

This is the first poem that I read as Martina and I began working together. The imagery in the poem as well as the strong, positive voice and feeling really impressed me. Martina's poems all describe being a strong woman who is true to herself, which "Open Door" really conveys. In "My Mirror," her willingness to address difficult times in her life and emerge with a positive attitude are displayed prominently.

~Erin Mueller, Tutor

Open Door

By Martina Spears

You just can't walk back in my life like
nothing happened.
As if you didn't treat me like I was nothing
just a couple of months ago.
I can see right through you.
You think just a "sorry" is going to help.
I heard that plenty of times and look where
I am now.
It is funny how you realize what you have
once it is gone.
You should have learned the first 12
through 15 times.
All I wanted to do was love you and you
took that away from me.
You broke my heart into millions of pieces.
I just started putting my life back together.
You tore me apart and left me to hang dry,
alone and cold.
What happened to "I love you"?
You left me for those other girls, why aren't
you with them?
Of course I was better, I gave you
everything.
But you wanted to give it all up.
Your fault not mine.
I can't do it.
I can't forgive and forget.
You sit here and say you changed
But you have a hard time showing it.
I can't believe you walked out of my life
For no reason and expect an open door
when you are ready.

My Mirror

By Martina Spears

In the mirror I see me but you don't.
All the faces of me come out of the mirror.
You may see one face but someone else sees
another.
The many lives I live at school, home and
work.
Why have many lives, it is to protect myself.
To protect you and others I have to live
separate lives.
I shall not show you my other sides, you
may run away.
You cannot see the full me because you may
get the wrong idea.
There is only one face you will see.
The only one I can show you.
The face that fits you, where you are most
comfortable.
I must please you but hurt myself.
Make you happy but pull myself in the
dark.
I have so many lives and masks for each of
you.
The true me can only come out in a mirror
of mine.
I have to hide myself from you.
I care so I put you before myself.
I hurt myself while trying to give you a
perfect life.
A life I deserve.
A life where I can show the different parts
of me.
Each part is a special part and I can only
show one.
I shall never share my full self with you.
The only one that can see the real me
Is my mirror.