

Smattering

by Nyxx

Living under the roof of a physically and emotionally abusive father.

Daughter, Beware the Wrecking Ball

Chapter 1 of 8

Living under the roof of a physically and emotionally abusive father.

Daughter, Beware the Wrecking Ball

My Father

My blood ran cold
As you closed the gap,
Between your fist
And my punching bag.
Hesitating on fight or flight
Was useless to me then,
For wall to wall was closed to me
Trapped within the Lion's Den.
A curious sensation,
To flood with instant fear,
Shuddering, as though doused with dread
And overwhelming terror.
Liquid ice thrown on my back
Reverberated down my spine,
As if drowning in black waters

And losing hold my lifeline.
He came at me, a wrecking ball-
That refuses to relent,
Until he breaks my spirit-
And I, unto his will, submit.
Laughable, the reasons why,
And pitiful my defense.
In my mind, those days repeat,
Clear as pictures ever since.
Now your health's declining,
I see your hands betray your tremble.
Now, how does it feel, father,
to become the helpless little girl?
It is said that to move on-
I must Forget, Forgive.
No, I must retain and learn-
But hold them loose, and Live.
3-19-05

Emily

Chapter 2 of 8

I only found Emily's poetry a little over a year ago, but she's had a huge impact on me, and the way I see the world.

Emily

In memory of Emily Dickinson

Poised above your writing desk,
A quill within your hand,
Expressing those little things
That in your eyes, are grand.
Exposing the fierceness of emotion,
And the vast abyss of pain,
Tenderly inspecting wounds
Seared by open flame.
Your fingertips upon the paper,
Quiet scratching of your quill,
Attuned to horror and beauty
Bending language to your will.
Sunlight streaming from the window,
Illuminates the dust,
The only movement in the room-
Aside your monumental thought.

2-23-05

The Gardener

Chapter 3 of 8

An illustration of rain.

The Gardener

--A Description of Rain--

He steps in quiet- at the dawn
To mist the land with dew.
Bright rainbow prisms on each leaf,
His droplet touch imbued.
He weaves so moist a tapestry
With his translucent hands.
The gardener wields patiently
One million water cans.
He smatters, lightly, flower beds
With ornamental sparks.
Before he lingers with the breeze-
And for the west, departs.

Awe

Chapter 4 of 8

The birth of my cousin's baby.

Awe

For Trevin, my cousin, on the day of his birth

If mere mortals ever
Have doubted whether
Celestial beings exist-
The undisputed truth
Lies within his tiny fist.
He is peaceful-
Regal,
Encompassed within arms
That would fight in battles
Protecting him from harm.
He parts his eyes-
Cautious,
To inspect his newfound home

As a fledgling Prince
Peers, timid, from his throne.
A universe of chaos,
At this moment, came to pause,
For nothing so momentous
As the dawning of this infant-
Has ever come to pass.
5-18-05

The Origin of Life

Chapter 5 of 8

This is based on personal opinion concerning earth and evolution.

The Origin of Life

Earth

Behold, the farthest Forest-
A sun dappled, grassy floor,
As heat streams through giant trees,
Flowers tilt their fleshy heads
Near the remote, mossy shore.
The water has a current,
Fed from vast, hidden streams
That quench the restless sea-
Dawns warmth touched the surface
Releasing tendrils of steam.
Beneath the ocean surface
Filtered rays of light waft, slow,
Dancing towards the teeming Life
Thriving in submerged forests,
Where the sun yet faintly glows.
A vision, Eden's garden,
On supple, fertile Earth-
Architect of creation,
Wielder of destruction-
She conducts all death and birth.
Pinnacle of beauty, terror,
Where sun dances on her seas,
Earth is origin, god of man,
Her worth and truth abound-
Although most- refuse to see.

The Desolation

Chapter 6 of 8

My dad overdosed on pain medication. There was a thunder storm that same day.

The Desolation

For my Father

Flash and crack of thunderstorm
Rages fiery, white-hot, pain.
The tears I cannot find in me
Are shed for me by rain.
Blinding heat explodes for me
In deafening shrieks of sky.
Reverberating peals of angry hurt,
Wailing fury I cannot cry.
A downpour of such intensity
It breeched through wood and steel.
I stand amid its torrent
It felt, where I cannot feel.
As the tempest abates to remnants
Trembling like your limbs,
Inner thoughts cascade- as waterfalls-
More tumultuous than they seem.

A/N: Please tell me if you see one that you like. And if you see one that you didn't enjoy, please be specific in your reason why. I'm only an amateur, so it helps me *tremendously* to know where I must focus improvement. Thank you, Nyxx =)

Ashen

Chapter 7 of 8

Concerning Severus Snape in love...

Ashen

Sweet the juice of tender fruit
So fresh upon your lips.
Alive with joy and innocence
That darkness can't resist.
Spying from a corner
Amid the shadows of your kind,
A beauty grew within the desert
With nimble limbs and mind.
Her image wavers before you,
She is no more than a dream.

Reaching out to touch her
She ripples like a stream.
Deserve this feast, you starving man
She does not, to you, belong.
Your darkness mustn't taint her,
Though her purity is strong.
Stolen- was that longed for kiss
From her moist and swollen lips.
Defiling a sacred creature
By the thrusting of your hips.
Desperate- now to keep this gift,
Though it be sacrilege.
You would deceive to keep her,
For without, you cease to live.

Luminous

Chapter 8 of 8

Hermione Granger's love for Severus, from her POV.

Luminous

I offer what you thirst for
To sate your fierce desire,
To soothe the tension of your flesh,
And calm your raging ire.
My tenderness is foreign,
And feels awkward on your skin,
For I to bear pain with you,
If you trust to let me in.
You hunger for these fleeting foods-
Seething, black-eyed demon...
Thieving cups of pungent wine-
Tasting of my heaven.
Make no sacrifice, in my name,
To make you more deserving.
I wish you as you are-
Dark, flawed, and cunning.
Your soul subsists in shadow
As decayed by hate and time.
Salvation lies within my arms,
Your soul entwined with mine.
Don't fret that I must keep you-
Lest you waste away and die,

Once you tasted what I offer

We merged as One, you and I.