Anthology of hzugman

Presented by

My poetic Side

Dedication

This Ebook hopefully is proof that you're never too old to begin writing poetry

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Give it your best shot but remain humble

Just the facts ma'am

Really big!

Thank you MyPoeticSide

Thanx

Pick one

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Meet your new friend

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Different sorts of poems

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Be prepared

Seeds or weeds

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How to make it

A holiday thought

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Really!

Ready, fire aim

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Getting to know ---- you

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Downside up?

It's just an act

Look for the silver lining

It's really up to you

Teachers learn and learners teach

Night travels

All together now

It starts with you

Show who you really are

Don't look back

It's true

How does it happen?

that's why

Pay Attention

Then that gives gets

Sharing

Swing for the fences

I gotta go now

It's right here

It doesn't get any better

Strings attached

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Naughty haiku updated

Small lessons can solve large problems

Thanks to those who preceded us

Looks aren't everything - or are they?

This is what I like

Who am I?

You'll never know

Keep on swinging

Here's another way to look at things

Don't harvest the low hanging fruit

It all depends on your point of view

How strange!

True colors

Look here and enjoy

Be thankful for the things you don't have

Words that mislead

Look at it this way

Duration

Moon June Tune

Ya know

We go together

What can I believe?

zzzzzzzzzz

rhyme vs. reason

Upside down

Compulsive neatnik or clueless slob?

Looking through the other end of the telescope

Something to ponder

Surprise!

How did we get this way?

Dumb or Smart?

Where did it go?

Where IS that?

Riches

Could be

My little set of boxes

Talkin' 'bout my girl

It's okay to color outside the lines but reading between them is a mixed bag

'tude

A tree falls quantumly

Read this right now

Where it comes from

She's a wonderer

The perfect place is wherever she is

Don't look outside for answers

I am only 85

Get started on stopping

Supporting others will bolster you

Oh you smart-assed worms

Look at it these ways

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Taking the long view

If God ever married

Sorting it out

Predator and Prey

Want love?

My girl

Am I Dreaming?

The big guy's pissed

Share the wealth not the misery

I'm hungry

Yummy!

An ounce of .....

Choose Or Not (Redux)

Smoke and Mirrors

Thank you!

Try this

Peek-a-boo

Pick and choose

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One step at a time

Too much!

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True or False

Are you really happy --- really?

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The stories we tell ourselves

Gentle persuasion

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Whose responsibility is it anyhow

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Help without taking credit

Starting right now

Whatever

Out they go

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Again and again and again

Relearning is harder than learning

What day is it?

The way things are

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When you wish upon a star

Does this make sense

What did Freud really say

Hey baby, what I say?

Whereja get that idea?

Do you hear what I hear?

Who knows?

The tricky connection

Hit or miss

As the years go by

Who's in charge here?

Am I confused?

The problem is the solution

I turned a loss into a winner

Survival

Take a chance

Both outcomes matter

Hidden meaning

Man vs. Machine

Do I win or do I lose

Just relax

Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong

You gotta be joking

Be open and grow

Ouch!

Nu Nu Nu

Does this rime or knot

Does forty equal 4 times ten?

Is it real or imagined?

The lamb vs. the lion

Rings and things

High IQ

What's in that glass?

Make a choice

The strange new math is not so strange afterall

Choose Or Not

It's quiet as Hell
The telephone rings
Ignore it or not
Either way your life changes
You pick it up
A deal is made
You're unaware
but your path is now clear
Later your need will be great
And will be met
Because you answered

Getting To Know You

The wisdom flows from my girl's tongue
It fills the air and keeps us young
It warms the heart and sets us free
And makes this old guy glad he's he
A hug that once was short but sweet
Is now prolonged and filled with heat
The kiss once quick and faint and small
Now explodes my mind hallelujah y'all

What's not to like

I'll wait for my date and she'll never be late
I'll muss up her hair and she won't even care
I'll kiss her sweet lips sometimes covered with chips
I'll sing her a song and the words won't be wrong
I'll sip on her wine and then she'll sip on mine
I'll massage her neck and she'll wiggle like heck
And then when it's groovy we'll take in a movie
Perhaps take a walk and barely will talk
It's not overbearing this caring we're sharing
And then when it's done we both shall be one.
And when the date ends we're the truest of friends
A week then goes by and I'm back with my Di

I meditate

I meditate to abate my inputs
Goodbye sounds
So long views
Bye bye tastes and smells
Adios feelings sensed and felt
Hush my hyperactive and often critical mind
I'm going to that wonderful nothingness for a while
So that maybe I can learn something
About myself
About others
About the universe.
I'll get back to you all soon
But for now I escape

Strange Meeting

The dog looked eerily familiar
No collar or tag or chip
It came my way with tail erect but eyes downcast and weepy
It's not my job to cure all ills I've got enough to do
"Shoo!", I said to drive it off but it was not deterred
A voice within me said ,"be quiet" and quiet I became.
The next thing slipping from my mouth was," Doggie what's your name?"
It made no reply but then crept closer
To sum it up I took it in and fed it what I et
The poor thing's with me yet.
This tale of happenstance must come to and end
And yes you guessed it that lost mutt is now my own best friend.

Where I'm Going

My darling soul mate is helping me to become what I am becoming
Her radiance illuminating corners of the universe previously unknown to me
I shall follow her footsteps which leads toward the truth
And ever be in awe of the wonders I shall find
I shall cast aside doubt as to what miracles exist
And face it all with love as my shield and offering
Sharing all with everything and everyone
Whilst ever being thankful for my good fortune

Do The Right Thing?

I clipped the coupons and signed up for the discount
Consolidated my debt and only insured for what I need
Maxed out my 401k and took only modest vacations
Walked when riding would be much more convenient
Invested only in products made in the USA
"shopped" at the Goodwill
Wore my clothes until they became rags
Donated to others less fortunate
Kept that second job
Even bought day old bread
Never "cut" class
Turned the other cheek
Voted in every election
Did it myself when I could do it myself
Thanked my maker for every blessing I received
Consumed very little junk food
So why am I still broke?

Pain Love Fear

Pain is not your enemy, pain is your friend
Pain is telling your body, "don't do that!"
Pain works to protect you every minute of every day
A life without pain is not a blessing but rather a blueprint for a short life.

Love IS your friend
Love lets you increase your happiness by helping others
Love is also on duty all the time ? if you allow it
Love IS a blessing that grows by being given away

Fear IS your enemy
Fear destroys your castles and leaves dungeons instead
Fear turns all your wins into losses
Show fear a little love It really needs it.
This enemy is to be converted not defeated

Who is my father really

I want to know my father
I'm an old man now with grandchildren some of whom are adults.
I look younger than I am but I'm an old man inside
I have young ideas still even though time and wear have limited their realization a little
My father married a smart, beautiful , ambitious young woman, my mother
He was king of the house until I came along
The firstborn child, a son, a competitor
My mother lavished attention on me and loved me in her way
Before I could walk and before I knew he and I were vying for mom's attention
And I always won
We had an arms length at best relationship until the day he died
He was much younger then than I am now
Jealousy ruined what could have been a fine father-son relationship
Because I'm a pretty decent guy
I pretended to myself and others not to care but I missed having a father figure
It didn't get any better when my parents finally divorced
I'm full of love now and want to give some to him
I don't know how I know but I'm sure it will happen
I want to know what happened to him to make him who he was
I want to know my father.

I want to know my father.

A Magic Life

A magic life you share with me
It's truly serendipity
Surprises seem to never end
With logic I can't quite defend
To suss it out I've tried and tried
Aw heck I'll just enjoy the ride
For others I pass on this advice
Just jump right in and don't think twice

No more rowing

There Once Was A Man From Seattle
Oft Times Was Up-Creek Less A Paddle
So He Gave Up On Oaring
Instead Turned To Whoring
And Finds It Much Easier To Straddle.

How It Grows

A is the first word in our English dictionary
AN is definitely an indefinite article
ANE is one in Scotland
OR
LAN is your local area network
Either way
PLAN is what you do to amuse the Gods
PLANE is an unfancy flat surface
PLANET is a nearly spherical sun orbiter
PLANETS are what we now have eight of since Pluto's demotion date
(which was 2 0 0 8)
or **SPLANET** is what you do to Lucy
or **ESPLANET** is what Ricky does very slowly.

Do you see what I see?

We are walking hand-in-hand through this gateway to knowingness
One of us a resident pointing out the marvels to the other - a visitor
The visitor in awestruck posture gazing at the wonders
The resident proudly filling in the details
The walk is slow and long and energizing
The couple seeing the same yet different visions
Both are open and thoughtful and hopeful
Will they arrive at the same decisions?

Pee For Two

My biggest problem is an unquenchable thirst
And I love you so much that I'll let you pee first
Our frequent urination is the talk of the town
I may go very often but I always leave the lid down.

The situation changes when it comes to gas
Speed is then important don't let time pass
There is still a lot of love by all accounts
But who gets there first is what what really counts

(They always say you should write about what you know about)

Letters And Numbers

Letters and numbers are the atoms of our minds and consciousness's
They become the equations of our memories
Which remain true in substance yet continually change in form
They become the trimmings and highlights of our personal landscapes
As we journey through an ever changing obstacle course we often call life
The course is created both for us and by us
And happiness results by walking the course and appreciating the opportunity
Shortcuts save energy but reduce the wisdom obtained from taking each step
My path differs from your path in curvature and length
But taken with an open heart creates love for all.

Follow The Light

I followed the light grudgingly but persistently
My last cigarette tasted horrible and my tongue is now sour as Hell
I kept thinking how stupid this is but also kept walking
I'll never get there in time at this rate and it's too late to turn back now
They could have picked somebody else but no such luck
Wet shoes and damp socks what a mess
But I need the money and will make the stupid report
I'm never going to do this again.
Where did the damned light disappear to? Darn!

Changes Keep Changing

Look closer at the details for therein lies the story
Each having stood the test of time
Perfectly shaped for yesterday
But how will they fare tomorrow?
Change is everywhere and all the time
Yesterday's hero is today's zero
You have to keep keeping up
Rest on your laurels and the world passes you by
Use the axe to fell the trees but save some time for honing
Examine all the possibilities then choose
But please respect the zoning.

A Special Gift

Honor today, it's never coming again
Fill each moment with something worthwhile
Many wonderful people never made it this far
Sip that soda slowly and notice it's taste
Half the world is hungry right now and yearns for any morsel of food
Many older folks are lying in a bed all day half watching a fairly inane TV show
And they are the lucky ones not sitting on a curb somewhere and being ignored
Today approximately 10,000 children worldwide will die of hunger
So don't tell me you're bored and that there's nothing to watch on TV
Make somebody's day better ? anybody
Honor today, it's never coming again

Haiku How Cool

It's fun to do Haiku
Make it rhyme in 4/4 time
It's also good for you

Ain't It The Truth

When I was young I sought the truth as long as it would please me
But some truths made me uncomfortable so I would ignore them
That turned out to be a very poor plan
It took me to some strange places
Places where I fit in fine but didn't like my company
I later opened my eyes a bit more

Early Withdrawal

I left early and missed the best part
Why do I do that?
Yet when I stay to the very end nothing seems to happen
So I'm kind of screwed whatever I do.
Well maybe not.
If I didn't see the ending how do I know it was best
So what do I do?
I see it again ? to the end.
And what do you know, the ending wasn't the best part
But rather a part in the middle that I missed entirely the first time round.
I guess focus is everything.

Learned Early Habit

There once was a man from Duluth
Whose lifestyle was completely uncouth
He'd fart in the bathtub
While getting a back-rub
A habit he'd learned in his youth.

Wanna Miracle Cure

Wanna look more attractive ? just smile and mean it
Wanna feel happier ? just sing a song
Wanna sound smarter ? compliment someone
Wanna feel more relaxed ? meditate
Wanna cure boredom ? help someone that needs help
Wanna?

No Time For Fun

There once was a guy from L. A.
Whose life was all work and no play
He never took time off
No bowling and no golf
Just working and hitting the hay.

If It Takes For Ever

Bad Habits Are So Hard To Break
But I Shall For My Very Own Sake
Replace Them With New Ones
That Hopefully Are Fun
I Wonder How Long That It Takes

Do You Wanna Dance?

There Once Was A Dude Born In Lansing
Who Loved To Go Out Couples Dancing
But His Gait Was So Strange
And Often Would Change
That Most Folks Thought He Was Just Prancing

Let Go

The dawn of a new day greets me
I'm revealing
I am healing
My heart's reeling
What a feeling
Dusk disappears
I'm one step closer
It was easy

I WAS Around

I was around at you mom and dad's first date
I was around at their wedding
I was around the day you were born
I was around on your first day of school
I was around the day you graduated from college
I was around when you got married
I was around when your first child was born
I was was around when your first grandchild was born
I was around when you retired from your job
I was around the day they laid you to rest
I love you
From your still half filled bottle of Worcestershire sauce

Silly Talk

There once was a man from Kilarney
Who was great giving out with the blarney
His diction was lazy
His subjects were crazy
He ended up a barker in the carney

The Biggest Race In History

I Won The Biggest Race In History
And Boy Am I Proud
But Then Again So Did You
So Don't Tell Me That You've Never Won Anything
And We Were Both Very, Very, Very Young At The Time
And We Had Millions Of Worthy Competitors
They All Turned Out To Be Losers
We Didn't Train For It
Or Even Have Any Sponsors
Or Even Supporters
It Was A Short Race Distance-wise
But Of Vital Importance To Both Of Us Winners
I Don't Think That It Even Has A Name
But I Like To Refer To It As
The Race To The Ovum
Or Simply The Sperm Race

Poems For The Writer Or The Reader?

It seems to me I always knew
That poetry is best for two
It starts with me
And ends with you
Although it starts with fancy free
It's much more truth than poetry

Is It A Dream?

I dream of roses that can talk
And chickens unable to even squawk
They animate my nightly zzzs
With strangely made how-can-it-bes
Was It something that I ate
As I gaze at my empty plate
Won't some kind soul relate to me
The enigmatic answer please

Love's Magnificentifyng Looking Glass

How utterly wonderful it would be
For a aging lover to see how his lover sees him
This is also true for the lady
If only for a short duration
A minute or two will do
A whole new image world would appear

He looks in the mirror and finds
Turkey throat
Pot belly
Jowls
Liver spots
Bumps and lumps
Crooked fingers
Gray hair and emerging forehead
Hair growing everywhere except where it's supposed to
Ears and nose starting to take over his entire face
And other stuff he can't quite remember

And she sees a handsome stud soul mate for the ages

She looks in the mirror and sees

Sagging stuff
Thinning hair
Spots and blemishes
Figure eight turning into a different number
Lipstick needed here
Powder required there
Accent this
Cover over that

And what's that behind me?

And he sees his calendar girl and playmate of the year forever

Whose view is true?

If you have to ask, take another look.

See yourself as your lover sees you and life will immediately improve for both of you

Done in a split-hour

Far too often I sit and contemplate
Then do the deed thought about far to late.
It would be accomplished with far more precision
If I took a tenth of the time making the decision.

It's My Pleasure

"It's my pleasure to pleasure you"
Often a line - less frequently true
Try it today if you haven't clue
The winner you'll find will probably be two

A Simple Haiku How Do You Do

One thing that I will never do
I make a simplified Haiku
The sound of one hand clapping
Is mind and thought entrapping
But two of them at once united
Are never to be unrequited

I smell a rat

There once was a wine connoisseur
Whose nose was well known to be pure
But he'd act like a dork
Sometimes swallow the cork
Saying this stuff's incredibly poor.

Getting plastered

There once was a lady from Astor
Who covered her ceiling with plaster
Her mate don't know why
That one act made her cry
So quite on the sly he just asked her

I really screwed up

I lost my love through gross neglect
And now my life's a total wreck
But what else (damn!) should I expect
Should have been more circumspect

Truth or fiction?

Easily provable truths are often followed by disprovable lies
The past doesn't properly predict the future not as I surmise
Relying on shortcuts is quick but often not wise
Try not to be fooled by this age old disguise.

Is it too late?

It's never to late to say "I'm sorry"
Never too late to say, "Let's try"
Seldom too late to say," Don't worry"
Always too late to say, "That's mine".

Leg or breast man?

Leg or breast man
They often ask
Deciding which or both
Is such a daunting task
Each time I'm visiting the KFC
It's quite the dilemma for little old me

Where Is It?

Traveling very late at night
And searchin', prayin' hopin'
That my fast food place just might
Be found and still be open

Smile!

The Mona Lisa is my style
She always gets me with her smile
I just can't suss out what she's thinking
Wait a sec is her eye winking?

My regret

I walked in the sand and my feet were burning
Why I took this job I'll never know
For an easier gig I still am yearning
I quickly said "yes" when I should have said "no"

One Hand Clapping

The sound of one hand clapping
Is difficult to capture
But two of them united
Create ultimate rapture

Listen Up!

When English leeches give their speeches
You bloody well should listen mate

Nyms

Nyms

Synonyms seem the same to me
Antonyms do not
Homonyms sound alike I see
Chrysanthemums I like a lot

I am whole

She makes me whole in unknown ways
This partner I adore
We'll stay together countless days
And who knows what's in store

A walk in the park

We strolled the lane together
Both got chilblain together
We didn't know
That it's called pernio
But we'll warm up again together.

I hear music

I am a rambunctious song
And I don't think that I am wrong
Sweet singing is quite often freeing
Just not when I'm busily peeing

50s musical hitchhiking

The juke box plays my favorite tune
I can't resist and start to croon
The guy next booth don't think I ougha
Because it's playing on his quarter

I've got a secret

Secrets have a way of leaking out
I'm sure I don't know how
So do yourself a favor pal
And set it free right now

The battle of the bottles

All too often I have said
I like my wine and like it red
But here before me I see white
Not even pink that's just not right

It'll be a bit longer than you think

How Long is an Asian porno star
His many skills will take him far
To see one real remarkable sight
Visit Long this very night

Superstar

Darling you're my superstar
That's well known both near and far
Your inner beauty I can't escape
But most of all I love your cape

My secret password

It's very long to fool the hackers
Has capitals, commas question marks and such
Slashes, dashes and backward brackets
Can't be broken or even guessed much
Trouble is I can't remember it
So here it is....
Hyphen
Open Parentheses
Window's key
Ampersand
Return
Dash
Space bar
Print screen
Asterisk
Shift key
Scroll lock
Windows key (again)
Open Quote
Return (again)
Delete

Anybody get it?

Not now

I am a heartfelt song
And I don't think I'm wrong
Sweet singing is life freeing
Just not when I'm busy peeing.

True or false

It isn't what he doesn't know
It's what he knows that isn't so
That's why I doubt him all time
And that is how I'll end this rhyme

Getting On In Years

Through laughter and sometimes almost tears
You are the gold in my golden years
Some might say that we're too old
Let 'em talk we'll just be bold

Sunrise

I love to watch the sun rise
It's lovely music for my eyes
It illuminates all of the firmament
While I brush my teeth with Pepsodent

It's really easy

My girlfriend's just crazy 'bout poetries
And birds and small creatures that live in trees
She's kind to all strangers
In big towns and mangers
Good lord with her in my life it's a breeze.

Up Up And Away

Up up and away she'd scream
Then gleefully we'd soar
Not a thought 'bout how to land
Our feet are now so sore

My imaginary home

Located near an imaginary lake
My getaway home resides
It's a dreamy trip I often take
Each time I close both my eyes

I've heard sweet talk before

Don't try to woo me with your words of love,
Or your subtle expressions of kindness
Just hand over to me all of your money
You you've forgotten already (?) , I'm with the IRS

All together now

The whole consists of many pieces
Some fit easily and some fit tight
It has always been my thesis
That either way they both are right

Social? media

Hello I am social media
You think that you are looking at me
But I am also looking at you
For every one thing that you learn about me
I learn a dozen time more about you

Happy Birthday big shot

They knew that I'd be a handful
On the day that I was born
When the doctor slapped my ass
I kicked him in the nuts.

Treat Yourself

Now hear this, It just came in
To want something is no great sin
Choose it reasonably that's my guide
Wear it proudly and don't hide

Fibbing mathematically

Don't
Lie
Lying's bad
Quit right now
Honestly I really tell truths
You'll be a better person all the time
Well maybe I fib now and then but not about anything really important

Smartest in the room

Some deem it strength to decline all help
And walk the road unassisted
The wise one knows the group combined
Is smarter than the brightest of them

Who says math ain't fun

Long ago while studying alien algebra I learned that
Although two and two always seem to add up to four
They sometimes can add up to five
For large values of two and small values of five

Zero sum game

Life can be a zero sum game
And when it is it's quite a crying shame
I often find it to be a whole lot better
To give out love unconditionally without a single fetter

Light as a feather

My poems come quick and easy
Sometimes without a thought
They should bright and breezy
Well, that's what I've been taught

Do clothes make the man?

Everybody looks better when I'm totally naked
And that's a picture that can hardly be fake-id
Don't criticize me I just call 'em as I see 'em
A figure fine as that belong in a museum

How'd I Get Here?

The most irritating thing
I must confess
Is the wrong address
On my new GPS

Here's to you

Let me drink in your beauty
So much finer than wine
I'm convinced that you're a cutie
Just because you are all mine

Look what I see

Her blouse was partially unbuttoned
Her eyes filled with delight
My brain became day old mutton
And thought "Tonight's the night"

My speed

We can there faster by flying
As most of us do I know
But from now on I'll be trying
To take the world in slow

I'm late I'm late

Meeting my girl is always great
I get so excited I just can't wait
If I keep on talking I'll sure be late
And that's no way to start a date

Gambling

You can't win 'em all
And that's no fun
But if you don't play
You will win none

Let me help

My gal is sharp and witty too
You might unaware of
When someone needs a helping hand
That's who she will take care of.

Ouch!

I shot an arrow in the air
It fell to earth I know not where
From the way that guy is screaming
It must have fallen there.

Friends grow together

The friends we really need to know
Are those whose thoughts will let us grow
And we in turn can share with them
Our inmost thoughts ? a little gem

Happy me

The ways that my girl pleases me
Sets my heart up to fun fancy free
We both benefit
From our vaudevillian skit
Just how lucky can one fella be?

Reincarnation on the beach

The roaring waves crash to the shore
The beautiful sand castle stands no more
The sand remains for someone new
To use it for sand castle two

Choose

You came to a fork in the road and made a choice
To the left or to the right whichever
You took the advice of that soft hidden voice
And your future wa changed forever

The learning rule

No one's perfect it is true
Mistakes will make a smarter you
The truth is always the clearest way
In the end to make a better day

I still have a lot to learn

I thought I knew a lot before
Enough to see me through
And now I need to know much more
And all because of you

Do I dare?

Within my soul lies a deep temptation
To do the things I shouldn't do
With a "can't resist it" sensation
And that, of course, dear is alluring you

Calculated risk

Good luck and may the odds be with you
Charge on forward and take a chance
May your wins be many and your losses few
But don't go overboard and lose your pants

It Came Out Of Nowhere

The invisible man saw a pretty lass
That set his heart atwitter
Unfortunately he had some gas
She never knew what hit her.

Rain or shine

Whether of not it's ever discussed
The weather's a thing that's always with us
Sometimes we like it and sometimes we don't
It can be pleasant but often it won't
Be

Lone Wolf

Doing It all alone - John Wayne style
Works in the movies - gimme two on the isle
A far superior method I've learned over the years
Is to accept help from others - listen to the cheers!

What time is it?

The future is a mystery whose gifts I will not ponder
The past is past but good or bad a path I can't re-wander
The present now I must absorb and not ignore its teaching
If eyes and ears I keep alert my true self I'll be reaching

Youth has lots to learn

Some like it hot
And some like it cold
I've no opinion
Cause I'm only nine days old

What's eternal?

Youth and beauty have their day
But true romance is here to stay
It shows in how we support each other
Like a sister and a brother

Acceptance

We accept each other for what we both are
And what we are will take us both far
The time is right
Our hearts are bright
That's what comes from wishing upon a star.

Onward and Upward

My love has reached her first plateau
Not knowing there are more to go
It's bliss she'll find that's free of sin
And she'll soon say where have I been

My Diane

Chocolate treats are tasty man
But none's as sweet as my Diane
Your face my dear is mighty pretty
Just don't know how to end this ditty

Birds do it

Nature provides lush scenery
Often more than the eye can see
Giving many thrills for you and me
Still I've not tried it in a tree

Take a chance

Fortune smiles best upon the prepared
In life's ever-changing lottery
So dare to be the one who dared
And thus avoid mere dotery

The days of the week

Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays
These are my wonderful having fun days
Why you say do I like them so'
'cause I'm with my girl who call me beau

Breaking news

Now hear this, it just came in
To want something is not a sin
Choose it carefully, that's my guide
No need to hide it deep inside

I kID you not

What is this thing that's called my Id
My friend and wanter since I was a kid
It's kept me safe through all my years
Now something's busted all it's gears

Signs of old age

Everything that is supposed to be dry is wet
Everything that is supposed to be wet is dry
Everything that is supposed to be hard is soft
Everything that is supposed to be soft is hard
Everything that is supposed to have hair has no hair
Everything that is supposed to have no hair has hair
Everything that is supposed to be long is short
Everything that is supposed to be short is long
Everything that is supposed to be over quickly takes forever
Everything that is supposed to last forever is over quickly
And everything that ..... I forgot

The gambler's lament

Seven come eleven was his boastifying crack
Don't care for your dice game so I'm goin' to the track
He now owns the casino with an ego crushing grin
The nag I bet the house on is yet to come on in

Three definitions

A kiss is a hug of the lips
A Sashay is dance of the hips
A sigh is a swoon of the soul
All three are the sum of the whole

I Believe

Nothing can effect you as much as your belief
It can elate you or it can bring you grief
You can quickly change it if you really try
And end up much more happy and know the reason why

The sun goes down

The sun goes down most every night
No one know to where
And in the morn to my delight
I always find it there

Slow learner

She taught me things I didn't know
Of how to love and where to go
I 'm sure I got it but even so
I couldn't find the mistletoe

The liar's enigma

Why can't a liar ever tell the truth?
Because logic forbids it forsooth
For when he says, "I always lie"
That's the truth making his confession a lie

I love the way she walks

Alluring charms from top to bottom
This gal of mine has really got 'em
And when she walks she kinda wiggles
Filling both our ears with giggles.

How do you feel?

The crazy way that my heart beats
Is totally caused by you, sweets
When yours joins mine I often find
The duet drives me out of my mind
Are you similarly inclined?

My lifelong bus trip

The journey my bus-life takes is long and often tough
Passengers get on and passengers get off
I strive to honest but sometimes I bluff
The route end is unknown to me yet worth the trip enough

Keep em in line

Reincarnation is the divine's recycling plan
The divine can do it like no one can
It's all infused with a thing called Karma
That's how you keep 'em down on the farma

What do you know?

I've gotten so much wiser since I've learned how little I know
To you I pass on that idea, It'll help you as you grow
It's easy to remember and there's very little to it
Now you can say I don't know now but I can learn to do it.

Surprize!

The door to happiness seemed closed
When fate brought love while I reposed
Then I awoke and I did find
A true love who is oh so kind

Important Illusions

It's a secret buried in dreams
And more important than it seems
Cleverly formed by notions in your mind
That once awakened you cannot find

We got the power

A small honest "thank you" can work wonders un-imagined
It costs the giver and receiver nothing but fills both with pleasure
A snide remark can go very deep and hurt all involved'
What untapped powers we all possess to help or harm another

Alien algebra

Long ago studying alien algebra
I learned that although five plus two usually equals seven
Sometimes they add up to six
For small values of two and smaller values of five

Am I that brave?

My ancestors bravely crawled out of the sea
Without a single thought of me
Do I display such bravery ?
I wonder, can it be?

What really counts

From the start of life until it ends
Nothing is as important as having good, true friends
Fame and riches are super neat
But a BFF just can't be beat

Our gifts

Sunbeams, raindrops gifts from above
Entities that conjure up sweet thoughts of love
When they appear please stop and enjoy
they're not here forever but here now for our joy

Can truths change?

If one old truth is now not true
Because we've learned something new
Must we now doubt other old truths
And must they also find new proofs

Think first

I'll not forget next time
I'll think before I hurry
The world's alright again
And me, I'm free from worry

It's the truth

The truth can not be corrupted
Nor it's meaning interrupted
But falsehoods all abound
Just waiting to be found

Lead, follow or get out of the way

Become your own true leader
Pay sharp attention do
In earnest seek an answer
Your leader will be you

Where it starts

This poem comes straight from the heart
That's the place where most things start
Listen closely to your own aorta
Perhaps you'll be the next Cole Porter

Opposites are necessary

Life always has its ups and downs
We'd like it to be all ups
But if somehow that could be true
Would the ups really be ups

My growth

I'm learning how to become spiritual
I never thought I could
It guides me on my journey
To do the things I should
It doesn't take much effort
Less than I thought it would
It sends out love everywhere
And all becomes so good

Are you lonely

Loneliness is gut-wrenching
Pets can help a lot
But find someone to whom you can sing
It might just hit the spot

Save that thought

The thoughts that travel through your head
Need not be followed nor even said
Most aren't correct or even deep
But now and then there's one to keep

Free at last

To become freed from greed
A large task indeed
I have all that I need
The surplus I gladly cede

Is it real?

Reality's just a dream created
And so hard to ignore
It can't be proven or even negated
But still we yearn for more

It doesn't matter

My dates with Diane
Need no special plan
Regardless the weather'
We find joy together

Two for the price of one

Growing old and growing wise are two quite separate things yet
Wrinkles do not guarantee wisdom but that's the way to bet

My back is back

My back hurts today
And I've treated it so well
Is it how much I weigh?
I just can never eve tell

Getting mad is a normal part of life

Anger's an emotion that we're taught to keep in check
To do so is unhealthy and can make your life a wreck
It doesn't go away just because you hold it in
To internalize and absorb it is of course the real sin

Strange dream

Last night in my pajamas
I saw a buffalo
How he got into them
I guess I'll never know

Negative emotions

I find it difficult
To write about
My negative emotions
Which are always
Based on fear
My solution to
This problem is
Air them publicly
In this platform
Right here.

Never too old

Old folks can be lovers too
As strange as that may seem
They do it somewhat slower - True
And often like a dream

Prostate exam protocol

See a qualified urologist just as often as you're able
But don't let him examine you with both of his hands on the table

Visiting Istanbul

Boy I sure would like to visit Istanbul again
I've never actually have visited Istanbul
But many times before I have wanted to visit Istanbul
And once I wanted to visit Istanbul many times

Goodnight darling

You goodnight kiss excites me so
Wish it would never end
Though in the end I have to go
And leave my dearest friend

Wanna bet?

Scared money cannot win
So the sages say
I believe so I'm all in
Chips falling where they may

Nature appreciated

My girl loves birds and flowers
And gives them all their due
And wiles away the hours
While making dreams come true.

Hidden messages

Inferences are what we make
From all those words unsaid
But better we should just patake
Of spoken words instead

J"a"nu"a"ry to December

Months containing "r" a"r"e simplly g"r"eat
"A"nd M"a"y and June a"r"e monosyll"a"bic
"A"ugust "a"lways comes in f"a"r" too l"a"te
But July is best "a"nd it's my f"a"vorite pick

Love that twinkle

Your eyes are like the stars at night
They twinkle like stars do
Your kisses are a pure delight
And always far too few

Now and then

The past has passed often long ago
The future's a mystery not yet to know
The present is real in all it's glory
So act right now and write your story

Me and you, kid

I dreampt that I was the only one here
Full of love yet full of fear
Do you sometimes feel that way too?
If so we're both right then there niow are two

Too many balls in the air at once

Multitasking is a good way to do several things at once

Poorly

You're better off doing them individually and correctly

Surely

For the birds

It seems to defy avian reason
When making a budget plan
That two toucans can live as cheaply
As one toucan can.

There's always something new

Lifetime learning is my goal
Both for body and for soul
Never-ending full of joy
That's the ticket for this boy

Trees at night

Night has fallen the trees are sleeping
'cept for that yonder willow weeping
She's busy with a secret keeping
To share with all someday

Overplan and underdo

He planned the large endeavor
Each detail had a name
It took a year and then more
Too late now ? What a shame!

My journey

I journey through this life of mine
Enjoying all the blessing
It's best to sip and not to gulp the wine
At least that's what I'm guessing

Odds and ends

Mice and rice and fleas and trees
What poem can we make of these
Mix them well with gobs of honey
Then try your best to make it funny

Where are the poems?

Poems come from everywhere
And almost everyone
The act of love? Just freely share
Then all all can join the fun

Why get angry?

I used to get angry when things bothered me
Getting mad made them worse I've now come to see
Now I breathe deep and and count up to ten
By the time I reach nine I'm OK again

The solution

Love is always the answer
It works miracles for all
Skip the wallflower - be a dancer
Enjoy yourself - that's your call

Face it

Don't run away from problem's woes
They're often our best teachers
Either give them your best of shows
Or go sit in the bleachers

Metatmorphoses?

My girl yearns for a bad boy
And here I am - vanilla
Quite a stretch for me- oy!
Must I be a gorilla?

Old school contact

Sometimes I hug her to provide her support
Other times just for the endorphinish hormones
Either way she's always a real good sport
And we do it without using our smartphones

Love and fear

Strangers are new friends not met yet
Obstacles just knowledge to be acquired
Living with love's such a good bet
And fear's to be faced not admired

My workplace

It really is a mystery
It's always been my lot
My best ideas all come to me
While sitting on the pot

Means or ends

I used to concentrate on goals
Now I focus more on journeys
The here and now is for our souls
The ends are horizons we please

Something new

A new path often contains some risk
But sometimes too a reward
So mark it with an asterisk*
Don't hoist it on its own pitard

Focus, focus, focus

The world is full of distractions
And it's harder and harder to be wise
One of the very best actions
Is to keep your eyes on the prize

Saturday afternoon date of years gone by

Took my girl to the movies and we saw a double feature
Stopped my the malt shop to share a two-straw coke
Tried to give her a kiss but I just couldn't reach her
Finally made her giggle when I told my favorite joke

Play fair

You can't go life always cheating
Though far too many have tried
It's your own self that your treating
By playing the game fair with pride

Across the pond

There once was this beauty from England
Who removed all her charms to a new land
She made all the guys smile
For quite a good while
And now she's all mine ain't life grand

That old feeling

One old virtue now seems out of fashion
It used to be called loving compassion
It then meant empathy for your brother
Recently replaced by screw the other

Timing is everything

Now is the hour
Here is the place
We gots the power
Let's join in the race

Intelligence?

It's getting harder and harder to be the stupidest person in the room
Crazy has become normalized
The planet's getting ready to go boom
Yet here we sit watching TV mesmerized

Love

How Patient!
A Prisoner Within My Heart
Awaiting A Savior's Key
Delivered By Hands
Now Knarled With Time
The Glory Of His Love
Has Anointed Me

Is it too late?

It's never to late to say "I'm sorry"
Never too late to say, "Let's try"
Seldom too late to say," Don't worry"
Always too late to say, "That's mine".

Save your dreams or spend 'em

I flung my dreams into the air
They fell to earth I know not where
To tell the truth I do not care
New dreams will come I am aware
And if I'm brave enough to dare
Then I'll have dreams enough to spare

Let it go

Poems are wonderful emotional releases
Each poet writes Just a much as he pleases
They don't have to rhyme or keep a steady meter
And what do they mean? Just ask the dear reader

Timing is everything

My alarm is set for seven
And I am set for nine
If we could only compromise
Our lives would be just fine

Inhale

I gaze upon my atomizer
Built for me by folks at Pfizer
Staving off the threat of death
The gift to meTake a deep breath: life-giving breath

Things are different

Freedom is not free
Justice is not just
Harmony does no harm
And endless has no end

A puzzle

Now I'm a geezer just eighty-three years old
Been only studying piano a few weeks now
And amazingly somehow there's music coming out bold
I'm frankly puzzled and don't know how

Progress?

The Industrial Revolution
Made all of our lives much easier
But created so much pollution
That our future is much queasier

Trying too hard

This is a poem that I'm trying to make up
The coffee is nearly gone from by best cup
I'm wondering if this thing I shouldn't have started
Whoops! I'm straining so hard that I think I just farted

Don't overfocus

Looking way down the road through this long narrow tunnel
I glimpse at the future and grin
But why is my glance thus confined through a funnel
When there's so much more I could take in?

Sippin' but not soda

I drink my gin and tonic
And feeling quite platonic
Then really I don't know why
End with whiskey made from rye

Whee!

Poems make me happy
Poems make me sad
Some poems are sappy
But read a heartfelt poem and i feel so doggonned glad

Do it now

Don't wait to decide
'Til you have all the facts that you 'need'
I know 'cause I've tried
My first decision's still lacking even it's primary seed

Perspective

They can't all be winners
You'll eat some lousy dinner
But never have the gall
To forget those with no food at all

Find the magic

Don't only make a star-blessed-wish for it
Do the hard work that makes it happen
It'll never happen if you just sit
The "magic solution", my friend. is you

Who's in control?

Self control is a skill few master
Yet it's lack often courts disaster
So study that art and you might find
A life of love and peace of mind

In the beginning

Start each day with a firm intention
Of beautifying the world's condition
In many ways that you need not mention
And magically they come to fruition

The winning secret

The race is won on the practice field
The results are displayed at the finish line
Put in the hard work and it very well may yield
A winner's lap and It'll feel fine

Don't work so hard

The poems that come easiest seem to be the best
They cleverly separate themselves completely from the rest
So from this day on I'm surely gonna try
To just let 'em flow as easy as cooling pie

We are the champions

We are the end product of thousands of successful spermatozooms
The millions of also-rans they beat ended up going nowhere
So we are not the busts but rather the booms
We truly are winners beyond compare

Nobody knows everything

All nature's creatures have a purpose
The slug, the scorpion and the porpoise
Sometimes we just don't understand
What it is and how it's planned

Missing with no explanantion

I skip a clever poem or two
Each winter holiday season
And no excuse I'll give to you
You'll have no rhyme or reason

Definitions

Wisdom is knowledge tempered over many years
Courage is stepping up while still burdened with fears
Loyalty is steadfastness no matter the cost
And hope is a vision that must not be lost

Ancestry.huh?

Every creature on earth has its place
And if your lineage you honestly trace
Just look up that tall tree
and espy that monkey
That's grandpa asleep - A banana smack dab in his face

The new math

I love things I can calculate
And map out with a graph
If I can just matriculate
I'll have the final laugh

Who's playin' who? (or whom?)

I'm learning to play the piano
Or is the piano learning to play me?
The truth is I really don't know
The universe's a mystery to me

Persevere

If the road is steep
Take smaller steps
The rewards you'll reap
(With determined mindset)
Do all your preps

Kant spel

As a youngster attending school
My least favorite subject was spelling
I never got it and felt the fool
Does spelchek hide my flaw - no telling

Squeaky wheel

My shopping cart's wheel squeaks
So I get lots of attention
It's done so for weeks
And it causes great tension
Through all this turmoil
When will it get oil?
That question is pivotal
The answer is: never will

Safe or risky

Change is often uncomfortable
So I stick to the tried and true
It keeps my life quite stable
But where is the something new?

Lovely weeds

Weeds are just flowers that most people don't like
You'd never take a picture of one on your hike
They get the last laugh tho' when the flowers disappear
And why the last laugh, they come back each year

My Girl

My girl has made my life complete
She's smart and cute and awfully sweet
How I met her I'll never know
Am I in love?, I sure think so.

Say What?

Sometimes I have nothing clever to say
It seldom happens but today-----
Since poetry gives me lots of sway
I gonna say it anyway

Quiet walk

One day I took a long, long walk
And planned to do it with no talk
I learned that day many new cool things
But most of all how nature sings

Focus

Look towards your own goal
Honor your journey fully
That's your Super Bowl
Forgive yourself don't be your own bully

Awesome!

Life is a miracle that happens each day
Be constantly amazed at its wonder
'Cause when you look at it in that sort of way
You'll smugly smile at that thunder

Here today, gone tomorrow

Nothing lasts forever
Everything has its day
This includes whatever
Enjoy it while you may

The best

When I think of things that I consider fun
Being with my loved ones is surely number one
Tho' my family's scattered in many different ways
We find a way to congregate around the holidays

Stay open late

If you're open to new ideas
You'll use your eraser more than your pencil
But you might just see the world as
More than just a utensil

They who've preceded you

Be thankful for the gifts you have
Try not to wish for more
Remember like a calming salve
Your forefathers of yore

Don't look away look inward

You can't escape from yourself
Put that idea on the shelf
Take a deep look inside and see
What a decent person you can be

24 hours

Greet each day as a new blank slate
Paint it with your heart
Draw outside of the lines if you wish
And fully play your part

Don't stop trying

Not every swing becomes a home run
Few Hail Marys result in touchdowns
Nor do many free kicks end up as goals
But if you don't try - none do

Give it up

Love is the answer
Surrendering to it is not a crime
Holding back is not a sin
But you'll never know what might have been

More truth than poetry

Seeking the truth is my lifelong journey
So many ideas contrary to what I've been taught
It's hard work and comes to me slowly
But immensely important as well it aught

Did you catch the signal?

A rose petal is much more
Than a beautiful thing
Its a message before
The arrival of spring

Are corporations people?

Corporations only want your money
That's their single concern, honey
For anything else - Hell they're far too busy
Grin and bear it - but it ain't funny

Who do you trust?

Trust your heart and not your mind
Surrender to it completely
If you do so you will find
Not the false mask but the true me

Hey, I'm getting wet

It can rain, rain, rain
And I won't complain
'cause I know, know ,know
That it makes things grow.

Be your real self

Be everything that you can be
Is great advice and it's all free
One moment each day and you will see
Don't be shy go have your spree

A sad event

Today's a sad day in my life
Reminds me of when I lost my wife
I know that this too will surely pass
I slowly grieve - my silent mass

And that's the truth

True friends say yes your ass looks fat in that dress
They tell you stories that to others they won't confess
Listen to them carefully and you will find
That they often have your best interests always in mind

Right or Wrong

You get to have an opinion
You don't get to always be right
You might be my favorite minion
In that case my buddy you might

On the average

Life's path (or journey) is chock full of bumps
Sometimes we're heroes and sometimes were chumps
Don't get too high and don't go too low
Moderate everything and go with the flow

Set realistic goals

Perfection is the enemy of of improvement
So "perfect" is topped by 80%
It may seem contradictory
But try is out and you will see.

Old guy on the 88s

Playing the piano is really fun
And thankfully I'm the lucky one
I may not do it skillfully
But than I can at all's the mystery

Today

I am grateful for this gift "today"
What wonders it may bring
I'll find out along the way
And take some time to sing

New information may bring new attitudes

Don't be afraid to change your mind
Hear other's thoughts and you may find
If you learn facts that are brand new
Rethink your position if they are true

It just takes one

You're lucky if you can name one true friend
That will stick with you always to the end
I am blessed to be in that position
I hope forever - that's what I'm wishin'

Don't be so sure

Certainty is curiosity's worst enemy
It blindfolds you and it blindfolds me
Humility can make us pure
If we weren't always so doggoned sure

The magic Mixture

Corny tho' it may sound
I have always found
That anything mixed with love
Fits like a well worn glove

Change of pace

Sometimes you gotta run
Sometimes you gotta walk
Sometimes you gotta crawl
But you gotta get there

Poetry for everyone

Everyone can be a poet
Few are aware but most don't know it
It doesn't even have to rhyme
Just consult your heart every time

Seldom or Never

I never say never although I just did twice
A poetic contradiction that isn't very nice
Perhaps I'll say seldom in it's place
That's a close substitution that helps me save face

Know thy country

Most Americans born here couldn't pass a naturalization test
And can recall the first eight presidents and Gettysburg Address at best
Yet somehow Feel superior to immigrants and and the unwelcomed rest
But wave the flag and pledge allegiance with jingoistic zest

Name calling

Facebook Friends aren't always friends
Apple Geniuses aren't ever geniuses
The Motley Fools are never fools
When will the bullshit end?

Unconnected thoughts

When God created the platypus
He did it with spare parts, I guess
The creature's a bit of this and that
My favorite aqua maniac

Citrus fruits all suit me best
So I like living in the west
If taters were my favorite thing
I'd live in Ireland and be a king

Verse one and two are unrelated
Have some poetic rule I've violated?
The Hell with rules I often say
I'm gonna do it my own sweet way

Climbing up the ladder

My recent poem made made the trending list
It was the one with a kind of twist
Also had a theme without a gist
Yours will be next - so don't get pissed

Me and she and the dog

We passionately embraced - a super hug
And somehow landed on the rug
It wasn't so bad after all
The dog then joined our free for all

Whose wine is it, anyway?

Lips that touch wine
Shall never touch mine
Get your own damned wine
Then we'll be fine

Day by day

I birth a poem 'most every day
And I'll continue come what may
Some are inspired and others drug out
If I miss a day then I won't pout

Meant to be

Rose petals have their purpose
As does the prickly thorn
Everything's a package
That's why we all were born

And nothing but the truth

Come to me with openness
Resist the urge to hide
You relate and I'll confess
We'll both enjoy the ride

sharing is caring

Share your love with those you meet
It's the bestest way to greet
The world will become a better place
How easy to improve the human race

Shut the world off for a few minutes each day

Each day take time to meditate
You needn't have to do it great
Surrender your cares during that chosen time
And stay as silent as a mime.

Real freedom in the USA

The way to make this country free
Is to unseat all the GOP
Their guns, their phony Jingoistics as well
Can disappear and go to Hell

Smarty pants

They say I'm sharp but I was framed
I just pay close attention
I do know things I've not yet named
That I might never mention

Yummy!

My life is like a box of assorted candy
Some pieces are nutty and chewy and some are dandy
The choice is always mine to pick
And if I take too much I might get sick

Now hear this

Emotions are messages your heart sends to your brain
Sometimes they're complicated and other times quite plain
They've been around much longer than the ideas in your head
Like all important messages they're best if carefully read

Seriously

Don't take yourself too seriously
There are many others who also call themselves "Me"
Be grateful that you can feel and touch and smell and hear and see
And convert that "Me" into a "We".

Dream Away

I have the strangest dreams at night
With impossible beings of the craziest manner
And if I recall and I think I might
I met a monkey who could fart the Star Spangled Banner

Depends upon how you look at it

Can we not see the forest for the trees?
Or Can we not see the trees for the forest?
And though we try just as much as we please
This age-old puzzle will never bore us.

How can I tell?

Some days I can't find two words that rhyme
And I think, "Am I just wasting time?"
I wonder if I am really a poet
And if so how will I know it?

Let it go

Poems are like diuretics and laxatives
They bring what's inside of you out'
Sometimes they tickle your ribs
Aided no doubt by fresh sauerkraut

Raise your hand if you know the question

Lifelong learning is a wonderful plan
My goal is to learn as much as I can
The answers on the Internet all are fine
But the questions, dear reader, will all be mine

Life's pivotal moments

As I'm growing older, my heart is growing bolder
And life's moments are more precious
I'm saving all my memories in an old manila folder
And, man, they're so delicious

Was it really help

I helped an old lady to cross the street
It took much more time than I thought tho'
She moved so slowly and not at all fleet
I guess she did not want to go

Her

She brings me happiness without an end
All of my love to her I send
Time with her I'll gladly spend
And best of all she's my best friend

Friendship

A true friend will tell you when your pants are unzipped
A true friend will tell you when your slip slipped
A true friend will tell you when your shoe laces are untied
Thank the lord I have no true friends - no I lied

True friend

Last night I dreamt that there was no one better
She ached to kiss me so I let her
We both then disappeared into a fog
When I awoke it was my dog.

Whole lotta shakin' goin' on

I sometimes feel some strange vibrations
Was it something I ingested?
I'll be more careful with my libations
Now all my intake will be pre-tested

Do it yourself

The greatest thing about masturbation
Is that you don't have to get dressed up
When I find myself in that situation
I quickly seek a site for the inevitable erupt

In a few words

My poetic style is quite succinct
The fewer words the better
I hope it never goes extinct
Verbosity I'll always fetter

My best friend

A man's best friend may be his dog
A lady's her new vibrator
It takes her to that climactic fog
She'll get it sooner or later

Can't we all just get along?

I try to live simpatico
It's really not all that trying
I just release my false ego
And do it without lying

Nothing is perfect

I had warm nuts while travelling first class
And much room for my toes, knees and fat ass
The stews were all cute
'cept the one from Beirut
Who kept stuffing my tacos with wet grass

words rhyme sometimes

Some words are very hard to rhyme
Like dangerous purple oranges
When confronted with this task
I fall back on my sporanges

Good intentions

Now-a-days he/she seldom mentions
My growing list of good intentions
Should any one of them actually be fulfilled
I hope they turn out to be as good as billed

Good advice

If you're asking for my advice
Cut it once but measure twice
Living dangerously is not a bore
But playing it safe will gain you more

It doesn't hurt to be lucky

On the wheel of fortune of life
I've had more than my share of winners
And luckily a dearth of pain and strife
Lotsa love and some unforgettable dinners

Stepping out of the comfort zone

There may be comfort in the usual
But the world's a whole lot bigger
New ideas deserve your and my perusal
At least that's what I figure

Either way

My planning structure always has a plan B
It's very important to me for you see
My plan A sometimes goes astray
But doesn't ruin my beautiful day

Here's to you

The wearing of the green is here today
Where everyone's suddenly Irish
We all drink our beers in our own special way
Until every word's ending is ish.

My place or your place

To finish first is quite a thrill
I sometimes won't and sometimes will
But win, show or place
I'll remain in the race

Enjoy your gifts

An open mind is a gift from the universe
The key to understanding the world
A giving heart blessings disburse
Treasure both as your life unfurls

Do it!

Poems can be created very fast
And some of them might even last
Whatever interests you - pick it out
Then find out if you have some clout

Well, at least I'm not late

Since I've been retired I tend to mix up the days
The results can be comical in so many ways
I show up at the restaurant twenty-four hours early
After several hours of waiting I get kind of surly

Winning vs. Losing

If you really pay attention
You'll learn more from losing than from winning
Just set a firm intention
From the end to the beginning

Two sides of a coin

Sadness exists as a contrast to bliss
One strengthens the other and let me say this
If neither were present our world would be bland
They create the foundation upon which we all stand

The trees or the forest

Don't smell the roses just smell one
Count all the petals until you're done
Gingerly touch its thorn for that's its "gun"
It seems like work but it's really fun

Real or not real?

Life is but a dream
No matter how you scheme
It's never really real
No matter how you feel

Where it's happening

Everything important happens at the edges
For that's where two very different things meet
They intermingle without sworn pledges
And new life is born - ain't that sweet?

The biggest gift

This gift of life is a thing of beauty
Honor it well for that's our duty
Take time to thank the giver of this present
Then we all feel better - gee, ain't it pleasant

Dream on

Clocks and cocks and lox and socks
Fill my dream with pulchritude
And the feelings it unlocks
Are indescribable - I tell you dude

moderation

Exercise in moderation keeps a body fit
And that includes both physical and mental
Start quite early in your life - don't quit
Plus keep your attitude quit gentle

She's real

The girl of my dreams is real so it seems
For I enjoy her company 'most every day
Our joy is shared in both bundles and reams
I've won the love lottery - what more can I say?

It's on the the tip of my tongue

The mere sight of her makes my heart skip a beat
And I wonder is it love or arrhythmia
These opposite thoughts often compete
I almost figured it out - damn that persistent amnesia!

Take charge

Our world to a great extent is what we make it
We can't always control what happens to us
Our response, however, we CAN control and best not fake it
Turn all those minuses into one big plus

We should

Cut it once but measure twice
Is mighty fine carpentry advice
Do this this with your favorite wood
And things'll turn out like they should

Pass it forward

The greatest gift you can ever give is love
Forgiveness isn't so very bad too
Both are sent to you from up above
And good to pass it forward with it's true

What are your plans?

If you let it life can be
A self-fulfilling prophesy
Imagine fear and fear you'll find
Practice love and the future will be kind

Where's the beauty?

Beauty exists in the eye of the beholder
Some is quite delicate and some quite bolder
One kind is delicate and the other very elusive
The beauty in my girl is extremely exclusive

Is it true?

If "you're getting old" is not a rumor
Try to keep your sense of humor
Unhappy with this little vesre?
Remember that the alternative is worse

Oops!

There once was a man debonair
Who did everything with quite a flair
His shoes always shined
And his manner refined
But his fly was unzipped - De rigueur

Gotta fix it

My out of order sign doesn't work
Must have been designed by some careless jerk
I'll fix it whe I get some some free time
If not I'll have a steep wall to climb

Wipe that grin ON your face

I've been thinking for a while
That nothing brightens like a smile
The more you do so through the day
The more it smooths your journey's way

Don't give up

It's true that talent often brings success
And luck plays its part too
But persistence is more important - I'd guess
And that's my point of view

The things that count

We cherish our moments together
They're life's greatest gifts to be sure
Those moments to be remembered forever
Are fun-filled and lovingly pure

Different strokes

I started with a page that was totally blank
And quickly created a poem that I thiough really stank
Then a stranger read it and to my great surprise
Found a message within that he thought really wise

It just happens

The waves of the ocean crash against the shore
The sunrise takes place everywhere every day
The stars fill the skies is a display galore
All ot this happens and we don't have to pay

The intelligence gap

I have many areas of of ignorance
But at least I know that I don'y know
And given just the barest chance
I'll try to learn some mo'.

Contrast is important

Cheese and wine and French bread are my delight
And they all taste much better when I don't have them every night
Moderation and alternation seems to be the magic key
At least that's how it seems to me.

It CAN be better to give than receive

I spend a few minutes every day
Making loans to Kiva my favorite non-profit
It aids the world's poor and I'm glad to say
I own one of their tees and seldom doff it.

Take a breath

The most important ten seconds of your life
Can be the short pause before responding to unsettling strife
And always being in the kneejerk mode
Might cause a situation to explode

Get smart

How much of my intelligence can be attributed to
The things that I'm probably sure that I don't know
The same might be true of others but perhaps not for you
I guess we'll all have to learn on our journey as we go

the journey

Means to an end is an illusion
There is no end but only means
Why is there so much confusion?
Must be encoded in our genes

On your mark

Garbage in equals garbage out
It's what you start with that counts
That's what enlightenment's all about
To create outcomes on a golden platter

Choose substance not glamour

Life is a marathon not just a sprint
Use your time and energy wisely
Be not distracted by gleam or glint
You'll probably end up nicely

Is there a subject out there?

Writing a poem 'most every day is no simple task
Finding a subject is often quite the enigma
If your favorite is missing you simply can ask
And I'll give it a shot without stigma

Yes it's risky

Sometimes you just have to roll the dice
And risk that the outcome won't be nice
Going for broke is not a sin
So what the heck go completely all in

What a doll!

There once was a girl cute and sweet
Who's pleasure 'twas mine once to meet
Her charms are quite real
Therefore kisses I'll steal
And I love her once more I'll repeat

Thanx y'all

Be grateful to those who help you
And in truth that's everyone
And to thine own self be true
Know all the world is one

Still room for more

When you have it all like I do
It's tempting to stop improving
But I won't I tell you true
I'll just keep on coolly grooving

The Microbe Manifesto

Although we don't like to admit it
Germs are God's creatures too
And don't throw an outrageous fit
Give them their space - please do

Well, Hey, good lookin'

Beauty is truly in the eye of the beholder
One person's two is another's ten
We learn this usually only after we grow older
Love makes invisible imperfections again and again

Every day a holiday

If each day day were a holiday
To greet becomes a joyous play
All fear removed from stranger's grasp
Enemies transformed to friends at last
If each day were a holiday
I'd speak to strangers and I'd say
"Howdy neighbor how they layin'
Don't look down - I'm only playin'"
If each day were a holiday
Strangers might become friends
And say to each other "come this way
Here's where loneliness ends"

Hold that tiger

If you have a tiger by the tail
It's best to hold on tight
That way the big cat won't prevail
But then again he might

You got support

You don't have to go it alone
The universe is always there to help
Just surrender and make it your known
Relax there's no need to yelp

Get it straight

Goals are just directions not ends
The wise person looks closest at the path
Share all your blessings with friends
And in no time you'll be at peace - do the math

Manifesting happiness

The things I really treasure
I take my time to build
My gosh it's such a pleasure
To have a dream fulfilled

Surprize!

Today will be
Like no other day
Just wait and see
Have fun while you play

Best friends

Lovers come and lovers go
But best friends last forever
I'm so glad that this is so
Life's bestest quest and endeavor

Things were better then

When you enthuse about the good old days
One thing to keep in mind
They may have had their winning ways
But 70+ year old folks were hard to find

See what's there and respond

Face the world with your eyes wide open
Do the very best you can
Never ever give up hopin'
And always appreciate your fellow man

Lifelong learning

I've walked my path for eight decades
And the best lesson I have learned
Be humble and lead no false parades
Then share that which I've earned

Poetry for me

I never planned to be a poet
Had no idea where to start
But now I am - and don't I know it
And all the words come from my heart

Cutting trees and facing the world

The most efficient tree cutter in the world
Periodically takes time to sharpen his axe
So when flying your flag keep it sometimes unfurled
And go at life moderately - dems da facts.

Football anagram

To all you 49er fans
Niners "anagrams" into sinner
I know that doesn't change your plan
And still think them a winner

Rebound

Good fortune is all ours to share
Let's go and spread it everywhere
The nicest thing we'll ever learn
Is what goes out will soon return

I knew that

I knew it all when I was sixteen
No knowledge did I lack
And now at more than five times that
I'm trying to get it back

just the two of us

Our days are so much lovelier since she's been around
This wonderful soul mate that I have found
Anything we do in all kinds of weather
Is so much better when we're together

Not all poems are deep

Some poems have no hidden meaning
Just groups of words that happen to rhyme
Yet they make the cut and avoid the weaning
And occasionally are read from time to time

Don't waste the gift

Each new day is a gift
Endeavor to spend it wisely
Give your heart a lift
That's the ticket precisely

What do you see?

It's okay sometimes to focus
And at times take it all in
Using a little hocus pocus
You can recall what you want again

My favorite

My favorite poetic subject is my super girl
So once more I'll give it a whirl
She often takes my breath away
No wonder I'm at peace and gay

Don't isolate yourself

Keep in touch with those you love
Share your innermost feeling
Acknowledge your debt to that up above
What could be more appealing?

Here's to you

If you able and you care
Find something that you can share
There is no cost to loving sharing
Hey what's that big fat grin you're wearing?

The year round

Spring is the start
Summer is the growth
Autumn is the maturing
Winter is the recycling

I'm so lucky

The list of things I'm grateful for is oh so very long
Health and wealth longitivity and spiritual awareness
They calm my busy mind and make me strong
And guide me through the occasional mess

Ahh! That first cup

That first cup of coffee each morning
Comes with no caution or warning
It may wake you up quite quickly
But jitters could make you feel prickly

Don't try to figure it out

Life's a puzzle that doesn't have to be solved
Just doing your best is the primary task
There are only means no ends are involved
That's all you can hope for and all you can ask

It's not so easy

It's always comforting to join the herd
And agree with their every thought and word
But if you want to really grow
You'll have to learn to just say "no"

Looking back

Now that I'm old I wish I knew
All the things I "knew" when I was young
Most of that "knowledge" was quite untrue
Yet to those untruths I often clung

Random or planned?

Words seem to flow without reason
In ways I can't always understand
I just 'hear' them and rapidly repeat 'em
Are they random or carefully planned?

Every day something new

Lifelong learning is a thrill
I pay attention every day
I haven't stopped and never will
As I journey along my way

partnership

I'm very glad that I mean so much to you
And what a blessing that vice versa is true
Our partnership is gift from the universe
Bestowed upon us in such lovely verse

Ego

All of us have got an ego
The sum of everything we've ever learned
We carry this challenge with us wherever we go
Please know it's not us then freedom you'll have earned

Do you know?

You don't know what you don't know until you know it
Once you do know what you didn't know you can show it
It sounds a little bit complicated but it isn't
Good luck finding a proper rhyme for the word isn't

Change for a change

Variety truly is the spice of life
So try something new each day if you can
Do without great effort or strife
It'll help round you out and that's a good plan

The talking dog

I used to have a talking dog named Mr. Boo
But unfortunately I had to get rid of him
'cuase every command I tried to make him do
His answer was short and fast and invariable "no"

My cheetah

I've entered my cheetah in so many races
Again and again and over again
I endlessly have run him at so many paces
He always comes in second - I guess cheetahs never win

The space between the lines

When reading between the written lines
We often imagine what isn't there
So instead of looking for obscure signs
Interpret the meaning? - Don't you dare

It's really pretty easy

We can change like caterpillars do
Into gorgeous butterflies
Simply by opening our minds and hearts to
New ideas that can make us wise

Who said that?

We often are misled by a thing we call our ego
It has way to much to say about where in life we go
We think that its ourselves helpfully talking sense to us
Actually its other people shaping our mind and causing all the fuss.

Searching protocol

You cannot find the important things in life
But rather they will find you
Just keep your eyes open and avoid internal strife
And let all your dreams come true

Accolades and pans

To those fellow poets who like my poems
I appreciate your positive comments - do
To those of you who don't - you gnomes
Your criticisms are welcomed too

Say what you mean

Toiletries don't really bloom toilets
Misanthropes don't ever come close
Catacombs don't preen feline pets
English is confusing - Heaven knows

Chemoflage

Blessings are sometimes disguised as a problem
Things aren't always what they seem to be
So just go ahead and do your best to solve them
It's been that way always through eternity

Aim high

It's far better to reach for the stars
And end up falling somewhat short
Than to aim for the easy low bars
And achieve them - my morning report

Stay on the path if you want to be happy

There once was a man from Seattle
For whom life was one constant battle
Then he started his journey
Wound up on a gurney
Still he smiles why he does I won't tattle

About face

While cooling my heels in New Haven
I discontinued my habit of shavin'
After three days it stated itchin;
And I was continually bitchin'
Now my face is an image not quite graven

Today's the day

Every day contains challenges and opportunities
Some are large and some are small
Greet each one with love if you please
And meet them openly one and all

Be the first

If you wish to be loved, love someone
It will make the world a better place
For after all is said and done
Giving is the fundamental grace

Give it your best shot but remain humble

It isn't ever necessary to be absolutely sure
Just gather the best 'facts' you can amass
It's quite rare that one's knowledge is faultless and pure
Remember the saying this too shall pass

Just the facts ma'am

The question is always where to get the most factual data
The Internet provides the most info but not necessarily the best
The answer to this puzzle will probably come much later
For the time being please let me get this off my chest

Really big!

The universe is much larger than we mortals can know
But still we each have our own special place in it
Learn a small bit about it daily and let your knowledge grow
Eventually you'll see how all its pieces fit

Thank you MyPoeticSide

My gratitude is overflowing for MyPoeticSide
It allows me almost every day to take a brand new ride
I love the comments that members often make
And to communicate with other poets - what a way to live!

Thanx

It may seem like a platitude
But nothing beats true gratitude
I try to practice it each day
In my own transcendental way

Pick one

We are faced with choices all the time
Not making a choice is one of them
One in poetry is which word to rhyme
And I guess not rhyming at all - like this

My favorite hippocrene

It took me a long while to get my hippo clean
But in the end he had quite a sheen
I've travelled a lot and much I've seen
And thus the world's my hippocrene

words of "whiz-dom"?

You can't please them all
No matter how you try
To hope so is gall
Is this message wry?

good offerings everywhere

Each person has somethings good to offer
Some are obvious many more arcane
Discover this by being the first to proffer
Just remain open and receptive if you so deign

Steps to success

We learn little by winning
And a whole lot by losing
Therefore each failure we endure
Can be a step to success - I'm sure

Learn something new each day

Whomsoever you meet (with no exception)
Knows something you don't perhaps a lot
So greet them openly - full reception
And embrace the new knowledge you got

Perspective

If our world should soddenly vanish
The universe would barely take notice
So don't overestimate our collective panache
We're no more important than the lotus

Where did it go?

I tried for a poem today
But the words were not willing to play
So without pain or sorrow
I'll retry tomorrow
I wonder what's coming my way

Reap what you sow

Although it may seem counterintuitive
We gain less when we take than when we give
If only this was better known
The idea would be more frequently sown

Fast or slow

When I try to create poems really fast
Some of them persist and others don't last
But when I put in some time on one
I'm much more likely to have fun

Relatively speaking

Although we live in troubled times
They pale compared to that of our ancestors
Those times didn't allow for entertainment and rhymes
Survival was their quest (and fears)

Stay alert

Life keeps moving the goal posts
Yesterday's leasts are today's mosts
If you want to remain in life's changing flows
It's best to stay perched alertly on your toes

One way to say thank you

If you find it difficult to express genuine gratitude
Focus on one thing that you have that you couldn't live without
Each day add one more thing to this new attitude
In a few weeks you'll be surprised how things turn out

Better goals

Aim for excellence not perfection
Choose first compromise before rejection
Excellence's achievable through many a small gain
Perfection seeking however just leads to pain

Singing therapy

When things as they often do go somewhat wrong
Search your mind for a favorite inspirational song
Sing it softly or sing it strong
Hear the words and your heart will join along

Say "hi"

Acknowledge someone today who seldom is "seen"
The busgirl, the garbage guy the homeless soul, I mean
It costs you nothing and might make them happy
After all for far too many folks life is quite crappy.

At the top of the list

My darling girlfriend is my priority
She once was queen of her sorority
But now she's mine and can't you see
How wonderful life is for lil' ol' me

I am sorry

I am sorry are the three hardest words to say
Yet if we could only utter them merely once a day
Our mental load would be lightened in a most rewarding way
If you want to know the truth of this you certainly may

Be Mo Re K I N Ds

I'm fascinated by the chemical periodic table
I will memorize it just as soon as I'm able
But basic piano scales on the other hand
Are quite complicated and totally bland

Inclucde every item

Make a list of the things that please ya
And I'm not just sayin' this to tease ya
I wrote out mine and it's so lovely and long
It's a very satisfying thing to do - though I may be wrong

Judging rules

You can't judge a person by the worst moment of their life
You can't judge a person by their greatest success
You can't judge a person while in bliss or in strife
You can't judge a person at all - I guess

My girl, my girl, my girl

My girlfriend is both soft and gentle
She's sweet, kind and so sentimental
Though I'm past eighty-three
She's the whole world to me
We own each other this is no short term rental

Love reading

I enjoy reading a well written book
And I don't plan to ever stop
In many I discover new places to look
And the best are the cream of the crop

The whole enchilada

My blessings are too numerous to count
I'd be an ingrate to overlook them
To freely share them is my wont
Across the planet from stern to stem

How capitalism works in the real world

In our "real" world in truth it isn't at all funny
That the majority of people are always short of money
If you wonder how it can be that this is so
Take a look in your wallet and count up all the dough

I hope so

One of the most effective ways that anyone copes
Is to have and remain true to all your high hopes
You'll find that almost of them you can attain
And leave you happily free to hope again

The Audition

Perfect pitch?
Son of a bitch!
Lost a fart.
But I got the part

You and me babe

Our relationship is a thing of beauty
Nourishing it is our primary duty
Why should we be making such a fuss?
Because it's bigger than the both of us

whose side are you on?

I can't always side with the crowd
Taking positions both certain and loud
Better viewpoints reside in my heart
At least that's a good place to start

What do you know?

Learning things new
Oftten involves unlearning things old
But which of them's true
Both or neither I'm told

The value of trying

Do not think of failure as that which makes us less
It's one more step residing on the rough road to success
It also is a learning tool we must learn to bless
Not something to hide from as some of us might guess

How things are

The universe is vast beyond belief
Our journey here is exceedingly brief
And we are here, enjoy it while we can
Please understand that we're a key part of a wonderful plan

Wants and needs

If you confuse your wants with your needs
You'll have a change purse that continually bleeds
And soon too much is not enough
In the end you'll be buried with all that stuff

Reading

We learn far too much about winners
And far too little about "sinners"
While placing far to much in the game
And "read" people far too poorly - What a shame!

Why?

Everything happens for a reason
Tho' the reason is quite often noy known
And often it's not very pleasin'
Just accept it and please do not moan

The cure-all

A healing outlook is magical gratitude
And that's not just a worn-out platitude
Mother nature will calm and heal you if you let her
I guarantee you'll feel much better

There's a new sheriff in town

Treat others like yourself because they are actually you
Kind loving actions nowadays are far to few
Responses you'll find are often surprising
It'll be common practice in this new age that's rising

It's better to laugh than to cry

Life may have its ups and downs
And leave us looking like some clowns
Enjoy the ups survive the downs
It ain't so bad to act like clowns

Whoosh! What was that?!!

I didn't think or ever suppose
I'd become fascinated with UFOs
If I keep up my current pace
I'll likely get lost in outer space

When in Rome

I turned eighty-four years old today
While battling a virus called COVID
Kinda funny how things turn out their way
Guess this isn't a poem by Ovid

How I know

Every moment is a teaching moment
Learn as much as you can
New knowledge in your heart foment
There is no better plan

Just do it

When you come to a fork in the road - take it
Who you've no idea what to do - fake it
When you're down to your last drop of love - share it
When you've a secret to hide - bare it

Try Try again

The more mistakes a person makes
The closer he/she is to the solution
But do not quit for Heaven's sake
Failure is not a thing to shun

This is the only time

It's a waste of time replaying the past
And not any better rehearsing the future
Reality is now and long may it last
Here and now is the only reality - that's for sure

Focus

When you dwell on all the things you lack
Consider all those you have and can enjoy
It's your choice on which of those to back
Go still, relax, exhale and whisper "oh boy".

Yep!

My girl's the world to me
It's plain for all to see
And I'm the same to her
Say ain't we quite the pair?

It's OK

It's OK to measure but not to judge
And OK to prefer but not to be needy
And not OK to push but OK to nudge
And OK to sample but not to be greedy

That which is really valuable

The best things in life aren't things
But the joy that true friendship brings
They're gifts that which our hearts know best
And upon which our true selves rest

Meet your new friend

Strangers are friends you haven't met yet
As you journey through this complicated world
So reach out and try not to forget
To keep your personal flag unfurled

Who gets helped

In helping another you help yourself
Sounds corny but it's true
Doing so will increase your internal wealth
So jump right in and do

One plus one can be three

You can always make a positive change for someone
It starts by listening to their suffering
It may take effort and at times not fun
But in the end both hearts will sing

A tiny spark

Poems are tidbits of ideas
Interpret them best as you can
And maybe someday they will free us
Each and every woman and man

Different sorts of poems

Some poems flow out quite easily
Others with effort and strain
Most ideas actually are just measly
Some fancy but most others are plain

Think about it with your mind and know about it with your heart

If you'd like to reduce your daily medication
Try spending some time in quiet meditation
It's more than an exercise of pure imagination
And good things may happen with no explanation

Ha Ha Ha

There is no better medicine than laughter
Make it a part of your daily routine
Starting now and forever after
Your heart, soul, and body redeem

Magic moments

If you want to look at least twenty years younger
Listen closely to another while wearing a smile
If it's admiration for which you hunger
Give credit to that other once in a while

Plan B

Always have and alternative plan
That's the way to do it, man
It makes disappointments disappear
Believe me it works - have no fear

Time and space

While zipping through my fourth dimension
I fell asleep and did I mention?
When I woke up it was yesterday
How I got there I cannot say

Sillyness 101

Did you ever notice that coincidences always happen at the same time?
Furthermore that words that end with the same sound end up being a rhyme
And lately it seems it's happening more and more frequently
Is it also happening to you as well or is it just me?

Doubt it?

If you dare to question the bible
You'll definitely be liable
To be termed a ding-a-ling
By those who know everything

Enough IS enough

Fill your life with gratitude
And become a happier soul
It's truly not a platitude
Satisfaction not desire is your goal

They call me lucky

I can't believe how lucky I am
84 years old and most stuff still in tact
I should make a video with my smartphone cam
While learning to become spiritual something I once lacked

Be prepared

Living a life fully prophylactic
Is an unusual but cautious old tactic
If you want to avoid seeming like a dunce
Measure the thing twice but cut once

Seeds or weeds

What we call beginnings are often called seeds
They cater quite efficiently to most of our needs
And unwanted vegetation of course is called weeds
Follow this idea and see where it leads

stop and think

When we feel naught but stress and strife
Be grateful for this thing called life
Too often we take this blessing for granted
We are alive and firmly planted

Spread the wealth

I have so many blessings that some I can't remember
And they are spread out evenly from January to December
I'll do my best to share them all throughout the coming year
And place my bets on hope and gratitude and not on worry and fear

How to make it

Being smart is not the only art needed to survive
Being kind too I must remind you is being most alive

A holiday thought

Swap your presents for for a little presence
Really see what's going on
Be peacefully calm and not at all tense
Love will emerge and fear will be gone

Thank you

My manifold blessings are too numerous to count
To desire even more is greed at its best
To share them with others is to square the account
The question is now can I meet the test?

How we learn about "others"

They're selling all this crap to me
And say it's our mutual history
Teaching me about who to hate
If in my group I wish to rate
But I won't pass it on to my progeny

Where'd this come from?

Many men smoke but Fu Manchu
I know it's a silly rhyme - deed I do
Poems at times seem to come from above
But this one I think came from Dr. Strangelove

Really!

We spend our lives hoping to reveal
What is fake and what is real
But in the end does it really matter?
I actually don't know but I'll choose the latter

Ready, fire aim

Failures are success's teachers
Strikeout precede home runs
Nature experiments with her creatures
And thus creates the "lucky ones"

Rolling along

I shall remain tireless in my search for new radials
Till such time my "wheels' will remain tire-less.
My bare rims continue to create ruts
I set my GPS to "Firestone" no ifs ands or buts.

Just listen

Poems can be messages from your subconscious
If we listen to ourselves we might learn something
They can be scary, uplifting of or precious
Be bathed in the feelings that they bring

While I wait

I'm in a long line or placed on hold or at a stop sign
I don't get anxious but instead look around and the new view is fine
Sadly the moment ends and I'm back doing my thing
Instead of feeling bad I think I'm gonna sing

Offer a hand

Be the first to say can I help you
I'll raise everyone's consciousness in the area
Seems trivial I know but it's true
But give it a try I just dare ya.

Getting to know ---- you

Care what others think but not too much
Learn your own needs and and desires and such
If you can honestly know and love yourself
You can know and love others and that's true wealth

Switcheroo

Would I have acted differently in their shoes?
I know my own happiness but do I know their blues?
Don't be so quick to judge the acts of your fellow man
It might be part of some unknowable and spiritual plan.

Lucky guy

I am so blessed in so many ways
Not just now but throughout my days
So many gifts my hearts in a whilr
And bestest of all - my fabulous girl

Downside up?

It's counterintuitive I know
And most times seems greatly misleading
But failure teaches us how to grow
Often much more than succeeding

It's just an act

We are all full time actors
And the main audience is ourselves
Sometimes we play villains
And other times elves

Look for the silver lining

If you're not so good lookin'
Maybe you're better at cookin'
It's better to have peace of mind
Than to seek perfection I find

It's really up to you

It's not so much what happens to you
It's how you respond (not react)
You have the power to choose - yes you do
That's not an opinion but fact

Teachers learn and learners teach

I try to learn from everyone
Sometimes it's trying and sometimes fun
Now and then I try to teach
It's surprising how many folks you reach

Night travels

At night now that I'm older I make many a trip
It seems that my sphincter is losing its grip
Could it be augmented by something I drink?
But if I ignore it'll be swim or sink

All together now

I strive to be the sort of dude
That supports fine causes such as St. Jude
It makes me feel so awfully good
And contributes to great neighborhood

It starts with you

Treating others kindly is a blessing to your self
It make your life more whole and pleasant
It's a special sort of inner wealth
You can don't say you can't

Show who you really are

If you insist on false pretenses
Be prepared for sad consequences
Just expose who you truly are
Your journey will then be more enjoyable by far

Don't look back

Don't let the past be your burden
Make it your lesson instead
Let it reside in your heart
And not take up space in your head

It's true

What you believe is true
Depends a lot more on what you believe
Than on what is true
Believe me - or at least I think so.

How does it happen?

I don't know where poetry takes me
I don't see the end at the beginning
I just invite the force that makes me
And somehow the result just feels like winning

that's why

I think about you all the time
And all of the things we share
And how our life is so sublime
That's why I readlly care

Pay Attention

No one knows everything
Every one knows something
So just practice open thinking
Then of knowledge you'll be king.

Then that gives gets

You can get so much by giving
Counterintuitive idea I know
It seems selfish that way of living
But both sides benefit and grow

Sharing

If you're feeling quite low cheer someone else up
Conversely if you cup runneth over pour some in their cup
If you're feeling just so so the same thing applies
It's not rocket science but it is kinda wise

Swing for the fences

You can't succeed if you don't try
A failure is not the end but the beginning
Don't let the days slip on by
Take your at-bats every inning

I gotta go now

Up at night down at night
This has been my daily fight
It's not so bad but isn't great
When nature calls one must urinate

It's right here

There is no gift like the present of presence
It's beautiful and complete and intense
And here's the most wonderful thing
You don't have to think of anything

It doesn't get any better

For all the days I've shared with her
And for all the days I hope to
My heartfelt romantic prayer
I wish as well for you

Strings attached

The strings in your life that are pulled by others
Keep your knowledge of yourself safely hidden
View them clearly and follow your druthers
Sever them now trust me its not forbidden

Today's the day

Each day is a gift from the divine
It's yours to spend however you choose
Don't waste it and I won't waste mine
We're both alive - That's the good news

Naughty haiku updated

There once was a man from Boston
Who decided to buy a new Austin Healey
He had room for his ass
And a tankful of gas
But his balls were so long that he lost'em Really!

Small lessons can solve large problems

I am grateful for the small things that bother me
For they prepare me for the larger ones in store
Their learning skills important as they will be
Make me ready for the large ones and much more.

Thanks to those who preceded us

A midget standing on the shoulders of a giant can see more than the giant
So honor and respect those who preceded you
They formed the base upon which you are reliant
Give due to those folks to whom due is due.

Looks aren't everything - or are they?

There once was a man sad and lonely
Whose legs were exceedingly bony
He was quite the sight
And try a he might
He couldn't avoid looking phony

This is what I like

For all the days I've spent with her
And all the others that I hope to
I give my heartfelt romantic prayer
And wish as much and more for you

Who am I?

If you want to enjoy the peace of God
Remember that you're a piece of God
If you make this your main goal
You'll enjoy an untroubled soul

You'll never know

Learn a new thing every day
Don't worry 'bout how to use it
It'll keep your brain rot well at bay
And during your leisure peruse it.

Keep on swinging

No one ever afraid of striking out
Has ever hit a home run
Failures are not the end but the means
So relax, take your best shot and have fun.

Here's another way to look at things

Poems don't always have to rhyme
Occasionally you can hear a word from a mime
And sometimes you can color outside of the lines
Shaking it up can lead to good times.

Don't harvest the low hanging fruit

The easiest person to fool is yourself
Once you've done that it's easier to fool others
Like stacking the clay ducks on the top shelf
You get what that earns you - and that's not your druthers

It all depends on your point of view

God has a sense of humor
Just look at the duck-billed platypus
Heard a story well more of a rumor
Of what actually DBP thinks of us

How strange!

As I become weirder I feel less weird
And am much more comfortable than I feared
What's the rest of the universe for?
It goes on and on and on forevermore

True colors

Roses are red
Violets are blue
So often it's said
That it's got to be true

Look here and enjoy

Don't focus your attention on the goal
Zero in completely on the means
This makes pure the intention of your soul
Be satisfied with some not all the beans

Be thankful for the things you don't have

I woke up this morning to find that I am 100% cancer-free
It wasn't the result of some miracle cure or intense praying
I am filled with joy to think that I could be
Blessed by the fact that I've never had it - That's what I'm saying

Words that mislead

An "empty" cup has something in it
And that something is air
So it naturally seems to follow
That therefore no place can be "nowhere".

Look at it this way

Change the way you look at things
And you might end up with a heart that sings
Do the same things every day
And you'll never find a better way

Duration

All things end
We don't know when
This knowledge may
Help cherish each day

Moon June Tune

So infrequently do I take the time
To conjure up an interesting rhyme
It should be so easy to find a pairing
But sometimes they just are there-ing

Ya know

You don't realize how lucky you are
Until suddenly and unexpectedly you aren't
Be grateful spread you love far - real far
Enjoy this day make it well spent

We go together

Thank God our lives are thus entwined
With loving kindness now I find
Each day new blessings that arise
That are my most lasting treasured prize

What can I believe?

Everything that you read, hear or watch can be false or true
In the end what it is is up to you
You never can be entirely sure
What's the God's honest truth and what's horse manure.

zzzzzzzzz

My girl is a wonderful bed bunny
And it's usually very funny
But it doesn't mean what you might think
She sleeps in late and awakes in the pink

rhyme vs. reason

Although I tend to do so most times
Not all couplets need be rhymes
Most important is the message
Shouldn't be silly and if possible sage

Upside down

We live in a modern world
Where answers are found everywhere
Now what we all need to learn
Is how to ask the right questions

Compulsive neatnik or clueless slob?

If you can find what you're looking for most of the time
Then your house is not a mess
Unless your things are covered with grime
In which case you have a new job I guess

Looking through the other end of the telescope

Serendipity occurs when you find a blessing you weren't looking for
Sort of like aiming for less and ending up with more
I'm not sure exactly how the thing works
But its available to all saints common folk and jerks

Something to ponder

What is an infant's first thought?
Different perhaps than what we've been taught
Likely mundane and basic I fear
Like how in the world did I get here!

Surprise!

Difficult people become your teacher
They, more than others, can really reach ya
Thank them for the gift they give
Really! That's the way to live

How did we get this way?

We are all conditioned entities
From years of brain input if you please
And still are free to change all that
If we're brave enough and show eclat

Dumb or Smart?

The fine line between courage and stupidity
Is quite obscure and well hidden Dontyasee
Taking the risk against all odds
Is something for heroes not ordinary clods

Where did it go?

I shot an arrow in the air
It fell to earth I know not where
Should I wonder or even care?
I'll ask the guy screaming over there.

Where IS that?

I can't remember the last thing I forgot
Is that the sign of a perfect memory?
Now I've misplace my forget-me-not.
And thus ends my partially recalled story.

Riches

Breathe in the love - a taste of honey
Rather than the lure of money
Love endures and ain't it funny
All your days could be so sunny

Could be

I haven't "poeticized" in quite a while
And haven't been working on my style
My excuse is weak and kind of hazy
Could it be that I'm just plain lazy?

My little set of boxes

I am grateful for my weekly pill organizer
Although it doesn't make me slimmer or wiser
And it doesn't make my memory better either
Can you find a rhyme for either - me neither?

Talkin' 'bout my girl

I have a wonderful relationship with my girl
Amazingly by uneven leaps and bounds it grows as life passes
My gratitude for this blessing continues to unfurl
I say, "you're gorgeous" she answers, "you better clean your glasses".

It's okay to color outside the lines but reading between them is a mixed bag

When you read between the lines
You sometimes read stuff that the speaker put in them
However you almost always read stuff that YOU put in them
So just plain reading the lines is better - it's fine

'tude

Change your current attitude
From cynicism to one of gratitude
And give it lotsa latitude
It's not some silly platitude

A tree falls quantumly

If a tree falls in a forest and there is no one there to hear it does it make any sound?
Furthermore, is it even there?
And furthermore yet, is there even a forest

Read this right now

Anybody can write a book
Your story is totally original
Almost anywhere you look
Your view is purely virginal

Where it comes from

Can you channel yourself?
It seems impossible, yet inevitable
Steal those words off the shelf
Food for thought? Edible?

She's a wonderer

My girl has an abundance of frank curiosity
It's practically limitless and all-consuming - Don't ya see?
Her knowledge now is vast - you can bet
What she she doesn't know now she'll soon know - Thank you Internet

The perfect place is wherever she is

Every hour spent with my sweetheart is a blessing
That's not something you'll ever find me second-guessing
It doesn't matter at all what we are doing
Daily chores no longer bores but more like wooing

Don't look outside for answers

Sometimes while in a kind of trance
I look inside myself for inner guidance
And more often than by random chance
A calming peace to me that "inside" grants

I am only 85

Loving sweet kisses both warm and wet
Thank god I'm not too old to appreciate them yet
But only when they come from and to my special pet
It leaves me wondering, "How good can this get?"

Get started on stopping

The most amazing skill that you can acquire
Is to shut off your thinking for a while
It's a talent that you'll soon admire
You've done it! That's the reason for your big smile

Supporting others will bolster you

If you can't be brave
At least be kind
The love you gave
Will others find

Oh you smart-assed worms

I walked through a worm hole the other day
And where I ended up I can not say
When I turned around and tried to go back
The sign said, "Closed for repairs, so try some other track".

Look at it these ways

I don't have to share your beliefs in order to honor them
The "truth" is viewed from one's perspective
And you (or I) might discover a hidden gem'
By considering both views as a collective

The dreaded list

My list of I don't knows is very, very long
The more I learn the longer it grows
It sounds like I'm singing the same old song
Where the list ends only heaven knows

Taking the long view

If parallel lines meet at infinity
When the heck will that ever be
I'll guess I'll just have to wait and see
While collecting social security

If God ever married

If God had a wife things would be different
His perfection would be much less apparent
The universe would have frequent updating
And he'd spent lots more time just debating

Sorting it out

We're living in a time when so much can be faked
It's very hard to tell what's real and what isn't
The truth is what's inside you - fully baked
But what the heck can rhyme with isn't

Predator and Prey

Many of us claim to love all of God's creatures
But still we eat chickens and poison weeds
I guess it actually depends on the creatures features
And upon our wants and likes and needs

Want love?

The greatest way to get love is to give love
It's easier than you might think
It fits just like a hand in glove
Then spend less time with your shrink

My girl

My girl has special vision
Everywhere beauty she can see
And although I can't hardly believe it
She even sees some in me

Am I Dreaming?

The dream is the reality
Makes no sense - how can it be?
For when I wake it all begins
This endless sleep that free from sins

The big guy's pissed

God is mad as Hell and he ain't gonna take it
We've screwed up the world so badly that we can't even fake it
We've vowed to be good and then quickly we break it
Can we start all over and learn to re-make it?

Share the wealth not the misery

If you live your life stealing other people's problems
You'll never run out of things to do
But butt out and just leave be - don't water those stems
And more likely than not peace will come to you

I'm hungry

We think there's starvation because of too little food
It seems to make sense on the face of it
Really it's because the hungry can't afford it - and that's kind of rude
If we'd share more humanely - everyone could be fit

Yummy!

There are many things that I like for lunch
And they all get better with some Hawaiian Punch
This assertion may sound just a little bit phony
'cause I top it off with a slice of bologna.

An ounce of .....

Prevention - when it works nothing happens
So then how can you tell it worked?
The truth is you can't - Oh crappens!
Crappens? This poets gone bezerk-ed

Choose Or Not (Redux)

It's quiet as Hell
The telephone rings
Ignore it or not
Either way your life changes
You pick it up
A deal is made
You're unaware
but your path is now clear
Later your need will be great
And will be met
Because you answered

Smoke and Mirrors

I made myself up so I really don't exist
Count all the human since Adam and I don't make the list
Despite this severe handicap I'm still havin' a ball
Is anybody real? C'mon speak up y'all

Thank you!

With much gratitude I am happy and satisfied with the life I am currently leading:
Spiritually
Emotionally
Financially
Medically
Heathwise
Mentally
Phyically
Socially
Romantically and
Non-perfectly (because there is still room for improvement.)
Thank you

Try this

Try this as an experiment
View everything you experience today
As something for your betterment
An improvement for you to weigh

Peek-a-boo

I know so much more about me
Than all of the experts do
So look inside and try to see
The real person - that's you.

Pick and choose

Music to some is noise to others
We're all really not the same
And we all have our druthers
But we're all in the same game

Focus

Pay attention to what you're doing
Not what you're gonna do or did
And to what you're really pursuing
That's real efficiency - got it. kid?

One step at a time

Don't try to perfect yourself to perfection
You can't achieve it anyhow
Just make improvement your direction
Getting better at getting better is good enough--Wow!

Too much!

Overwhelming often isn't.

I'm through

I'm through filtering my thoughts and expressions
For what people might think or wonder
I'll just conduct these frequent sessions
And let them ponder what they ponder

True or False

Good accurate information is very hard to get
Yet tons of free info can be had on the net
I just wish I that I could could only know
What is nonsense and what is so

Are you really happy --- really?

If you'd rather be right than be happy
Your future could turn out quite crappy
If you'd rather be happy than right
Be prepared for a life of delight

Permission to thrive

The future yourself is the one you see now
The time to plan for him or her is the present
Start doing it and you end up saying "wow!"
And all you need is your own personal consent

The stories we tell ourselves

We tell ourselves stories about everything all the time
And more often than not our tales are all wrong
Tho' they do make sense to us in rhythm and rhyme
Ain't it too bad that we're singing a false song

Gentle persuasion

Poems can be coaxed but they can't be forced
Just like you can't push molasses
Don't remember where I learned that, of course
But its quite clear even through my slightly smudged glasses

Change is the only constant

Stuff keeps turning up
At times it seems so tough
That's the price of life - and living
Sometimes joy sometimes strife - keep forgiving

Tree fruit confusion

The toughest puzzle I've ever seen
Is how to tell a peach from a nectarine
Each will claim the other lacks juice
And will likely be oh so bad for youse

Wha ja say yer name wuz?

Your name is a label assigned to you by others
You can change it if you like - if that's your druthers
You may choose any name like say Tom, Dick or Harry
Or keep it if you like - even if you marry

Whose responsibility is it anyhow

The onus to learn is always on us
Otherwise it's left to other wise ones
Keeping one's mind's eye open becomes then our bonus
At least that's what the whale told Jonus

There's still more

Regardless of your situation
You've much more life to live
It's simple useful information
That your heart's more love to give

Help without taking credit

Repay the someone you don't know who helped you
By paying it forward to someone else you don't know
Anonymous kindnesses are far to few
It'll make a better world -yes it really is true

Starting right now

The way to optimize every relationship
Is to treat every day as day one
Taking things for granted is not very hip
That's the best way to treat that certain someone.

Whatever

Nature doesn't care how things work out
All outcomes are equally acceptable
You can whisper or you can shout
At predicting any outcome we're inept-able

Out they go

I am grading all my bowel movements
Which I know is seldom done
The As and Bs and some Cs are fine excrements
But the Ds and Fs ain't no fun

It's the bloody truth

My friend is a top notch phlebotomist
Or maybe just a super cleaver vampire
Just look at the blood flow out of my wrist
Oh God Am I set to expire?

Again and again and again

Saying I love you is not a short one-shot deal
Repetition is vital to making it remain true
Don't think that the other should know how you feel
That's my advice to me and also to you.

Relearning is harder than learning

The hardest things I have to learn
Are those I think that I already know
And in the end what makes me burn
Is why the Hell that this is so

What day is it?

Before we retire
We often live for the weekends
Afterwards we conspire
And our day connection weakens

The way things are

Our hopes are ever viable
Our dreams are never die-able
Our fortresses usually friable
And our truths are truths not libel

My personal GPS

As my journey takes me through many hallways
I try to understand and take it all in always
This wonderful trip continues heading all ways
In the end I'll find out how this all weighs

I see you - or do I?

The things you see you don't really see
You see them as they used to be
Don't cause panic and don't cause fright
It's all because of the speed of light

When you wish upon a star

Our hopes and dreams
It often seems
Disappoint me and you
Just by coming true

Does this make sense

The things in life you may achieve
Depend a lot on what you believe
What is not and what is so
Becomes at last on what you know.

What did Freud really say

Freud said that every man secretly wishes to sleep with his mother
Which is ridiculous because I never met his mother or any other
Didn't speak much at all about a girl and her dad
But would be just as wrong there if he had

Hey baby, what I say?

Sometimes when I feel that I have nothing to say
I force fill the void with words but that's not the way
Continuing the silence in that case is best
When I do so I call it the no talking test

Whereja get that idea?

Of a thing you think you know
Remember the source of it that taught you so
When you learn that it was bogus
You can email and "reroute" us

Do you hear what I hear?

Viewing the poetry space and all its trapping
I often hear the sound of one hand clapping
Do not know if it's a left or a right
Really can't see it cause it's out of sight

Who knows?

What does God think about lipstick?
Is it a crude attempt to be someone new?
You can come up with an answer but not too quick.
Or is it only an enhancement of who you are - the real you?

The tricky connection

To get "in touch" with your heart
Is quite easy you see
Just learn to hum and to fart
In the same frequency

Hit or miss

You often learn more from failure than success
You'd say that's counterintuitive - at least that's my guess
Therefore be grateful for your misses and error
And soon you'll become a learning terror

As the years go by

We've been lovers for almost five years
Through lots of laughter and occasionally tears
A relationship for all the ages
What a pair! These heart-sourced sages

Who's in charge here?

The illusion of control
And the confusion of parole
So you really think you're free
Well let's us just wait and see

Am I confused?

The past is yet to happen
The future aready occurred
My plate of milk I'm lappin'
And my vision is quite blurred

The problem is the solution

Whenever you try to fix something
There's a chance you'll make it worse
And have to call an expert
Who'll happily lighten your purse

I turned a loss into a winner

I remember when they took away my pacifier
I was mad as Hell and I'm no liar
But later on I joined a choir
And my baritone top became much higher

Survival

To eat and not be eaten
Is a plan that can't be beaten
It's the basic rule of nature
And really works - that's fer sure

Take a chance

In our brilliance do we bask
Feeling up to any new task
Me and honey risking it all
But this brave tale is quite tall

Both outcomes matter

We learn from our successes
And also from our failures
The first, of course, impresses
And the latter won't impale yez

Hidden meaning

Everything it seems happens for a reason
It's true spring or fall or any old season
The meaning quite often is something we don't know
But that's insufficient proof that it just isn't so.

Man vs. Machine

I cannot write a poem as fast as AI can
Even wearing my track shoes and streamlined hot pants
I'm just an everyday ordinary non-digital man
Hoping against hope for half a (gig) chance

Do I win or do I lose

By giving your love you lose nothing
As strange as that seems
You actually gain something
By sharing your dreams

Just relax

The skill most important to be taught
Is how to successfully manage stress
It's usually ignored by most parents - but it ought'nt
Perhaps some enlightened day it will - I guess

Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong

I could be right in everything I "know"
And I could be wrong all the time
But either case is unlikely to be so
So I'll just try to be humble for this rhyme

You gotta be joking

The platypus shows that God has a sense of humor
I think that's the proof and not just a rumor
He also likes a challenge or two
For Pete's sake just look at me and you.

Be open and grow

Be willing to be taught
If you're not you ought
Relax and let it in
If so growth will begin

Ouch!

The least correct ditty man ever groans
As a comeback quite confidently
Is sticks and stones may break my bones
But words will never hurt me.

Nu Nu Nu

I try to learn something new each day
Like on a visit how long should I stay
Or for my Internet service how much should I pay
If nothing else how much does a gopher weigh?

Does this rime or knot

Anything that you can try for free
Will certainly end up costing you
Yes these things I have happened to me
Can anyone find a rhyme for "costing you"?

Does forty equal 4 times ten?

The number 40 appears so often in the old testament
That I think it that it doesn't mean four times ten
But rather the word "many" instead is really meant
But then I could be wrong again.

Is it real or imagined?

The placebo effect works everywhere
Believe in something and you're halfway there
It works equally well for a cut and a bruise
I like it quite well for me, how about youse?

The lamb vs. the lion

If the hungry lion kills and eats all the lambs
He or she will eventually starve to death
But if only the weak or sick fall into his/her hands
Both species may survive well - or so I sayeth

Rings and things

The best things in life aren't things
A refrain, thank God, my heart often sings
Furthermore in total silence as I often recall
To love and be loved is the best gift of all

High IQ

You can always be the smartest guy in the room
If you can just make the room small enough
But finding those teeny weeny rooms
Is really really tough

What's in that glass?

A half-filled glass is refillable
A half empty glass need not be drained
I think I missed a syllable
And yet nobody complained

Make a choice

When you come to a fork in the road - take it
When you don't know what to do - fake it
When you're down to your last dime - spend it
Or on second thought maybe - lend it

The strange new math is not so strange afterall

One minus one equals two
How in the world can this be true?
When you give your love to someone lacking it
You'll both soon be attracting it