

# **Small Collection of Poems**

## **By**

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This is a small sample of poems, from the many I have written over the years. The thoughts are just as random as the style (or lack thereof). Some may rhyme, some may not; they are titled and untitled. I hope you enjoy them!

## Untitled

Happy the sun peeks over the earth, light is whatever it touches

Soothe the waves crash on the shore, silent are the creatures  
beneath the vast blue

Serene the stream flows endlessly, obedient are the pebbles it  
carries along

Peace the trees stand in the forest, busy are the creatures it  
holds within

Endless the prairie stretches to the horizon, swift are the birds  
that fly above it

Humble the wind sweeps the earth, lucky are those protected  
from it

Rhythm the rain pours to the ground, entranced are those who  
listen

Power the thunder rolls through the sky, shaken are the beings  
below

Tranquil the snow floats down so soft, beautiful are the things  
it clings to

Somber the sun tucks behind the earth, light is the moon  
beginning to shine

## Horizon

There is a world where the earth and the heavens meet  
A world where they merge so one is not distinguishable from  
the other  
One longs to get there, but it is forever away, like the end of a  
rainbow.

This world is visible, you can capture a picture of it  
But the picture will show a unity where the earth and the  
heavens meet, and one is not distinguishable from the other.

You never know if the picture is upside-down or right side up  
It swallows you with its beauty and fills you with wonder  
For it is the place where the earth and the heavens meet

## Cotton Seed

I saw a cotton seed, but decided not to plant it

I had a good idea yesterday, but then forgot it

I like a consistent life; I get along just fine

I saw a strange bird yesterday, and meant to look it up

I had a journal, but maybe lost it

I like a consistent life; I get along just fine

I had a strange dream last night. The sky was bright purple, and the clouds were fluffy and yellow.

I was walking through a field filled with cotton. I was smiling and laughing for no reason at all. Birds filled the sky, orange ones and blue ones, and ones with neon colors.

I had a journal bound with leather whose pages were endless as I filled them with words

Then I woke with a startle

I saw a cotton seed, but decided not to plant it. I had a good idea yesterday, but then forgot it.

## Untitled

There is a hole in my house where a dog used to be  
He would lay right there and quietly look at me  
He guarded the place while I was gone  
Then watched over me from dusk til dawn

There is a hole in my house where a dog used to be  
He stayed by my side and always looked out for me  
He was so wise, quiet and unneeding  
Yet loyal and fearless with a dominance unyielding

There is a hole in my heart where a dog used to be  
He captured my soul and now he is gone from me  
Yet I can still see him laying right there,  
Staring back at me with a love so fair

There is a hole in my heart where a dog once used to be  
Now all I have is too many tears and fond memories.

## Ode to Luna

I resound with a cuteness people want to touch, but I am quick,  
and your hands are slow

There is only one way to be friends with me, kneel down and let  
me lick your nose

It is a button you see, one universally found

I have yet to lick a nose and not hear a sound

It is the sound I crave, one of pure delight

And anyone nearby will laugh at the sight

This makes me so happy; I wiggle all about, and I lick and lick  
and lick until the person is worn out

Then I strut around with a cuteness people want to touch, but  
now they know I am really just too much.

## Untitled

You can try to build me a box  
But I will not fit inside  
I might be too tall or perhaps too wide

You can try to build me a box  
And use something strong like wood  
But I won't stay inside, so 'twill do you no good

You can try to build me a box  
In hopes forever I'll stay  
But let me assure you, I'll go where I may

You can try to build me a box  
And I know you need me to fit  
But you must understand, it's on the lid I will sit

You can try to build me a box  
But no matter how high or how wide  
I promise you this, I will never fit inside