

Poems for someone somewhere 2

18

THE MINI

A shape, a style

A garment, a cloth

The start of something that many have lost

But who can blame those poetic men

For mounting their Pegasus with a prolific pen

The knee, the thigh

And under milkwood

And we try to see more than we really should

She passes her lonely legs in the crowd

Her creases and curves so lasciviously loud.

19

A PINBALL GAME

My thoughts of you are becoming like a pinball game

Every thousand times I think of you

I win

Nothing

Except

Another chance to think of you.

20

JUST A LITTLE DIZZY AND CONFUSED

Travelling around in circles

Searching for happiness

When all the time

It lies

At the centre

Of ourselves

21

THE SHORT JOURNEY

Wandering d

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roads and

d

Narrow Lanes

But when

I meet

someone

It's always

in a

LAY -

BYE

22 THE CAT AND THE BIRD

**Last night I was happy to bring home
A cat and a bird.**

**“Well” said the contented cat
Glad to be in from the cold**

**“Love Me” said the bird
glad to put her arms around a stranger**

**And there the three of us were
When we all woke up in the morning.**

**“Well” said the cat still a stranger
“Leave me” said the bird
Glad to be out in the cold again.**

23 SADLY OUT OF PLACE

**How different
I now feel
From all of these people
Like a goldfish in the ocean
In the right environment
But sadly out of place.**

24 POEM FOR PENNY OBVIOUSLY

Poetry in the wind
Eases o'er the hills
Never stopping
Nor ending for even
Yesterday's delight.

25 TIME

Time
Wipes the dust from our hands
Clears the air so all can see
Lifts the weight from our shoulders
Leaves us alone **M**akes us free.

26 A GAME OF TENNIS

How I wish I were a tennis racquet
And you were a tennis ball

But then I would have had too big an advantage
And only caressed you out of sight.

27

TRAVELLING SOMEWHERE.....

**How cold the night air can be
A ship silently leaves its mooring
A transatlantic jet finally touches down
To travel
To meet
And to live with others
Is an unforgettable experience
Which can never be reached
In any other way.**

**If you are lucky
The goodbyes are hard
But that is what proves it
A worthwhile experience.**

28

POEM FOR JANIS OF COURSE

January has gone again
And winter will soon follow
Naked trees are standing there
In silent shivering sorrow
Spring will come like you Cherie tantalising tomorrow.

“Hello Darling”

I mumbled down the phone

After the pips had gone

And after I had jammed

My carefully selected coins

Down into the bowels of that phone booth

“Hellooh”.... Was the icy reply

From my new girl-friends mother

Who, I had in my anxiety

Mistaken for my new girlfriend.

“Hellno” I thought but

“Hi, Hello” I replied innocently

And we proceeded to chat nonchalantly

For a few minutes

As if I had said nothing

And she had this nothing misheard

Until the pips went again

Like the gong for the last round

And after the last pip

I heard my girl-friend’s voice mumble

“Bye Darling”.

Silence

Enters the room

Like an unwound clock