

Thoughtpoetry

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What is thoughtpoetry?

- My new poetic style

How does it work?

1. Think about something interesting to you
2. Write down everywhere your mind goes (mental process) without editing or self-censoring
3. You're done

These are my attempts at it...

“i wish i could walk on walls”, 2025 September 6, 13:03

y'know

like

if i was walking around shopping and an aisle was clogged

i could just walk

over

it

would be

pretty damn cool

if it was possible.

anyways,

i didn't mean to

hold you up,

have a good day.

“hot wheels”, 2025 September 6, 13:44

i bought

one

for the first time

in a few years

i used to play with them

a lot

and crash them

but i got older

and they got boring-er

...if that's a word

the one today is a

1966 Buick Riviera TM GM HYW16

ignore the last three things,

i pasted it from the website.

could probably bounce on hydraulics

if it was real

y'know, like the intro to 2001

by dr. dre, not kubrick

“dairy queen”, 2025 *September 6*

i like it

when i go over there

i always get the

Oreo Thin Mint Blizzard, Medium

which apparently has a lot of sugar...

but it tastes good

it's interesting

many unhealthy things taste or feel good

gambling

drugs

drinking

not smoking,

i don't know how people

like that

“i don't know what to write”, 2025 September 7

or, maybe it's that

i don't know if i

should

write this

when i write

“normally”

i never feel this way

but now that i'm

just

thinking

it feels weird

i can only imagine

this feels weird to read

like something private

...you're

casually

peering

into

my

mind.

“some songs make me feel”, 2025 *September 7, 12:28*

weird

like boyz ii men

when mom would

play

"Dear God"

in the car

when i was little

i would always cry

haven't heard it since

now i don't cry

i get this weird feeling

in my chest

and my eye feels

like it

could

shed a tear

but it doesn't

maybe i've “matured”

“my sister's boyfriend”, 2025 *September 7, 12:31*

is nice

i met him last night

in the parking lot

next to our apartment

technically, he's

not her boyfriend

yet

soon though

when i think of it

like that

it feels

weird

i remember one time

back in 2015

or 2016

or something

her and i were playing with water guns

and she laughed

and that expression is frozen in my mind

we're not kids anymore

“history”, 2025 September 7, 12:52

sometimes when i'm in
my history class
we're shown old photos

and i think about
the
lives
people lived

that man
wasn't just a man.
he might've been a father

that woman
wasn't just a woman.
she might've had an affair

what a scandal
maybe she lost her
family's blessing
for it

a whole relationship
buried in old leaves
of yellowed paper

“poetry”, 2025 September 7, 13:13

what is it?

i don't think

anybody

really knows

and that's the

good part of it

“poets” are just

people with a title

i am a poet

just as much as

i am a student

brother

son

cousin

nephew

but what exactly

makes a poet a “poet”

is the poet himself

“i”, 2025 September 7, 13:28

$\sqrt{-1}$

ryan el-ouardighi

ninth grader

freshman

nephew

cousin

brother

son

acquaintance

poet

writer

thinker

“yellow pages”, 2025 September 7

i ordered

The Real Yellow Pages

to come

to my house

it's a recurring subscription

but it's free

prescription?

The Real Yellow Pages

is interesting because

it's so thin now

can't use it

to prop up

a barber's chair

anymore

more like

The Real Yellow Pamphlet

“my identification card”, *2025 September 7*

is in my wallet

i've never needed

to use it

for anything

just good to have

i was wearing

a

red

green

blue

slightly white

flannel

they said i could

smile

i did not

“prose”, 2025 September 7

is better sometimes

you can't

write a textbook

as a poem

but textbooks

are emotionless

which could make them

less effective

prose is

standard

mass produced

Recommended By 9 Out Of 10 Dentists

who is the 10th

i wonder

“you know when you're supposed to go to bed, but you're working on something, and it's a really good thing, so you keep working on it, even though your eyes get drier and you get tired-er (if that's a word), and by the time you're finished it's wayyyy past midnight?”, *2025 September 7*

i've done that

a lot

lately

“dreams”, 2025 September 7, 22:26

i don't dream anymore

i just

close my eyes

see **black.**

then i wake up

“nightmares”, 2025 *September 7, 22:28*

i used to
have nightmares
when i was little
and slept in my mother's bed

that the boogie man
would come in
the middle of the night
and try to kill us

mom would beat him up
as tv static cut
in
and
out

i had another nightmare
where i was running
from him
and hid under the covers
of my bed

the colours were
weirdly vibrant

“sex, drugs, and rock 'n' roll”, *2025 September 7, 22:31*

if they're all

Terrible For Your Health And Mind

and Temptations By The Anti-Christ

and You Must Stay On The Straight Path

and Do Not Lose Your Faith

and Lower Your Gaze,

then why

do

they

feel

so

good

?

“northfield cemetery”, *2025 September 7, 22:37*

i live across the street
from a cemetery
called
Northfield Cemetery

sometimes i go
over there
just to visit

and read the names
but since there are
a lot of them
i can't visit them all

maybe they're arguing
over who i'll go to
or placing bets
on the graves i'll read

crows used to come by too
but they don't
anymore

“i used to think i was lonely”, *2025 September 7, 22:46*

but now i realise
i just have friends
on paper

poetry

which is a
long
winded
way of saying that
i'm still lonely

but i'm distracting
myself from it
through

Interesting Slogans and Affirmations

“u”, 2025 September 7, 22:51

u

are probably a

person

just trying hard enough

to survive

maybe you work a

minimum-wage job

maybe you work a

high-paying job

and you have a

nice family

wife

or husband

or neither

and a good car

but you still feel

empty

or maybe

you're a not-so-nice

person

you probably

like poetry

or you wouldn't read me

“the meaning of life”, *2025 September 7, 22:53*

yours

to

decide

“i haven't done my homework”, *2025 September 7, 23:14*

and i'm
screwing myself
over

but i'll just
do it before i
go to sleep

or i won't
and i'll rush it
in the morning

we'll see

“whispers”, 2025 *September 8*

if you're gonna

talk bad about someone

why whisper

own it

if she's ugly

say

“You see that girl

over there?

She's *ugly*.”

ugly

Ugly

UGLY

“sheet cakes”, 2025 *September 8*

what do the
supermarket bakers
think
when they write
messages
on sheet cakes

they could be
judging
or
congratulating the birthday person
or
couldn't care less

maybe they're only
doing this job to get
some money on the
side
for their grandmother's
dialysis
treatments

“déjà vu”, 2025 *September 8*

i get

déjà vu

a lot

i'm in

english class

and it came to me

again

“waves of freedom”, *2025 September 8*

i don't know
what it means
i didn't come
up with it

i saw it
on the spine of a
book
walking a place
i wasn't supposed to
be

maybe freedom
isn't absolute
coming in waves like
the ocean

it
ebbs
and
flows

“confessions”, *2025 September 8*

have you ever
liked someone
but kept it hidden
to not complicate the
acquaintanceship
so that makes
the liking
grow stronger
like a
pressure cooker
with its hole covered
until one day
it becomes too tempting
and you confess hastily
but nothing
ever
came of it
and you think
you two are still
acquaintances
but whenever you
see the person
it hurts
just
a

little bit?

“differences”, 2025 September 8, 16:22

why is it that

if you're told

You stink.

by everyone

you stink

but if you're told

Your writing is great.

by everyone

you doubt it?

“billboards”, 2025 *September 8, 20:18*

tyler, the creator has a few

billboards

out in atlanta

maybe someday

i'll be on a

billboard

or on the

billboard charts

“arm wrestling”, *2025 September 9, 12:22*

is just

an intense

handshake

chess

is just

a hard

board-game

life

is unjust

“email”, 2025 September 9, 13:47

i still haven't
set a signature
for my emails

i type it out manually

i guess it
makes my messages
more
personal

“the librewery”, 2025 September 10, 15:49

it should be called

“the librewery”

because you can

get drunk off the

books

in the

petite fiction section

by the

bathroom door

“Have you tried

this one?”

“Many times. Best high

I've ever had.”

i'm addicted

“I*ve”, 2025 September 10, 15:53

I*ve is

(Write a short
paragraph about
what
you
think [redacted]
is. Use at
least 8 sentences.)

“je ne peux jamais utiliser ‘tu’”, *2025 September 11, 08:27*

ouais

j'ai des

“amis”

mais je ne

peux jamais

utiliser

‘tu’

pourquoi?

ça

m'échappe

“G.C.D.S.”, 2025 September 11

is a

good

school

(the only

school

where i was

racially profiled

multiple

times. may

not have been

their

fault)

“2,977”, 2025 September 11, 09:36

when does
the visceral
become
abstract?

millions died
in
World War I
but those are
statistics
now

2,977 victims
died
in
9/11
but those are
still victims

how much
longer?

“i can’t do it”, 2025 September 11, 09:40 (rev. 09:42)

i couldn't

be the

hero

i wouldn't

rush into

the burning building

i'd leave

i wouldn't

pull someone

from a car wreck

i'd call the police

i wouldn't

go back up

the north tower

i'd evacuate

(i respect

those

who do)

“if it ends”, 2025 *September 11*

what do i write

if i'm not

lonely

i'm sure i

will

be lonely

or continue

to feel that

way

but if i'm

not

then

what

will

i

do

“i’m going back there again”, *2025 September 11, 12:52*

i rushed my homework

this morning,

i’m feeling lonely

again,

and i’m using poetry

to express myself.

the only thing

different is that

i don’t want to

kill

myself

now

“questions”, 2025 September 11, 12:56

"Qu'est-ce que le sens de la vie ?"

"Qu'est-ce que je devrais dans mon temps vivant ?"

"Pourquoi suis-je seule ?"

mon âme

ne sait pas

la répondre

“depression”, *2025 September 11, 21:13*

i am depressed

it ebbs

and flows

(it is

starting to flow

right now)

“Take notes”, *2025 September 11*

And here we have
the common
freshman.

He is
visibly upset,
but passers-by
will ignore him.

He is a fascinating
species.

“the best”, *2025 September 12*

Teacher?

A: J. Michael McGovern

Bus driver?

A: Fred Skidell

Reader?

A: You

“death”, *2025 September 13, 15:10*

if you're dead,
you can't write
poetry

and that's
no fun
for me

so
why
not
stay a while

“will-o'-the-wisp”, *2025 September 15*

i don't know

what that means

but i think it

sounds

cool

“étoiles”, *2025 September 15, 20:52*

je te regarde

à

tes yeux

et

je pense que

les

étoiles

ma cher

“désolé”, 2025 September 16, 15:13

mais

je ne sais pas

le chose que

je dis

désolé

pour

peut-être

tu

sais

“janet jackson”, *2025 September 16*

said

there's nothing that

hurts

more

than having everything and

being sad

but i'd sure

love

to have a

car

right about

now

“fenêtres”, 2025 September 16, 16:22 (rev. September 20, 09:12)

parfois

je marche près

des fenêtres

des classes

que j’ai

quitté

la semaine

dernière

je me demande

si les élèves

nouveaux

aiment

les profs

“orages”, *2025 September 16, 16:30*

les orages ne

viennent

pas ici

mais on

prépare

tous les mêmes

“mon père”, *2025 September 16*

parla

français

et il

put

m’enseigner

mais il n’avait

le temps

ou

le désir

“j’ai beaucoup des raisons pour sentir heureux”, *2025 September 17, 16:49*

par exemple

"∞", 2025 September 18, 07:16

tu vas

MOURIR

mais

tu et moi

sont

INFINIS

(ce

n'est pas

triste. c'est

notre

destin)

"pourquoi devrais-je travailler", 2025 September 18, 07:30

il

m'ennuye à

mourir

mais quelqu'un

avec beaucoup

de l'argent

a besoin des

travailleurs

ma vie

lui dépend

"le dernier jour d'un condamné", 2025 *September 18, 07:46*

il mange

probablement

et il

pense que

la fin de

sa vie

«c'était un

tour amusant»,

il dit

ensuite il

voit

Robespierre

"sometimes i wish i was a", 2025 *September 18, 15:33*

cat

they have

no

due dates

responsibilities

lovers

depression

all they

do

is

eat mice

look around

look cute (mandatory)

this poem is

boring,

isn't it?

no, because

you're

still

reading

“the death of a nation”, *2025 September 19, 08:36*

coming soon

through

complicity

in

violence

“”, 2025 September 19, 08:40

What it

agrees on:

- Being a nation
- Having a government
- George Washington was the first president

What it

“disagrees” on:

Everything

else

“i remember”, *2025 September 19, 08:50*

not standing
for the pled—

i remember

signing an honesty
pledge on my tests

i remember

graduating
from 8th
grade

i remember

wishing i
could
walk on
walls

now i remember

that i
can't

“sin”, 2025 September 19, 08:58

is a charged

word

strip away

religion

and you

have

bad deeds

strip away

society

and you

have

freedom

strip away

mortality

and you

have

suffering

“it’s not jazz”, 2025 September 19, 09:02

if the

band

has no

Black players

it might have

saxophone

piano

trumpet

drums

but it

isn’t

jazz

“death (pt. 2)”, 2025 September 20, 07:15

is normal

now

some story about

Gazan Child Brutally Murdered

Double Homicide Suspect Arrested in Queens

Famous Beloved Celebrity #33 Found Dead In Home

some call

saying

your

great-aunt's hairdresser's cousin (twice removed)'s father's son

is dead

(you never

knew him,

but you feel

you

should

mourn)

some gravestone

with

your name

on

it

“surprise birthday party”, 2025 *September 20*, 07:43

sometimes i wish

i knew someone

(some people)

well enough to

get a

surprise birthday party

or a

birthday party in

general

i can't remember

how it felt

to

blow out the candles

cut my own cake

beg for another slice

the last one

was

before COVID

the surprise

would be

scary

but

pleasing

someday i might

have a

surprise birthday party

“nostalgia”, 2025 September 20, 10:21

feels like

my

heart

pulling itself

in the

opposite direction

of time

even if

I didn't

live

in

that

time

at least,

for

me

“i can’t walk on walls”, 2025 September 20, 13:03

if i

could

then

i could

walk over depression

tower over deadlines

manoeuvre around challenges

but i

can’t

and maybe

it’s better

this way

because otherwise

there’d be no

poetry

for you to

enjoy

