

# Anthology of davidbrailsford

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## summary

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Woman

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## Suspense.

I saw a man hanging from a tree  
He was breathing, just and swinging free  
I was going to cut him loose  
But I had a date and was running late  
So I kept on walking by  
With my boots on the floor  
And my head in the sky  
In any case who was I  
To interrupt his wish to die  
And some folk have no respect  
For it must be said that I did detect  
Just a hint of human hate  
As I crossed the field  
And reached the gate  
To the field in which he tried  
And for all I know successfully died  
I'll be passing by next week  
If he's still there I'll stand and speak  
But then remembering his way  
I doubt that he'd have much to say.....

## Guidance.

Instinct led me  
To detection  
With just a glance  
In her direction  
And what I witnessed  
On reflection  
Was all I crave  
To seek perfection...

## Tails of love ?

The poodle and the boxer dog  
Were due to be engaged  
Neither told their parents  
As they knew they'd be outraged.  
A poodle and a boxer dog  
The two had agreed  
Were not the ideal couple  
When the time  
Was right to breed.  
But love is love and love is  
A strain upon the heart  
The boxer knew whatever  
They could never be apart.  
To him this little poodle  
Was woman through and through  
He wanted her to be his wife  
And bare his children too.  
Eloping together  
The two of them would roam  
Until they found a kennel  
Fit to call their home.  
So early on one morning  
When outside was still dark  
The two eloped together  
Meeting in a park.  
And in the children's playground  
Underneath a swing  
She sat down and wagged her tail  
As he produced the ring.  
Later in the autumn  
The two of them were married  
Him husband and father  
To the puppies that she carried.

The poodle and the boxer dog  
Are still in love today.  
For true love conquers everything  
And never goes astray .....

## Woman

This night she bathed beneath the moon  
In a lake enhanced by her beauty  
And by her hypnotic reflection.

An evening blessed with a cloudless sky  
Covering her body in a veil of dreams  
With an aura of perfection.

Admirers unbeknown to her were many  
Gathered around the waters edge  
Entranced and eluding detection.

For them the temptation to reach for the dream  
Was tempered by their humility  
And by their fear of rejection.

This night beneath the gleaming stars  
Mother nature shone proud  
Upon her finest creation...

## Evening Interlude.

With the sun about  
To set behind the trees  
A warm refreshing  
Gentle summer breeze  
Caressed my face  
And lingered for a while  
Producing just a flicker  
Of a smile.  
A shroud of darkness  
Beckoned to intrude  
On what had been  
An evening interlude  
Away from the stresses  
And the strain  
Of a world  
To which I now  
Return again...



## Unmoved.

I have a weird and wonderful imagination  
Takes me to many a destination  
Unmoved I travel without hesitation  
Only to find on investigation  
That my feet haven't moved at all....

## Me myself and I

I searched amongst the flowers and trees  
Looking for my chosen field  
I found myself upon my knees  
With eyes shut tight to form a shield.

I climbed steep hills and mountaineered  
Whenever boulders blocked my way  
I stood alone as I had feared  
When darkness dimmed the light of day.

I carried water in a flask  
A note pad and a pen to write  
I hoped the questions on my head  
Might be answered through this night.

I was alone but not afraid  
Yet pleased to see the dawning break  
I thought about decisions made  
And more than one futile mistake.

I meditated by a stream  
With water running crystal clear  
I felt relaxed and in a dream  
The answers started to appear.

I hold the future in my hands  
There's nothing that I can't achieve  
Success awaits its first command  
In I at last I do believe...

## Journey of Inspiration...

Along the tunnel in the distance  
Faint but for the eyes to see  
A chink of light is beckoning  
And there is where I long to be.

Deep inside my journey takes me  
Deeper than in my deepest dreams  
The truth allows for no distraction  
Everything is as it seems.

Alone I walk each welcome footstep  
Quite content my soul to bare  
Deep within I feel the comfort  
Of your love if not your stare.

Deeper still my journey takes me  
Unleashing rays of soothing light  
Breaking chains that held me back  
From birth until this very night.

A realization overwhelms me  
Tears are sent to bathe my eyes  
For deeper takes me deep inside  
To where my destination lies.

Life itself Portrays perfection  
As summer nights and moonlit streams  
Begin this day to start fruition  
Soon my love we live our dreams ...

## In my corner..

Hey, so I found myself  
In the same old corner  
Looking for a road  
To take myself down  
I couldn't decide  
On a particular direction  
So I stayed right there  
And practiced the frown.  
Next thing I know  
Its the middle of winter  
Rain drops freezing  
And coming down fast  
So I move inside  
To a place with a window  
And gaze at the street  
Through a sheet of glass.  
Homeless and winter  
Bleak is the forecast  
Summer a dream  
That's a lifetime ahead  
Mind goes awandering  
In search of home comforts  
Central heating  
And a nice warm bed.  
At times like this  
You can't help but wonder  
How it might feel  
For to find your feet  
Trouble I guess is  
The minute you find them  
They take you back  
To the same old street.  
Hey, I'm not complaining

Lifes what you make it  
And here in my corner  
I'm free from stress  
Avoiding the line  
Of the tightrope walkers  
Diving failure  
From success ...

## Sometimes

Sometimes I long  
To walk upon dry land  
And feel secure  
In footsteps where I stand.

Sometimes I long  
To close my eyes and see  
Shadows forming images  
Designed to set me free.

Sometimes I long  
To break away the ice  
That causes frost  
And offers ill advice.

Sometimes I long  
To dream of my old smile  
Then awake  
And wear it for a while.

Sometimes I long  
To run and win my race  
Against the tide  
That brings my fall from grace.

Sometimes I long  
To feature in a book  
And walk along  
The pages of good luck.

Sometimes I long  
To walk with one who's true  
And in my heart

I wish it could be you ...

## If in fact.

If she had seen me  
As I thought she saw me  
She would not have resisted  
My wit and my scope  
In fact she looked through me  
With eyes of rejection  
And too little affection  
For a glimmer of hope.

If she had loved me  
As I hoped she could love me  
I would have responded  
By loving her more  
In fact on reflection  
There was little detection  
Of a positive response  
Or a hint of rapport...



## Money lender.....beware!

Money lender Mr nice guy  
Warm handshake and honest grin  
If you need it he'll supply it  
SO THE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS BEGIN

Soon with money in your pocket  
Money lenders heaven sent  
Now you have it all on credit  
Plenty left to pay the rent

Money lender in your interest  
Now he's knocking on your door  
Pay him back what you have borrowed  
Then you pay him back some more

Soon with holes in all your pockets  
Money lenders not so nice  
You forget to read the small print  
So begins the sacrifice

Money lender Mr tough guy  
Two clenched fists and ice cold stare  
Rest assured he won't forget you  
Not until the cupboards bare

Soon you'll have no one to turn to  
Nothing left nowhere to hide  
Money lenders knock knock knocking  
Alas the law is on his side.