

Anthology of Jooles



Presented by

My poetic Side 

About the author

Hi my names Julie. I'm a mum. ...I work...I keep a house...I draw and have just started writing poetry.

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Bonnie and Clyde

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The man on the moon

The man on the moon
Is always gone to soon
He never says goodbye

With a wink and a smile
He's there all the while
To greet me when bedtime is nigh

When I wake in the morning
Without any warning
My friend and his smile is gone

The sun's in his place
With a bright happy face
The man disappears with the dawn

Today will be

Today I will be happy
Today I shall not frown
Today I'll leap and sing and dance
Be the biggest clown

Today I'll think no sad thoughts
Today is purely fun
Today all happy Scots
Even though there is no sun ?

Today I'll spend my money
Today ill eat until I'm sick
Today I'll kiss my honey
Watch a 1000 and 1 chick flicks

Today will be a good day
Today there will be laughs
Today there'll be no hear say
And definetly no gaffes

Tomorrows but a rumour
Tomorrow's a world away
Tomorrow may have no humour
So live and love today

Hazelhead

There use to be a swing park
There use to be six swings
It's where I spent my childhood
That place was everything

I use to be a rocket
And swing right into space
I use to be a comet
Who never fell from grace

My friends and I would laugh
Oh we'd have such fun
Swinging in the sunshine
We'd dread that night would come

Who could swing the highest
And leap to certain doom
Who would be the bravest
Zoom up to the moon

Who would be the champion
Who would win the swing
Who would carry on
Conquer everything

But night time always came
We all would hear a shout
Our parents calling us home
Back tomorrow with no doubt

Reflection

He looks in the mirror

He pulls at his skin

With a shiver no glimmer

Of who he had been

Had it been so long

How the years had flown past

It all seemed so wrong

Why does youth not last

His clear sight now going

His hearing impaired

His body now slowing

His harsh years laid bare

He wished he'd been told

He wish he had known

That life is like gold

Not to be blown

To late to repair

The damage he'd done

He whispered a prayer

His soul meet loved one

The Girl

I remember the child
With freckles, dark hair
I remember she'd sit her bum anywhere
I remember the phrase
You should have been a boy
I remember she'd laugh
It brought her such joy
I remember her sister
So girly, so sweet
I remember the girl
Thank god that's not me
I remember the fights
I remember her mouth
I remember her spirit
Just wouldn't back down
I remember her friends
I remember such trust
The dancing, the drinking,
They'd cause quite a fuss
I remember her joy
I remember her pain
I remember her humour
Her confidence gained
I remember the games
She played with such glee
I remember it all
For that girl was me

pets

Role poly on the floor
My eyes on you, deep brown
Paws in the air, yep all four
Attention, attention look down

Where do you go when you're not here
I always feel so bad
I sit and wait and cock my ear
Please come back.....was I bad?

To me you are my one and only
My devotion tells you this
I entered your life and made it homely
Helped create pure bliss

The door it opens and there you stand
My heart it fills with joy
Your back again, a dogs best friend
I'm here, your favourite boy

A parents insanity

You drive me to insanity
You make me doubt myself
You turn my life into a calamity
So stubborn, so sure of yourself

You scream and shout and stamp and cry
You pout and fold your arms
I hold my head and give a sigh
Immune to all my charms

I say yes and you say no
And round and round it goes
Here it comes. the final blow
The greatest of all shows

The stand off of all stand offs
Even Eastwood would be scared
Surprisingly the magic of Gandolf
Couldn't fight that stare

You close your eyes and yawn and stretch
I quickly sieze my chance
To bed you go with this I pledge
Tomorrow, no song and dance

Your rosey cheeks, your mouth pressed tight
An angel tucked in bed
Myself and this princess did we fight
Or was it all in a mothers head

Lip Service

I watch him as he watches
His eyes upon their lips
A skilled and secret watchman
Dechifering all their scripts

Nothing is a secret
As your words pour from your lips
Nothing to save or keep it
Your dialogues in his grip

His lips repeat and mumble
The secrets you have told
Nothing is a jumble
He's talented, poised and controlled

Communication can be like this
When the world is soft and quiet.
To some it sounds pure bliss
To others a hellish riot

So eyes upon your lips
Is not always what it seems
I give you this one tip
So your on the winning team

Clever, talented and smart
With eyes that read your thoughts
Lip reading. Such an art
Being deaf is not a loss

When your not quite Mr Gray

He watches her mouth
She bites at her lip
His eyes travel south
They rest on her hips

She let's out a giggle
He let's out a sigh
Was it a signal?
Anticipations high

She crosses her legs
He leans into the scene
He drains his beer dregs
Who is this Queen?

His eyes are now greedy
The Queens unaware
He looks kinda seedy
But he doesn't care

Thoughts going wild
Emotions are high
A grown up man child
Undoing his tie

He's sure that she sees him
His heart beats with lust
Sex on a whim
Oh it's a must

She's smiling and waving
He smiles and waves back
Her body he's craving

He'll get her in the sack

Shes standing and speaking

But no. not to him

She kisses and cuddles

Her boyfriend named Jim

Needles and Pins

Needles and pins stuck in my arm
Every where I look metal to see
The needles and pins mean me no harm
Doesn't matter though. . . . How they hurt me

Strapped to the table, unable to move
Pins in my eyes make me bleed
Someone wipes at my face, how I disprove
Touching is pain, there's no need

My eyesight is blurry and hearings impaired
My speech when I talk sounds slurry
All has gone dark And im feeling scared
Past the point of simple worry

My legs are like lead and covered in sweat
My arms are like cold jelly that quakes
I'm crying and dribbling, the table is wet
My body it quivers and shakes

I try to stand, I will myself up
But the straps are holding me down
I can feel my anger steadily build up
Life has been such one big let down

No where to go, no where to hide
I have nothing left in my soul
All of my pride has slowly died
And all that is left is a hole

My mind is a box and my demons live there
I vow they shall never break out
They kick and they scream and violently swear

I fear one day they'll escape no doubt

We all have our demons, our crosses to bare

We must take each day as it starts

It's sad but it's true life is not fair

Keep true to the truth in your heart

Crazy chicks

I have some best friends. . . . they are crazy chicks
They really could star in a show on Net flix
There funny and daring and ever so bright
They come Round to mine for a drunken night

Some I have known since I was but a lass
Others a teen in a high school class
Some were from work. . . . What a way to meet
But it makes it almost a double treat

Vodka and wine and home made punch
All swallowed down with a good old munch
Gossip and scandal and handsome film stars
So deep and important it'll be in our memoirs

A night with your pals
You just canny beat
So here's one for the gals
Drunken nights are so sweet!

My Angels

No tears for me my angels
As they lay me down to rest
Don't be sad for me my angels
For our lives were truly blessed

The time we had together
Though it will never seem that long
The time we had together
Will help you to stay strong

I taught you to be pure of heart
To always stand up proud
I taught you to think smart
Be individual, dont follow the crowd

The lessons that I taught you
The future that we shaped
The lessons that I gave you
Were to help you seal your fate

To grow up to be happy
Sassy, wild and strong
To grow up to be free
In a place where you belong

This my angels I leave you
My final parting gift
These truths we always knew
Into afterlife I'm set adrift

Anniversary

10 years married but really 20 under our belt
We can't complain it's been a good hand we've been dealt
From teens when we first dated to nearly middle aged
Never thought we'd get there.....took us 4 years to get engaged

2 children and 2 cats and a house, Garage and car
It's lucky we never dreamed we'd be living like the stars
Grown ups we now are and our lives have brought us plenty
Those last year's have been a blast what madness is entailed in the next twenty

Social status

To still to be married and happily so?
To the status of minority you go
To discipline your children and tell them no?
To others....how does that help them grow
To not follow the crowd but stand alone?
Rediculous...I'm happy their a social clone

To install politeness and manners?
Why do that, my child's full of rightness
To ensure our children shine with brightness?
I don't need to my child is full of lightness
To not bully or judge?
Why the hell not
I doubt many people give it a thought

To over protect and drive them mad?
Definitely not needed. . . My child's not that bad
To take an interest in their life?
Oh no that would cause hassle and strife
To let them be men when there barely a teen
We're wrecking their lives, childhood and dreams

She's nine years of age and plays with a doll ?
Surely that child must be slow?
Not make up....boys or a cellular phone?
Her social status just won't grow!
Let kids be kids for its never for long
Let them be a child. . . . to rob that is wrong

The moon

The moon is looking down on me as I travel through the night
It guides my way with its luminous glow because it is so bright
An angel watching over me with a heavenly glow of white
It has to be said, it can't be denied, what a stunning sight
The moon is like a God and we it's mortal slaves
So powerful and so strong it even controls the waves
Sometimes hidden, sometimes covered but always way up high
A constant for us mortals in the darkness of the skies
Watching. always watching from the cradle to the grave
It sees the good. . . it sees the bad. ... how humans misbehave
The stars will fade. . . the earth may die but the moon will always be
In the sky looking down beautiful and free

Neverland

Peter pan take my hand and fly me off to Never land
Way up high where the lost boys play and adult rules have no say
Imagination is the key to unlock a life that's full of glee
Wendy and I best friends we will be with a future that is totally happy and free
Pesky old hook doesn't scare me one tick from the croc and soon he will flee
I'd fit right in even tink would agree as we race through the sky like we're in the Grand Prix
But Pan never comes even though the windows ajar or how many times I wish on that star
A child he would take but an adult he wont as a rule children believe but grown ups don't
One last chance at freedom, no mistakes to be made, no laws to follow or grown up duties to evade
Well I believe and a child I would be. . . . Wendy and Tink, Pan and me

The soul eater

There it is I see it out the corner of my eye
Lurking in the shadows watching me as I go by
I feel it's stare upon my neck a chill goes down my spine
Out of focus a strange black blur. . . . You can't have this soul its mine
A monster or a demon a spirit or the devil
Not human and not from Earth but some other hellish level
I know it's always wanting a soul as black as mine
The ultimate of prizes to add to his overflowing gold mine
It's addicted to the evil that seeps from every pore
It lives for it reliant like money to a whore
It will wait patiently for me always until my final breath
It's the only way it will get my soul. . . . Upon my day of death
I don't regret my evil or the bad things that I've done
It's part of being human and a lot of it was fun
I'm scared of where I'm going and what this monster means
It won't be full of sunshine and grass that's oh so green
I'm sure it will be violent and fit for one so black
But I cannot think of this and allow it to hold me back
There's evil things a doing and places I should be
The devil I'll ignore there's no way he's worse than me

women's rights? what is that?

I work 40 hours plus but in my house you'll find no dust
My spare time is my kids for a mum this is a must
It's a woman's duty to be able to do it all

With friends I grab a coffee as long as there's 2 weeks notice given
Housework, work, children, social time we do it all we don't give in
We fought for this freedom we are blessed

Wife, Sister, daughter, aunt our duties never done
A concert on but not for me this week's no time for fun
Emily Pankhurst would be proud

I'm tired this week I yawn and rub my eyes
What are you tired for woman's dreams now can reach the skies
Woman got all the freedom they ever wanted

Ironing done, hoovering done, preparing for the long week ahead
2 more washings on and maybe time for bed
A women's rights in action

What did they fight for and has it been achieved
Has it been abused and incorrectly perceived
A right? A duty? Or an excuse to use at will

That hole in my heart (where you use to be)

There's a hole in my chest where my heart use to be
It was never the same the day you left me
It's a void to a world where happiness goes
It by passes my heart, my body and soul

Nothing I feel, nothing gets through
It use to be the place where my spirit flew
Blackness it leaks, spits fire and ice
My emotions controlled like the roll of a dice

I smile and I nod and agree with the world
Inside my sanity is becoming uncurled
A flash of your face, a glimpse of your eyes
Slowly and surely another part of me dies

A rub of my shoulder and a promise of life
People's words, they mean well but they twist like a knife
How can they know that, can they not see
That you are not here and without you I ain't me

This hole I can't fill it's a bottomless pit
Although I try. . . Yes I try with love, sweat and grit
It will never be whole for you'll never be here
But I hope to repair it before all life disappears

For I know you are watching and the pain you feel too
And I know that it hurts you to see me so blue
I know that you want me to always go on
I know that you want me to always stay strong

To the day that our souls meet once again
I can hold you and kiss you my very best friend
Till that day I promise to patch up that hole

Take comfort in knowing your there where I go

The phoenix

I saw a phoenix today, from the ashes it soared
Through the sky in a blaze of yellow, red, gold
It was a thing of such beauty of honour and grace
It rose up with fire and headed for space

For a second I saw it, then it was gone
But the impact it left me will forever live on
It was an omen you see, a blessing, a gift
That nothing is over that life's not adrift

Burst from the flames, renew who you are
Learn from what happened, help heal the scars
A phoenix is beauty, strength and re birth
Let that symbol now stand for all that your worth

Oh the weather outside is frightful

I heard it in a story when wee
I think I saw it on tv
They talked about it in biology
Also in astrology

I'd really like to see it
Then to its truth I could admit
To me it's all just hear say
Another of the same day

Just a ray of light
A day that's really bright
It sounds like so much fun
I'd really like to see the sun

Life doesn't come with a guide

Life is a lesson that never is learned
A corner in life you've never quite turned
The answer you seek then the question it changes
Many layers it entails. Heights.....depths and ranges

Sorrow and sadness and humour and love
Hatred and friendship that fits like a glove
Turmoil and chaos and beauty so sweet
Lust and passion it feels like a treat

Fullfilment that's gained through many a cause
Then ripped from your soul by the evilest of jaws
The heartache the tears the numbness inside
You've cried and you've cried as a part of yous died

Then laughter again and warmness and fun
The clouds once again clear and out pops the sun
The flowers they bloom and bees they take flight
It's true life is constantly a struggle and fight

The turmoil inside the feelings it brings
The way it can make you do stupid things
The happiness inside the glow of your heart
Desicions are made that aren't always smart

Life is an up and life is a down
As high as a kite then one big meltdown
Tears of joy will be shed tears of sadness will flow
Apparently this is how as humans we grow

These feelings are in each of us everyday
As humans we cannot keep them at bay
The struggle is real the emotional ride

It's true life didn't come with a manual or guide

Some days all you can do to keep you afloat
Is take comfort and look at this poem I've wrote
It's a big ass world and your not alone
It's normal to want to have a good moan

Seek comfort in friends , accept smiles from strangers
Don't shut yourself off in there lies the danger
The fog it decends but fight till it clears
Wether it's a fight through laughter or unhappy tears

What's the point of a struggle if you do not win
To fight it and battle isn't a sin
Life is a challenge but a blessing as well
It's hard but it's doesn't need to feel like your living in hell

Take the good with the bad, The happy with sad
The light with the dark, in life leave your mark
Take comfort in knowing we all struggle too
Happiness is something we all pursue

Shake your rear end

The world as we know it can be so glum
Let's all just participate in a little bit of fun
Grab your brother your sister your lover your mum
Your cousin your daughter your embarrassed son

Get the music turned up to an unacceptable roar
Use the kitchen, the livingroom as your dance floor
Forget a day of doing a boring old chore
Forget the mess. whose keeping score?

A day of pure fun of dancing and song
Just let yourself go you cant do it wrong
From laughing and singing all the day long
To knowing and feeling you really belong

A day with no worries just giggles and smiles
A memory to last through all of life's miles
Grab someone random and tango down the aisle
Spontaneous stuff, no need for style

A full day of crazy a full day of glee
So little in life makes us feel so free
It has to be done a humorous spree
A day where we're top, were all the Queen bee

Just one day in life when madness descends
And all of it spent with equally mad friends
We really deserve this, this truth I defend
Permission is granted to shake your rear end
?

The no poem

I meet a man in a bar and I told him no
He said. . hey just wait and go with the flow
He asked me to dance and again I said no
He proclaimed. . Aw come on just give it a go
A vodka was offered. . a double but no
Come on said the man. . . you can drink it slow
Let's sing to this song? its a favourite but no
We could have put on an excellent show
I like the dress you have on is it new? I say no
I really am trying to keep the conversation a flow
Can I give you my number? That's a definite no
I'll take you for dinner then maybe a show
I'll sit here all night till a smile I will win. this time a no but said with a grin
I'll sit till your ready. . you tingle my skin. again it's a no but without so much din
Can I ask you your name? It's a game I say no
Then I guess I will guess. by the way my names Joe
First guess is Sharon. . . . I shake my head no
Second is Sarah. ...that's my sister ewwww no
The third guess is Veronica. ..I laugh and say no
I really would like to be your beau
A beau I don't need no. no.....no. ...no
But this guy is cute. should I give him a go?
Just one little date in this town of Glasgow
Well talk, eat and drink to you I won't say no
You've nothing to say? Do you want me to go?
I touch his hand gently for the last time its s no

The forgotten

The moon is just the same
The sun it doesn't change
The stars still come out and blink
A happy, cheerful wink

The trees they are still green
The air they still do clean
The birds still sing as sweet
That cheerful morning greet

The cars go driving by
The planes zoom in the sky
The children laugh and play
The world's the same, moulded from clay

Your body looks the same
But you don't answer to your name
My face is just the same
But you forget my name

In your eyes a haze
A fuzziness, a daze
Confusion from your lips
The struggle to get to grips

It's like your mould is broken
And you are seeping out
The sadness left unspoken
As your memories fade out

I'll smile and ill remind you
of all you can't recall
If cracks appear I'll be your glue

Your happiness above all

Livin on the edge

Livin life on the edge as once sung in a song
Where everything is possible and nothing seems wrong
God it could be a whole lot of fun
No living in the shadows only glory in the sun

I'd try everything once and never say no
I'd throw all enthusiasm in.....watch my confidence grow
No matter how scared or frightened I'd be
A feeling of soaring, of truly being free

To live life without fear
To only know certainty, laughter and cheer
To say, yes I've done that with a wry little smile
Ticked that of my list ...been of it for a while

To accomplish and push your limits so far
To know that you reach and hold on to the stars
To Never be sorry, not have one regret
From the wild things accomplished to watching every sunset

But alas, my lists lie unticked in my head
Tucked away in a corner...rolled and tied with red thread
Livin on the edge just isn't for me
I'd rather be home with biscuits and tea

The evil of drink

Round and round all twists and knots
Oozing with evil and drowning in shots
Nothing makes sense, people speaking in tongues
I cough up something black, swear at the pain in my lungs
Fuzzy and cloudy, not one thing is clear
All the time I am struggling the devil screams in my ear
A pint then a chaser then a shot to top off
They try to not serve me, I leave with a scoff

The night is pitch black except the fag in my hand
I'm stumbling looking for a drink in a bar where I haven't been banned
The devils still shouting and his demons approach
I hear that they pray on the down, the easy to poach
My liver is dying, my lungs are pure black
But with a drink I'll forget this, just one, quick knocked back
The demons are pulling, they tear at my skin
The veil between world's becoming increasingly thin

The light hurts my eyes but my heart soars with joy
A pub I'm not banned, the happy cowboy
A whisky for warmth and a gin free from sin
Tapping his scythe on the floor behind me is death, Mr grimm
My life is no more, loved ones are forgotten
Their help not returned, everything touched turned rotten
The haze and the fog, the confusion within
The down and the down one massive tailspin

The devil he shouts aware that soon I'll be his for the keep
I'm to far gone, to mixed up to even let out a weep
He's there all the time in the liquid I drink
At the bottom of each glass, evil face, evil thoughts and one hellish wink

I call it love, they call it living in sin

Living in sin, who decides if there even is such a thing
Like a cowboy once said, I call it love, they call it sin, because of the lack of a wedding ring
Living in sin cause a man loves a man
But surely love is love is this enough to hold judgement, to dam?
Living in sin cause your kids have two dads
That girl could have been rapped but she's branded a slut, that's shes bad
Living in sin cause my kids friend has two mums
Who love him completely, love + love = love,
you do the sum
Living in sin cause my last name is Smith
But my kids is his dads who I love and I'm with
Living in sin cause I don't go to church
I'm a good human being, I respect your religion now come down from your perch
Living in sin cause they don't live like you, judgement, surely a sin in itself, we all sin, who knew?

Love after death ???

It was to them I bared my soul
They came along and made me whole
My life did not start till the day that we met
For this special meeting I am in the universes debt

Two become one, this phrase I never believed
But from the moment we meet, my gone single life I never grieved
For one + one = 2 that are strong
I thought you'd always be there, all life long

A happy life we made filled with laughter and love
We just clicked, it was like how a hand fits a glove
You understood me and I understood you
A couple of maddies no longer one but a duet of two

But you were not forever, this wasn't to be
It broke me in two the day you left me
It wasn't your choice to leave me that soon
That warm summers day in the middle of June

You promised forever and forevers not here
But I still am, I look at life through a tear
They tell me to grieve that soon it will pass
They treat me as if I'm made out of glass

How to forgive the thing that took you
How not to live life with a negative view
To get up in the morning and smile at the sun
When your nightmares have woke you and left you so glum

To wake up alone and the same when going to sleep
In a room full of shadows that flicker and creep
My strength it is gone and confidence lost

The need to see you again, whatever the cost

They say that I'll love , that it will happen again
To love more than once would be a gift, I'd welcome it when
To hold two in your heart that you've loved so dear
Is something to hope for without any fear

For forever is a long time and I cannot do it alone
You'll never be forgotten, never unknown
You'll always be there in your space in my heart
A forever piece for you, and a new anticipating part

forever. ..rings and gambling

I have a heart....you have the key
They fit together so perfectly
The day I was born did the universe know
That you had to be made to make us a whole?
The ying to my yang, the calm to my storm
Sealed with a ring eternity sworn
Every day an adventure with experiences new
Keeping it fun....relationships...shouldn't fit like a comfy old shoe
Reliving the feelings of when you first met
Forever.....It's the biggest gamble in life but I won the bet

Childhood shenanigans

Riding our bikes as fast as you can
10 extra points for knocking down your nan
Climbing a tree till the clouds you could touch.then shouting on your pal.....can't get down? Not so much
Crawling through grass with a stick as a gun
Till you crawl through something you shouldn't. Never much fun
Climbing the garages to feel like a queen
Getting shouted at by your ma cause the arse of your trousers is never clean
Swinging and swinging and swinging some more
Then ripping your clothes as you leap for the shore (the grass)
Water fights from the tap that doubled as our drinking hole
Probably not the freshest but looking after our health was never the goal
Kiss cuddle torture in the woods by the house
You prayed if you picked kiss the boy never ran like a big Girls blouse
Hanging in groups of all different ages
Experiencing life and all of its stages
Laughing and swearing and fighting with boys
Getting told to act like a girl with elegance. . . . poise
Ready and rough and funny and loud
Me and my pals the best EK crowd

Luck...faith and magic

See a shooting star and be sure to make a wish
Possibilities and hopes in the blink of a swish
Let your dreams be acknowledged as you watch it go soaring by
As it lights up then disappears in the dark night of the sky

See a colorful rainbow spread across the blue, blue sky
A challenge from a leprechaun to find that lucky pot of gold , a wonder you cannot buy
To find it you must believe in magic, this kind of faith cannot be learned
Why not believe in the fables and stories told, imagination earned

Find a four leaf clover in amongst the weeds
A bit of luck, a miracle of green grown from tiny seeds
Keep it safe and keep it close a treasure of a find
With endless chances mysteriously entwined

A Black cat crosses your path, an omen of good fortune
This could be your lucky day, put the lottery on and reap the fortunes
They say a black cats full of magic as it's a familiar for a witch
So just believe, just a tiny bit and maybe your life it could enrich

Free

What would life be like if everything was free
If ? money had no value and meant not a thing to me
If no one ever charged you for all the things you got
But came to you in equal share , but not a single thing bought

If things were given willingly, like a parents love for their child
Everyone was equal and all it cost was that everyone smiled
If work was making neccessaties so that human needs were meet
Then everyone would be clothed, everyone would be set

Why is such a simple concept such a hard thing to do
Why is greed and money in our nature set
Is that's whats inside of you?

The day the world began

The day the world began was it started with one great big bang
Or did someone above decide that down below to watch
Would be people down below to entertain like TV and a football match
If we are made in someone's image are they caveman or computer nerd
Are they all wise and take note of all they have witnessed and have heard
What about the dinosaurs and proof they walked the earth
The bones they left behind giving proof of existence and of birth
What of evolution and the day mankind walked tall and straight
Did we start all small and hunched, a theory some people hate
Were we given speech straight away as the Bible tells us so
Or did we start with but a grunt as in the writings of long ago
Were we given the capacity to logically think
Or is it something learned over time not mastered in a wink
Who made the sun and who made the sky?
Who made the decision that Elephants would not fly?
Why is there such sadness and the need for so much pain
If someone is watching from our pain what's their gain
No matter where we came from and no matter how we all began
The world can be a beautiful place
Whether we came from Adam or caveman

2018

A new year has begun a chance to wipe the slate
A time to get your life together put the bad shite on the back plate
Grasp the opportunities 2018 present
Choose your wants and quench your needs ...a year with no regret

Good old nonsense poem

The dog bit the cat and the? scratched the Gerbil
The Gerbil bit the cat who in turn scratched the dog
The dog bumped their owner who spilled their tea....herbal
The owner bumped the fire and out rolled a log
Unfortunately the log rolled over the gerbil
The log it kept going and took out the dog
The log clipped the cat who gave a yelp... almost verbal
The log gathering speed was almost a jog
The back door was open and out went the log
It barely just missed the big green bull frog
The log it kept going at a fine steady jog
It's famous for its travels even has its own blog

Christmas=chunkiness the continuing story 2018

Christmas time is over and the goose it is still fat
2017 was useless...it never seen one yoga mat
A year of food and sadness, my scales they do still weep
Wait I know how to cure that, chocolate, big Keanu and some sleep!
And here in lies my problem that the goose has gotten fat(Ter)
That my chins they do still wobble and my stomach is not flat
To be a smaller size or two is not without its charm
But to give up on my chocolate, or Keanu with all his smarm
I'd rather stay my current size, for what could be the harm
Oh stuff it I've a year to improve,
Hmmm I recall this line from last year, a full year to re-arm

Naughty at any age

40 and naughty,
Who would have guessed?
Not this little Scottie,
And her daringingly Low vest

Remember a time when you thought 40 was OLD
And things in the bedroom would surely plateau
That your passion would be as exciting as a cold
Nothing could get you all of aglow

But 40 is daring and 40 is fun
You let go of the judgement, don't give a shit if you please everyone
It really is true at 40 life has just begun
Taste every sensation, for life, passion and pleasure is not yet done

Into the darkness

I'm falling down the hole into the darkness of the night
I twist and turn my head but my eyes they have no sight
The darkness is complete and it swallows me up whole
It's tugging and it's ripping trying to separate me from my soul
I stumble in the darkness trying desperately to feel my way
My prison for the present but I know I cannot stay
To stay would bring about certain doom, my life will surely end
No, the light I need to look for this darkness is no friend
The light I no longer see it, it has disappeared over time
I let the darkness consume me now I'm in prison for my crime
The light I still remember it came in many forms
Sadly even those memories do little to keep me warm
The cold and darks invading, it seeps into every pore
It pushes out the light leaves me battered, bruised and torn
A face, I see it fleetingly with sadness in its eyes
Those eyes knew where I was headed that I had cast that dye
An ocean full of blackness with nothing else around
It's like being 6 foot under buried underneath the ground
So here I'll stay forever of that I have no doubt
My will it was not strong enough, my soul gives one last shout

The end of the world

The end of the world, hail of fire
Rivers of ice, rapid gunfire
Demon's sweep down, seeking souls to eat
Gobbling them up like a delicious sweet treat
Once the soul has been taken, the person no longer exists
Satan's children don't care and happily persist
People are screaming, children run scared
It's the end of days, no one is spared
Blood flowing freely for the dark ones to drink
Running down streets creating a stink
People are huddled in corners, pitch black
But there's no where to hide, claws penetrate cracks
The pavements are breaking, the world rips apart
The demon's full of souls begin to depart
All nature is dying, burnt to the ground
No animal escaped the blood thirsty hell hounds
The world is now barren, nothings alive
Its a place no longer fit to survive
Smoke rises up with rubble and dirt
Out into space the big black desert
Once stood a world, green , blue and black
Now all remains is broken and cracked

Dragons fight

I am the dragon, I am the fire
I am the spark that ignites evil desire
I am the tooth, I am the claw
If you fight with Me you fight by my law
I fight for survival, I fight to be seen
A fight is a fight, don't always play clean
I fight with my claws, I fight with my teeth
From above I look down my enemies beneath
I fight for myself, I fight to be free
I fight for you, I fight so we might see
The unbalance on earth, the inequality preached
I fight for a sense of fairness to be reached
I fight for the girls, I fight for the boys
Come join my fight, give a roar make some noise

The evil that wakes you

They creep around, you hear an evil giggle
You try to ignore but in your minds a niggle
There up to no good, this you know for sure
Sneaking around and leaving their spoor
They locked onto your scent, your no longer secure
It's 7 am, you've barely open your eye lids
Doesn't matter, here they come, yep it's the kids

10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1

10,9,8,7,6 I sigh, take a breath and will my eyes open
5,4,3,2,1 it didn't work, why didn't it work the spell is still unbroken
For surely that is what evil has been done
A spell has been weaved and I have lost my loved one
10,9,8,7,6 this magic is strong and pulls my soul down
5,4,3,2,1 in alcohol, drugs and a sea of black I drown
To swim to the top and fill up my lungs
Is an impossible thought, like speaking in tongues
10,9,8,7,6 the black it surrounds me as my soul slips down.....down..... down
5,4,3,2,1 I remember the day I wore the glamorous gown
The day of commitment where you promised to never leave me
But you did and your gone my heart and soul afloat in this sea
10,9,8,7,6 Why promise my heart what cannot be kept
5,4,3,2,1 you said it so proud with no doubt with joy I wept
The tears now are different and mixed with such pain
In the black sea of magic I fear I'm slowly going insane
10,9,8,7,6 I wanted to go with you, I prayed to all God's to take me too
5,4,3,2,1 but the net of death it caught you but I slipped straight through
You said I couldn't go that it wasn't my time
But your time was my time with no wavering line
10,9,8,7,6 maybe this sea of evil I'll never escape
5,4,3,2,1 maybe this is how I join you through my sea of dark shapes
I know that you don't want that but I'm already half way there
On my way to you through a dark evil sea a wing and a prayer

Our next generation suffer

They run around so careless, so free
Not quite knowing what their life shall be
There's life in their eyes and a smile on their face
No time for worries, no hate in their heart, there's no space
Untouched and unscathed, their perfectly damage free
Not so is the case for the likes of you and me
Life hasn't touched them and left a foul mark
Not scared of their shadows and what lurks in the dark
The sun's not in the sky but the smile on their face
As they run and they laugh, take life at their own little pace
Their love it is endless and it pours from their soul
It's there for the taking with no hidden goal
The world it is big, shiny and new with lots to explore and lots to do
Their innocence shows in the light in their eyes
Why when we grow does this light fade and die
Life is a struggle a frustrated sigh to which it seems we have a temporary tie
To protect such a thing as an innocent soul is a precious thing, an honour, a goal
Innocence is lost in the blink of an eye and again all hope for the Universe dies
Kids are the future and are born with such love there acceptance is natural, like a hand fits a glove
Its a challenge were failing, to protect all to come
The kids don't stay innocent, that deal we have done
Grow up and grow fast and behave like an adult
To not act with innocence is almost a cult
No manners, no boundaries and innocence lost
We've done it ourselves and what a price, what a cost
The sun it is lost from our children's eyes, the acceptance of all is in times gone by
The potential we have to make this world a great place is lost when we take our next generations
good grace

Bonnie and clyde

The devil he smiled at me his partner in crime
He smiles like this only for me everyone else gets a snarl and a leer
I'd like to say I hate it but I come back to him time after time
The badness, the excitement it's been the best couple of years
His manic grin and his wild, wild eyes
I made a pact with this perfection, break it? I'd rather die
We feed from the weak and grow strong with their cries
It's romantic you see, like watching a glorious sunrise
It's only him, it's only me with steel in our hand
We take what we want and live by our code
People lives and their souls slip through our blood stained fingers like grains of sand
Another town another city, so many to choose it's time to hit the road
They'll never catch my devil, for that he's too cool
He wraps me in badness and shields me from death
Shaped in his image his all supporting fuel
We will fight side by side till our last dying breath
I am no longer Bonnie, he is no Clyde
Were one body of badness taking life as we go
Together for always to the end of this ride
We'll live for ever, together, this I know

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Behind closed doors

Behind closed doors no one knows
What we are like what love that we hold
Yet they like to guess and deal our reputation with blows
All because we don't fit into their old fashioned molds

A woman with an opinion and values to share
A woman who isn't afraid to say how she feels
She should be doing the dishes, fixing her hair
Making the dinner in dress, apron and heels

A husband that lets his wife run the house
Well that's not a man whrn he doesn't take control
The other half should be as quiet as a mouse
A man rules the roost that is certain and whole

She must be a bully if he listens to her views
She obviously gives him no choice if he agrees with what she suggests
It's 2018, we discuss, we decide, we choose, this shouldn't be news
He just agrees, he's considered all, this isn't a test

Behind closed doors no one knows
How life is lived and views are shared
No one knows how your love and live goes
And no one should, your life laid bare

How should I feel

How should I feel

When I would start a war for you but you won't even make a ripple in a puddle for me

How should I feel

When Nations would fall for slating your name but no stone in the sea you would throw for me

How should I feel

When you deserve to be fought for, but no fight for me there seems to be

How should I feel

When I give you all, but it's not given back to me

How should I feel

When the sadness it takes me and I can't bare your name

How should I feel

When suddenly I realise you don't feel the same

Autumn

An Autumn night with a bite in the air
The golden leaves crisp on the ground
Fall from the trees without a care
Silently they flutter down with no sound

Calling all Angels

Calling all angels we need your guidance

Life's slipping away into gradual subsidence

The Earth once was new and full of potential

Now treated like trash as if not needed, essential

Calling all Angels your wisdom please share

There's a hole in this world, a massive great tear

We hurt and we wound and we no longer care

It's even to much to give, to share

Calling all Angels your patience to be learned

As humans our forgiveness needs to be earned

Were we always so cruel, is it just in our fibre

Or have we made us this way, doomed to expire

Good for your soul like rock n roll

Time with friends, there's never enough
Just chilling, relaxing, eating some stuff
Just time for a laugh all stress left behind
Love given freely, tenfold in kind

Chats about nothing but still lots to say
The gab of the group leading the way
Stories of old told with such humour
New stories too with the occasional rumour

People that know you inside and out
No questions asked just friendship devout
Time with your friends is good for your soul
Me and my friends go together like rock n roll

She was a flower

She was a flower in a sea of weeds
Always stretching up for the sun but never quite reaching
No one ever thought of her needs
Her eyes weeping tears and her ? always bleeding
She was a flower set adrift at sea
Always fighting the current and seeking the land
Dragged by the tide never truly free
No one was there to guide her way or lend her a hand
She is a flower now crumpled lying dead on the floor
She was beaten and torn, colour drained and body rumped
In peace may her spirit finally reach the sun, never look back just continue to soar

My mother

the door was never locked and you certainly never chapped
The kettle could be on in minutes with always time for a chat
The soaps on Tele her favourite, I think she watched them all
it didn't matter if you didn't she'd fill you in and have a ball

Sitting upon the sofa with a cup of tea in hand
A dog, a cat or maybe two no animals were banned
A new moggy was no surprise as the strays she would take in
sometimes I swear she preferred the cats better than her kin

The tea was made at three and the dinner made at five
A strict routine for a house that way as busy as a hive
She must have been demented with all us mental kids
The washing, the feeding, the mess, items broken swiftly hid

But she was never one to grumble and look after us she did
broken bones and bloody noses, fighting with other kids
She took it all in her stride and helped us on our way
She did everything for her children every single day

A mammy to six but a mother to many she really was adored
A family so large, grandchildren and great grandkids she was very rarely bored
But now it is time for tea in the sky to be shared with family departed
She's still watching over, keeping us safe this I believe, completely, wholehearted

The circle

the circle

**It's complete, it is whole from beginning to end
the circumference you travel, your life in years
with each passing day you gather family and friends
experiencing life love, laughter and tears**

**The whole in the middle is where your memories are stored
Filling that gap with the life you have cherished
with each passing day so many more to horde
safe within the circle, no way to perish**

**The space in the ring contains you and I
We are there safe and sound, the memories protected
Our loved one lives on in the circle of our lifes
The rings now joined and forever connected**

I'm going to build a wall

**Im going to build a wall and keep out the light
I'm going to build a wall and keep out the night
I'm going to build a wall and keep out who I choose
I'm going to build a wall and keep out others views**

**I'm going to build a wall and keep out those unlike me
I'm going to build a wall and keep out those who don't agree
I'm going to build a wall and keep this place grand
I'm going to build a wall and be the master of this land**

**I'm going to build a wall and keep hatred inside
I'm going to build a wall, give prejudice a place to hide
I'm going to build a wall and allow narrow thoughts to blossom
I'm going to build a wall cause segregation is awesome.**

If 2020 was.....

If 2020 was chocolate

It would be off and filled with shite

If 2020 was beer

It would be flat and be extra light

If 2020 was sunshine

It would be dark as the darkest night

If 2020 was freedom

It would be chains around you tight

If 2020 was holidays

You'd be banned from taking flight

If 2020 was memories

You'd stab your eyes out and lose your sight

If 2020 was boxing

You'd surely lose the fight

So roll 2021

This time get it right!!!