do where to go from here,
Wishing the answer would just appear.
How'd I get my self wrapped up in this game?
I feel quite a bit of shame.
Although I don't have a single regret,
I find myself still twisted yet.
To find peace in this situation now,
I keep asking myself how?
I lay my burdens down so I can sleep,
Not a word nor a whisper not a peep.

Coreena Dejesus

04/19/2009 Protective Door

Shh I shouldn't go there,
My feelings not to bare.
My emotions I tend not to pour,
But yet I still open that door.
I tell you how and what I feel,
A part of myself I reveal.
I'm supposed to be tuff,
But you see through it strangely enough.
You are different you say many times,
And honestly I can't let you pay for others crimes.
I know there is something about you,
Whether you admit it this scares you too.
My wall pieces crumbling down,
Hoping in the end I'm not the clown.
I don't want are friendship gone,
Whatever happens friendship has to go on.
Just be honest don't tell a lie,
Dishonesty would be the quickest goodbye.
My feelings have gotten stronger,
And my filter I have no longer.
Please shhh I already went there,
My wall crumbling I'm bare.
My emotions I already pour,
Crashed down my 'protective door'.

Coreena Dejesus

04/19/2009 Storm

Dark lightning across the sky,
A lonely soul tells out a cry.
Rain begins to dropp thunder claps,
The branches against the house tap.
Hear the sound of the wind roar,
Gazing out the window I explore.
The sky filled with maginificant green,
Storm of rage what a scene.
My life like a tornado flys,
Twisted storm series that constantly cries.
Tears like rain water dries,
Life constant changing skies.
Storms will pass skies will clear,
Till then I'm leaving here.

Coreena Dejesus

04/19/2009 Writing ★

I sit here pondering clock ticks,
Hearing the sound of my pen click,
Staring at the lines of a blank sheet,
My heart pounding I can feel the beat,
Mind at a race thoughts everywhere,
At the sheet my eyes burn in stare,
My thoughts I watch the pen stroke,
Every work every sentence I choke,
Why can't I pour them out anymore,
Watching ink spill chilled to the core,
My pen keeps moving across the page,
My emotions can spill I fill with rage,
Outraged paper crunched into my hands,
Writing my mind blocks it bands,
Trash the words paper thrown away,
My emotions, fears, words inside they stay.

Coreena Dejesus

04/26/2009 Relentless Love ♥

Shocked almost forgot what you did to me
I was hurting in every part of me
I was sad knowing this is how it came to be
But still I am happy knowing you care for me

Even though we are not together
Still I care about you always and forever
When we talk I still feel close to you
Don't know if you feel the same too

Do you ever ponder in the past?
Ever ask yourself why it didn't last?
I asked these questions from time to time
And still reminisce on the dropp of a dime

Past memories are still there
In phone calls we still share
Live with no regrets but man
This situation was never the plan

April 2009 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

05/20/2009 Judge Away

Judge me- Please so that I can laugh!
I will do so on my own behalf.
You think you can read me,
Open your eyes and see.
I told you I can switch it up,
Shake your head and say yup!
Because I told you I can be fake,
Listen to me for goodness sake.
I have had to put on a smile,
I've been doing this for a while.
Live the life I have lived and understand,
I didn't receive a helping hand.
I stand on my own two feet,
And won't let the past repeat.
I am a strong independent chick,
Picking up on lies now very quick.
I can let you dig your own grave,
Just watching how you behave.
Don't under estimate me now,
You only get away with what I allow.
You can't hurt me in the end see,
Because this time It's all about me.
This girl don't play you'll have to work,
Misleading at times hmm I smirk!

Coreena Dejesus

05/20/2009 Addicted

It's kinda funny how I'm stuck in the past,
Thinking of our love that just didn't last.
To feel the way I did wrapped in your arms,
To feel at one time you didn't show me harm.
Oh the feeling that I once experience and had,
Still brings back that smile and feeling of sad.
Why I fell in love with you so deeply is incredible,
But how it ended that was just inevitable.
I close my eyes and still to this very day,
My heart drifts back to every word you say.
I can still see your face and memories arise,
The feeling I had for you I couldn't disguise.
Everyone knew I was deeply in love with you,
And everyone saw you didn't feel the same too.
I was so blinded by you and wrapped up in it,
But in the end we drifted and eventually split.
I remind myself everyday of the hurt you inflicted,
Because to you sometimes I'm still addicted.

Coreena Dejesus

05/20/2009 Sit In The Corner

Sit in a corner balled up knees in my chest,
Eyes closed tightly scared and stressed.
Arms shaking tears falling onto the cold ground,
Angry arises from the facts that I found.

I sit here contemplating the events occurred,
Still not believing what I have heard.
My blood starting to boil frustration overwhelmed,
The emotion I have I could have killed.

I sit here pulling my hair fingers entwined,
With anger and sadness mixed combined.
My emotions skyrocket yet I cannot move,
To be tuff I can get it together I can prove.

I sit here light up a cigarette trying to calm down,
Touching my face trying to erase this frown.
Drying my tears and breathing in and out,
You notice my tears and ask what its about.

I smile and say nothing dust in the air,
I swallow don't pick up the despair.
To you there is nothing to say.
Another bullet dodged I walk away.

Coreena Dejesus

05/20/2009 Wasted Time

Can you believe the amount of time we think about things,
And every decision you make another situation it brings.
How many hours I have thought over situations with men,
With everything I have been through I wonder how I can.
Why do I stay in situations past the expiration date,
How can so much pain in life be called fate?
I constantly judge myself and my actions and why,
In the end I'm not really happy with their reply.
So I spend constant hours thinking for this in the end?
My life I still haven't figured out how to comprehend.
Wasted hours wasted time wasted thoughts consume my mind,
In the end just the answer I was wishing to find.
But honesty is sometimes just – and sometimes late,
With my mind I'm still in a constant debate.

Coreena Dejesus

07/15/2007 Broken Trust Fresh Start

Relationship 3 months trust was completed
Disrespected thirty seconds trust was depleted.
I trusted you with my heart and soul,
Believed you were the reason I felt whole.

You say you never cheated,
But it's obvious that somewhere down the line I've been mistreated.
You lied... LIES, deceived me... to no end,
I didn't want to believe it, you were my best friend.
The way I feel about you, like being shot by cupid,
But you lie and deceive just the same I'm not stupid!

Emotional rage your the cause of my frustration,
Why won't you let me just end this conversation! !
I scream! ! I yell! ! Your trying to explain blocking my ears,
Don't you understand you still have me in tears.

You beg and promise and want to work things out,
You have to understand I still have doubt.
You hurt and destroyed part of my heart,
But somehow we decide to have a fresh start.
Where this will go I have no clue,
A year later, still together, we made it through.

July 2007 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

07/15/2007 Childhood -B Tragic Events

I'm scared mom don't leave me here with dad,
Mom please take me with you I don't want to be sad,
Mom leaves to pick up grocery's a tear falls from my eye,
My mouth opens I try to tell her but all I say is bye.

My heart racing as he comes towards me so,
I don't understand that I'm allowed to say no,
Why would she leave me here with him,
I sit down and take it in disgust I grim.

One day a commercial I look over at the tv my spirit down,
My childhood ruined I now know what's going on.
The ones that love you, I look at in disgust,
I'll never know who I can trust! ! !

Coreena Dejesus

07/16/2007 Childhood - Summer

When I was child I played at the park,
I was told I had to be back by dark,
I looked at my watch it was a quarter to eight,
When the street lights came on not a mintue late,
Played at that park all summer long,
My little brother I dragged along,
He was a short little kid not too tall,
Boy did he love to play baseball,
Ran out of the house with his glove and bat,
I didn't want to take him I was such a brat,
Mom and dad said I had to be nice,
Guess that summer had it's price.

Got into trouble with the neighborhood kid,
Into the woods, my parents forbid,
A trip to the gas station, cigarettes we stole,
Fireballs and camp fires we were out of control,
Breaking the rules that we were taught,
Knowing one day we were going to get caught,
Behind the warehouse a fort to be made,
Finger prints left we were so afraid,
Grounded for a little while what a bummer,
Years later we look back at that summer,
Don't even have an ounce of regret,
Those are the memories we'll never forget.

Coreena Dejesus

07/17/2007 Relationships - Clam After The Storm

The sun is going down today,
.....All we do is continually fight.
The sun went down today,
.....My heart dark as night.
The clouds came rolling in,
.....Our love is drifting away.
The clouds rolled in,
.....The relationship end holding on, I stay.
Its beginning to rain,
.....The pain is overwhelming I cry.
It's pouring down rain,
.....Your telling me to wait and try.
Sound Thunder and Lightning,
.....The thoughts of better years.
Louder closer lighting striking,
.....My heart and soul filled with tears.
The storm rolled completely in,
.....Out the door, I walk away.
Storm is over Sky becomes blue,
.....The sun is out what a beautiful day.

Coreena Dejesus

07/31/2008 B Note To My Unborn Child

My fingers hit the keys as i write this letter to you,
To only know you even existed for just a few.
I wanted you more than words can explain,
The feeling I have is more then just pain.

I love your father still to this day,
Loosing you was hard to say.
I know your father would have been a good dad,
First man I ever trusted were not together, isn't that sad?

I didn't get to tell you hello or even goodbye,
I have to live with this till the day that i die.
I'm so blind i didn't notice i didn't see,
You were just growing inside me.

Would you have had my smile, your fathers eyes?
Would i have let your gender be a surprise?
So many questions so much i wish i could do,
I wish i could have just saw you.

To kiss you on the forehead tell you goodnight,
Your little eyes looking up so bright,
I'll never got the chance to show you the world
This situation was crazy the way it twirled.

To know your gone my heart hasn't smiled,
I know I wanted you as my child.
In heaven one day we will meet,
Until that day I'll be incomplete.

Coreena Dejesus

08/11/2008 B Don'T Take For Granted! ! ♥

You told me you loved me,
Into my heart I let you see.
You embraced me in your arms,
Made me think you show me no harm.
Held me tight whispered in my ear,
And told me with you I have no fear.
Looked into my eyes and bluntly lie,
All the words you said I just cry.
I'm such a fool you broke me down,
But I will never hold that frown.
Independent woman but still hurt the same,
I sat there and was part of your game.
You had your time, played me for a fool,
Living your life as if I was your tool.
Woman are precious especially this one,
But what you did can't be undone.
Lie cheat deceive I didn't deserve it,
In the end you still couldn't admit.
Tell me the truth tell me no lies,
Why would you SHOUT I yell out in cries.
I sent you on your way to a new life,
Baffled thought I was going to be your wife.
I wanted your kids, wanted you to be a man,
Now after the fact you think you can?
Every conversation hurts deep inside,
My love for you can't be denied.
Now it's time to move forward close the door,
My feelings are so hard to ignore.
This woman deserves much better,
That is the very purpose of this letter.

Aug 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

08/12/2008 Do I Want You Back

I want this man I love this man,
But not how this relationship began.
I want a man you may never be,
I know deep down that you love me.
Am I living in a fantasy that you can become,
At times I feel that I'm just so dumb.
I want you to be honest and faithful lover,
The person I fell in love with and discovered.
I see the good in you every drop,
But the good you constantly stop.
You tell me your working for us,
That your showing so much progress.
I want this story to be true,
All I really wanted in life was you.
But I don't want the fake front,
This is something I'll say very blunt.
I love you more than I love me,
My love everyone can see.
I think back to when we make love,
Two people intertwined fit like glove.
Your soft kisses knowing my every sound,
Our bodies locked and bound.
Your fingers caressing my skin,
Feeling you deep within.
The way you would hold me so close,
The dropp of every article of clothes.
The sound of the bed or dogs barking,
My nails into the sheets marking.
Every memory of movies and salsa, and chips
The way I love you came out your lips.
Your stubbornness when I busted out the camera,
Everything to the dog named karma.
I invested so much love and time into you,
That we aren't meant to be together can't be true.
Do I need to just stop and move on?
And realize what we have might be gone.
You hold the answers just tell me what to do,
Because at this point I don't have a clue.

08/14/2008 Different Directions

Is it true people like you can exist?
Did I miss that in the "man hating list"?
Every once in a while someone can touch your heart,
I wish I would have known that from the start.

I opened my eyes and couldn't believe what I see,
Someone that's kind hearted just like me.
Is it a front or the complete truth?
Nervousness as if I found it in my youth.

Every time you make me smile my mind wanders,
The thought of what if circles I ponder.
Time bearing down, only a few months left,
Every moment I take a constant theft.

I'm trying so hard to just get to know you,
You implied it can't happen, this can't be true!
Your smile, your touch, and kind eyes,
Dreading the day if or when we say our goodbyes.

Falling for you I'm trying so hard to fight,
But I can't help to think it feels so right.
The day I watched you with your son,
Is the day my fears had just begun.

Your child brightens up your face,
I just can't allow you to leave this place.
Something that feels so right can't be,
I couldn't imagine that pain see....

My father wasn't a father you are,
I would feel the pain of that left scar.
Still fighting in twenty different directions,
One thing certain there is a connection.

Just go with the flow live everyday,
Tomorrow will be another today.
Your heart is still mending and so is mine,
Just hoping I'm not stepping out of line.

Coreena Dejesus

08/14/2008 Manipulation Words Of Wisdom

Don't put all faith into a man,
Think it won't happen it can.
He will never do this or that,
You will swear on this fact.
You find yourself in this trance,
Mixed up in the so called romance.
Keep your eyes wide open not shut,
And always ask yourself what.
Manipulation can happen to you,
Trust you may not have a clue.
One thing leads to another hook,
Your heart mislead and took.
He will say all the right things,
And pull all the right strings.
You don't have to believe me,
I plead just keep your eyes open and see.
There are people out there that are shady,
Words of a scorned heart listen to this lady.

Aug 2008 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

08/17/2008 Don'T Assume

I'm trying so hard is it worth it,
Everything I say is so legit.
Honesty trust they come very hard,
I know I may not get through your guard.

Don't assume that what I say is untrue,
I know the truth is hard to chew.
What I say and do is what you get,
Living my life with no regret.

You only have one life to live,
Gotta figure out your willing to give.
Been hurt to many times but still here,
The past is the past don't live in fear.

Arguing for no reason I don't do,
Theres nothing I can't work through.
This girl will say something I'm not nonchalant,
Happiness with truth is all I really want.

Coreena Dejesus

10/28/2007 B Temp Rises

I wish these moments could last a while longer,
My heart beating faster the urge growing stronger.
A soft kiss your hands caressing my face,
Your hands clenching with such embrace.
Looking in my eyes you look with such care,
Temperature rising, you reach and gently pull my hair.
Our legs are wrapped up completely entwined,
Completely dressed our bodies begin to grind.
To my neck you softly kiss my body craving you,
I don't ever want this to be through.
Soft kisses on my lower back you roll me to my other side,
After that the details I won't provide.

Coreena Dejesus

10/28/2007 Confusion

I know you love me,
I believe that with all my heart.
You have been so dishonest to me,
But I can't seem to pull us apart.

Lately you've been depriving me,
I'm scared this you must know.
If I can't get over the past,
How will our relationship ever grow?

It's been almost two years,
And I still stand by your side.
I'm living in a world of never-ending fears,
With the question if your right.. constantly appears.

My eyes are filled with tears,
I look at you and confusion momentarily disappears.
Love is supposed to be the best feeling,
If this is true why isn't my heart healing?
I still feel that my heart is abused,
I'm just so lost and oh so confused.

Coreena Dejesus

10/29/2007 Church Off Path

My mind wonders I keep thinking how did I get here?
I close my eyes and my thoughts just won't disappear!
How did my life become so drastically off path?
I'm at a fight and mercy of my own wrath.
I am my own enemy... my own worst fear,
Rage has been building over the last year.
Both sides of my own anger still disagree,
How do I change things before it destroys me?

I'm crying out I'm stuck I'm not moving forward,
I feel I've fell out of touch with the lord.
I feel in church I just don't belong,
I've been living in sin for oh so long,
My spiritual side diminished to none,
My sins my life what have I done.

My mind still wonders how did I get to this point?
My goals my life to myself I just disappoint.
I can't show anyone anything is wrong,
I keep my head up and just push along.
I know things will be ok in the end,
I still have a shoulder to lean on my best friend.
No matter how hard things seem to be,
I open my eyes he tries to make me see,
That we're happy even though things look rough,
I trust in him I hope that's enough.

Coreena Dejesus

10/29/2007 Judge Me

You look and laugh but you just don't know,
You have know clue what I have been through.
How are you going to tell me that I'm wrong?
You sit there and think that she's not strong,
I've been through so much you really don't know me.
If you grew up knowing how things were you would agree,
"She has more patience then anyone you ever knew",
I'm a real woman and even though you judge I say thank you,
You smile while passing but I can here you chat,
People are going to keep talking and I'm ok with that.
Because every word you speak reminds me of Who I am,
And frankly in the end I don't give a damn.
When you stop judging then we can begin,
Realize it or not I'm a strong woman within.

Coreena Dejesus

10/30/2007 Putting Up A Wall

Yes your right when you say you don't know me,
Open your eyes and you will see,
The last two people I let in constantly hurt me.

Trust in a guy enough to let him in?
I rather just smile grind my teeth and grin,
My patience with men wore thin.

Emotions run deep I hold my composure,
The minute you think your getting closer,
You will realize I'll switch~ I'll become a poser.

I don't want to get hurt again its too many tears,
I've cried to much over these last years,
This conversation is over -Cheers!

Coreena Dejesus

10/30/2007 Thoughts Run Deep

Every little text you send me I open with a smile,
All the moments we spend together are so worthwhile.
You have spoiled me with your kindness and charm,
The way you hold me so close in your arms.
There's something about you..I'm so drawn too,
The people you connect with in life are always a few.

□

I think of you as I crawl into bed,
These thoughts of you I can't get out of my head.
Before I met you I dreamed about people like you,
That you existed I thought would never be true.
These thoughts.. I'm not supposed to be thinking this way,
I can't get attached to you- I say.

People like you aren't supposed to exist,
I find my self longing for our next kiss.
I want to run away from the thought of you,
This is something.. I'm just not supposed to pursue.
Trying to close my eyes and fall sleep,
My thoughts, my thoughts they constantly run deep.

Coreena Dejesus

10/31/2007 Command Post Controller

I work in the command post,
You wouldn't know there everywhere from coast to coast.
We work while everyone else is wake and sleeping,
We do things that help our nations safe keeping.
No one understands the command post because,
No one fully grasps what the command post does.

Know this though,
Controllers are at work even in the snow.
Holidays we are still here,
24-7 every day of the year.

I work in the command post,
Family I miss the most.
But I don't gripe nor complain,
I'm proud to serve I have no shame.

Next time your working your nine to five,
Remember controllers actions help keep you alive.
When you lay your head down and asleep you drift,
Remember a command post controller is still on shift.

Coreena Dejesus

10/31/2007 Halloween

Oh it's that time again Halloween!
Dressing up as a witch, cat, or even a queen.
Your imagination goes wild,
Don't you remember when you were a child?

Pumpkins, Candy, Hay rides, and so much more,
Costumes~ possibilities galore,
Designs of pumpkin carvings displayed,
Festivals, parties, and even a parade.

Looking back such a wonderful day,
Putting up decorations spreading hay,
Children walking down the street,
Everyone shouting! ! ! Trick or Treat!

Coreena Dejesus

11/03/2007 Emotions

I feel so alone..why do I feel so distant?
Our lives are very inconsistent.
I long to have a closer relationship,
Every step I take further back we slip.
I just want to be closer to you,
My words you read you still don't have a clue.
My emotions are getting worse,
I swear our relationship is under a curse.
I've tried all angles but my emotions don't lie,
I yell, I scream, I complain, I cry
I don't have the answers and you see nothing wrong,
In this relationship I still feel I don't belong.

Coreena Dejesus

11/03/2007 She Has My Heart (My Dog)

She has stolen my heart,
And oh she is so smart.
Her mind is so curious,
Her actions are so suspicious,
How can she be so incredibly cute,
Mischievous she's on a constant pursuit.
She continually destroys my stuff,
Never knowing when enough is enough.
I put up with her nonsense everyday,
But would never think to walk away.
Her love is undeniable,
And when all else fails she's still reliable.
Guess there's a reason she's man's best friend,
This dog is part of the family till the end.

Coreena Dejesus

11/03/2007 True Friend

Life is too short to have constant fears,
When the question of trust appears.
All I ask for you to be honest with me,
I'm a true friend this you will see.

To lie to steal is wrong we know,
Ethics and morals are constantly low.
The things people do behind your back,
Good morals people surely lack.

People lie, cheat, and steal.
These traits just don't appeal.
If you're a person of such disgrace,
Know you can be quickly replaced.

People quickly come and go,
Honest and true ones grow,
Into people you can depend,
To be the true definition of a friend.

Coreena Dejesus

11/04/2007 Trust Issues

Hours of nothing, nothing to do,
Not answering your phone I've called a few.
I'm starting to get worried why no call back?
Mind wanders are you trying to mac?

My mind thinking what do you do?
Home from work looking for you.
Where did you go where you at,
Phone broken I don't want to hear that.

Your lies will build out of control,
I can't wait to hear you dig out of this whole.
I open the bedroom door aww your asleep,
I need to learn to trust I break down and weep.

Coreena Dejesus

11/09/2007 Forgive Your Self

I am no perfect person this is true,
What I've done is only known by a few,
My dirty little secrets not for public use,
All I can say is sorry I have no excuse.

I do not steal this I can say,
I have done things that betray.
The ones I love I hold very close,
But there the ones I've hurt most.

My life isn't over it's just begun,
I can't change the things I've already done.
Learn from my mistakes and change my ways,
I know how I want to spend the rest of my days.

Coreena Dejesus

Christmas 2011

Christmas on an island ahhh the weather,
Our tree and decorations all put together,
Although there is no cold to worry about,
No snow to shovel and clear out.
I kinda miss winter nipping at my nose,
And bundling up in layers of clothes.
Or sitting in front of the fireplace light,
Sipping hot cocoa on Christmas eve night.
I'm just happy our family is all together,
And it's fantastic to be in warm weather.
Sandy beaches covered in sea shells,
Commercialized sound of Christmas bells,
Trees decorated with lights, bulbs, and Christmas toppers,
Traffic is ridiculous with last minute shoppers.
We went downtown and saw the light display,
Santa with a surf board what a cliché,
Santa's now in shorts and a beach shirt,
Kids sitting on his lap looking more like a pervert.
Tell me what you want for Christmas a Barbie or a G.I. Joe,
Santa lets out a big laugh and a ho ho ho.
Why kids sit on a strange fat mans lap,
Always seemed to me as a pedophile's trap.
But here I am letting my kids believe,
That presents under the tree he will leave.
Now I'm just keeping my fingers crossed,
That the true meaning of Christmas isn't lost.
Family is what the holidays are about,
Quality time without pulling your wallet out.
Christmas is honoring the birth of our savior,
Not Santa weighing gifts based on kids behavior.
Remember baby Jesus was brought gifts and honor this day,
Don't give into how Christmas is commercially displayed.

Coreena Dejesus

Cp- Broken Fridge

I was cold and kept your food,
One day someone defrosted my mood.
They chizzled away my frosty side,
They broke me and I died.
Waterworks and Papa Smurf broke me,
Now look you food I know longer see.
Throw me away in the dumpster I'll go,
Your food somewhere else to stow.

Coreena Dejesus

Cp- Nay Nay

Nay Nay blondest girl I've ever known,
Waterworks she has shown,
Sizemore the newest porno star,
Promiscuous yeah right not even far.

Hand her an ice scrapper and see,
Scratch up her car as if it was done by a key.
Throws trash out the window it's cold,
Rolls her arm up in the window I was told.

She isn't the brightest child at times,
But one can't be punished for blond crimes.
To her friends she is sweet as can be,
But her blond you will learn to see.

This girl has many sides,
And not only for water rides,
Water faucet to Col Wheeler
She is also the snack bar dealer,
In charge of the sunshine fund,
Hear her screechy voice and be stunned.

Well now that you have met Sizemore,
Her blondness you can no longer ignore.
She has been broadcasted in the book,
Ha Ha Ha your not off the hook.

Coreena Dejesus

Cp- To Leisure

I have a random thought a story to tell,
Inside you head it's not short you yell.
But the person telling the story not too tall,
You notice his hands are girly as he reaches for a call.
I'm a manly man I have even broke my pinky,
And I even broke it not doing something kinky.

I love Hannah Montana and tinker bell,
And love oriental woman 5 dollars they tell.
You know what they say about short men,
Add a motorcycle and become a ten.
At least this imagination happens in your head,
Imagination is what your wife probably said.

Normally you meet a man and think grill,
Manly Man remember the kitchen I bake and thrill.
The moist cake meet your desire,
The red head in tower ohhh she's on fire.
And oh the hots for that PRP chick if only she knew,
But goodness that girl is ditsy doesn't have a clue.

Me and "Peter" have class and style believe,
We both shop at Old Navy see.
Come into work coordinate our dress and style,
Manly man... needs to correct his DIAL! ! ! !

Coreena Dejesus

Cp- To Mader

So one night it was dark and I couldn't see,
I picked up my phone no one to disagree.
I was in possession of a beautiful phone,
Even though the phone was of a girlie tone.
I started checking my message to find out,
That maybe this isn't my phone – hmm doubt.
But could this be the phone of my eye candy,
Maybe she could be unmarried and change her name to Sandy.
Hmm the possibilities of the owner of the stolen phone,
Oh goodness maybe I should watch my tone.
I return the untouchable phone back to her,
"I thought it was my phone" I said in transfer.
Oh the purple phone that was like mine,
Oh purple phone oh purple phone I let out a sigh....

Coreena Dejesus

Cp- To Mr. Varsity

Wait Wait Wait I really don't need an introduction,
But for purpose of this poetry production.
I am the "ladies man" known by all,
Ladies talk about me across seas known by far.
I'm known to be a twinkle in certain eyes,
Even when there isn't any emotional ties.
The schedule sometimes works around me,
People love to work with me..
Hmmm if I could only mention to what degree.

Anyways back to Mr. Varsity,
Yes Yes I live in Shreveport not Bossier City.
I am the expert on all questions I have the answers,
And baby know that I'm not a lousy dancer.
I have that white boy rhythm... and the girls like,
But the Swanton Bomb says SIKE! ! ! ! ! !
But really speaking, I am always clowning and calling everyone out,
But this time I'm the one this poem is about.

My partner in crime returns soon see,
We will take it to the next level Bones and me.
Bachelor pad soon to be in the mix,
You know the women need their fix.
So Mr. Varsity and Bones BACHELOR CLASS 101,
Taking applications soon..... it will be fun.
Can't say that there will really be any ladies,
And lawd knows I don't own a Mercedes.
But I'm still the ladies man P.S. I already have a girl,
Oh wait naw that's just my dog... the way things un-twirl.

So now that you have met Mr. Varsity- wait you already knew me,
I'm the conceded guy that sits console... "the know it all".. see.
"I wake up in the morning and piss excellence" I advise,
Next time you come in you better recognize.

Coreena Dejesus

Deployed And Dreams Occur

I wake scrambling in the middle of the night,
Reach for my love my eyes open in fright.
A reality shock your not even there,
Next to me in bed no presence just bare.

I dream as if I'm laying resting on your shoulder fast asleep,
Just to dream I'm with you, your love I keep.
Dreaming one day I'll pack up to leave this horrible place,
I'll be back home surrounded by your warm embrace.

Back in your arms, you holding me tight,
Imaging your next to me, seeing you within my sight.
I awake again, another dream my bed still bare,
Through our vast problems I know within the unconscious mind ... I still care.

Oceans apart, the vast distance... I'm so far away,
The love growing stronger... since I left in May.
I'm not angry 'bout my dreams because... It's true,
All my dreams indicate.. I'm madly in love with you.

Coreena Dejesus

Deployments - Kandahar Ab

Kandahar deployed location,
Geez not even a vacation,
Dusty and dirty bugs beware,
Uniforms and Pt gear we must wear.

Cock eye'd dino's and stalkers lurch,
Next victim the Command Post they search.
Rumors in ATOC of picnic tables.
Pictures made and given labels.

Fake spiders late night scares,
C-130's and distress flares,
Ego muscle men contests,
Wanting to go home we all stress!

Breakfast rude conversations,
Pigs in a blanket oh the complications,
We make fun of all kinds,
Canadian bacon and messed up hair lines.

Laughing and joking we all have fun,
Wishing comments bout tea bags could be undone.
Long walks hot weather sweating from head to toe.
Crappy smells linger two months to go! ! !

Home at last you'll reminisce,
Still wishing this place didn't exist,
You'll remember the people you were here with.
Shake your head and plead the fifth! ! !

Coreena Dejesus

Deployments - Deployed Jbb

Welcome to JBB in Iraq,
Home of IDF's were under attack.
Don't become complacent for even a bit,
Because you never know where they gonna hit.

On foot everywhere we tread,
On the same ground our brothers bled.
Looking for the mud condition to change,
In mud we will walk to the base exchange.

The sound of fighters zoom by,
C-RAM's tracking pointed at the sky.
Dust everywhere I rub my eyes,
And ear plugs I highly advise.

Signs posted "non potable" water,
3 minute are you kidding me combat shower?
Shoot didn't even know it existed,
The things they don't tell you when u become enlisted!

Months away from family and loved ones,
Slow time watching movies and re-runs.
You will look back at your time here,
And realize what you did for 1/2 a year.

The place where bed bugs really do bite,
And our dreams wake us up in fright.
You'll look back to this day,
And realize your part in defending the USA.

Coreena Dejesus

Eyes Are The Key

Eyes tell it all,
Whether or not your,
Relationship is at a fall,
Everything to the core,
Heartaches and suffering,
The eyes will show,
To all the pleasuring,
Of the heart and soul.

Coreena Dejesus

Fake Friends

Just a few words written just burn,
Memories of you now concern.
Did you really use me as you portrayed,
That's the message you just conveyed.

I was fking convenience to your disposal,
Every kind jester was just another dammn proposal.
I looked at you as a true friend,
Not knowing you just fking pretend.

How am I supposed to believe anything now,
Teary eyed and hurt my head..just bows.
You told me you love me at one point,
Finding out now its untrue you disappoint.

My true friends are still just a few,
Past actions will live to haunt you.

Coreena Dejesus

Forbidden

Feelings of love the mind forbids,
Falling for a man taken with kids.
First man it was easy to open up to,
Capable of feeling this feeling again who knew!
I can read people like an open book,
This man I'm confused after a single look!
Tons of thoughts flood my mind,
An a-hole he claims I must be blind.
Doomed to see the good in him,
Completely dismissing all the sin.
My mind strikes reasons not to care,
Self protection pain I just can't bare.
I can always read people script has been flipped,
He can see through me inside I trip.
This is the point I feel the need to run,
A broken heart doesn't sound like fun.
Things happen for a reason this I know,
I can still care this lesson shows.

Coreena Dejesus

Friends - Kristal Lee

There is this girl her name is Kristal Lee,
Look at her and you'll think she's full of glee.
She is a well rounded person this you will see.

She resembles the definition of class and style,
Raised in California she'll greet you with a smile,
Don't worry it isn't her taste to ever become hostile.

She longs deep inside to have you take her serious from time to time.
She can become a serious person at the dropp of a dime,
You'll think her mood changed before you can hear the coin chime.

Open your eyes you'll see her story and hear her song,
She'll stand up and say when something's wrong,
Can't be persuaded what she believes she stands strong.

Boyfriend wait not yet she has patients,
You won't see her jumping from relations to relations,
In a man she holds EXTREMELY high expectations.

Birthday being 7th of Jan. zodiac sign of Capricorn,
Although this is just the date that she was born,
Traits she does hold of zodiac creature the goat with a horn.

She's ambitious and goes for her dreams,
Although she shoots for the stars she doesn't go the extreme,
Her goals are simple love and life it seems.

She's a kind and gentle soul you can't disagree,
You can't always guarantee you get what you see,
Written by a friend of the girl named Kristal Lee.

Coreena Dejesus

Friends - Latasha

LaTasha one of a kind,
A mix of sour and sweet combined.
Tolerable of only a select few,
Ask your self the question before you pursue.
She's not one to mess with nor underestimate,
Having never back down from any debate.
A one of a kind original and true.
A friend indeed thank you!

Coreena Dejesus

Friends - Lesson Of Life To V

V Sweet his own worst enemy looks in the mirror,
His life guidance he wishes was more clearer.
Washes his face and brushes his teeth,
A girl watching thinking there's more underneath.
She listens to his story and hears his past,
From the ones he loved to the pieces of azz.

She pounds what she knows about this man,
Thinking back to how he said he began.
A country cat not growing up on the block,
Keeps his money in check and jays on stock,
So much different from her but so much the same,
She thinks back to how she became.

A woman that's been through some things,
Had relationships and some flings.
Has lived in bliss and has lived in sin,
Lives behind a wall not letting people in.
Had a childhood that is dark and sick,
And never has fell into a certain click.

She figures that V Sweet tells the truth,
Smiles when she hears about his youth.
A good church boy that didn't do any wrong,
Figuring out life as he went along.
Came into his own and whiled out,
Not knowing what life was all bout.

Found himself looking at paper one day,
Then a DUI struck outraged to his dismay.
Path changes lessons to be taught,
Everyone has fun until there caught.
A figure of his own personal destruction,
Learning from lessons his only obstruction.

He has goals he tells this curious soul,
She listens to his projected roll.
He has his image of a "perfect girl" in mind,
Woman with children he's been doomed to find.

She thinks he has to love himself before he searches,
Because his own worst enemy he still curses.

July 2009 (Dedicated to VSweet)

Coreena Dejesus

Friends - Mr. Lee

** Joking around poem ** Wrote about a guy that I'm deployed with **

There is this guy last name of Lee,
He has two little girls as cute as can be,
KC-10 controller out of McGuire,
He is an art major and looks to inspire.
I know in college he used to step,
A fraternity go figure he used to rep.
Don't know much about this man,
Seeing I only meant him when I got here in Jan.
He's a tall, athletic, and walks pretty slow,
Claims to be a non smoker but cheats although.
But to his wife he is faithful he doesn't play with fire,
This quality in him I do very much admire.
He can tolerate drama to a certain degree,
I've ran out of things to say about Mr Lee.

Coreena Dejesus

Friends - Nay Nay's - Intro

Lenae AKA Nae Nae that's me,
What can I tell you lets seem
Raised in Cali west coast claimed,
I got the B factor I'm not ashamed!

In the Air Force been to some places,
Los Angeles, Barksdale and soon Shaw worked some bases.
I'm married wonderful hubby name is Chris,
True love hmmm it does exist.

Heart on my sleeve but don't be fooled,
Been through alot don't get schooled.
This is only part one of my introduction,
Stay tuned for the next production.

Coreena Dejesus

Friends - The Swanton Bomb- Christys Intro

Yo Yo Yo! The name is Christy AKA Swanton Bomb,
And I have a child, yes I am a mom.
Raised in Florida 'The Sunshine State',
Currently Shitport, Louisiana sigh I hate.
I have a husband his name is Cam,
Servering in the military working for Uncle Sam.
I'm a Pisces supposed to be upractical see,
Hold up don't dare judge me.
I got that Filipina mix I have class and style,
Got rage to with it oh so hostile.
I can be sweet, honest and just nod and smile,
Meeting me is always worthwhile,
Now that I gave you just a glance.
Hit me up when you get the chance.

Coreena Dejesus

Friends - This Guy

joking around

*written to a guy i'm deployed with about another person**

There is this dude who can't be named,
After he talked I didn't think of him the same.
He is tall, strange, and has a big belly,
If I didn't know his name I'd call him Kelly.
But it's a do not ask to not tell,
Although I think he's straight oh well.
His personal habits where do I begin,
He tries his darnest to just to fit in.
I don't think he showers everyday,
But hey that's just what I survey.
A woman in his life I don't think so,
But sure he could with some dough.
I feel bad talking about him,
Although I know it made you grin.

Coreena Dejesus

Friends - To Tasha A True Friend

Wow look back at the years that past,
Our memories will always last.
We have been through it all,
If you need something just call.
Friends since back in the day,
Those summers we used to play.
Now were all grown up living life,
You have a child, you're a wife.
I can't believe years...what fifteen,
Middle of the night woken up to clean.
My parents were crazy weren't they,
Girl I still look back at dismay.
Why they would wake us up at 3am,
Kids, Sleep, they didn't give a damn.
Gosh I can't believe time has flown,
Looking back we thought we were grown.
Girl thank you for being a true friend,
Sista from another mista till the end.

Coreena Dejesus

Friends - Vernon

Vernon, aka Trey complex and very confusing,
His love not worth losing.
He isn't an open book at all,
He shuts down completely...I do recall,
His secrets, I know more than anyone,
Mine and his lives have just begun.

One day I hope he lets me completely in,
That will be the day I look up and grin.
Hours can be spent in the mirror...very concided,
Things that remind me of him won't dare be deleted.
Forgetful loosing everything especially his du-rag,
Oh and does that man love to gloat and brag!

He claims he can make the bomb grilled cheese,
And don't dare question his cooking expertise.
He sends me the cutest things and no not flowers!
There cute lil things hard to explain but ours.
The man will try his hardest to make me happy,
Raining days when I feel completely crappy.

Laughs and jokes and can act a fool,
Checkers he cheats, he can be so cruel.
Tragic memories he has wiped my tears,
Somehow his love still appears,
Competition he tries so hard to be slick,
Air hockey mini golf there's no beating this chick.; -)
Relationships complex and very confusing,
In the end neither will be loosing.

July 2007 (Dedicated to Vernon Burchett)

Coreena Dejesus

Hiding Emotions

With just a few words,
Pain can emerge,
Like the emotions struck,
With a million swords,
The hurt is unbearable,
With tears rolling down,
The feeling undecipherable.
Thinking without a sound.
Questions challenged arise,
Answers hidden are unknown.
Amazing feelings are not realized,
Hurt of the situation not shown.

Coreena Dejesus

Know Me?

You think you really know me,
However you know what I let you see.
Call it fake, call it self-protection,
Hurt me, no, you won't get the satisfaction.
You haven't been in my shoes,
You can't imagine the battles I lose.
My life isn't flowers and white picket fences,
Shoot you weren't in my life I made my own defenses.
Know not my circumstances or where I'm from,
You'll never understand the hurt already done.
You say you won't do me wrong,
You say in my life you belong,
You tell me all these nice things,
As soon as I let my guard down the lies begin.
I won't go there my wall is for a reason,
That's why I go through relationships like seasons.
The minute you think you really know me,
I've already made steps to set you free.
I push you out the door with a kiss goodbye,
Because you won't hurt this woman if there's no ties.
The one in the past I fell for,
Is the one I gave my devotion and adored.
Guess what life isn't roses I received no love back,
Now I've built my life on a single track.
When I love I give my all my whole heart,
Not again you won't get a chance to rip it apart.
Switch up my style and let you believe,
You'll never know what I have up my sleeve.
Let you fall and you don't even see,
In the end you still won't know me.

Coreena Dejesus

Let Me Be Free

I hate you and your control
here take it, take my soul
You never loved me or cared
now i'll never be repaired
tears streaming down my face
masking my lonely disgrace
If only the world knew
Or even had a preview
They would understand why
Why I completely snapped
And failed to adapt
It really isn't my fault
It was the constant assault
Upon my feelings and emotions
so just take your love
and shove it up your ass
You took everything from me
now just let me be free.

Coreena Dejesus

Life Changes (Draft)

Isn't it funny that circumstances change in a blink of an eye,
Next thing you know you're sitting there trying not to cry.
You wonder why things fall into place the way they do,
And know there are some questions you just don't pursue.

Life is always changing nothing remains the same,
I sit here pondering if life's a series of games.
Zooming from the bottom and up to the top,
Like emotional roller coaster that never stops.

It's hard to open up and turn around and say good bye,
Then life starts back over and you'll debate giving it a try.
Every time this happens a piece of you begins to drift,
Your left picking up the pieces seeing where they fit.

Life isn't easy and wasn't meant to be,
If it was easy then no one would ever disagree.
A world without problems wouldn't be my "peace",
People wouldn't be unique and emotion would cease.

Without some sort of emotion I wouldn't be me,
Even though I live without letting people see.
I don't want people to know my feelings or cares,
Sometimes my emotions I let loose and share.

Coreena Dejesus

Life-(Highschool Poetry)

With all the worries,
Desolved relaxing comes,
Lifes a million stories,
Made up of tons,
Of lasting journeys.
Thoughtout the images,
The mind still wanders.

Coreena Dejesus

My 21 Questions

Can you take the amount of questions I'll ask you?
Would you be able to ask me questions too?
How would your hands glide down my sides?
Would you dry my tears if I was to cry?
Would you kneel by my side and pray with me?
If I was upset would you be able to see?
Would you protect me and show me no harm?
If were in public would you take me by the arm?
If I was upset how would you cheer me up what would you say?
Would you ever lose feelings for me one day?
Would you lie to me and cheat when you had the chance?
Would you hold me responsible for stuff in your past?
If I asked you for a favor would you think twice?
Do you plan things or live life at a toss of the dice?
Would you want me to undress you piece by piece?
Do you want to take my clothes off using only you teeth?
Would you tie me up and get me to scream your name?
Could you promise you wouldn't cause me any pain?
Do you have the talent to get me completely wet?
Can you make memories I won't be able to forget?
Would you answer these 21 questions or throw a fit?

Coreena Dejesus

No Harm-(Highschool Poetry)

There's a connection,
Enormous amounts of trust.
So much affection,
With more under the crust.
Holding my life,
Within you arms.
Knowing you have sight,
To show no harm.

(Written in Highschool posted from my old journal.)

Coreena Dejesus

Not Love

I was told not to write about love anymore,
Love being the thing people just adore.
Unlike them this woman is disgusted,
Love broken and not yet trusted.

So to not write about love anymore,
Love that I was infatuated with before.
Thinking other subjects run through my mind,
But love I've dropped and left behind.

Another subject not love anymore,
Love that I've grown to ignore.
Hurt and incapable of this feeling,
Love gone heart still healing.

I'm not supposed to document love anymore,
This subject reading is a complete bore,
I'm not in love won't feel this again,
Until I let go and who only knows when.

Coreena Dejesus

Not Spoken

If I wasn't in the place and had the time,
If I wasn't in this place where it is a crime,
By the hand I would lead you the way,
Behind closed doors shhh you wouldn't say.
I would undress you piece by piece,
Kiss you softly and watch your desire increase.
My kisses would leave a sensual track,
My hands gently gripping on your back,
Glide your hands and embrace them in mine,
Our bodies hungry completely intertwined.
Happy of the day we don't have to sneak,
Smiling satisfied kissing your cheek.
Thinking laying next to you words not spoken,
I would realize my heart no longer broken.

Coreena Dejesus

Open Up To Me-(Highschool Poetry)

Unusual looks of the eyes,
Distrubs our lives.
Wondering of the mind,
Just needing a sign.
Sweet loving care,
Is it still there?
With eyes we stare,
Feeling need to be shared.

(Written in Highschool posted from my old journal.)

Coreena Dejesus

Spring-(Highschool Poetry)

The dream of spring,
The patches of flowers,
Sweet sound of birds singing,
the bright green grass,
The rain giving plants,
Morning showers!
What now do we have,
Mud, rain, and morning dew.
But you have to love spring,
Through and through!

(Written in Highschool posted from my old journal.)

Coreena Dejesus

The World-(Highschool Poetry)

As I look out my window,
Images of society float.
I wonder how peoples
Journeys throught life.
Bring them to where there at.
Glazing out the window.
A single tear of pain,
Fills my heart,
Images of evil.
Society is insane.
Wonders flow my mind.
What the world has became.

(Written in Highschool posted from my old journal.)

Coreena Dejesus

Time-(Highschool Poetry)

Time the vast word.
A clocks hand the sound of ticking,
Each click as it moves each second.
Togetherness when time comes to matter.
What time do we spend together?
Off in our own seperate worlds,
But my heart aches,
For the love of my world.
Time is running,
Running quickly out.

(Written in Highschool posted from my old journal.)

Coreena Dejesus

Twas The Night Before Christmas

Twas the night before Christmas in the Command Post I sit,
I won't be a Scrooge I won't throw a fit,
The flight line is quiet not a peep nor a sound,
Security forces is the only other people around.

The families at home can reinsure,
People are working the base is 'all secure'.
LMR broadcasts and a few telephone calls come through,
Internet is up and I'm looking at the world view,
Norad Santa tracker, Saint Nick where are you?
Waiting for this page to load.. because Santa I'm tracking,
Maybe gifts in his sleigh he's packing.

Tower is not in no aircraft are near,
And then 311.0 goes off, I jump in fear.
The airfield is closed who is broadcasting to me,
Again the transmitting light on the Siemens I see.
Cobra control this is St. Nick 1, I'm 5m out,
What kinda of trick is this I un-click and shout.
I have no aircraft scheduled to come in,
And the Norad tracker shows Santa in West Berlin.

Recall rosters I struggle to find,
I better call Tower in or it's my behind.
Then I hear a voice in an empty command post,
The duress alarm I grab. Am I hearing a ghost?
I press the button and in my view a fat man,
Merry Christmas SSgt and a story he began.

Before he could start security forces were here,
I turn around...no Santa and no reindeer,
I explain to security forces what I saw,
A description of the person they have me draw.
Knowing their laughing and I'm looking like a fool,
Commanders are called this isn't cool.
Dreading Christmas maybe Santa didn't want to get caught?
Now I'm just sitting here in the dark,
Wishing I could hide in a dark hole.
All because this year Santa ran out of coal!

Coreena Dejesus

Unfair- (Highschool Poetry)

Lighting bolts of trust,
Flashing striking fear.
Emotions are at a must,
With a dropp of a tear,
Feelings of caring,
Love is still there,
The emotions are tearing,
Pain is just unfair.

Coreena Dejesus

Very Corney Poem (Written While Deployed)

As you look in the mirror what is the reflection you see,
You send a picture as if your looking at me,
Baby your so sexy and and oh so sweet,
Like you were designed to be my special treat.

I looked at the calendar 69 days to go,
Just going through the motions although,
I can't wait to look into your deep brown eyes,
Dreaming about you in between my thighs.

Fighting with you twice a week,
Your every action I cant help to critique,
I love you more then you'll ever know,
Twisted love and a weird way to show.

Soon I'll be stepping of that plane,
Celebration, bottles popping, champagne,
Our problems evaporating into thin air,
Till that day I sit here and just prepare.

Coreena Dejesus

Wake Up Call ★

I have so much anger it's so hard to get past.
I just want to be able to smile and be happy at last.
This is tearing me apart, and for what?
I'll leave one day, and you'll be happy with some sluttttt!

I have so many questions, I'm just so confused.
Do you fight for love, just in the end to lose?
If you love me, then why do you cause me so much pain?
Staying in this relationship, is making me insane.

In October debating to put you out that door.
Will I look back and regret for ever more?
They say love is worth a million words,
Then why is the emotion striking like a thousand swords.

Your loosing me a phone call at a time,
I'm ready to give up ever calling you 'mine'.
Don't you see, my love is diminishing at a fast rate.
OMG won't you open your eyes for heavens sake! ! !

I let myself believe in you... are you a never ending lie?
But in the end I'm not going to be the one to cry.

One day after I can't take it anymore and leave, you'll see.
I've never needed a man to complete me.

Coreena Dejesus