

Poetry Series

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson
- poems -

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Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson(27.03.73)

Recently single, aged 36 this year. Daughter 17. Wrote poetry on and off for years. Working in a skills centre (voluntary) for people with mental health problems.

6 Steps To A Lung Journey

STEP ONE

C-omplete registration, await confirmation.

STEP TWO.

A-cceptance form is mandatory, journeys NOT permitted without acceptance.

STEP THREE.

N-ext of kin to be notified and to fill out section B and to tick the box to confirm that they are aware of the journey's duration.

STEP FOUR.

C-hose your destination (If its chosen for you then plan on how you'd like to travel there)

STEP FIVE.

E-njoy each day before you go, step outside let the fresh air in.

STEP SIX.

R-eady, all packed BUT the gates are locked. Please take a ticket and be seated in our waiting room, you are in a queuing system.

HEAVEN CAN WAIT.

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

A Grizzly Dream- Fun

The other night I retired to bed and had a crazy dream
That I was walking on the beach when I heard an awesome scream
Standing right before me was a great brown grizzly bear
wearing a tu-tu and a basque and a ribbon in her hair

She started piroetting in a Wayne Sleep kind of stance
then shouting over to me 'Do you like my ballet dance? '
'Please I beg dont call my shrink
The bear went on to say
I simply am a dancing queen my name is kinky Kay
She pointed to my bikini and yelled 'Hey you look daft! '
Have you looked in the mirror yet? I said and off I laughed

I woke up in the morning
My day was like no other
For who was standing on my step but Kays big angry mother!

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

A Pantoum - Alone On The Hillside

As she sits alone on the hillside watching the sunrise
Silence is golden, movement is absent
Upon the grassy fields she sees shadowing darkness
The freshness in the air surrounds her intensely

Silence is golden, movement is absent
Dawn breaks, the skies come alive
The freshness in the air surrounds her intensely
Birds flutter freely tweetering 'good morning'

Dawn breaks, the skies come alive
Upon the grassy fields she sees shadowing darkness
Birds flutter freely tweetering 'good morning'
As she sits alone on the hillside watching the sunrise

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

A Pantoum- Dancing Under The Stars

As she dances under the moonlit stars
Feeling the adrenalin rushing through her veins
For now she is alone, but not lonely
She makes her own music as her heart beats in time

Feeling the adrenalin rushing through her veins
Passers by shoot a glance as her aura reflects
She makes her own music as her heart beats in time
She loves to perform, dancing is her life

Passers by shoot a glance as her aura reflects
For now she is alone, but not lonely
She loves to perform, dancing is her life
As she dances under the moonlit stars

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Asbo City-Fun

Crash, smash a flying bottle
Enters my back yard at full throttle
I missed the little blighters which is more than a pity
But thats just simple run of the mill when you live in ASBO City

The party starts at twelve a.m. the music plays til three
I wouldnt really mind so much
But THE WOMBLES aint for me!

Up pulls a local taxi van
Intoxicated youths on board
They've hopped over next doors garden gate
Coz the fare they cant afford

The impatient taxi driver rings on the neighbours bell
Until he finally realises a rat he starts to smell

'Hey mate' he says 'I dont suppose'
'You've nine unruley sons'
'They owe me ten quid taxi fare and have left their bag of guns'

'I'll sue the little buggers if my boss gives me the boot
And what the hell am I meant to do, with their bloody bag of loot'! !

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Beaches

Like a twinkle of water
A splashing of rain
A silent moment
Upon us again

Watching you sit by the window ledge
Waiting for you by the waters edge

You travelled the beach
On the sand you did sprint
Step by step leaving your print

Together at last we were never to part
Filling soulfully our warming hearts

We were finally together
By the cool calm sea
When I needed you there
You guided me

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Burnt Orange Sunrise.

Unaware of the firing motion
The moon reflects in her glazing eyes
Solitary motion distills the summer days
Transparent figures move in the burning sunrise

Subtle movement in the deep blue haze
The moon rejects to her suprise
The summer days begin to hussle
Memories twinkle upon the next phase

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

By Being You.

Because you are you
I can be me
I can say what I want, what I feel
I can wear what I like
Knowing you will like it too
I don't have to hide what I feel deep down
No matter how daft things might sound
I can speak my mind when you're around
I know you understand me
Why I feel the way I do
and for what reasons I might do the things I sometimes do
I know that when I am sad you are sad too
You trust me inevitably
and I trust you in return
You take me for the person I am and learn the things I learn
You love me with all that you have
You give me with all that you give
But most of all my darling
You make me want to live

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Changing Minds

Way back in the olden days
They treat it as a crime
To have a child out of wedlock
You'd surely do the time

There are woman in institutions at the age of eighty
who've been there all their life
For simply becoming a mother then
Before becoming a wife

But now society has moved on
our doctors are special folk
They do not judge or criticise
or treat us like a joke

The mind is a delicate work of art
The most complex there can be
Unlike a broken arm or leg
Mental illness you cannot see

So next time youre walking down the street
Do not cross the other side
When you see some man talking into thin air
Please do not run and hide

One day you never know dear friend
It could happen to me or you
So give the chap a happy smile
and make his wish come true

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Colourful Rainbow.

ws in the sky reminders of you
feeling sheltered with the colours shining through
I.n my psyche you are here
gone and always near
down to the earth when the colours give their birth
the sky see the stripes flutter by
g solitude inside the rainbow with you as my guide
e to shine over me

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Crossroads.

You are so gentle and kind and you care so much
I can see it in your eyes and feel it in your touch

You express your inner self each moment of every day
Whether we are together or from each other are away
But when we are apart our souls remain together
For you are in my heart and I in yours forever

You make me laugh, you make me cry
because I am so happy
Our love will never die

Our hearts have become one and will never tear apart
Because we have each other our lives about to start

We've travelled down the roads of life searching for our soul
mate
And finally our paths did cross when we both found our fate

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Empathy

We are all so different
Yet so alike
We have felt the suffering
On a dark mountainous hike

We support one another
Stand strong side by side
Face up to our past
Never wanting to hide

Never fear, for when your'e here
No-one can hurt you again
Wipe up those tears with the sunshine (from rain)
Unlock the doors and release all your pain

Once this hurdle is over
A great life can be found
And the rainbow & blue sky
Makes love on solid ground

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Expressions-Thankyou To All

When I finally found my soulmate
Oh little did I know
That lots of loving feelings
Would suddenly start to flow

I was overwhelmed with love for him,
I simply had to express
The day he walked into my life
With loving tenderness

So out it came my writing pad
To work I went at ease
How natural my words came out
I didnt have to tease

I had to take a break away
from poetry -my rock
I was not well inside myself
I was suffering writers block

As time moved on I started to feel
The need to write again
I'd worked hard at my therapy
and pushed away the pain

I sat up here all day and night
I met a lot of friends
We have so much in common now
My day just never ends!

So thankyou all whom I have met
I wish you great success
As poetry is part of my life
Its a way that I express

Thankyou

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Garden Of Serenity.

Feeling the serenity that knows all its powers
Unwinding the mazes not knowing what devours
To sprinkle the liquid as each we do walk
Inside is the garden where we meet and talk
Silence is golden in the garden there is love
Up high in the clear skies
Does fly the white dove

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Girl Without A Face

I saw you there in desperate need
Hoping so much to conclude your dream
Inside you were suffering
And aching to scream

Her face you could not see
Her voice you could not hear
And each time you awoke you shed a little tear

You needed to close this chapter in your book
But all you needed was one final look
There seemed no way to pass this brick wall
And finally you came so close to a fall

But I found you and you found me
When I was down and I could not see
At a time of loss and grief and pain
You helped me learn to see again

A photo was found which I passed onto you
so I hope you can cope with your feelings so true

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Guiding Star

Will you dance with me?
Will you set me free?
Will you love me true?
and I'll be there for you.

Will you care for us?
Without any fuss
coz Im in love with you
and you love me too

Will you stand by me?
Will you stay not flee
Will you pray at night
That I'll see the light

Will we be forever?
Now we are together
Your my guiding star
You know who you are

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Gypsy.

I was not searching for answers
Curiosity brought me to you.
But I kept an open mind and my own point of view
Predicaments you told me
I did not understand
As I crossed your palm with silver
And you kindly took my hand

'Within six weeks' you said to me
'This man would come along'
I thought this was not possible
I thought that you were wrong

You said we'd already met before'
But the timing was not right
It was not meant to be back then
I had to find my sight

There was something else in my life right then
'But within six weeks' you said
'Id jump at the chance to be with this man
And we'd be together again

He was the one for me, you said
As you took my other hand
You read my life just like a book
And I saw this Promised Land.

You made me think and dream and hope
That you were true and I could cope

As time went by this all came true
Each spoken word that came from you

It took me aback
It all made sense
I fell for this man
It was so intense

'A tap on the shoulder' is how it would start
You were so right gypsy
He has stolen my heart!

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku - Rainbow Light

Colours of the earth
a pot of gold shining bright
Rainbows given birth.

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku- Solitude

On my own once more
Solitude is my best friend
Peacefulness galore

Andrew I found this one hard coz
I dont feel lonely. (Not in this house anyway!)
So I had to make it sound positive.

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku -Wedding Bells

Haiku is Japanese poetry-3 lines (syllables 5-7-5)

The sheer wedded bliss
Captures my heart and shines bright
Feel warm tenderness

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-A Rainy Day

The heavens opened
Raindrops dancing on my face
Dark clouds fill the skies

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-Bonnie Fields

Yellow fields, blue skies
Grasses growing before me
Refreshing and green

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-Earth

Heading somewhere new
The soft delicious passion
Of the tantalising core

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-Feel The Energy

Energy inside
Gives me strength to keep going
To savor each day

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-Moon And Stars

Way up high above
Where twinkling moon shines so bright
Stars show us their love

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-My Angel

Where would I have been?
You kept me up when I fell
My guiding Angel

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-My Angel 2

Who is my angel?
The one who guides me through life
I love you dearly

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-Poppies

Skip through the meadows
Wind blowing against my cheeks
Poppies sprouting up

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-Seagulls

Seagulls in the sky
Fluttering like no other
Calm and collective

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Haiku-Tiptoe And Dance

Tiptoe softly free
with petals on solid ground
dance along with me

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

In Your Life

The more that people come and then go
The more the strength friendship will show
When others decide to let you down
You find your true friends are still around
When others suddenly disappear
You know that I am always still here
As long as you want I will be in your life
Throughout all the good times, troubles and strife

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Isolation

In these four walls I sit and pray
alone I watch the clock
Each moment of every day.
Moments last forever
Each minute feels like hours
and every day seems like the other.
I long for something more to come along
just like before.
Solitude is my only friend in this
world that passes by.
Tomorrow brings no change in here
nothing new for me I fear.
Shed some warmth and shine a light.
Bring sunshine in my home and take
away the feeling of isolation I have
each day.

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Jambo The Gorilla (True Story)

This is based on a true story from the 80's which hit the news. I was 15 when I wrote it. Jambo became famous Aug 31,1986 when 5 yr old Levan Merrit fell into Jambos base and became unconcious. Jambo stood guard protectively over the boy until he was rescued. The media dispelled the myth of Jambo as fearsome, like King Kong. Jambo was found dead on Sept 16 1992, my daughters 1st birthday. He now has a biography and is known as the gentle giant. (See wikipedia)

Heres my poem.

I sat in my compound sad and depressed
so lonely and tired
day after day just the normal routine
sitting around waiting for them
whoever they are
often when I look around I hear a cry from above
those animals must be scared of me but why? I do no harm
Then it all happened this object fell
I thought it would never land
It let out a shriek as it fell to the ground
and the cry still echoed around me

I guarded him with gentle care
They treat me like King Kong
They thought I was going to hurt this boy
They really were so wrong

So whats the use in trying Jambo
No-one appreciates anything

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Just For You

You came into my life like a breath of fresh air
At a time when I needed somebody to care
You warmed my heart and calmed my soul
You turned my life from half to whole
I want to love you endlessly
And hold you til eternity

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Life And Love.

My life belongs with you
You make my love shine through
And whenever I'm feeling down
You know exactly what to do

You stand solid and strong
You support me so much
When things get so bad
You warm me with your touch

You wrap me up warm
In wool white & cotton
And I feel contentment
That's never forgotten

I am here for you too for the rest of my life
And the pleasure I will have to become your wife

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Model Making

What beauty he saw as his camera he preened
Perfection he'd mastered a model he'd weaned
She was slender and slique when she posed for the flash
He'd sure get her on page three and earn tons of cash
But one thing he randomly forgot to mention
Was thank heavens for the airbrush, the most useful invention!

Look in the mirror and like what you see
Beauty is skin deep, for you as well as me!

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Morning Mis-Hap! -Fun

I rose from my pit at a quarter to six
only sleeping three hours I needed a fix (caffeine)
My eyes were all blurry and filled up with matt
As I stumbled downstairs I tripped over the cat
The poor cat yelped and dashed out through the flap
It wasnt my fault just a simple mis-hap

I bent down in the cupboard just praying for kip
When all of a sudden I heard my pants rip
I stood up too quick, hit my head off the door
Then noticed a yellow sticky patch on the floor
My little cat laughed and yelled 'just go get your tea'
'My cat loo was full and I needed a wee'
Shaking my head I sat down with my drink
'This tastes awfly bitter' I started to think
I returned to the kitchen while drinking it up
Only to find I'd put salt in my bloody cup!

Have you ever had a day like this?

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Motherly Touch

My little Angel my daughter
My little girl, who brought her?
You Twinkle in daytime
And Sparkle at night
You give us your friendship
Your love and delight
You move further and further
Each day you stand strong
You thrive with your confidence
Ambition you long
You make us smile
With loving romance
And share with all others
Your passion for dance

One day you will become what desires you so much
Thank you little angel
For the motherly touch.

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Moving Forward.

2001 was when it all started
I became down and my mind departed
With bereavement to handle it was all too much
I lost a grip and was out of touch

With medical help I straggled along
Hoping that one day I would become strong

You came into my life with empathy and care
I felt at ease knowing I had someone there

With much support from everyone near
I gradually felt better and things became clear

You were always there at the end of the phone,
When I needed to cry: when I felt alone

For 3 years now youve visited my home
so I thought it was time to compile a poem
just to say thankyou and I mean it so true
its time to move forward for both me and you

You'll always be remembered and valued till the end

Youre more than a carer
Youre one special friend.

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

My Dream Coat

Finding yourself can be a challenging sight
Never found in a day, or delivered overnight
Be true to your heart and be showered with wealth
The only opinion you need's from yourself
Those judges and critics, is their life so surreal?
Can they really define what a person does feel?
A hole they have dug, as you fall nice and deep
But the farmer's your rescue and so nurtures his sheep
Standing out in the herd as you reap what you sow
My black wooly coat now a technicoloured rainbow

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

My Inspiration

You are my inspiration my love
My saviour forever and ALL
Whenever I need guidance
You warm my aching soul

My life is yours forever
until the rainbows end
Solid and tender our hearts are
Someone I call my best friend

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

My Lonely Soul

The months have passed and my lonely soul
has found it hard to bare
I miss you now as I missed you then
our life we once did share
An emptiness I carry, half hearted I travel ahead
without you, wheres the meaning? , inside my soul is dead

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Nature

Lush silky drops creeping their fence
Softly shaking by desire
The world less strange and secret
Where emerald trees climb higher

Above all mysteries of the wood
Sweet smells of gardens remain
As walking along the journey
The feeling of forestry rain

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Naughty Nursery Rhymes Again

Xcccccccccccccccccccc

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Our Choices

The true person is hidden inside yourself
But do they come out or stay buried inside?
One of you will: the other will hide
It's the way your life goes
Which determines 'Who' shows
Decisions in life we make ourselves
But is that really true?
Life throws things at us at certain points
Which leaves us feeling blue
Feel the contentment inside you
And your true colours will shine through
When life gets you down
Let your faith keep you going
And the love for yourself
Will carry on showing
Never forget to hold your head high
Believe in yourself
And your faith shall not die
Hold on to what you want to be
To keep your real identity
Bad times aren't a choice
Just a simple 'trouble and strife'
But if you're strong within yourself
You'll learn to cope with life
To live and learn without distress is the secret key to happiness.

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Over The Rainbow

Way up high above we see the purity in the sky
A rainbow full of hope after the rain passes by
Shining in the distance red and yellow blue and green
Oh what a beautiful sight, that mankind has ever seen

The rainbows only visit us, once in a little while
They're here to lighten up our life, to raise a happy smile
Next time you see a rainbow and its shining oh so bright
Just look up to the heavens and you'll never lose your sight

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Peaceful Sleep

In this big room people stir
Soundly sleeping one by one
For this moment all is gone

One moment at least feel peace when asleep
Down one little pill and your drifting down deep

Close your eyes and let it go
Drift away nice and slow
The fear inside you disappears
when youre asleep no-one hears
Not even you

No painful movie scenes
No scary magazines
No torture no re-living
The pain you have been given

Calm peaceful sleep is all I pray
Please help me somehow find away
Morning breaks, birds flutter and sing
What will this day promise to bring
I hope to go home and get back on track
And recover this traumatic hidden attack

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Pen-Pals Down Under

Apart we are ten thousand miles
Together we share a thousand smiles
Each day I know you're there for me
And I am too as you can see
No flesh to see no face to stare
In spirit and presence I know that you care
When I'm alone or feeling blue
In this cosy attic I meet with you
Your picture propped here by my side
As I open up to you and confide
On you I know I can truly depend
When you contacted me I found a true friend

Love always to Janette, Shane and Josh In Australiaxx

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Picture Of You

Visions of your face, your voice warm and kind
Like a moon beam at night simply springs to ones mind
All these years we've been friends
Never meeting face to face
But you opened your door to a dimensional place
And slowly the picture of the jigsaw came clear
My once virtual friend opened up to me dear
Those subconscious hidden messages
Expressed through your art
But this picture of you
I'd always had from the start

The moral of this story is simply this: -
You can touch someones heart from many a mile
You dont have to be present to make someone smile

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Purrfect

In the room I feel your comfort
purring contently and warming the air
Sleeping soundly and gently awaking
The sound of the summer border fayre
Brushing your body onwards and upwards
Preening perfection all around
Your soft subtle coat warms my soul
curling into a little ball

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Rondeau- Upon The Mound

Upon the mound the town bells ring
Where silence breaks upon the wing
Once lost in time the choir sang
Explosions without joyous bang
A place for those to hail the king

We were once heard; by those who bring
Some peace upon this precious thing
Long gone those days of locals twang
Upon the mound

Solitude a momentous fling
If ye shall utter, thou shall sting
Dont break this one almighty clang
For justice will let you all hang
Upon the mound

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Secret Key

There is this place close to my heart
Where inner thoughts retreat
Behind the doors of wisdom
packed in here nice and neat

Where spectators can visit
Conclusions they can find
The subconscious hidden messages
Kept locked inside my mind

Just turn the key and open
So my art can become whole
Just waiting for that moment
To find that iambic soul

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Six Steps To A Lung Journey

STEP ONE

C-omplete registration, await confirmation.

STEP TWO.

A-ccptance form is mandatory, journeys NOT permitted without acceptance.

STEP THREE.

N-ext of kin to be notified and to fill out section B and to tick the box to confirm that they are aware of the journey's duration.

STEP FOUR.

C-hose your destination (If its chosen for you then plan on how you'd like to travel there)

STEP FIVE.

E-njoy each day before you go, step outside let the fresh air in.

STEP SIX.

R-eady, all packed BUT the gates are locked. Please take a ticket and be seated in our waiting room, you are in a queuing system.

HEAVEN CAN WAIT.

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Skin Deep

Beauty's only skin deep
If you look up close you'll see
That Ignorance is torture
Theres a person here in me

If you search inside your soul you'll find
The answer is quite clear
Just follow where it takes you
and your true qualities will appear

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Sleeping Beauty (And The Beast) - Fun

This man he lay there sleeping
Well snoring to be precise
He'd forgot to take his Olbas Oil
One bottle would not suffice
Instead he bought some earplugs
To assist his poor wife's sleep
The sofa was her best friend
As she lay there counting sheep
He woke all fresh next morning
'That's the best nights sleep by far'
Then noticed this beast standing by him
With a huge almighty RAH!

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Solitude

From the window shines a light
through the attic day and night
One by one the fun is made
broken windows on the parade
Passers by shoot a glance
silence remains amongst the stance
The cold draws near
the sun declines
to stay awake and off it shines
Like a lighthouse in darkness the street lights fade
and once again solitude is made

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Tanka- Palm Beach

Crisp emerald palm trees
Breezing softly with desire
On hot golden sands
Upon the crystal ocean
Where sunset gleams like fire

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Tanka-Aroma Rose

Pretty Pink Fragrance
Blossoming in the summer
As sweet as sugar
Like rose petals crushed perfume
A pleasurable aroma

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Tanka-Butterfly Of Innocence

Calm, tranquil visions
Colourful moments flutter
Free air of spirit
Innocence in small bundles
As the insect spreads its wings

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Tanka-Dimensions

Prehistoric Earth
Dimension of elegance
Leading natures plain
The soft delicious passion
Incredible silky core

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Tanka-Heart Of The Forest

Echoes in the mist
Across smooth acres I stroll
In search of my place
The moons reflection beckons
For a moment I am home

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Tanka-Sweet Contemplation

Calm contemplation
Hand picked grapes below the vine
such sweet sensations
Taste buds tingling with desire
Contemplation once again

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Tanka-Trees Of Individuality

Woodlands sharp fragrance
of trees standing as shelter
sat dry beneath it
While movement remains calming
Subtle characters are born

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Tanka-Warmth Of The Soul

Sunshine warms the soul
Tenderness warms all our hearts
Love comes to us all
Once the mystery unfolds
Upon the realms of our dreams

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

The Future - Fun

Now this lady she parades round her shopping mall
She admires herself as she stands strong and tall
She window shops the jewellers but doesnt buy a thing
But somehow comes home all kitted out in Bling

She spends many a night gambling her benefits on strip poker
But loses the lot to her friend the pawn broker
She begs her future hubby, shes so desperate she'll rob
'If you want gems my love you'll have to go get a job'

Hes doing a stretch in prison - got hammered with 'life'
For selling his poor seventy five year old wife
She was the first bride that he met on the net
But his obsession for bling got as hard as it could get
So he made out an advert that said 'Lady of the night'
And put up her pic on that famous auction site

Now Earnest he sleeps with Babs pic by his bed
The magistrates have solemnly granted they wed
But poor old Earnest Bling aint a penny to his name
So his dear fiancee Babs takes a job 'on the game'

Now the happy day arrives, her dress black and gold pleat
Along comes handcuffed Earnest -who has freezing cold feet
'Im jilting you darling Ive been foolish you see'
'Marriage is for life and I need to be free! '

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

The Single Life

The pro's and cons are endless for one who is quite 'single'
No one to share your secrets, or at a party mingle
To sit alone in the cinema with popcorn on your lap
Oh what I would really give to find a caring friendly chap
So where are all the nice guys? Im sure theyre not in space
Afterall there is the internet an endless meeting place
Well girls our Mister Rights out there, but where? we do not know
So on your marks get set girls
Its time to go, go, go!

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

The Swan King

The chorus rings softly
His desire his dance
Towering up high
Within magical trance
Silky members proceed to flow
Across the plane of darkened glow
Dimming lights, flashing blades
Ballet dancing masquerades
Mystery and laughter
Rings golden bells
Bursting thereafter
On which mentors dwells
Swirls and twirls from little girls
Shimmer costumes fancy pearls
Tip toe softly
Bouncing high
Pirouettes across the sky
Fly like a seagull
Glide like a swan
Close down the curtains
The opera has gone

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Under The Mask

Under the mask no-one can see
Hidden away til eternity
Laughter lines start to crack
The damage is done theres no turning back

The mask shows an image portrayed by fun
A love to share for many a one
Feelings of loss that shouldnt be denied
Take off the mask let the sadness collide

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Virtual Rainbows- A Duet Of Friendship

Part 1- By Pam

A virtual world that led us
To see the lives we lead
I wanted a friend to talk to
And a friend you said you need.
We came across each other
We have shared our true emotions
And now our friendship's sailing
Like a ship across the ocean.
I really have been enjoying All the stories that we share
Despite how far you are from me You have shown you really care.
I hope to be the same with you And be there for your call
And when the sadness faces us We can stop each other's fall.
And when I see a rainbow I know just what to do
I will stop and stare and realise What a rainbow means to you.
Pamela James Blackwood

Part 2- By Lisa

True friendship these days we each have to earn
From listening and caring, to sharing what we learn
No materialistic gifts or offering a loan
Just the simple things in life like a text on the phone
Even a missed call when you're grafting for pay
Shows someone gave thought, in their own busy day
Is wealth really that precious? Id have to say no
As I've found a true meaning for my virtual rainbow!
Lisa C WIlkinson

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Were You There?

You left my life but were you still there?
When I needed some guidance and someone to care.
Within my heart you warmed my soul
As my faith went slipping down a black hole
My life looked bleak, I felt nothing at all
Could pick me up so I had to fall
As I lay on rock bottom shone a glimmer of light
Energising inside me needing to fight
For years I searched for answers
To why you had suddenly gone
And not until I'd found them
Could my life move on
My hidden anger turned to peace
In my dreams you were with me
They warmed my heart immensely
And set the spirits free
I was at peace
To know you HAD been there
When I doubted my faith
And wondered who'd care

Were you there?

Yes Always x

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

What If? - Fun

What if the sun forgot to shine?
Where would we be in the dark decline?
And what if the birds forgot to fly?
Would we be eating blackbird pie?
What if the phone forgot to ring?
We would never know what tomorrow would bring
And what if the coffee forgot to go cold?
We'd be caffeine dependant until we got old
What if the oven forgot to go 'ping'
Our food would be frazzled not fit for a king
And what if my partner forgot to snore
Guess what I'd love him even more! !

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

When My Cat Came For Tea- Fun

I was relaxing at home with a cup of tea
When up jumped Zoe on my knee
A little grey tabby just like a child
She is quite placid but never wild.
With a sudden jolt she got a shock
and away went the tea all over my frock
The poor cat scarpered and to my suprise
My feline friend had tears in her eyes
'Oh do not worry Zoe, low and behold,
the cup was full but the tea was cold! '

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

When We Were Young

Remember the nights we stayed out until dark
The songs we made up while we played in the park

Remember the names that we carved on the trees
And the free little gifts we got from the chinese

Remember defrosting bagettes in the dryer
and dipping some battered mars bars in the fryer

Remember the tricks we played on your kid brother
and the constant attempts to try fool your dear mother

Remember the day we met up after years
There was chatter and laughter and some happy tears
It was then that I knew we'd be friends til the end
For you are one person whom I can depend!

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

Without You

Some days I sit and think of all the good times that we shared
The happy days of summer, I know you really cared
And now Im here alone taking one day at a time
The mountain that Im travelling is getting easier to climb
I started at the bottom, it all seemed right uphill
But slowly taking breath and giving time to sit and chill
I never thought Id have to live my life without you here
Just goes to show that no-one can predict the coming fear
I hold in my heart the memories of the years we spent together
And one day I will smile and know the memories are forever

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson

World Cup Widows! -Fun

The first game has started, I wish it were the last
coz Ive never seen my partner flee down the stairs so fast
With a can of beer in one hand, footy guide in the other
For four weeks hes gonna live his life like a housemate on Big Brother
So on the interent I go to chat to my poet mates
'Im sorry theres no-one on line theyve all got prior dates! '
'The printer is jammed', I say to him 'It wont print off my rhyme'
'Im sorry pet you'll have to wait til the footy's gone half time! '
The dishes are piling up and theres not a scrap for dinner
My supermarket visit is dependant on the winner
'We'll have to have take-away', he says ' I aint got time to cook'
cause when the bloody footballs on no-one gets a second look
And as for hanky panky, I may as well give up
cause whats more important to a man, Sex or The World Cup!

Lisa Cresswell Wilkinson