

Poetry Series

**brian roy skyers**  
**- poems -**

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brian roy skyers()

# A B C D

These wayward urchins have stumbled on an item that's got them puzzled  
After many moments they're still befuddled  
Colourful pictures that compel them to scroll  
Before long they've lost control  
wide eyed they flick and flick  
awestruck and still puzzle they seek an answer  
it'll take all their expertise, but they'll take a look  
Wikipedia says it was called a book  
It used to be all the rage  
Turning page after page.

brian roy skyers

## A Galant Lady.

&lt;/&gt;Lost and alone I was in distress  
along came a rescueing knight in a dress  
she made calls and put me back on track  
I'll have no fears ever about comming back.

brian roy skyers

## A Hornet Among Us.

Be aware you diligent writers of verse  
Beware of infiltrators who invade your world, they are a curse  
Set to steal financial details, they make contact by email  
No offer of love will ever be true  
You'll hang your head in shame, you fool you  
Hiding behind a veil of deceit this clean shaven agent  
clicks away, sent by the devil  
so keep safe and hit delete  
together all these thieves we can defeat.

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# A Horse, A Horse

Slashing, stabbing, all to stay alive  
Deadly arrows through the air  
They do their work no matter your size  
Close warfare in defense of the realm  
Fight on knowing king Richard is at the helm  
The battle goes sour and is being lost hour after hour  
'my King, we die this day with our hearts full and our stomachs empty'  
The King swooning with hunger, his mind drifts to former times  
Flickering flames caressing a sizzling boar on a spit  
In the throes of a faint, the taste of a delicacy  
comes through and he longs for a piece of it  
'A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse'  
A bold charger, loved and admired  
Is longed for, well prepared, being basted on a fire.

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# A Kick About

And the battle rages on, flailing sticks and stones  
Well aimed kicks and chops meant to break bones  
Long standing rivalry, deep set in their marrow  
A rout on one side, a regroup and gritted teeth to face a police charge that follow  
These factions of poles and Russians  
Have no insight of future repercussions  
Soaked, running, others cringe from water not from a shower  
But from water cannon with its awesome power  
These fighters, in front of their peers, have had their fame  
They weren't here for the game.

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# A Tear Fell

A tear fell, it wasn't because she was sad  
More the thought of pleasures she'd had  
The many lives she'd wrought  
The loving, caring, nurturing and all she'd taught  
The warmth to tease out possibilities  
And watch them have a go  
Spying from afar seeing if they could manage  
Even if it was slow  
The struggle alone through thick and thin  
And many a time to wonder what she'd gotten in  
As closing years overcome her  
She looks up with contentment  
There's so much she could tell  
Smiles disappear, a sweet sigh..and then a tear fell.

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# A Titanic Loss.

A titanic loss  
Near countless rivets  
Mountains of coal, to heat and form and melt  
Blood, sweat and lives to match the pride that was felt  
Lavishly fitted out, no expense spared  
Many hundreds to experience the virgin berths  
Excitement and celebrations as they board the biggest ship on earth  
Stupendous, colossal....titanic  
They were not to know of the horror and panic  
In that icy sea with no help to come  
Insufficient lifeboats with only room for some  
The dignity with which they met their end  
Husbands and wives, family and friends  
In The deepest grave to be laid to rest  
After being found they'll be left where they are..we know its best.

brian roy skyers

# A Travelled Man..A Tribute To Mike Lyon.

I'VE BEEN A TRAVELING MAN EVEN BEFORE I WAS BORN  
IT MATTERED NOT, A STORMY NIGHT OR A SUNNY MORN  
A MONUMENTAL JOURNEY THAT WAS LIFE ITSELF  
FOR NINE MONTHS I WRIGGLED AND THRASHED AND MADE MYSELF FELT

I WELCOMED THE WORLD, NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND  
I ANNOUNCED MY PRESENCE WITH MY OWN PERSONAL SOUND  
I EXPLORED THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE WORLD  
IT GAVE ME THE INSPIRATION FOR THE LIFE I WOULD MOULD

MY KNOWLEDGE I HAD TO PROVE....CONFIRM  
I MADE USE OF EVERY SCHOOL AND COLEGE TERM  
THE MELODIES AND NOTES THAT HELPED MY MIND TO TICK  
I ENKOKED SOME OF MY OWN WITH MY GUITAR PICK

THE LEGACY THAT IS MY OFFSPRING I WILL NEVER SURPASS  
AS THEY DO ME PROUD AND STRIVE TO THE TOP OF THE CLASS

FATE HAS SENT ME TO THE RIGHT SCHOOL, I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS TO MEET  
MY WIFE  
THE UPS AND DOWNS, WORRY AND JOYS  
I WASN'T TO KNOW SHE WOULD BE WITH ME TO THE END OF MY LIFE

I LET OUT A SECRET..OF THE PLACE IN CORNWALL I NAMED AFTER ME,  
LYON POINT [ SMILE]  
FOR WITH THAT NAME YOU KNOW ITS NO SLEEZY JOINT.

I BADE FAREWELL TO MY FRIENDS WHO I KNOW LOVE ME  
ON MY FINAL JOURNEY, FAREWLL AGAIN AS IT WONT BE BY LAND OR SEA.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

12.09.2011.

brian roy skyers

## A War, In Word Only.

The Everglades stretch on and on, not quite land  
I've made a friend whose lineage goes back millions of years  
Peering over the jetty, a black shape lies quietly, we've put aside our fears  
I won't go in the water, he won't come on land  
This is an arrangement we both understand  
I've got my rod with fish attached  
We're having fun and know we're being watched

I cast to him, he grabs it, we have a tug-o-war  
He lets it go and disappears, he won't go far  
Again and again, we're having fun. It's a game we play  
What else on such a fine day?  
A cheeky blink, a crocodilian smile  
Lots of camera clicking and clapping from a child

After a while we've each had enough  
A wave with his tail and he disappears beneath the rough.

brian roy skyers

# Aisha's Hollarween

Aisha brown is ready for Halloween  
She's donned the most amazing costume you've ever seen  
She'll be a fantastic witch  
Complete with flying broom, (really..more like a switch)  
She walks around reciting, m-a-t..mat, c-a-t..cat  
I'll just have to remind her "not that kind of spell"  
She takes no notice, oh well  
She may have abandoned this masquerade of horror  
As it took three of us to catch her  
Having seen her own reflection in the mirror.

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# Alas The Dawn

Though the night sets the bodies clock  
The mind decides when it's time to rock  
Stirred, eyes wide and bright  
The body knows it's lost the fight  
Might as well a letter write or torment  
will result from the fight  
pointless then to count sheep after sheep  
leave that to little Bo Peep  
downed wine or sweet elyzer  
kicks in with the dawn and it's now time to stir.

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# Alone

No reason to have to occasionally glance  
No reason to check your stance  
Allow your mind to drift where it will  
Prostrate, fidget or be still  
No answers to have to find  
Relax, have a drink, unwind  
No reason to tax your brain  
No 'what'd you say, again'  
The tranquil time of being alone  
Four walls, a cat maybe and you alone.

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# Angry.

OLD ANGRY WAS AS BROAD AS A SHEET  
GRUMPY AND SULLEN, AND FULL OF MEAT  
HE WOULD STAND, APPEARING EIGHT FOOT SQUARE  
FOR A SMALL BOY HE WAS A WALL, NOT ALWAYS THERE  
SNORTING AT THE FLIES AND SWISHING HIS TAIL  
I'D THINK HE WAS AFTER ME AND BECOME PALE  
NO GENTLER BEAST THERE WAS TO BE  
I COULDN'T SEE AT THE TIME HE WASN'T AFTER ME  
I DIDN'T PLAY WITH HIM, A PITY  
HE WAS NEVER THIS MONSTER WITH HORNS...HE WAS JUST ANGRY.

brian roy skyers

# Aniversary

Anniversary.

It's your anniversary, it's bound to be a beautiful day  
A chance to repeat the things you used to say  
The sweet nothings with which you won the prize  
And brought out the sparkle in her eyes  
The make believe star to which you both made a wish  
Let's hope up to now it's still bliss  
You'll both laugh at the night she ran away to her mum  
All because she had a bit too much rum  
The night you didn't come in because you were at your mates  
And she set about smashing up all the plates.  
Tonight you'll go out and rekindle your married life  
Because after all the many trials...you're still man and wife.

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# Another War

Amid the roar, the bangs and the screams  
Men cower in fear, resigned to die  
It is so the commanders' dream  
Following orders to go forth and fight  
Sodden, flea infested trenches  
affords no chance of flight  
hearing your comrades' screams and pleas for help  
ducking, dodging shrapnel hoping to survive yourself  
as all wars before and to come  
the futility is borne by the pawn that are the front line  
to fight and die..time after time.

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# At Peace

Heaven has a set of new angels  
Who've been robbed of life's  
Wonders and it's smells  
Easy to gain a weapon to do evil most foul  
We'll never know what was his ultimate goal  
If only we could bring them back with a  
Wave of a magic wand  
parents can only cradle the memory  
of their cold soft hands.

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# Bedtime

Shrieking tantrums, tearstained face  
Tugging at your heart and testing your faith  
Bedtime, a veritable battle ground  
When you think you've won, there's the whimpering sound  
Stern face and a seeming cold heart  
You have to be strong through the night and be apart.

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# Big Ben

I hear old Ben's been banging for three minutes nonstop  
There's been many an old boy, overexerted and had their heart stopped  
Good on you, old Ben, you never missed a stroke  
You got through and wasn't broke  
Like the Olympians if you don't win, you'll get to the end  
And have many more years to mend.

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# Big T

BIG T LOVES HIS FOOD  
ONCE IT'S EDIBLE..IT'S ALL GOOD□□□  
WE HOPE HE EATS NOTHING ELSE  
BUT AT THE END OF THE DAY..HE'S OUT TO PLEASE HIMSELF

BISCUITS, ROLLS, SWEETS, ANYTHING CAN BE A TREAT  
EGGS TWO AT A TIME, SAUSAGES, BACON..ANY MEAT

NICELY DONE AND HEAPED UP HIGH, WITH JUST A LITTLE MORE SALT  
WE HOPE SOON THAT IT'LL BE HIS DECISION TO CALL A HALT.

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# Bliss

BLISS.

HOURS ON A FLIGHT TO THIS TROPICAL PARADISE  
THE LOCALS HAVE A SECRET..THEY SURE ARE WISE  
WE ARE ALL HAVING A BALL..  
IN THIS WONDERFULL WATERFALL.

brian roy skyers

# Blue Chip Scam.

BLUE CHIP SCAM.

YOU SO CALLED TRAVEL COMPANY BLUE CHIP  
YOU ONLY KNOW TO STEAL AND RIP

YOU ROBBER, INTERNET SCAMMER  
NO DIFFERENT TO A FLY-BY-NIGHT  
YOU COWARD, DON'T DARE TO STAND AND FIGHT  
THE RUSTLING YOU WILL HEAR IS THE TURNING IN HER GRAVE BY YOUR  
MAMA

THAT CLICKING MOUSE MUST FEEL SO SWEET  
REMEMBER..ALL THINGS COME TO AN END  
THE TIME HAS PASSED TO MAKE AMENDS  
YOU'LL FEEL YOUR COLLAR BEING LIFTED...RIGHT OFF YOUR FEET

I HOPE ONE DAY YOU'RE BROUGHT TO BOOK  
IN A FOREIGN JAIL WHERE YOU SLOWLY COOK  
YOU'LL GET YOURS SOMEWHERE  
YOU'LL KNOW THE TASTE OF FEAR.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

09.11.2011

brian roy skyers

## Boadicea..A Different View.

Boadicea revels in her womanhood, attributes overly blessed  
Her voluptuous form is excited, but her hair is a mess  
This covert and dangerous clandestine meeting  
Allows no niceties or extended greeting  
To cavort with this legionnaire  
Would cost her kingdom, but love is never fair  
She will lead her army, come daylight, against the Romans  
But history makes no mention of the turmoil she as she indulges this romance

She will wield her sword well  
And send this occupying force to the bowels of hell  
She hopes in the throes of battle, not to have to face this handsome foe  
Let someone else have that honour if it is so to be  
This disciplined nation must be chased back across the sea

She envisions being burnt at the stake  
this affair is a mistake  
The urges of the flesh driven by the heart overcomes all rational decisions  
She will make herself face the approaching legions

She leads her army with hearty cries  
The battle rages but she is beaten from within  
In the time she lives there is guilt but no sin  
she witnesses her trusted wolfhound as it is cut down and dies  
in defeat she holds her head high  
her legionnaire also survives..they carry their secret  
and go to meet their fate  
in another life they might have been each others mate.

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&lt;/&gt;

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# Boris To The Rescue

Here we are on our way in our brand new bus  
We're all eager and excited, at least some of us  
We're on our way to Luton Town  
We've stopped but we haven't broken down(wink wink)  
Looking for passengers on the hard shoulder  
An hour later, we're still looking far and yonder  
Rescue will come, we don't know how  
I'd suggest we hitch up to that cow  
We've got a man who'll save the day  
His name is Boris and he's on his way  
He sends a message "Fear not, harbour no mortal dread  
You can survive thirty days before you are dead".  
We won't be bowed, we'll keep a stiff upper lip  
After all, there'll always be another trip.

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## Bring Him To Book.

We are led like sheep by politicians all over  
That's how they are able to pull the wool over  
Devide and rule  
We're easily controlled and sit on command like fools  
What's another war when it's far away  
Besides, it'll be over in just over a day  
Conflicts here, conflicts there, individuals soon have enough  
And attempt to collar the culprit by the scruff  
Turfed out on your butt..and don't come back  
Skittle off back to work before you get the sack.  
Direct action you'll try to employ  
To return things to normal so a sweet life you can enjoy.

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# By The Horn

Heightened excitement and a little fear  
The matador faces a bull, with a crowd behind him it lessens his care  
Frustrated, harnessed to entertain  
Frantic charging with poor aim  
Targeting this red rag, the bull has missed  
While the matador plays to the crowd and blows a kiss  
A stroke of luck, our bull has made contact  
While the matador feels sheepish, the crowd witnessed the fact  
Carried by his breeches he's tossed up high  
Oohs, aahs, the crowd sees his breeches torn  
He attempts to cover his modesty as they are exposed by a horn  
Heartened, our bull charges again and delivers a better aim  
Escape is on hand as the matador takes flight and is tossed into the stand.

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# Canal Walk

..canal walk with taytay and rayray.....

We are sitting here together  
Me, my grandfather and my brother  
We've been out all day  
Walking the canal and snapping away.  
The ducks and the swans paddled  
The barges and canoes slipped by  
There were chirping and buzzing  
From the creatures, even in a birds beak was a fly  
We've had some dinner and some  
Ice cream, cake and chicken in between  
The only thing left to be said  
Is, "right boys...time for bed.

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# Certainty

CERTAINTY.

` TOMORROW IS PROMISED TO NO MAN ` , NEED NOT BE SAID  
YOU'LL JUST FIND ONE DAY, "HOLD ON, I'M DEAD.  
I HAVEN'T BEEN TO SPAIN, HAVEN'T BEEN TO FRANCE.  
I'VE HAD A BIT OF SMOKE THAT LEFT ME IN A TRANCE  
I'VE SEEN A FEW SUNSETS, HAD SOME NICE WINE `  
EVEN TRIED TO GROW MY OWN VINE ``  
WE KNOW NOT THE LENGTH OF OUR DAYS  
WE DEPART IN MANY DIFFERENT WAYS  
WE SHARE OUR TIME BETWEEN REST AND PLAY  
AND MAKE NO PREPERATION FOR THAT FINAL DAY  
WILL YOU HAVE A CHOICE B'TWIX ST PETER  
AND THAT FEARED GRIM REAPER  
YOU'RE PRIVELIGED TO HAVE KNOWN THIS WORLD YOU MIGHT SAY  
AS THEY GATHER TO CAST YOUR ASHES AWAY.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

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# Chainsaw Massacre Again

An arboreal life is lost  
it may not have been burnt, but it's been slashed  
the wicked ringbark  
a slow death like lost fins of a shark

it may struggle and throw out sprouts  
it speaks another language so you dont hear it's shouts  
all over the world man does this deed  
he has no excuse but greed

he thinks he doesn't need them, he lives only seven decades  
his children wont have them to swing on nor to shade  
that stout trunk that says majesty  
humans dont see, it's just another settee  
there are a few that feels the pain  
and try reprieve to gain  
they fight on for every tree  
to get international amnesty.

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## Chelsea..At The Shed.

TIME AND TIME AGAIN, THEY GATHER AT THE SHED  
THROUGH SWEAT AND TEARS THEY SUPPORT EACH OTHER, THEY'VE EVEN BLED  
FORTUNES COME AND GO, THEY RISE AND FALL  
ALL TO BE EXPECTED IN EUROPEAN FOOTBALL  
MANAGERS ENDURE AS SCAPEGOATS  
THEY CRINGE AS OTHERS GLOAT  
THOSE WHO'VE GONE ON BEFORE, SO VERY WISE  
DEMAND THEY KEEP THEIR EYES ON THE PRIZE  
WHEN SPIRITS ARE LOW AND THEY VIEW THEIR TALLY  
FANS WHIP THEM UP AND THEY RALLY  
WHEN THE PRESSURE'S ON, THE TEAM DIGS DEEP  
THEY'LL BE IN THE LEAD BEFORE THEY REALIZE  
RIVAL FANS DON'T FEEL WELL IN MUNICH  
SOME MAY EVEN TURN TO ARSENIC  
HELD ALOFT AS THEIR SAVIOR  
A HUMAN GOD IS DROGBA  
AN ACHEIVEMENT THAT CAN'T BE SURPASSED  
AT THE END OF THE DAY CHELSEA IS AT THE TOP OF THE CLASS.

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# Claiming My Rights

Rich pickings everywhere  
Easy victims, because he doesn't care  
A miniscule figure, forever ridiculed  
Padded heels just wont do  
That great leveller, available to all, now he can stand in any ones shoe  
Cold steal, brilliantly engineered, multiple bullets  
Confidence boosted, he chooses a victim  
He doesn't wait for a response, he shoots him  
The law does what it can  
Every dog, female officer and policeman  
This crime wave they've got to stem  
They consolidate their efforts, there are so few of them  
Running with hand full of loot  
he thinks maybe he didn't have to shoot  
running for freedom he ignores a warning  
this wouldbe outlaw, his plans gone awry  
shots ring out, he knows he will die  
community spirit is all the city demands  
now his gun's being removed from his cold dead hands.

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## Crucifixion..Remember Me.

BLACK CLOUDS  
BLACK SMOKE  
AN ANGRY MOB WITH BLACK HEARTS  
THE VICTIM, BLOODIED AND WITH MANY MARKS  
HIS THORNY CROWN FITTED WITH PURPOSE  
THIS MAN FAILS TO BOW TO THE ROMAN EMPIRE  
HE'LL NOW BE DISPLAYED ON A CROSS FOR THE MOB TO ADMIRE  
THE THORNS THAT WERE IN THEIR SIDE NOW ADORNS THE KING OF THE JEWS  
THE MAN CHARGED WITH SPREADING THE GOOD NEWS  
HIS THIRST TO BE SATIED? WITH A SOURED SPONGE  
THAT STUNG HIS NOW SWOLLEN TONGUE  
THE TEST OF FAITH THAT FOR A MOMENT WAS IN DOUBT  
FATHER HELP ME OUT  
HE WAS NOT ALONE ON THAT RUGGED CROSS, FOR ALONG SIDE ONE THEIR  
CALLED, REMEMBE ME  
HIS DISCIPLES URGE HIM TO CAST SOME SPELLS  
HE SUFFERED THERE..HE COULD HAVE CALLED TN THOUSAND ANGELS.

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# Delivery On Demand

Oh you newly delivered mother  
The way you feel now, you wonder why bother  
The cuddles and the squirming demanded yet more licking  
Cleaning to keep away the vermin  
Tiny, blind helpless souls you nursed to weaning  
Have disappeared one by one  
Fluffy, cuddly, black and tan  
Not something you'd understand  
Worth a ransom, you produced on cue  
You can't comprehend why they were taken from you  
Fitful whining behind forlorn eyes  
You're not to know if they live or died  
Loving strokes from your master  
You're not to know what he was after  
Unbounded love from you, man's best friend  
Defender of his offspring, guardian of his home  
Slobbering kisser of his hand  
You back down on command  
You soon to be pregnant Boxer bitch  
You'll keep a baby one day...  
But you don't know which.

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# Denial?

A birthday cake without candles  
Is like a pot without handles  
Is there really a need to be shy?  
It's only your history going by  
Is there a chance to set the house on fire?  
Only one or two? , you'd be called a liar  
I can understand it though  
As you refuse to accept the truth  
And try to remain in the days of your youth.

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# England Expects

England expects..

England expects..that every player will do his duty

This is a tournament, not just a bit of footy

Low esteem? Their hearts not in it

They'll have to pull their socks up in order to win it.

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# Evening

Evening shadows make me swoon  
Just as much as that big bright moon  
Soft rays at the end of the day  
Sometimes you don't know what to say  
At times like this you're at peace with the world  
All that's missing is..a nice car the open road.. and a girl

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# Fast Food

Two vultures sit on a branch up a tree  
I've stopped, and armed with my camera, I approach stealthily  
I begin to smell a pong  
I squinted around and located the source before long  
A dead alligator, hit by a car, it had crawled to the side  
They're waiting for decomposition to get through the tough hide  
They wait it out, They may have young to feed  
But others are smarter and also have a brood  
So they wing their way to the dump..for some fast food.

brian roy skyers

# Feelings.

FEELINGS, THE EMOTIONAL KIND  
THAT EXPOSES WOUNDS AND HURT OF THE MIND  
GUILT IS SO STRONG  
IT MAY JUST BE A MATTER THAT YOU WERE WRONG  
THAT UNDESERVED COMMENT  
THE RESPONSE YOU HADN'T MEANT  
ACCEPTING BLAME  
WHEN IT APPEARS TO BE A GAME  
THE NEED TO EXPLAIN HOW YOU FELT  
REMEMBERING, THIS OLD MAN, IN THE PAST WOULD GIVE YOU A BELT.

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# Fishing

THIS FRUSTRATION IS MORE THAN I CAN STAND  
BY NOW I SHOULD HAVE A FISH IN EACH HAND

NO MATTER HOW MANY STORIES I TELL  
AS SOON AS I OPEN MY MOUTH THEY SAY "LIKE HELL".

brian roy skyers

# Flight

Passing through the air  
The many examples that make you stare  
Soft, noiseless, slow in searching  
Bobby, flittering and rapid  
Expansive..using all possible area for soaring  
Flight, envied by so many  
Copied of a fashion to test for pollen  
Meticulous examination of a feather  
How it catches the air and and protects whatever the weather  
Some beautiful and Taught as wire  
Enables them to go higher  
Ruffled, soft and gathered to form down by their mothers  
Mimicked by mammals using folds of skin  
Which doubles as blanket, warm while in  
Dare to compare running for your life  
To have the nerve to call it flight.

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## Four Walls

Temptations everywhere, here, there  
No reasons to have to regret  
More and more items to have to get  
A brusque shove, sleight of hand  
Dare anyone to make a stand  
My comeuppance which I accept  
I've got to stand my ground and demand respect  
I wish I was riding my bike, though  
At least I'm not scratching the walls as I go through the door  
Wonder what my friends are doing now?  
Probably taking orders from their old cow  
These four walls are all mine  
I can think and plan while I spend my time  
Stifled whimpering from through the wall  
Keys jangle and bars clang from down the hall  
Those so and sos treated me rough  
And they took back all my stuff  
One day my sentence will be done  
Sniff.. sniff..got no one to talk to tonight..  
wonder if tomorrow mum will come.

brian roy skyers

## Free At Last.

Free at last from the yolk of dept  
Unlike the gambler who chooses to make another bet  
In future before you sign, think, not so fast  
Times gone you'd save, but that's in the past  
Those offers that are too good to be true  
Before long they've snared you  
When your financial advisor makes it easy to get your cash  
He'll slink away with glee as he increases his stash  
No one held a gun to your head  
You simply wanted some quick bread  
Free at last, no more watching for each statement  
No more counting each payment  
After all these years of constant drip  
With no chance of a payment to miss  
The end is in sight and also your pain  
So, in future, think and think again.

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# Generations

Here..the fruit of my seed, witnessed now to  
Compare at this time, equilibrium exceeded  
and now confident.

And here am I to pit my waning flesh against  
youth that swells in it's prime.

Drawing force that aches and sweats and shows  
That time has passed. The point I awake from a  
dream. No need to pinch as youthful muscle and  
weight straddle and prostrate. Now is the time to  
modestly plead for release with dignity..and  
shoulder to shoulder toast with a pint, man to man  
father to son.

brian roy skyers

# Get On Your Horse

THE WARNING'S GONE OUT  
THERE'S A COWBOY ABOUT  
NO STUDDERED OR FANCY LEATHERS  
HE'S PREPARED TO GO OUT IN ALL WEATHERS  
SKULKING BEHIND YOUR BACK  
TO GIVE YOU A HEART ATTACK  
SLAP A TICKET ON AND DISAPPEAR  
RIP IT OFF AND TEAR TEAR TEAR  
THEY'RE OUT TO NICK YOUR MONEY  
TO SPOIL YOUR DAY, THOUGH IT'S SUNNY  
SO, RING THE ALARM  
GET TOGETHER AND DO HIS BUSYNESS SOME HARM.

brian roy skyers

## Girls Best Friend.

This Cocker spaniel rules the roost  
She takes no commands unless her interests it suits  
Prawn snacks, chicken dinners  
Controlling this mistress is a winner  
She goggle eyes the chef as he prepares his banquet  
At squiggly icing she shows no interest  
Her belly has a place for the roast  
The very thing of which the chef continually boasts  
Slinking under the table, she surfaces beside  
Now there's nothing else under which to hide  
A deft lunge, teeth take hold  
She's not to think `hot or cold?  
Amid clatter, there's also some heavy`  
And now she on the retreat and covered in gravy  
In his fury, chef has found a meat cleaver  
Sanity returns, that wouldn't clever  
`how am I to feed them? Heaven, give me fate  
An unflustered owner rescues her pooch, she orders `Let them eat cake`!

brian roy skyers

# Gold Manure

Never mind the goose that lays the golden egg  
to her you have to beg and beg  
we'll never again be skint...  
we're bound to make a mint  
with all that money, we won't know what to do  
when we begin to sell rocking horse pooh.

brian roy skyers

## Golden Oldies.

GOLDEN OLDIES ALL OVER THE WORLD SET OUT EACH DAY FOR A MORNING  
RUN  
FOR SOME IT'S LIFE OR DEATH, OTHERS IT'S A BIT OF FUN  
ON ONE HAND IT'S TO MILK AND HERD AND FETCH  
ON THE OTHER IT'S TO JOG AND RHYTHMICALLY BREATHE AND STRETCH  
MILE AFTER MILE THEY GLEAN AND ALL OVER SPREAD  
THE OTHERS COUNT AND RESET AND FLEX AND RESUME ON THEIR ELECTRIC  
BED  
COME NIGHT A GATHERING OF GENERATIONS  
LAUGHS AND STORIES EVEN FROM THE GURGLING  
IN ANOTHER WORLD, THE SILENCE OF LONELINESS  
FLICKING OF CHANNELS TILL THE LONESOME SLEEP ENDS THE MADNESS.

brian roy skyers

# Goodbye

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW  
BUT WE MIGHT SEE YOU BACK DAY AFTER TOMORROW  
IF NOT, TAKE CARE  
YOU'RE OUTWARD BOUND WE KNOW NOT WHERE

KEEP IN TOUCH, SEND AN EMAIL  
WE'D LIKE TO HEAR A SAUCY TALE

IT'S A ROUGH WORLD OUT THERE SO WATCH YOUR BACK  
WE'LL KNOW YOU'RE OK IF YOU DON'T COME BACK.

brian roy skyers

# Gotcha

Winter's not yet here so they're still around  
We long for the snow that would send them to ground  
If your leg was a peg, you'd be half ok  
Just hope they want the right one on that day  
You know they've found you when you hear that buzzing sound  
You could be skinny, or fat and round  
As they tuck into that blood so rich  
You know you've been had when it begins to itch.

brian roy skyers

# Granny

The female form is a sight to behold  
Especially when puberty unfolds  
The many curves designed to allure  
Varying degrees means some may have much more  
Male ardour rises at the various shapes and sizes  
Expressly for nourishment a fact now out the window  
An encouraged breath, watch them grow  
With this form comes maturity  
And often motherhood leads  
Control of the home and a child that constantly pleads  
The matriarch to whom family life falls  
Caring, nurturing, answering every call  
And finally..grandma..so warm and wrinkly  
The only place to be..in her arms warm and cuddly.

brian roy skyers

# Halloween Bliss

Tiddles cavorts on the lawn, his stomach aired to the world  
Strokes and tickles he accepts from these tender little girls  
A turn around by his master, long overdue  
Delivers relaxation and pleasure too  
A playground of endless laughter  
With the host beside herself with joy  
Witch Hazel delivers another lot of ice cream and cones  
These kids will soon be fat with no showing bones  
Witch Hazel is the happiest  
She now feels she's blessed  
No need for fairground rides, not when she's got her broom  
As they cue eagerly, around and around they zoom  
On these Halloweens there are simply no tricks  
All the children come from every street  
All the pop to consume and many more treats  
A lone pair of eyes spies what they think is a snake  
Screams and howls as snaking tendrils bore up from the chocolate cake  
Witch Hazel has reached a new high, old habits die hard  
And hoards of kids run screaming from the yard.

brian roy skyers

# Halloween Revenge

Faithful Tiddles thrashes and drags in the remnants of his masters' broom  
No mangy mouse to send her screaming from the room  
Along with enchanted wand and oil of crusty toad  
Ma'am prepares the cauldron to boil a brat from down the road  
Halloween excites kids all over  
When she's finished with them they'll be steeped in oil of clover  
They take no notice of a wagging finger  
But she knows how to stop them playing 'knock down ginger'  
Ganging up outside demanding money, toys or something to eat  
She'll set the bats on them..that'll be a trick not a treat.

brian roy skyers

# Halloween War

The wicked witch, Hazel, has started a war  
She's taken it to a new level..too far  
Trick or treat as we know it may have to end  
Tiddles brings in a present from in the grass  
It's a rat with a banger stuffed up it's a\*\*e  
Hazel wants no part of it  
But the look on the rat's face makes her laugh  
tiddles can't understand why his master runs  
and she is met at the door by kids with catapults and airguns  
she takes off on the broom trying to get away  
but the bristles are shot and begin to fall away  
oh heck, the bloody fuse is lit  
and any minute now, she'll be covered in s\*\*t.

.....  
Halloween longings.

Witch Hazel is lonesome.. brooding  
But neither gentle purrs nor soft meows is soothing  
Dressed to kill she pops out on her broom  
She spies on children in their gardens and rooms  
Cheerful faces and glints in their eyes  
Softens her heart and she even cries  
Uninvited she attends a party  
Pumpkin faces are all the smiles she receives  
But with a smart spell produces candy, the kids are relieved  
The wicked witch is now in heaven  
Because right now, among the children, she's forgiven.

brian roy skyers

# Her Majesty

Her majesty is in residence  
The throng, the pageant is evident  
Her service to the nation  
Effort in the great conflict also to mention  
Warmth from nations far and wide  
With her towering spouse by her side  
The occasional boob made by the duke  
Illicit humorous warm rebuke  
Flags flying though rooted to the spot  
Guns signal shot after shot  
Shrieks as the red arrows fly by  
Necks and cameras craned to the sky  
Her majesty, always at home  
Full entourage in attendance with their performance honed  
Britannia, known by all, docks and is welcomed by all  
strong of will and stature never to make a fall  
Concern for her husband, he's had a turn  
He's made of sturdy stuff, normal health will soon return  
As our public holiday comes to an end  
Crowds mingle, among them many will have made a friend

brian roy skyers

## Hide A-Way

THE DARKEST SHADOWS, THE LONELIEST PLACES  
THE UNWELCOMING LAIR OF DENIZENS  
WHERE THERE MIGHT BE NO TRACES  
HIDEY HOLES TO RETREAT FROM SOCIETY  
OUT OF TOUCH UNABLE TO RECEIVE ANY PITY  
CUT OFF FROM SCRUTINY AND GLARE  
FEELING THAT EVERY EYE AT YOU WILL STARE  
FEELINGS OF DIMINISHED ESTEEM  
RARELY WANTING TO BE SEEN  
MORE THAN ENOUGH FINGERS TO COUNT YOUR SUCCESSES  
AND ENOUGH TO DOCUMENT YOUR EXCESSES  
TURNING RIGHT INSTEAD OF LEFT  
AND MISSING THE FOOD OF LIFE AND IT'S ZEST  
LEARNING TO MAKE DO, HUMBLED AND EASILY SATED  
THE CURTAIN OF LAUGHTER AND A BIG SMILE  
WHERE, YOU'D EASILY RUN A MILE  
KEEPER OF YOUR OWN COMPANY  
SHUNNER OF CROWDS, FAVOURING WHERE THERE'S NOT MANY  
LITTLE COACHING AND POOR NURTURING  
MOSTLY SPAWNS ADULTS WITHOUT LIFE'S BLESSINGS  
LIFE EBBS AWAY, YOU MAY WELL TRY TO HOLD BACK THE SEA  
BUT, WHAT WILL BE, WILL BE  
CERTAIN THAT YOU'VE WASTED LIFE  
AND CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE BUT STRIFE  
COMMANDEERING EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO HIDE  
AND TAKE YOUR PLACE BY THE WAYSIDE.

brian roy skyers

# High Flier

we're winging our way to foreign lands.  
passengers are thinking of soft white sand.  
captain Buck is making good time.  
He cocks his head, `did you hear that? that's the second time.`  
He swears he can hear a honk.  
he checks he's stowed his bunk.

With this tailwind they'll do alright  
the passengers are enjoying the flight.  
`Look out your window, we must each have a screw loose,  
isn't that a goose?  
for heaven's sake, man, take your foot off the brake,  
don't let it overtake! `

brian roy skyers

# Hit And Run

THOSE TEARS YOU SHED, YOU'VE BEEN DOING THAT SINCE YOU WERE LITTLE  
BUT WHY ARE YOUR TEETH SHOWING SO...AH, YOU'RE ENJOYING THAT TICKLE

YOU'VE GOT SOME PRESSIES AND A HUGE HUG SO WHY THE TEARS?  
FAMILY AND FRIENDS THAT HAVE BEEN THERE THROUGH THE YEARS.

brian roy skyers

# Hurricane Sandy

Hurricane Sandy on a worldwide tour  
Visiting cities and knocking on every door  
Visiting hills and dales  
In his wake torrential rain and gales  
No intention to wreak devastation  
Yet he and his family are feared by all nations  
Leaving helpless, animals and humans alike  
Destroying cars, homes and your precious bike  
Sandy follows his sister Katrina  
casting ashore boats and ships from the sea and marina  
when he departs to places unknown  
victims shuffle in disbelief..still in their dressing gown.

brian roy skyers

# It's Curtains For Me

PRETTY PINK, GENTLE WHITE  
BULBOUROUS FOLDS NICE AND TIGHT  
SPINDLY STALKS THAT MAKE BELIEVE THEY SWAY  
SWORDLIKE BLADES, THAT WAIT FOR DAY  
THE GLOW OF LIGHT THAT'LL BATHE YOUR ROOM  
SO OFTEN DRAWS YOU OUT OF YOUR GLOOM  
NO MATTER A GREY DAY  
OR WHEN THE SUN IS DETERMINED TO HAVE IT'S SAY  
FORGET MODERN BLINDS  
LEAVE THEM BEHIND  
CURTAINS DO IT FOR ME  
TAKE A LOOK AND SEE

brian roy skyers

# Johnny

Johnny left Britain running  
He must have seen trouble coming  
He retired to Greece  
Had a few good years, pushed the boat out and searched for the golden fleece  
He enjoyed those years which were good  
No rowdiness or violence  
Good food and evening s of silence  
Simple times, no Euro or dept crisis  
Now he's at peace...with no death crisis.

brian roy skyers

# Just Good Friends

HI JENNY, ANY CHANCE OF A DATE?

SO SORRY, CAN'T CHAT I'M LATE  
GIVE US A CALL I'LL SEE WHEN I'M FREE.

YEA, THAT'S ALL YOU SAY TO ME.

YOU'RE SUCH A NICE GUY AND SO STRONG  
JUST THE GUY TO RELY ON  
MAYBE ONE DAY WE'LL HAVE A COFFEE  
BUT, DON'T BE LOOKING TO GO HOME WITH ME

DON'T LOOK AT MY CURVY HIP  
IT WOULD ONLY SPOIL THE RELATIONSHIP  
ENJOY YOURSELF IT'S A BEUTIFULL DAY  
BY THE WAY, GIVE US A LIFT, I'M GOING YOUR WAY

THE LAST TIME I ASKED YOU OUT YOU HAD A HEADACHE  
HOW MANY LIFETIMES WILL IT TAKE?

OH WELL, YOU KNOW THAT'S LIFE

YOU'RE BEGINNING TO SOUND LIKE A WIFE.

brian roy skyers

# Know Your Friends

They're there to break your spirit  
Any rumours going, they're in it  
Embellished tales even though they're your kin  
No restraint as they commit sin after sin  
Ostracised..lonesome you  
Life's so short, they've nothing better to do  
A cold nose, wagging tail  
Solace again comes to your aid  
Honesty and integrity built in  
The best friend you could ever want  
They only wish to others you would grant.

brian roy skyers

## Lasting Love

When love entices you both to tie the knot  
And very soon you both realise what you've got  
A mate to entrust your soul  
To share your time as you both get old  
As the years pass and you count them one after another  
You remember when she first became a mother  
More years pass on to another anniversary  
We know it took nothing for either of you to say sorry.

brian roy skyers

# Laugh

I TOLD A GRUMPY LADY A SAUCY JOKE  
HER RESPONSE MADE ME THINK SHE WOULD CHOKE  
HER FACE TURNED RED  
SHE NEARLY FELL OVER AND THEN SHE SAID "YOU CAN BEAT ME WITH A STICK  
BUT TELL ME ANOTHER ONE QUICK  
NO MATTER HOW BAD I FEEL  
THEY'LL PUT ME ON AN EVEN KEEL."

brian roy skyers

# Litterbugs

LITTERBUGS.

HUMAN BEINGS DON'T HALF MAKE ME BITTER  
WHEN THEY'VE FINNISHED FEEDING THEIR FACES  
THEY JUST DISCARD THE LITTER

CARTONS FROM THEIR CKICKEN AND CHIPS  
CIGARETTE ENDS THAT THEY SHOOT FROM THE HIP  
COKE AND PEPSI, EVEN HALF FULL  
GINGER BEER, HEINEKEN AND RED BULL

FROM MY HIGH RISE FLAT A NAPPY GOES BY, THAT SOMEONES TRIED TO FLING  
THE NEXT TIME I WAS RELEIVED ...IT WAS ONLY A PIGEON ON THE WING  
DON'T SAY A WORD, THEY'LL GET OFFENDED  
BECAUSE THEIR ANTISOCIAL WAYS CANT BE MENDED.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

12.09.2011.

brian roy skyers

# Longing For Childhood

I saw an elderly man in the supermarket  
Moving fast and smoothly, his aim was to get to the end of the aisle  
I took a closer look, he had such style  
He rode that trolley with such glee  
Everyone stood back to see  
I wondered what was going through his head  
Maybe next moment he was being put to bed  
To reminisce of days long gone  
Must be as sweet as a good song  
As he grins from ear to ear  
And the shoppers all clap and cheer  
I hoped that trolley could stand the strain  
A he didn't look as if he could survive any pain.

brian roy skyers

# Man

With each rising sun man hunts and gathers  
Scours the bushes and to feed those he'd fathered  
Mother Nature noticed that he'd kill all he found  
So she set about to turn his heart around  
She sent a sweet bird with a song  
He noticed and stopped to listen before long  
Now he's opened to Nature's way  
Rough depictions on the walls of his dwelling  
Give him a thousand generations and he'll be spelling  
He cuddles the babe of an unlucky wolf  
Now he has a friend he'll consider the best  
To now fight for the rights of those without a voice  
And be hopeful for the rest  
Obsession overpowers his admiration  
He masquerades as creatures of the forest  
Cavorting with skins and flowing plumes  
Exuberant love without respect stifles the love he seeks to exude  
Woe betide Man as his admiration takes on a new direction  
Seeking to attire himself with his admiration.

brian roy skyers

# Mating?

THE MATING SEASON IS HERE  
EVEN SO THE MALE APPROACHES WITH CARE  
IT USED TO BE A NECESSARY ACT  
WHICH REQUIRED A PACT  
NOW TWO PARTS ARE JOINED IN A TUBE  
SO YOU DON'T EVEN GET TO FEEL UP THE BOOB

brian roy skyers

# Mayday.

BRAVELY, DETERMINED THEY GATHER, THE GREAT UNWASHED  
WANTING TO GET THEIR POINT ACCROSS, THOUGH THEY'LL BE SQUASHED  
ON THIS ADOPTED DAY ALL OVER THE WORLD  
PROTESTORS DEMAND THEIR SAY  
ANY DAY WOULD SUFFICE, BUT THE MOST SIGNIFICANT IS FIRST OF MAY  
INEQUALITIES AS THEY SEE IT  
EROSION OF THEIR FREEDOMS SOME WILL SAY  
MOST, THAT THEY DON'T GET ENOUGH PAY  
THE FUTURE CAN ONLY BRING MORE PROTESTS  
SOME SAY IT WILL DEMINISH FUNDS TO INVEST  
GREATER PROFITS YEAR ON YEAR IS DEMANDED  
SO PROTESTS WILL ENSUE, THE VAST MAJORITY  
WILL GET BACK TO WORK AS COMMANDED.

brian roy skyers

# Merry Christmas.

Christmas comes but once a year  
The chance to meet those we hold dear  
A time we engage in merriment and mirth  
We must also remember to be thankful for that virgin birth  
Many rejoice and spread the word  
In the four corners of the world all have heard  
So have yourself a merry Christmas with good cheer  
And a very happy and prosperous new year.

brian roy skyers

## Mothers Day.

MOTHER NATURE DELEGATES HER LOVE  
ASSIGNS THE MISSION OF BIRTH FROM HER HOME ABOVE  
LOVING ARMS THAT CARESS AND CRADLE  
NO ONE MORE WILLING, WANTING AND ABLED  
ALL OVER THE WORLD WOMEN DO THIS NATURAL DEED  
TO PROTECT, COMFORT AND FEED  
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR WE MAY NOT HAVE MADE THE TIME TO SAY  
WE WON'T FORGET YOU.. ON THIS MOTHERS DAY.

brian roy skyers

# My Little Kitten

I have a little kitten, I stroke it's soft paws  
but no one told me that within..were some very sharp claws.

brian roy skyers

## My Little Sister.

I kiss my little sister, she's oh so sweet  
She laughs and wriggles, she's got no teeth  
I'm going to have to share her with my other sisters  
I hope she'll know it's me when she hears my whisper  
I'll be there on hand when she wants a bottle  
If that doesn't help, I'll take up the rattle  
When she gets older and we go out as girls  
I'll teach her all the nice things in this wide world  
It would be nice to have a brother  
But I'll just say "blame it on my mother"  
I'll have to share my clothes 'cause she's my little sister'  
What she won't realise, they won't even fit her.

brian roy skyers

## Nine Green Bottles.

Ten green bottles sitting on the shelf  
At times like this I just want to help myself  
Everyone knows me so I can do as I please  
Oh..I do fancy some cheese  
Quietly Iâ€™ll spirit them away  
One or two every other day  
Oh dear, Iâ€™ve got my collar felt  
Maybe now Iâ€™ll get some help.

brian roy skyers

# Not For Me

A text comes in on my phone  
Not nice..my mate must be in the dead zone  
I'm to watch this violence on the telly  
Foes fight until one's entrails spill's from his belly  
Such revulsion I feel, to see ultimate violence  
No box office thriller imparting suspense  
What's this that you can witness  
And show no sign of outward distress  
Stick to sex and violence of beasts in the jungle  
Who with tooth and claw survive with the odd bungle  
Or tranquillity on the reef  
Thus, a sated soul carries me on  
Disregarding the basis of my belief.

brian roy skyers

# Oh Doctor

Alice lies on the slab, she's been examined all over  
this doctors name should have been 'Rover'  
his tongue hangs from an open jaw  
he's in an uncontrolled awe

he's transfixed by her mound of venus  
she's aware but doesn't want to make a fuss

'you must be finished by now, doctor, this is not an old sow  
don't get excited  
you'll be out the door when you get reported  
I know how to cool you, you can bet  
you'll be transferred to a vet.'

brian roy skyers

# Old Jamaica

All the countries of the Caribbean sea  
Have had their share of plunder  
Seafarers that return again and again  
Drawn by kinship to hell holes with their plunder  
On then to Port Royal to mix with the razzle  
Old Jamaica, a place if ever there was one  
That beckoned the rough and the brazen  
Buccaneers that would give way to treasures of the human kind  
The past that set the future of this paradise with it's violent under current  
Yet paradise smooths and sorts  
oiling the waters till tranquillity shines through  
the treasures again will change  
no clink of shackles to confirm secured stock  
the flutter of dollars now draws seafarers  
moulding still the many into..one people.

brian roy skyers

# Old Man Ed

My ankle bone's connected to my leg bone  
But it's swollen like an old mobile phone  
Busy signals called pain  
I don't know if I can take the strain  
I rub it day after day, night after night  
The days are gone when I'd start a street fight  
Old Age is here, I don't have to be told  
Never thought it'd be like this getting old.

brian roy skyers

# Olympic Fever

IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE  
WE'RE AT HIGH ALERT AGAIN  
MULTITUDES WILL GATHER TO HOOP AND CHEER  
MILLIONS WILL PEEK WITH LITTLE CARE  
BAD BOYS BETTER STAY AWAY, THE MOD'S ON SITES  
CONTROL OF YOUR TOWERS AND THE SKIES, SO NO FLIGHTS  
CAPTAIN MANNERING'S NOT IN CHARGE, SO DON'T WORRY  
OLYMPIC SPECTATORS CAN RELAX CAUSE RIGHT BESIDE YOU COULD BE  
HARRY  
WEAR YOUR TIN HAT JUST IN CASE BITS OF DEBRIS FALL FROM THE SKY  
OR SURFACE TO AIR MISSILES GO WHIZZING BY  
HOPE FOR NO TRIGGER HAPPY RECRUIT  
MIFFED BECAUSE HE'S BEEN TOLD TO POLISH HIS BOOT  
OR BORED MANNING THIS SAFETY ZONE  
WELL AND TRULY SOAKED TO THE BONE.

brian roy skyers

# On The Track

Turning smoothly following the track  
Bygone are the sounds of the clackety clack  
Moving stock and people for so long  
Comfort and style, you won't go wrong  
On this night in Italy, streaking through the city  
Drawn by high spec like a steed  
Coming to the bend with excess speed  
Leaving the track with a hell a crash  
Loss of life can only be expected  
Pain and suffering is exacted  
Spare a thought and bow your head  
for the injured the shocked and the dead

brian roy skyers

# Peace At Last

Another rocket, another bomb issuing yet more smoke  
Buildings falling, dust and rubble, shield your face or choke  
More incendiaries that heat the earth  
The family of man have no value of life and it's worth  
Populations expand, more mouths to feed  
Less and less land and it produces more weed  
At a time in the future when we are all gone  
The earth will sigh and say "thankfully that's all done";.

brian roy skyers

## Person Of Interest

In the twenty first century big brother is at large  
Don't slip up, he's there ready to take charge  
Viewing our movements as we shop and slip along in a hurry  
Zooming in to pick out from the throng  
Furtive behaviour of teens who hang about too long  
Yes, a suspect..long of limb, clean cut and oozing character  
He's been clocked, surveillance steps up  
His table manners, how he holds his cup  
The female of the species focuses and decides  
Take hold of an arm and take him for a ride  
She decides and maps out his future and his fate  
This person of interest will succumb when he  
accepts a cheeky request for that first date.

brian roy skyers

# Please Don'T Bite

Sit little doggie, please be good  
jump and play like a good dog should  
I can emagine my leg all chewed and soggy  
that stumpy tail twitching lies  
when these big jaws begin to work  
they wont stop till it dies

boundless strength and massive weight  
theres no guarantee the outcome or your fate  
snarling lips, confused mind  
you need a dog of a different kind.

brian roy skyers

## Plum Tree Saga.

MY LITTLE PLUM TREE HAS RISSEN TO GREET THE SPRING  
THE ODD COLD SNAP, WARM SUNSHINE SHE'S READY FOR ANYTHING  
BEUTIFUL GREEN SHOOTS WITH WHICH TO CATCH THE SUN  
SOON BLOSSOM WILL SHOW AND THEN BABY PLUMS  
THESE I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE  
HANGING AND GROWING FROM MY OWN TREE  
NATURE THRIVES AMID THE SMOKE AND FUMES  
KEEP HER CLOSE, ON YOUR BALCONY, PATIO, GARDEN, EVEN IN YOUR OWN  
ROOM  
THE THRILL OF LIFE SO CLOSE BY FILLS YOU WITH PRIDE  
YOU CAN'T THROW A BALL FOR IT TO CATCH  
BUT IT'S CYCLE IS JUST AS EXCITING  
SO YOU JUST SIT BACK AND WATCH

brian roy skyers

# Pre History

Prehistoric impressions in caves

Equal to our modern graffiti? Must have been all the rave

Depictions of beasts large and fierce, sources of food

Examples of implements and tools, some made of wood

Possible grunts and gesture to make a plan

Evidence of victories and banquets of prehistoric man

brian roy skyers

## Prequel..Cock Robin.

PREQUEL..COCK ROBIN.

THE DAWN MIST HANGS LOW THROUGHOUT THE VALLEY  
CREATING THE SHROUD WHICH ALLOWS TIMID CREATURES TO VENTURE OUT  
IN THE DISTANCE, THE WOOP OF A DOVE, RAT-TAT-TAT OF WOODPECKER  
RINGS OUT

SOON ALL LIFE TAKES THEIR PLACE, MAN AND ALL.

WOODCUTTER SAM COPPICES IN A SUSTAINABLE WAY

AS SOON AS HE IS GONE THE ANTS AND WOODLICE ARRIVE TO CART THE  
CHIPS AWAY

LIFE CAN BE SWEET HERE, HARMONY ENDURES

THE SQUIRREL AND THE JAY ARE ONE..THESE ARE MINE..THOSE ARE YOURS  
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING MISSING, ROUTINE HAS FINALLY RELEASED THEIR  
MINDS

WHERE IS COCK ROBIN'S CHIRPING OF THE TWITTERING KIND?

HE MUST BE IN THE SOUTH OF THE VALLEY, SAY'S JOHN CROW

OH NO, THIS ISN'T THE DAY HE'D GO

SOON THE WORD HAD GONE OUT, COCK ROBIN HAS NOT BEEN SEEN

HE'LL RETURN BEFORE LONG AND TELL US WHERE HE'S BEEN

THE HOURS WEAR ON, THE RUMOURS ABOUND, ALL ARE LISTENING FOR THAT  
CHIPPY-CHIRPY SOUND

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS WITH NO MORNING ACLAIM FROM COCK ROBIN

THE TEARS SHED ARE HIDDEN IN THE MISTY WETNESS OF THE MORNING.

brian roy skyers

# Ready For Work

Crisp new uniform, bright buttons, sharp lapels  
Ready turned out, ready to give the enemy hell  
Covert action is all in the game  
And hope to inflict much much pain  
Smart technology, nowhere to hide  
And don't think you can take us for a ride  
Equipped with state of the arts radar  
It's now so much fun  
Hunker down cause there's nowhere to run  
Periscopic cameras, it's just so sweet  
Peering into the darkness and way down the street  
Mounted comrades for mobile assistance  
If nothing at all our efforts are consistent  
Onward together, with time we only harden  
And proudly proclaim.. we are traffic wardens.

brian roy skyers

# Ready Meal

Women all about are in disarray  
They never thought they'd see the day  
Stem cell research will soon put them on the run  
Though lacking the finer trimmings  
Like a well rounded bum  
Design-a -vagina has gone further  
Now from a Petri dish you get a hell of a burger.

brian roy skyers

## Reeves..The Phenix.

The crowd gather, soon there's a mob  
They say they're poor and don't have a job  
No thought of struggling shop owners  
They get heartened as they gather on the corner  
Smoke billows from many sources, will any building get away?  
Many will hang their heads and remember this day  
The excitement of an impending battle looms  
As witnesses from windows hide in their rooms  
More fires are lit and the excitement grows  
Where this will end no one knows  
As local businesses go up in smoke  
Silence here, tears there as they realise this is no joke  
A bandana covers this guys face, he's there with his chum  
His only fear is being recognised by his mum

The engine arrives, ducking constantly they turn on the pump  
The fire has taken hold and from a window a woman jumps  
No point sifting through the debris of that formally longstanding store  
Where you could buy furniture to fit your stature  
We can mentally help them grieve  
As they knuckle down and roll up their sleeves  
Fighters of a different kind get to work  
Moving and Sweeping the acrid dirt  
As the Phenix was deemed to rise...so does REEVES right in front of your eyes.

brian roy skyers

# Roll On The Morning

The night does things to tiny minds  
The dark hides creatures like dragons of all kinds  
Better to stay in the light of a twinkly star  
Then you keep your eyes open to know where they are  
Heavy eyelids soon take over, maybe a little snore  
Sweet dreams will come as you gently close the door.

brian roy skyers

## Sameera's..The Fight For Life.

Sustain this life like never before  
Fight off this assailant who's broken down your door  
The instinct to survive takes over  
Claw and bite to preserve your dignity  
Save yourself, demand no pity  
To almost give in and accept the end  
Is the most your spirit will comprehend  
As your assailant gets rough  
Dig deep and produce the tough  
The fortitude of woman is noticed throughout our lives  
Gentle sisters, mothers and wives.

brian roy skyers

# Scotland

In the land of the rough crag and heather  
Where peoples' blood and bones are built to withstand the weather  
Where the stag is revered for succeeding to evade the hunt  
Where the singsong speech at times can appear a bit blunt  
Where the will was finally broken  
Where clings the memory of the bonny prince  
Dampened not the spirit, the intellect nor the pride since  
Where the rules are enforced from a fortress built from stone  
Where acceptance love and affection is bestowed to that far off throne  
Where in every heart lives the love of the glen like a red red rose  
Where crofters cling to many far off shores  
Where lives are entwined with folk to the south  
Whether to believe the words that comes from their mouths  
For the concept of one nation demands respect  
And equality to ensure durability of the union  
Many will nervously make their mark  
There the yea and nay will amount to the same  
Prosperity and continued progress and no stigmas, recriminations or blame.

brian roy skyers

## Sequel..Chainsaw..My Despair.

MY SOUL VIEWS MY DESICCATED FRAME  
NEVER TO BLOSSOM, SPROUT AND BEAR AGAIN  
SUCH A WOUND FROM WHICH I CAN NEVER RECOVER  
SOON THE UNDERTAKING AGENTS, MY BODY WILL BE ALL OVER  
BREAKING ME DOWN AND RETURNING ME TO THE EARTH  
I CAN ONLY HOPE OTHERS WILL GET THE CHANCE TO EXPERIENCE BIRTH  
MY LIFE IS ENDED  
MY WOUND CAN'T BE MENDED  
I'M A DEAD TREE  
STILL STANDING FOR ALL TO SEE  
I STRUGGLED FOR LIFE IN SPITE OF WHAT THEY DID TO ME  
THE FUTURE BODES NO GOOD  
WE'LL BE CUT DOWN FOR THE VALUE OF OUR WOOD.

brian roy skyers

## So Long My Baby.

No words can say how shocked we are  
When one is taken by fever or a car  
Right or left, when we lose a half  
And not hear a responding laugh  
Take courage because our thoughts are with you  
There's nothing you can now do  
Knowing she was loved  
She'll rest in eternal peace  
And our loving will never cease.

brian roy skyers

# Strangers On The Shore

Through the undergrowth peers startled human eyes  
At figures tramping through the surf in disguise  
The first of many landings that would amount to an invasion  
A simple people that would be conquered and led by the nose  
Finally to perish by the innocuous common cold and the dose  
Fast forward where this land of wood and much water  
Would change hands between it's many European masters

brian roy skyers

# Survival

Modern urban life requires survival without assistance  
to some, it's merely existence  
animals and humans alike, congregate at the feeding site  
the wily fox will slink in and make it's choice  
along with the rat with it's squeaky voice

The bag person who carries his home around  
will make his selection and slip back to the underground  
These feeding sites are frowned on by some  
but watch and see how many come

The supermarkets put it out to landfill  
they know it wont make you ill  
the starving around the world would be glad to help themselves  
as soon as it's taken off those rows of shelves

Soon there will be a status quo  
as animals and humans alike...off to the site they go.

brian roy skyers

# Swag Bag

Dubiously earned, carefully packed  
Loads and loads of greenbacks  
Poor people won't understand  
No rough diamond, he skips across the pond  
Charged to shore up this institution  
Lettered in his contract is his saviour..his absolution  
Laughing all the way from the bank  
His golden handshake with our thanks  
Lesser mortals look up to him  
And work out how to commit their own sin.

brian roy skyers

## Talk To Me.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN I'M ALWAYS GOING ON  
ABOUT THE EARTH, THE MOON AND THE SUN  
CONVERSATION DOESN'T HAVE TO BE  
ABOUT DANCE, DRINKING AND FOOTBALL  
I JUST WANT TO BROADEN THE THEME, THAT'S ALL  
I JUST WANT TO MAKE MYSELF UNDERSTOOD  
SO GETTING PEEVED WON'T DO ANY GOOD  
SO, COME ON, EXPRESS YOURSELF  
DON'T BE LEFT ON THE SHELF  
IT COULD BE WORST  
THAN TO EXPRESS YOURSELF IN VERSE.

brian roy skyers

# Tears

THOSE TEARS YOU SHED, YOU'VE BEEN DOING THAT SINCE YOU WERE LITTLE  
BUT WHY ARE YOUR TEETH SHOWING SO...AH, YOU'RE ENJOYING THAT TICKLE

YOU'VE GOT SOME PRESSIES AND A HUGE HUG SO WHY THE TEARS?  
FAMILY AND FRIENDS THAT HAVE BEEN THERE THROUGH THE YEARS.

brian roy skyers

# Tempestuous Sky

THE SKY IS DARK AND VIOLENT  
HERE AND THERE A PATCH OF GREY  
YOU CAN'T TELL IF IT'S NIGHT OR DAY  
IMAGES APPEAR AND DISAPPEAR  
AS THE MINDS PRIMEVAL INSTINCTS STRUGGLE TO BE CALM  
GARGOYLES AND DEMONS THAT WOULD BE SURE TO HARM  
HARRIED CLOUDS RACE ON, CHANGING THEIR SHAPE  
IN A BID TO ESCAPE  
IT WOULD BE THE YOUNG BIRD THAT FINDS HIMSELF ON THE WING  
LITTLE REALISING THIS IS NO TIME TO SING  
HOOFED ANIMALS TAKEN ALOFT, SHOULD BE FIRMLY PLANTED ON THE  
GROUND  
MR WIND TAKES IT'S BREATH AWAY SO IT MAKES NO SOUND  
HAVING SHOWN IT'S CAPACITY FOR FURY  
THE WIND DISSIPATES GIVING OTHER ELEMENTS A GO  
IT WON'T BE HAPPY AS ALL COME OUT TO PLAY  
WHEN THE SUN BRIGHTENS THIS DISMAL DAY

brian roy skyers

# Territory

What an amazing site to behold  
A branch of nature to witness unfold  
In a picturesque manicured garden  
A humming bird feeds leisurely  
Apparently transgressing an unseen line  
He is set upon by a large butterfly  
No chance of catching him, but it'll try  
An amazing chase with a fluttering gait  
Such a thing I couldn't contemplate  
Natures rules apply for all, even insects  
To control territory and to protect  
This bird has no teeth to eat fruit  
But this butterfly will have none of it  
And sets off in hot pursuit  
Neither has this butterfly a taste for flesh  
So conflict will amount to a safe contest.

brian roy skyers

# The Bed's Too Big.

The longest night heralds not more time to sleep  
Pillow to pillow, tossing between the sheets  
Deep desires and ever rampant  
Innate, expressed even as an infant  
Openly noting the rooster's smash and grab style  
Bellyful laughter as canines are coupled for a while  
Cooling showers are but a myth  
Said to quell natures yearnings for a bit  
For the female, a beating in the bosom moderates this urge  
which often beguiles the younger girl  
unbridled by this heart the male is lead by this primal urge  
which takes time to finally purge.

brian roy skyers

# The Devil In Kansas

The devil went up to Kansas looking for a soul to steal  
Came across a hillbilly driving thunder with some new mag wheels  
He said, I got my eye on your motor and I want to take a ride.  
that ain't gonna happen, cause Suzy Mae never leaves my car and she's always  
by my side";  
Devil's not impressed, you're sporting some power there and i'm gonna make it  
brief  
I want that motor cause it's the best and since I'm no thief  
I'll take your car and give you all you could ever want, all you could ever eat  
The finest silks, you wouldn't ever dream of another treat  
The devil has a muscle car And Suzy Mae's by his side  
He likes the feel of it and is off for a ride  
When he releases many horse of thunder  
This is something he's never had, what's more it's bound to cure his hunger  
Good vibrations begin to find places he'd forgot  
And most of all it's even found his wotnot  
Devil says, this charging around has got me too  
Mile after mile is slipping by, this is fun, this I could do  
Devil up in Kansas likes the look of suzy mae, he takes a look across and lets go  
of the wheel  
Suzy mae's not impressed about the details of their deal  
Keep your eyes on the road, your mind on the driving and your hands on the  
wheel  
Devil's steaming down the highway passing sign after sign  
Suzy mae takes no nonsense, stick to the limit if you don't mind  
Devil's now beginning to wonder why, of all the places he could stop, why didn't  
he just go by  
Devil's had enough he's got the fear of god and is in a spot  
He's beginning to think, home wasn't this hot  
This gal beside him is a fine thing that's got him beat  
He'll just mosey on home and stoke up the heat  
A telepathic message to the hillbilly, I'm returning your car along with Suzy Mae  
Visits to your world will be in the night, never in the day  
Much as I love this motor with all it's chrome  
I'm giving it back as I've something burning at home.

brian roy skyers

# The Glorious Twelfth

As the glorious twelfth approaches and the moors are filled with toffs  
They're letting off to see who's the best shot  
Little birds hiding the best they can, awake to the clamour  
Dogs, beaters and shouts to scare  
Little knowing of the guns waiting there  
Gentlemen aim for the sky with their hearts a flutter  
With the occasional miss &quot;blast &quot; is what they utter.  
The moors at this time is barred to common folk  
Except as bearers of shotguns which are all bespoke  
As they loosen their breaches and continue to stuff  
They'll decide of which bag to be displayed  
Lifelike..perpetually stuffed.

brian roy skyers

# The Mayan.

Ancient Civilisations far long gone  
worshipped and revered the earth  
living their lives And daily plotting the sun  
the Incas, the Pharaohs..the Mayans  
in an induced stupor the Mayan work out and come to think  
that the end of the human time will be over in a blink  
the calendar of the earth's span is longer than we can imagine  
our intelligence oversteps us and we dare to presume  
that we can plot our future like painting a room  
when we respire there'll be many to see  
slowly, painfully, maybe by earthquake or drowning by the sea  
the Mayan serves to remind us that we too are but for a time  
so we watch and wait constantly looking for a sign.

brian roy skyers

## The Old Fashioned Dance.

Dance in the old fashioned way  
The dance of the mayfly may only last a day  
A pirouette that a ballerina does in a mimic  
The flight of the bumble bee, so busy, though not manic  
A timeless show that may never end  
Many hours watching you will spend  
The excitement you feel won't be a buzz  
As they skim the water's surface in pursuit of love.

brian roy skyers

# The Thinker

THE THINKER.

JOE BLOGGS, YOU'VE RETIRED TO THAT PRIVATE PLACE  
WHERE YOU CAN CONTEMPLATE THE PROBLEMS OF THE HUMAN RACE

OTHERS MAY CALL IT THE SMALLEST ROOM, WHERE SOMETIMES IT'S AS COLD  
AS STONE  
BUT YOU DON'T MIND A BIT AS IT'S YOUR VERY OWN THRONE

YOU'LL SIT RELAXED WHILE YOUR MIND ATTEMPTS TO FIX THE WORLD AND  
BEYOND  
MAYBE ONE DAY YOU'LL COUNT EVERY GRAIN OF SAND

YOU SOMETIMES COMPARE YOURSELF WITH AN FAMOUS HISTORICAL THINKER  
BUT RIGHT NOW YOUR ONLY ACCOLADE WOULD SURELY BE AN UNWELCOMED  
STINKER.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

07.09.2011.

brian roy skyers

# The Village Ram

FOXY JOE, YOU LECHEROUS BEAST  
ON THOSE YOUNG GIRLS, YOUR EYES YOU FEAST  
YOU CAN'T FORGET YOUR YOUTH  
UP TO NOW ONLY YOU KNOW THE TRUTH  
OUT AND ABOUT SOWING YOUR SEED  
THE TOLL ON YOUR BODY YOU WOULDN'T HEED  
ROAMING THE LAND FROM DUSK TILL DAWN  
HOW MANY CHILDREN DID YOU SPAWN?  
YOU CAN SMILE IN YOUR CLOSING YEARS  
TILL YOUR CHEEKS MEET YOUR EARS  
YOU WATCH THE KIDS AT PLAY  
AND REMEMBER YOU WERE LIKE THEM ONE DAY  
RELAX NOW YOU OLD GOAT  
AS YOU SWALLOW AND SCRATCH YOUR THROAT  
YOU WERE A HELL OF A MAN  
YOU RETIRED VILLAGE RAM

brian roy skyers

# Thoughts Of Newton

The tropical sun beats down  
On this equatorial garden of Eden  
Far from the bustle of town  
In a hammock swinging gently  
Scientific forces ply their ware  
As a restless mind sifts and sorts  
probing and rethinking those it aborts  
of the thread that holds the moon to the earth  
all the fish in the seas and what they're worth  
at this moment a falling leaf twists it's way to the ground  
closely followed by a mangoes drum sound  
this son called Issac means to accept this gift  
in a moment through the leaf litter he would begin to sift  
the race to terra firma was won by the mango surly  
as it has the greater mass  
given distance, the leaf it would surpass  
the laws of gravity now set in stone  
tested, disproved on the moon's rare air far from home  
the time to feast now prompted by it's size  
as a goat runs in and claims the prize.

brian roy skyers

# Tick Tock

MY FRIEND WITH HIS ROUND SMILEY FACE  
REFUSED TO TICK, REFUSED TO TOCK  
I FEARED HE'D GIVEN UP LIFES RACE  
AS I RAPPED AND IT STILL DIDN'T GO  
MY GRANDSON SAID `GIVE IT SOME FOOD? '  
BUT ALAS, IT WASN'T IN THE MOOD  
HIS CHANGING `TOCK' HAS PUT ME TO SLEEP FOR SO LONG  
ALONG WITH MY TEDDY, I NEEDED NO SONG  
HIS HANDS HAVE STOPPED TO SHOW HIS SADNESS  
TIME HAS RUN OUT FOR HIM  
HIS SPRING IS PROBABLY BROKEN AND HIS CHROME WORN THIN  
NEW MODELS TAKE OVER, THEY DON'T MAKE A SOUND  
THEIR PARTS DON'T EVEN GO ROUND  
SO THE CHANGES SET IN  
WE ACCEPT THAT NEW SUPER DOOPER GIZMO THING

brian roy skyers

## Ticket To Ride.

Father Christmas goes out on his sleigh with presents for troy and his sister  
He's slipped up as he's stopped his sleigh in Westminster  
He won't get away with a bribe  
There are cctv's, nowhere to hide  
He'll slide down the chimney quick as a flash  
If he hears Rudolph's bell he'll dash out, up up and away  
He'll throw the ticket away.

brian roy skyers

## Tottenham.. Payback.

Smash it, get all the way in  
We're the police and have given a warning  
We mean to apprehend those who have made off with loot  
We have cctv though you don't give a hoot  
Lawlessness will not be tolerated  
Don't let me hear you say your life's been ill fated  
Microwaves, flat screen tv's, three g phones  
All items you'd want in your home  
By the sweat of your brow you shall eat bread  
So, an early night, a bold heart, off to work, get out of bed  
We are prepared to deal robustly with looters, but what about this ten year old?  
We'll arrest him, but have to use kid gloves when we take hold  
The magistrate will say he's had a hard life  
Living with dad who has no wife  
Those things he'll get to keep with a duvet thrown in so he'll have a good nights  
sleep.

brian roy skyers

## Tottenham..2011.

Smash it, grab it, make it yours  
the police are here but who cares  
you've got what we want so give it here  
we don't need it, we only want it 'cos it's there  
widescreen tv, certainly, but not a pot  
we're doing this 'cos we want to  
not 'cos someones shot.

brian roy skyers

## Tottenham..2011.....A.

` Little boy, does your mum know where you are, you're only seven`

` `I'm a big boy and my sister's eleven` `

` Come with us, we'll make you a star,

help us set light to this car.

here comes the cops, we'll have to hide,

you'll be ok they wont put you inside` .

.

brian roy skyers

# Views On High

Cocking an ear to the sound of silence  
Where no brusque abhorrence makes it's presence  
Perched on high savouring the scene below  
The patchwork of colours,  
home to life that would be born and grow  
As men through the ages must have viewed and admired  
Any excuse to stop, needing not to be tired  
Barely a breeze carries the crows up high  
Twisting, appearing to fight  
Along with their raucous cries, soon  
Reluctant steps, on from this place  
Scanning about, savouring the scene  
Grateful for the seemingly endless space  
A riverine place on another day  
swells the heart and may be the same  
But these hills over generations we will try to tame  
Heightens the senses again and again

brian roy skyers

## Wherefore Art Though Julian

INTERNATIONAL INSIDENTS COME AND GO  
HIGH PROFILE FIGURES, SOME YOU MAY KNOW  
TO FALL FROM GRACE AND BECOME A FUGITIVE  
DESPERATION DEMANDS ONE TO CHOOSE CAREFULLY WHERE TO LIVE  
FEAR OF PERSECUTION, BEING PASSED FROM HAND TO HAND  
SUPPORTERS CHANT..DON'T PACK HIM OFF FROM ENGLAND  
LESS AUSPICIOUS ABODE WILL HAVE TO DO  
BARICADED IN YOUR NEW HOME, A ROOM OR TWO  
FOREIGN STATES AGREE OR NOT BETWEEN THEMSELVES  
AS CORRESPONDENCES PROLIFERATE  
THIS TIME HE WON'T ESCAPE TO FREEDOM IN A CRATE.

brian roy skyers

# Who Killed Cock Robin?

What a calamity!  
What is this that has befallen the valley?  
No dawn chorus  
No Shep, the sheepdog to meet the bus  
Simon rooster has no wish to crow  
Mellow lark has no get-up-and go  
Natures community has never known it so dark  
As the days wear on, still they come  
We can't say when the homage will be done  
Who could commit this mortal sin  
Still..cold..lifeless lies Cock Robin  
Inspector Mole, determined to find the killer  
Scrutinises all, in effort to identify the sinner  
There may be a list of suspects and many a confession  
To find the truth he will make it his obsession  
He has the one  
Little Tommy Tucker, the farmer's son  
What befell the man to give the boy a gun?  
Dusk till dawn this man would toil  
Hoeing..planting.. and reaping the soil  
By natures hand Robin was put on this land  
To brighten..enrich..and strengthen the heart of man.

brian roy skyers