Poetry Series

Ken e Hall

- 498 poems -

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Ken e Hall (Last Century)

What a life thank you god,

Act won
I am a fallen star
but I am the leading man
for my familyWhat a life thank you god,

Act won
I am a fallen star
but I am the leading man
for my family.
The S/Haiku 'Confidence' I wrote Did not work for me
[Backbone's filled with self
Confidence needs reliance
On no one, Dad's gift] For my dad left when I was 3 and I never ever saw him again, so how did I fill my backbone...when I was 11 I took on the school Hulk and bully who was thumping a smaller boy, I ended up with a broken leg..when I was 17 joined the Kings Royal Rifle Corps then joined the Parachute regiment.They put me thru six weeks of the toughest training imaginable running, climbing trees, boxing with no bell, racing other companies with a telegraph pole up a hill and down the other side, jumping off moving lorries.You either passed or failed to get in the Para Regiment,2 guys got a recourse to do the whole thing again I was one of them, later passing and going on to get my wings
and filling my backbone with confidence.At 19 I married my sweetheart Gloria who was only 16 and we have been together Dancing together all our lives to this very day...Very much in love.

! ! ! ! ! IF ONLY MANKIND NEW 2..! ! ! ! ! !

.....If only mankind new.

.....In all holy wars between religious factions,

.....They all pray to the same God,

.....He can speak every language

.....In the universe,

.....NOBDY WINS NOBODY!

.....NOBODY LIVES IN PEACE!

Ken e Hall

***** Dancing in Flowers *****

You’re dancing in flowers this lover’s fair
I’m stepping on clouds floating on air,
Swinging on stars dreaming on cue
Sliding down rainbows nearer to you,

You hide behind daisies with buttercup class
Still peeking the locks of a golden haired lass,
A bunny falls back as you quickly dance by
As I float down from the super blue sky.

Ah, I see you soft an’ so still in a beautiful pose
Smiling hiding in the folds of a rose,
For a kiss indeed I miss thorns so scary,
Inside the rose it’s ll in a day’s work for the love
.....
of a fairy.

Ken e Hall

***** Haiku… GLOBAL WARmNING *****

As Mankind consumes

Everything, it’s Coaxing Mother

Nature’s wrath to sting! '

Ken e Hall

*****As Deep As Emotion Can Dwell*****

As deep as emotion can dwell
Or high as the eagle can fly
 Love's roots held can tell
 This wonder holds up the sky,
 Loves beauty can burn up the sun
Cast thrones aside like a chair
Moulds true lovers into one
It drives the human race to pair.
Our inborn need to find and seek
The partner of our dreams
Clothed in sincerity mild and meek
With honest love the ace it seems.
As
Two young lovers stop wayside
To ask a lone Sheppard the way,
After being told far down lovers lane they would find
Where the deep chemistry of love is kindled they say,
"Ah young lovers, Yes you are going the right way and
You will learn too how to keep your love alive for ever.
Now keep on for half a day until you come to
The tollway gates of emotion".

The winding lover's lane
That thoroughfare of emotion's toll
 Could lead to the grips of depression or
The dizzy heights of euphoria of hearts laden with love,
Many broken hearts lay by the wayside of life.
The lane bends gently as silken clouds reflect on still waters
The moon smiles donning his night attire of brightness,
The two lover's hands held together dip into the cool waters
Where the deep chemistry of love is kindled,
The breeze whispers in the trees, listen listen they sing
 Suddenly a giant fountain of water erupts in the lake,

Revealing the beautiful Aphrodite the goddess of love
Lying in a golden shell floating towards the young lovers,
"I know your quest seeking the place where the deep chemistry of love is kindled,
The truth is I have married the God of fire, the God of war and have vast knowledge
Of love, the Romans called me Venus...so...Love is kindled in your hearts deep inside,
 Love will engulf you in happiness only on a foundation of truth, trust and sincerity.
Touch has more power than words only the "I Love You" is equal.
So go now young lovers, enjoy each other I see a good life for you both, may you have
Beautiful children, you are the reality of love, I can feel it radiate from you, God bless'
"
The lovers stand up,
"Thank you thankyou dear Goddess of love, thank you,
Then in the blink of an eye Aphrodite is gone.

Ken e Hall

*****BUY A PUPPIE SAVE A LIFE*****

A furry friend is for [your] life
Fend for all the puppies' strife, ,
Break the cycle of breeding for sale
Their love will never never ever fail,

Adopt a doggie from the pound
Lift your life stand your ground.
Remember all puppies for you they cry
If you don't buy they will surely die,

Break the cycle of breeding for sale
Send all illicit breeders to a doggie jail,
Go on do it now, feel all its licking love
Then caress the thanks from far above.

All home breeders breed the death nell
for unwanted puppies that end up in the
dog pound.

Ken e Hall

*****Haiku....Daffodil Dancing*****

Daffodils waving,

Still, dancing high on a hill

For their sunshine fill

Ken e Hall

*****S/Haiku-Christmas Blessing*****

Yuletide ribbon doth
Retie family ties stronger
With Christmas love

Ken e Hall

*****The Floral Petal Dress*****

The cold morning wind clinically
Undresses the flower’s petal dress,
Still standing tall the birth of seeds begins
Their random atmospheric journey,
Pollination primed by the winged midwife,
Rising higher o’er hills and vale for a new life
Twisting and waving to friends flying by.
The sun shows his early warm face as
He’s calming the wind to a gentle lull,
A sign for all the seeds to spiral down
To their resting place where nature has sewn,
Some land right onto a sheep’s ear
A quick shake and their off no fear,
Then more fall on a cow’s tail
With a moo and a flick no problems avail,
They all land safely and will sleep until spring,
Then will wake and grow when the birdies do sing.

Ken e Hall

*****WHO AM I*****

I am me, a walking talking living human
I, caged in my brain myself in command
Always thinking carried by my train of thoughts,
Stopping at stations of life rebounding with kindness
Aggression laughter and sadness in life's situations.
God's master creation the human race, heart bound
Expelling feelings of all kinds, I one of
Billions on earth each with their own
Concerns naturally for their own family,
Concern for a happy life to be born free.
I expel my thoughts that we all should
Live in the kingdom of freedom.
I am me, I am free, not so for many
In this world with human conflict.
Love fills my heart, love is the start
For a world of the free, yes,
For you and I, thru the eye of wisdom.
Unification of giving by everyone to feed
The starving of the world,
Who am I, I am one who wants to sell the wisdom
Of kindness for the poor without food without dignity,
It all just makes sense for us all to give.

Ken e Hall

*****Wonder of Woman*****

I’m not here to quote thy face akin to a rose
Nothing but nothing grows to match your beauty pose,

Your sparkling eyes make diamond dull as a dismal day,
No diamond can ‘wink’ come hither to play

An’ melt Samson into his own shoes,
Cutting his hair for weakened blues.

Your curvy shape creates metaphors in man’s head,
They all see themselves waiting in the wedding bed,

Your inner thighs set the bar for silky softness,
Which the silkworm’s production fails a miserably mess.

Woman softly softly with that magic beguile
Beaming out that feminine smile,

Since home was a cave, man does not want to be alone
Softly softly he wants woman in his home,

Ken e Hall

*****Your Lips Devour Me*****

Why do we all love nature so much
Are we so jealous of its perfect hold on life?
As man lost his way to the in-touch
In touch with love's perfect path?
For I, no, I feel am the lion king free with
Love and family that I was born for with,
God's blessing of a woman born for I
Until I surely die.

I lay in an awake dream in-touch with reality thinking
Each day from thy love's cup I'm for ever drinking,
If love could be measured in gold
Then I am the richest man on earth I'm told,
As I wake up to your beauty every day
Your eyes reassure me,
Your aroma's whirlpool holds me tight
Your comfort untold in my arms,
Your lips devour me and spit me out satisfied.
Tis' you only to my mind did bring
The thought that I am the lion king!

Ken e Hall

****IF I WAS THE LEADER OF THE PACK****

.

If I was the leader of the pack
I would eradicate
Murder wars and hate
Each person would have
On his back
A rucksack containing
Three books
One on love of everything
One on Giving and sharing
Lastly one on religious understanding
If one prays to a stone or
A mountain a mosque or a church
Do not mock them
Their belief is a divine right
Their God is in everything
If they shave their head
Wear a turban, cover their head
Grow long hair
Understand its faith
Look at each other with love
The sentence of murder
Would not be only in the hands
Of murderers anywhere
The disgusting tolerance
Of babies skin and bone
STARVING WOULD NEVER HAPPEN
A Berlin armada of planes
Would stop that
A money bank for the starving
Should be filled daily by every
Bank on the planet
Who is the man who can?
Start all this
If I was the leader of the pack
It would be me!

Ken e Hall

GIVING

Raising the bar of Love now
Is only by the acts of Love,
Giving, lending a helping hand
With compassion for someone else's sorrow
Now and not tomorrow

Ken e Hall

***I Know What You've Been Doing'**

Nanna's charge little Shirley all but four
Grabbed the chocolate and closed the door,
On her face round her mouth, sticky dress
Melted chocolate what a mess!

Grandma came in to such a shock
Wishing she'd kept it under lock.
"Never never eat so much of this treat,
Your stomach will balloon till you float down the street, "

Cleaned and tidy they both went off to catch the bus,
Alighting Shirley said, 'Sit here just the two of us"
A heavily pregnant lady passed as though something was brewing.
Tiny Shirley stood up shouting ' I know what You've been doing'

NB. Eating lots of chocks?

Ken e Hall

Love That In Explainable Grip

Love that in explainable grip that fills your brain,
That grip that makes you want to hold on to somebody
Never letting go,
That in explainable want to shower them with diamonds
If you have any.
That in explainable urge to cuddle and kiss
Then sit on clouds eating chocolates filled with dreams,
Love that magic feel good feeling,
That in explainable grip that makes everybody pair
To climb the stair... to happiness.

Ken e Hall

Loves Single Grain Of Sand

A single grain of sand doth

Equal part weight of my love for my love,

All the sands weight on earth equals

My love for you, but

Cannot equal the bond

That is held together with

Heaven’s stars magnetised

By a single grain of love.

Ken e Hall

Once Upon a Time Words

The art of Dance, poetry in motion,

Poetry is the art of once upon a time words

Metaphorically painted in the mind

By a poets notions of love and nature's wonder.

The magic poetic symphony of words in a poem is

Placed by the genius akin to a chess master.

Ken e Hall

Once Upon A Time

A hungry mouse was looking for cheese
Anything, fat free, blue vein, or cheddar would please,
So out of is little hole he stepped an'
Blow me down with a feather
He bumped into a lump of cheddar
Alas it was covered by the tail of a sleeping kitten
So round to its face he went where he could be bitten
Then OMG he gave the little kitten a kiss
Who intern awoke and cried 'What oh what is this,
You gave me a kiss wow from a little mouse,
This is lovely for we both live in the same house! '
Exclaimed the mouse 'May I have that little cheese under your tail'
'Of course you can my friend, let's make this a happy ending tale.

Ken e Hall

Relationship Needs

A hug

A touch

A kiss

Daily or

Better late than never

Ken e Hall

RUMBA THE SEXIEST DANCE OF ALL

...

For the Latin American style born in the street
Well toned legs step step step hold, for you to meet
Her arms caress body and soul enticing I alone
You dance like the rumba melts in your bones

Stars move closer in you they believe I'm told
Dance dance you're so sexy so close to behold
We sway'n'gyrate our feet still on the beat of the one
This music will fold us in love till the night is done

The rumba the sexiest dance of them all
It seeps into your body moving together at call
Even the moon gets in on the act with a smile
As its beams thru the skylight your honey beguile

I love this dance, this music and I love you
The magic of it is it turns two into one
Draw down the blinds; lock the door turn off the phones
We dance like the rumba melts in our bones

Ken e Hall

S/HAIKU...GAY MARRIAGE

Gay marriage with a

Horse and carriage, and why not

Lord, so let it be

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.INSTINCT THE CRYSTAL BALL

.
.
Instinct the crystal

Ball inside you, guides your soul

From the devils path

Ken e Hall

The Magical Feeling of love

Love can move mountains
Cast away thrones like an old wooden chair
Wishing three coins in a fountain,
Reveals a lover waiting in a lover's fair,

Then when true lovers first meet
Lightning strikes feelings explode,
Butterflies tingle from head to your feet
From you the world has lifted its load.

Your get the urge you wanna dance
Dancing in the dark under a clouded moon,
Go for it a true lovers chance
Your bodies will sway your minds will swoon.

She everything feminine he everything butch
Your wonderful delight in each other's eyes,
Reaches crescendo with each other's touch
The Magical Feeling of love... that never belies,

When you do finally part after that first kiss
Only one hour will pass and of each other you will truly miss.

Ken e Hall

, , HAIKU…DAFFODILS DANCING…

Daffodils smiling

Still, dancing reaching always

For their sunshine fill

Ken e Hall

, ...Sexologist a Study Case

I am a Professor of sexology
Who flunked a course in pathology
A sexologist who has studied the sexological pattern,
 It was not easy for I had to learn it in Latin.
 I learnt that man used to chase woman with a club
Now he takes woman to dinner in a pub,
I am completely against sexist sexism more or less
Found mainly in the sexploitation of the sexless.
I am currently studying a sexton sexpot,
Whose bells have gone to her head a real lot,
 She wants to play with a sextet
I'm sure with her bells I bet, ,
Her bells do often peal sex appeal,
Sexually transmitted ringing in the ears the deal.
I must sex change this sex offending sex kitten,
Before her sex life is like a sex maniac smitten,
For she thinks she is a sex symbol sexagenarian,
I must end this sad case of fairyism.

Ken e Hall

, ...Teenage EMOTION on Loves Highway

Loves highway draws teenagers
..... on thru the night
.....Emotion lays heavy
.....in their hearts,
... held in the whirlpool
.....of their own love
'Too Young' whispers melodically
.. like ether on the air waves,
.....As Lightning strikes, .
.....thunder accentuates
.....the radio crackle,
Lashing rain draws the elopers
.....closer together,
.....Driving thru the night
.....in love struck earnest,
.....The power of love
...envelopes their bodies,
....Nothing will appease
....their quest God sent
Onward over the hill on and on,
..Looking for that little chapel
.....way down the highway
Ringing its golden wedding bells.
.....Their car speeds on
fuelled by parental anguish,
. Whose words spin round.
in their heads
Painful arrows
fly thru their hearts,
In reality of space and time
love knows no limits
From young to old it abounds
with gentle hands,
For a loving heart
so easy to dismantle and break.
'You're a Christian and he's a Jew,
'He's so young and so are you',
Too late the words
to love filled ears
Cupid's arrow fell
to younger years,
The wedding bells grew louder
the chapel in sight
Sealed with a kiss,
the end of his and Juliet's flight
In arms together
to hold this very night.

Ken e Hall

… Be Young … Life is short

The years pass as quick as we grow old
Grow old my foot as I might say so bold,
Speak for yourself [that voice in my head]
Don’t listen to what your brain is fed,
There is no excuse for being old today
Then wearing a ‘T’ shirt that doth say,
‘I’m retired an’ know a lot old and new
I’ve lots of time to tell it all to you’.
So its walks and yoga every day
Exercise and vegies keeps you from fading away,
Growing old is a war we all know that
Give in to nought and you’ll just get fat
Think young act young be young,
Life is short, we all die young!

Ken e Hall

... EVERY BREATH THAT I TAKE...

My heart doth make
A beat for the rhythm of my love,
Carried by my wings of a dove
Flying round you, loving you, calling
You are still, a signal to my fluttering wings
That descends gentle, close onto your body
High in the sky of the trees our interwoven sticks
Of love await your nest eggs...I fly away.
As the moon says goodbye sunshine peeks at your eyes
Sparkling brightly as you warm to your clutch of eggs,
I call to you for we must fly to make an appearance
By the church bells the scene is laid,
For a wedding spell.
A young couple wed embrace and kiss
Something we never miss, to bless
From the love of a dove.

Ken e Hall

... FIND A FRIEND

.....The best way to find a

.....Friend

.....Is

.....B1

Ken e Hall

... Twinkle Love to your Star

The shining star so far above
Twinkle signs of twinkle love,

So to the star blow your flying kisses
To your love who is your Mrs

For it is such a sure fire winner
For you to come home to your
hot dinner.

Yum Yum Yum
So heres another
If your single
blow them to your mother!

Ken e Hall

...*A Pocketful of Miracles*...

Butterflies in our centre takes our breath away
Eye's mirrored in beauty disable our defences,
The moment thru open windows sways silence
We can no longer hear the ticking clock.

The beating of our hearts commands everything,
Folding down side by side we float into surrealism
A dream of wonder, loveliness tingles our bodies,
The fruit of our love runneth over so beautiful.

Nothing else matters I love you, you love me,
We are in an envelope sealed with a kiss,
In dreams, in dreams on the honeymoon train,
The universe is ours not to miss.

Thru stars, over rainbows, down lovers lane,
Never once letting the feelings go,
Always hand in hand for ever and ever,
Like children with a pocketful of miracles.

Ken e Hall

...*DANCE LITTLE PIGGY DANCE*...

Shake your little bootee and dance a little jiggy
You're such a little beauty you bonny baby piggy,
Dance with the stars for no one's around
Tap those little trotters to make that crackling sound,
The farmers gone to bed and the chickens have gone to sleep
Only cows in the manger want memories to keep,
All the onions smile as they pickle in their own little jars
Then the clouds clear for a smile from Venus and Mars,
Dance little piggy go on give us a show
Make all the daffodils happy with a golden glow,
Shake your little bootee and dance a little jiggy
You're such a little beauty you bonny baby piggy.

Ken e Hall

...*S/Haiku...FEELINGS*

.

Feelings grip your soul

Born deep in your heart, True loves

Tenure has spoken

Ken e Hall

..., Summers Garden Sanctuary...

..., Summers Garden Sanctuary...

The sun’s rays pierce thru the bathroom window
Mirrored reflections spill sunshine into the white bath,
A vast unescapable dry canyon to the two tiny baby spiders
Trapped in their quest for water having travelled from the heat
Of the inner roof via the ceiling fan grid,
The hot Australian sun prepares to cook the day a gentle hazy brown.
I Take a white tissue and moisten a corner with my tongue and place
It over the two tiny spiders, who are held for a moment,
I gently fold the tissue trapping my quarry.
I quickly take them out to the garden and place them with the flowers,
A flick to the tissue and the spiders are gone safe and sound
Two little lives saved today,
It’s funny a feel good syndrome fills my body.

NB A Gem of a Quote
'Practice random acts of kindness and senseless acts of beauty.'- Anne Herbert

Ken e Hall

.....*4th of JULY*

Hello hot dog and fireworks for ‘Independence Day'

Stars and Stripes flying forever to stay

Goodbye British rule Goodbye
Hello... it's the 4th July
Born on this magic day

Freedom for the U S of A

Ken e Hall

……Poetry in Me……

Oh poetry my friend inside, dormant thoughts lie,
Anger writes the feelings in the speed of thought,
I swing the axe to split the block of inspiration
Mind Pictures in my words sleeping under dreams.
Happiness and sadness hold hands in the whirlpool of words
Metaphor movies flicker in my brain,
Venting feelings to flow from my pen,
Celestial images punctuated live as
Syllables jostle for rhythm's flow.
Oh poetry my friend inside, dormant thoughts lie,
I find comfort deep within as we write together
With your silent guide my friend,
In the cutting room snakes strangle the 'odd' word

Oh poetry my friend inside, dormant thoughts lie,
I find comfort deep within as we write together
With your silent guide my friend,
In the cutting room snakes strangle the 'odd' word
Then wonders mark unfolds, originality leaps forth.
My eyes close feeling tired the hour is late
On this session I must close the gate,
Oh poetry my friend inside, dormant thoughts sleep,
A silent friend to keep.

Ken e Hall

…….YOU

When I close my eyes
I can see you,

When I dream
 I can feel you,

When I am afar
You are near,

When I touch a rose
Its your intoxication,

When I meet you
At the station,

You wing my thoughts
My angel

I’m in heaven,
Again.

Ken e Hall

.....A CHILDS CENTRE OF SPIRITUALITY.....

The seeds of dreamtime dwell in the centre of a child's spirituality,
Natural wisdom's mindful appreciation of the present moment
Presents to their logic, angels can sing and teddy bears can talk,
Mummy will never leave and Pinocchio can walk,
Pussycats won't scratch and doggy's tails are toys,
Dolly's are for little girls and bats are for boys.
This dream of life in this state of heaven
Will change their thinking when they are seven,
Their little wonder brain absorbs knowledge so fast
With millions of nerve cells forming to last,
Verbals torrent "What's this, what's that, why this, who's that",
With a language learnt in no time flat.
They enter the zone of thinking, logic and learning at school,
With God's wisdom love and spirit we hold as the rule.
The march of time takes away the cuddly lovely little child,
To behold teenagers, young invigorating meek and mild
The core of their being formed with parental guidance and love.
With an inner kindness and respect soul stamped from above
The seeds of spirituality have grown thru their veins,
Now the world is their oyster to take charge of the reigns.

Ken e Hall

.....Haiku.....Golfers HOLE IN ONE RECORD

Hole in one record

Broken thirteen times, no more,

Golf balls lost in woods.

Ken e Hall

.....Lay Your Body Close to Mine

Lay your body close to mine
Let me hold you firmly tight,
Lay your head on my shoulder
Cry your tears inside my heart,
I'll dry them with my love
An' change them into smiles.
I lost that game of love
An' just quietly stepped aside,
I knew that guy would do you wrong
What he said was just old lies,
Could feel and see it
In those dark conniving eyes.
Anger is an honest emotion
Let your feelings flow,
I love you; just want you to be happy.
If ever you see me in another light
I'll be there for you baby,
Shining diamond bright,
Close your eyes now darling
No more tears in the night.

Ken e Hall

.....Above Yesterday

Life’s Yesteryear of Yesterday’s
Guides your path for today’s parade,
It is always today.... tomorrow never comes,
When you close the door on yesterday
A new day is born; grasp it with all your energy
Don’t hold back it stifles your potential.
Don’t let it blindfold your foresight,
For tomorrow masquerade’s as today,
Now is the hour, head high shoulders back
Look for your life's love and love your family,
Walk the straight line of goodness,
It is your investment in God,
In hindsight’s reflection it is your payment
For Gods investment in presenting you
.....With your life.....

Ken e Hall

.....FAMILY SWEET DREAMS

The moon dressed in her nightly attire
Showing only a glimpse of her crescent shape,
Heralds the nightly rest of sleeping mortals
Windows yellow darkens with curtain drape,
Smoke thins from the chimney portals
As a lonely dog howls at the locked door.
Midnight strikes silently as dreams begin
The cat purrs stretched out on the floor,
Mother dreams of holiday isles
Punting Father dreams of another winner,
The boy's toys dreamt, stretch for miles
Labrador whimpers for a never ending dinner,
No way will the mouse dream to please
He creeps past the snoozing fat cat,
To search and seize crumbs of cheese
The end of the chain knows where his dinner is at,
Crawling in with knife and fork in hand
The cockroach to the kitchen silent and fast,
As sleepers dream, ...Goes for dinner so grand,
As night ticks on the morning wakes to the alarm clock blast.
Dreams at end the family jump out of bed
Another day alive another night is dead.

Ken e Hall

.....ROSES FOR YOU

Like a caged bird, rooted still by thorny briar
To kiss the very centre of pleasure's fire,
The queen of beauty unfolds to caress mine eyes
Tis nature's flaming red wonder that never dies,

Nay you live joyous in many a fair maidens cheek
As now my joy on the happiness plane doth peak,
So my beauty pieces of thee I snip oh rosy queen
For my love will know to the rose garden I've been.

My wages handsomely paid by your golden smile
A kiss then joy as you pose and enhance the posies
Red roses, yellow and white by a mile beguile
An' life is I hope coming up as...for everything's roses

Ken e Hall

.....I HAD A LITTLE MONKEY

I had a little monkey worth ten pound

Who washed up and scrubbed up

And scoured all round

He went upstairs to make his little bed

An' fell in the chamber pot

An' broke his little Head

The first poem I learnt
as a six year old

Ken e Hall

.....Ponder SILENCE is GOLDEN

.....!

Post Script Don't say a word'
Only Smile

.....Merry Xmas everyone

Ken e Hall

.....S/Haiku...BULLS EYE CHAMP

Archer bulls eye champ

Dies, buried with top marks in

Cemetery’s dead centre

Ken e Hall

……A MESSAGE FROM A WHALE

We need you like
sunshine needs the rain
Our voices scream
so loud alas in vain,
We need you like
the air you breathe
The ocean eco system
doesn’t want to leave.
We need you like our babies
need their milk
Stop the killers that
 hide in scientific silt,
Together we can make
this planet a better place
Animals are so so a comfort
 for the human race.
Lay down the knives
 all we ask is to
...Save our lives!

THANKYOU.

Ken e Hall

……Haiku….XMAS GIFT SPIRIT ALIVE

Christmas spirit live's

Drives our goodness with godliness

Priceless as God's gift.

Ken e Hall

……HAIRDRESSERS NIGHTMARE…

On the windswept pavement
The moonbeams tried to pierce the night
As moaning filled the air,
In the basement of the salon
It was night dark damp and dismal,
I entered the room pitch black
It was full of naked women,
The haircut bitchiness of them
Told me they were hair salon dropp outs
Unable to show their true colours.
The dyed curly head wrong set
Unable to show their faces,
They only could moan and grown
I could not find the light switch,
Being a man I could not
Feel my way around.
As I knelt on the ground
Oh my God
Someone is licking my face
OMG it’s my own dog
In my own bed
Oh heavens I have been riding
On a night mare
Horribus dyedidus hair rising action... cut

Ken e Hall

……I BELIEVE……

I believe in the Lord above,
When I see him in my children’s eyes,
When I hear him in their laughter’s love,
When in my arms I hold disbelieve so dies,
As I feel the beating of their hearts,
I believe’, I believe ever after and
Beyond when death doth make us part.
His highest mountains tall and living
Oceans deep will never never compare with
The magic of life he hath bestowed on us all,
I believe in the Lord above

Ken e Hall

……S/haiku…Marilyn Monroe

The queen of diamonds

Queen of sex appeal within

The queen of sorrow

If her sex appeal was a charity
The world would not be in need
Of a single penny.

Ken e Hall

……S/Haiku…Your Face

The first time I saw

Your face, my inner voice did

Say ‘Love at first sight'

Ken e Hall

.....CHARIOTS OF FIRE

The small dung beetles lot is a chariot of fire
For some it is a life of a slinking liar,
To get a wife he has to be tall
Fact is some are dam too small.
To get among the hen pecking lot
The big fellow has an easy choice on the spot,
After a hard day's work rolling up the dung
He's off home to his wife for dinner and fun.
The little chap dines alone like a single sire
Now for fun he saddles up his chariot of fire,
He rides off to the big guys love nest without any din
Sneaks past him, up to the loft for his wages of sin.
The beetle chick loves him for his gallantry and guts
Gives him love and dung biscuits in his hand she puts,
On his chariot of fire He sneaks off into the night
Silent satisfied disappears out of sight.

NB. FACT
Scientists found this behaviour of the smaller
Beetles and when dissecting them found the
Smaller beetle had bigger testes.

Ken e Hall

.....ENJOY YOUR LIFE TO THE FULL

Enjoy your life
to the very full
Be kind to someone
everyday,
Spend your days
doing what you love
Let your friends
have their say,
Be happy with
what you've got
Climb mountains
wearing happy fun,
Indeed the sun will
warm your very spot
Then life will grow you
all your needs,
For you are sowing
all the seeds.

Ken e Hall

.....Haiku Jesus Christ

Beautiful face of
Jesus, mirror reflection
A soul perfection

Ken e Hall

.....HAPPY NEW YEAR EVERYONE ON THIS PLANET

Happy new year everyone this year of our Lord 2010
Look after yourselves like the most expensive orchid,
Don't over feed or over water you are the mainbrace
For the sake of your family look after your heart,
For it looks after you.
Be kind to someone it rids the badness that may hide inside
Ride your life on a smile everyone will catch it and match it,
So this new year make a new you and have happy new years for ever.
Pray for the misguided,
If you pray for the Koran, Jesus or the Sun, that's okay
They are all the many faces of God,
May all the children on earth look up to you all,
Happy New Year Everyone..... my poem is done.

Ken e Hall

.....I FALL IN THE ABYSS OF LOVE

Shadows disperse
in your room
As morning sunbeams
herald a new day
Piercing lace curtains
to rest on your shoulders
Painting your skin akin
to soft silver moonshine
I feel your beautiness
magnetises nearer
Your fresh face competes
 with a sleepy glow
I cannot stop
 the urge to kiss you
My toothbrush
falls to the floor
I softly place my hands
on the silver moon
Like touching a thousand
 threads of woven silk
Then we disappear
 in the abyss of love

Ken e Hall

.....I love You

My love for you is so strong
I would never ever be able to
Break the chains, AM I selfish
I want your love all to myself.
I want to completely cover
You up in lots of cotton wool,
Then dive in and have the
Pleasure of finding you again
And never break the chain.

Ken e Hall

.....I Surrender to Your Embrace

Your loves essential oil overflows
A personified influence in the making
Of our love for the
Meaning of my being on earth
 My very existence,
With your very existence
Which soothes my soul.

My pretty thing
You are my love song
That needs no words,
My symphony
Without a note,
I lay down my cloak
I am addicted

To your eternal embrace
I surrender

Ken e Hall

…..MUSIC IN OUR HEARTS

Music in our bones music in our hearts
Music in the air singing from a lark,

Sailing ‘cross the river moon
Beethoven sends dreams of the sonatas swoon,
 Chopin lulls the senses, for applause,

Snowdrops ring the dainty bells cause
Daffodils start their famous dance,
With a Strauss waltz wafting a lilting breeze of trance

Music in our bones music in our hearts
Music in the air singing from a lark.

Memories of a T S Elliot poem find
Greatness to flow from Andrew Lloyd’s mind.
To drowned us in dreams of falling leaves,

Then Mozart lifts our souls up to the eaves,
His magic his mighty requiem of love
His music to God of all rises far above.

Music in our bones music in our hearts,
Music in the air singing from a lark.

Ken e Hall

.....No Matter How Far You Sink

No matter how far you sink down
No matter how deep the frown,
When others around you begin to fall
Elude the grip of society's eight ball,
If you can make it thru the night alone
No friends to talk to on the phone.
No matter what you have to shout,
To the world, to you "I WILL MAKE OUT"
"I WILL CLIMB THE MOUTAIN OF LIFE
I WILL NOT SUCCUMB TO THE SEA OF STRIFE".
Mirror mirror on the wall look at you reflection
You can do it you can achieve life's perfection,
The path before you stretches far and long
Thru fire and rain remember your song,
No matter what when tree's fall at your feet
Look adversity in the face and sing your song to greet,
"I can do it, I will do it no matter what.. I want to taste.
No matter what I will wrap happiness in lace and
I will wear it forever on my face
With a smile.....for it is infectious
For those that are down..... tied with a frown'.

Ken e Hall

.....SUSAN....SHE DREAMED A DREAM FOR..US ALL

The world spun round in Les Miserable fatigue,
Economies fell weighed down with greed,
The tsunami tide of loss rose so high,
Damping the curtain of our bright blue sky,

We all felt down and tightened our belts,
Hoping it will all go away an' just melts.

Thru a tiny hole in the heavenly sky
Out stepped onto the world stage to sing and fly,
A figure of "She's not going anywhere at that age"
A middle aged frump to sing standing alone on stage,

Inside Susan Boyle an angel caressed her voice as it let loose
To pimple our skin and tear our eyes and lap her magic juice,
Our woes were gone as a smile caressed and invaded our faces,
She made us see all the rags were not rags but beautiful laces,

Her records will sell a yardstick for all under dogs
Pouring concrete to fill all life's sinking bogs,
A saviour of hope...Beautiful Susan we love you so much
Thank you for the uplift to our lives you did surely touch.

Ken e Hall

.....The Bridge over the Devil’s Fire

On the long and winding road of life
With signs of laughs and frowns,
It turns in many different ways
Curved with ups and downs,
We all have to walk alone
Inside our heads guided by our soul,
Our feelings fly on wings of psyche
God’s goodness implant, his goal.
Intrinsic beings we are on this road as
Satan plants temptation pitfalls dire,
Mind full Our Lord and Savour builds
The bridge over the devils fire.
Destiny’s child we are all born
The devil he is a liar,
Let’s all live in harmony to cross
The bridge over the devil’s fire.

Ken e Hall

.....YOUR YOLKING!

A fine ' Eggs Ample '

Good steps to follow for young

Fertilised chicken

Ken e Hall

....AH.....Wrinkle Wrinkle Little STAR

Wrinkle wrinkle little star
How far from smooth
You really are,
I've wished upon you
Many times
Your only answer
Is groovy lines,
To WRINKLE rid I've tried
Every way it seems
Avocados lemons cucumbers
An' fancy cream
No way will I ever be
A wry sly slinky fox
And masquerade
With a face of Botox,
On second thoughts
I'll obtain a creamy tan,
An' thank the lord
I still have my old man,
Who by my side will always stay
For he, s too sweet to run away,
An' here's another he has one leg
Shorter than the other!

Ken e Hall

….And… Live the Dream

When your life is near the rainbow end
You’ll know your dreams have been a friend,
They are the pillars that uphold your hopes
To keep your feet firm on mountain slopes,
Summit climbed then the downside
Descend, with dreams feel the glide.
As some goals achieve some will be lost
So never give up for any cost,
Don’t look back with a glance
There is no second chance.
With elbow grease polish days so dull
Live the dream life is beautiful.

Ken e Hall

....God Within

Right and wrong reside within
Together side by side,
Divided held apart
Fed with muscle memory,
No thoughts no think tank.
God resides in your inner core,
His staff guides your path,
Your goodness is a blessing,
Your kindness is his dressing.
Feelings for all creatures wells the soul,
Love for thy neighbour is your nature,
It will turn around and be your saviour.
When wrongness moves from deep within,
Angels move to extinguish sin,
Who are you with spirituality that rules?
Shuns the need for shining jewels,
Your are the hard working man with dearth,
You are the salt of this teaming earth,
With mountains of love and nothing less,
God’s will... will surely bless

Ken e Hall

....Haiku NewYears Mystery of Woman's Body Clock

What Makes Women Tick

When being wound up by man

Proves fruitless survey

Ken e Hall

....Haiku.....INFINITE ETERNITY

Infinite eternity
Always tomorrows Wisdom
Spoken by the past

Ken e Hall

....Haiku.....Sex Train

Mans train of thoughts [sex]

Always leaves platform for two

Mindful every three minutes.

Ken e Hall

….Haiku…….GRAVEYARD MANNERS

Greeting etiquette

Entering a cemetery

“Good morning every- body”

Ken e Hall

....SERIAL KILLER

.....Noise that

.....Serial killer

.....Of silence

NB. Far from a maddening crowd

Kesav Easwaran (7/11/2010 9: 15: 00 AM)
a raising voice against 'noice' pollution...most concerning imaginative write...10

Ken e Hall

....Thoughtfulness

Thinking will only come to fruition

After a lot of thought.

Ken e Hall

....Unselfish Sweet Love

UNSELFISH SWEET LOVE

THE ONLY KEY THAT UNLOCKS HER

HEART TO KISS HER SOUL

Ken e Hall

....YOU CAN STOP Nuclear Madness!

Nuclear Madness
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE
I will not take it anymore
Defence? Defence of insanity is no excuse
Just a downright blood of ruse
Against God it's all so wrong
To keep the Evil bomb FOR
The nuclear powers
To make us all fodder for flowers
THAT will DIE a RADIATION dEATH!
So what am I going to DO? As from NOW
I am starting a petition for a billion signatures
I know we have Mr. Obama's and the Dalai Lama
So give your effort and sign

For life so divine.

List for signitures

Ken e Hall

Ken e Hall

...A LOVERS TIFF...

Help me
Help me make it thru the night
I can’t go on with this fight,
It’s no use for love to fall
With your coat hanging on the wall,
No you no me to hold on tight
Lost alleys of blind hindsight,
Help me
Help me make it thru the night
I can’t go on with this fight
Why oh why from up above
We didn’t see the crack in love,
No me no you to stop this plight
No love no music ever in sight,
Help me, help me,
..... Let us find our rainbow bright
To spark our darkness into light.

Ken e Hall

...A Naughty Naughty Monkey...

Now little children listen to me
Here is a tale that I did just see,
A Naughty naughty monkey
Got hold of some glue,
An' stuck an elephants foot
To the floor of the zoo,
The keeper flew into a
Terrible raging red rage,
An' they had to lock him up
In his own little cage,
 The elephant was really really strong
 So he didn't stay stuck for very long,
So remember when you do shout
You must keep calm,
So say the Lord's Prayer and
 Read the twenty third psalm.

Ken e Hall

...A Seed Lays Still...

A seed lays still no commands from anyone,
No eyes, no voice, no brain silent still,
Rain comes and goes and leaves, its reason done.
A tiny root anchors who commands,
A growth grows up and points to the sun,
More roots to feed, itself expands,
The long climb for the oak tree has begun.
Nature overseen by our all mighty God,
Another hymn of thanks to be sung

Ken e Hall

...A Tangle of love

I Love you
I You love
You love I
You I Love
Love I you
Love You I

No more can I permeate our love
No more ways can I discover
My path is laid and sealed
To remain your eternal lover

Ken e Hall

...And Live The Dream

When your life is near the rainbow end
You''ll know your dreams have been a friend,
They are the pillars that uphold your hopes
To keep your feet firm on mountain slopes,
Summit climbed then the downside
Descend, with dreams feel the glide.
As some goals are achieved some will be lost
So never give up at any cost,
Don't look back with a reflecting glance,
There is this life no second chance.
We all have that mighty punch below the belt,
Filled with tears so heart ache felt,
If you live in a mansion or tiny shack, with good health,
There is the jewel of you wealth
With strength and will polish days so dull,
Live the dream hug your friends, life realy is beautiful.

Ken e Hall

...By a Babbling Brook

This dismal scene inspires me none
Me thinks to sleep for forty winks,
An' let the brook babble on.
I will close my eyes and
Try to unravel the babble of
A babbling brook.
Maybe it's a soothing song,
Maybe I'm wrong, but listen
Oh my yes it is indeed it is,
With its dribble and drabble
An' swirly gurgles
Gurgling and swirling along,
The ducks are quacking
Their peace the frogs are lacking,
An' by golly I'm singing a babbling song.
Well now me thinks
I'll have that forty winks.

Ken e Hall

...CAFE NERO'S.... LOVE POTION! ! !

After dinner and champagne with your lover
Now's the time, you're not with your mother,

Take a lemon wedge and gently run it
Around the rim of two wine glasses,
Turn upside down and dip edges into sugar,
Add 1oz of Galliano into each glass, light the
Liqueur with a match like Rome let it burn
A moment until the sugar turns brown...
Put out the flame with a coaster.
Now add fresh brewed coffee, top off both
With piped fresh whipped cream and shaved chocolat,

Sit close and enjoy...if you enjoyed maybe have another,
Oh but be warned you will not be able to keep
Your hands off each other!

Ken e Hall

...Cross Dressing! ...

.

.

.....Cross dressing!
.....Dress's never appealed to me
.....must admit though when so so young
..... loved to lift 'em just to see,
.....When mummy shouted from the door
.....I never knew what I was looking for,
.....Maybe it may sound so silly
...But I thought I'd just see another willy!

Ken e Hall

...Death of A Loser...

I follow my footsteps of long ago ...,
Covered in that misty fog
That cloaks reasoning,
Making paths choice left instead of right,
A boy that thought he was a man as
Refusal portrayed weakness,
Be mighty join the gang
Be a part of the fateful start.
Sniff a drug that kills realities bug
"You stay in the car with your gun",
The other three enter the bank
Shouts shattering glass, bang a gun goes off,
Running swearing jumping into the car
One two three, a policeman grabs the door,
I raise my gun...bang oh Christ what have I done,
Tyres burn we disappear into the sun.
I follow my footsteps of long ago
The blind steps of hindsight,

"A roast chicken dinner please
That will do maybe a little ice-cream",
No smiles solemn looks
Fear seeps thru my body,
As I wait for my last supper
I'm at the end of the wrong road,
Oh Christ what have I done!

Ken e Hall

...Dressed in Darkness...

Born again darkness dressed in
Nature’s monolith cloak moved
By the slow sinking sun becomes alive,
In its blackness...complete.
Daylight gently banished
Chimney pots, roof tops, forests,
Mountains and valleys fade into submission,
Nothing escapes the nightly darkling.
Every eye of man and beast welcomes
The evening’s lifebuoy of the sky,
Changing scenes to a different state with the
Silver moon painting shadows on reflection
Cities rebel as the electric light orchestra
Swings into its powerful show,
A trillion lamps applaud the Neon rainbows as
City lakes ripples twinkle silver winks,
Bright green glows allow tired workers home
To windows inviting, cosy for their rest,
In the night slumber comes to everyone.
The night commands its recharge will
In the still of the night quietness reigns supreme,
Dawn is broken by the giant of shining light
With its daily panorama of golden beauty,
Dispersing darkness beyond the seas
Turning night into day heaven sent.
Heralded by the song of a single bird.

Ken e Hall

...Haiku Recycle Wizardry

Recycle.... save the earth
Save mankind’s future with the
Magic of no waste

Ken e Hall

...Haiku Moonshine Shadows

Chimney pots coated

In evening moonshine, Lamposts

dispel moon shadows

Ken e Hall

...Haiku Flowers Quiet

Stunning flowers, quiet

Attraction for natures cycle

Those bees have to ride

Ken e Hall

...Haiku. Autumn Magic

Nature’s magic art

Inks its indelible stain

Autumn’s saffron fire

Ken e Hall

...Haiku.. The Chicken or the Egg

God created the egg

And the first chicken was born

Next the rooster, aman

Ken e Hall

...Haiku.....OCEAN NEWS FLASH

Sandpaper headlines

Sandbags stolen from sandbank

Fishy tail news flash

Ken e Hall

...Haiku.....Basho's Simplicity

Old pond frog preserved

Frozen in cold immortality

Basho's simplicity

Ken e Hall

...Haiku...BUTTERFLY MAGIC

On natures micro chip

Cocoon sculpts wings with beauty

Butterfly magic birth

Ken e Hall

...Haiku...Moon Magic

The moon so round floats

On the lake, flat and still with

Silver smiles reflecting

Ken e Hall

...Haiku..SEXY HOT CHILLI CRAB

Sand crab follows Hot

Chilli crab he knows, beaut

like the tide, shore thing

Ken e Hall

...Haiku's..... God's Breath and Crystal Tears

God the wind breathes high

Over his mighty seas, filters

Saltless mist to sky.

Sky bends to kiss earth

Leaving tears so crystal pure

To consume the dry.

Ken e Hall

...Hairdressers Nightmare

On the windswept pavement
The moonbeams tried to pierce the night
As moaning filled the air,
In the basement of the salon
It was night dark damp and dismal,
I entered the room pitch black
It was full of naked women,
The haircut bitchiness of them
Told me they were hair salon dropp outs
Unable to show their true colours.
The dyed curly head wrong set
Unable to show their faces,
They only could moan and grown
I could not find the light switch,
Being a man I could not
Feel my way around.
Oh my God
Someone is licking my face
OMG it’s my own dog
In my own bed
Oh heavens I have been riding
On a night mare
Horribus dyedidus hair rising action... cut

Ken e Hall

...LIFE'S LOOKING GLASS

...LIFE'S LOOKING GLASS

Thru it morning glances ‘Is it raining’
Summertime a sunny day is gaining
In the poorest lane of windows,
The garbage cans stand ever still,
No reflection returns from the old wooden fence,
Thru life’s looking glass
The black cat leaps with class.
Far a field
An old face at the window smiles
As handkerchief waves,
To far off postman waving the mail.
Holiday window glints as
Sunshine sand castles beckon,
Little fingers slide and squeak
On the seaside pane.
At some palace curtains are drawn
The king is dead...Long live the queen,
In the White house
The Chief peers thru the blinds,
Maybe to see some voters at the fence
Oh he smiles; his doggie is poo-ing on the lawn.
Across the town two hours now the sun has shined
Down lovers’ lane the curtains still are drawn,
Thru life’s looking glass.

Ken e Hall

...LOST FOR WORDS

Wordless I sit
I've lost all rhyme and rhythm,
Words I can grasp slip thru
My fingers
to fall around my feet
In jumbled order,
I want to climb
The popular ladder
Blank sheets are all I can offer.
Will the words rise off the floor
Can any expealladotious word
knock on the door?
That's left ajar for metaphors
That may sneak in.
Nature speaks in its
Own bounty full way,
All the clock can say
Is tick tock
To seal my mental block,
Wait I think its coming back
The end of my block, yes yes,
Hickory Dickery Dock!

Ken e Hall

...Madness of Deforestation

Natures Majestic Trees still, mighty,
 Clawed feet grips mother earth deep,
Together holding ground as their own,
Reaching tall breathing out for others life to keep,

Vying for canopy rights, claiming the high blue sky.
Morning sunshine paints its mascara tints,
Shading green, lighting brown glinting green,
A pleasure to see the sea of leafy glints,

Amongst this growing life stands a dead giant
Like a floundering sailing ship in the cruel sea
Now a wonderful perch for the crows choir singing
"NO TREES NO ME, NO TREES NO THEE, "

Stark dead arms reach out leafless, fingers pointing
Death comes slow to the giant that held the earth together.
Crows cawing out their signature song piercing the silence,
With their timeless silhouettes of black feather.

"Look what do you see besides this dead tree,
Caw caw, caw caw caw!
Uproot them are all for a mirrored vision of thee,
You cannot play with Mother Nature's law.

After dearth there is no earth!

Ken e Hall

...Nothing Existed Before You

Only the jute box
Love songs and me,
Before the first time I saw you
Nothing existed
No sun no moon
No April or June,
No colour to see
Only black and white,
No reason or rhyme
No measure of time, until
You became with no goodbyes
The beat of my heart giving
The reason for living,
From the start
The pleasure for my eyes.
The rhythm of my life,
My lover my soul mate,
My wife... for life

Ken e Hall

...Old Dancing Shoes

You lie there belying your age black and shiny
Patent smooth, untreated soles smoothed
With thrice of a thousand steps,
You never let me down gripped
With candle wax for sure footsteps,
Cracks line your skin we have grown old together.
I'm sure I saw you shuffle softly in answer as I speak.
Remember on a laid floor in front of the steps
Of Sydney's beautiful Opera House
The quick 1 2 3 of a Straus's Viennese waltz
Struck up, my wife's stunning white and mauve flowing gown
Trimmed with soft ostrich feathers glistened in the
Warm Australian sun,
What a magic feeling dancing together as one and
With shoes that fit like a glove
You never let me down.
Your finest hour came, laces 'an all
My God at that wonderful venue
Canberra's great hall of Parliament house,
A very nice venue indeed for competition.
The magnificent floor laid from only Australian trees
Except the ebony...Papua New Guinea's gift
Five lines of twelve sixty in all, in turn
Took to the floor,
Shiny shoe you glided along to a Sinatra foxtrot,
You did your best and stood at the heels
Of the winner on the podium,
Old soft shoes
You never let me down.

Ken e Hall

…S/ HAIKU…IMAGINATION GENIUS…

Imagination

After candles genius saw

Light bulbs in the brain

Ken e Hall

…S/.Haiku…….FACE LIFT FLOOR

Life’s button expresses

Face lift‘s level of up’s and

Downs of your soft skin

Ken e Hall

...S/.HAIKU...NO FAKE WHO 2

Haiku no fake who

Go to mountain shout Haiku

Echo back, more Haiku's

Ken e Hall

...S/HAIKU, , , BROKEN HEART, , ,

Love lost, broken heart

Sadness relief by gentle,

Magic of a tear.

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku.....Animals dream

Animalists' vegan

Dream that your choice would change if

Abattoirs had glass walls

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku...Essence of Love

Truth love’s warm essence

That melts two soul’s dreams together

Hand in hand for ever

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku...Haiku WakeU

Set clock Recorder

Will makeU wakeU singing

Haiku mellow dee

Ken e Hall

...S/HAIKU...INDIA'S LOVE...

Forest staccatos

Even chirp joy when India wins

A cricket test match

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku...Quality of Life

Quality of life,
Money is no deposit
Love you can bank on

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku...SEA of LIFE

To sail the sea of

Life with the best anchor climb

Aboard the Friend Ship

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku..Commonwealth 3.Gold

Haiku Gold for

You, buy Toyota motor

Make you jump sky high

Haiku Gold for

You, take fish oil vitamin

Swim like Thorpedo

Haiku Gold for

You, eat plenty Delhi curry

Make you run soooo fast.

Ken e Hall

...SUGAR DADDY you BADDY

Those mystical shadows in your young eyes,
Cover the message of your many lies,
If only I knew my little honey
You were only after my pots of money.
I bought you a fancy car,
Diamonds and pearls in a jar,
No problem I gave you nuggets of gold
Maybe maybe I'm too ruddy old,
Now I'm left out in the cold.
Our honeymoon by the falls of Niagara
Was a downright flop when I lost my Viagra,
Then as I stood tall
To top it all,
You told me to ride the falls inside a big barrel,
As you rode off with our young chauffeur Darrel.
It turned out it was said I was the silly old baddy,
An' life ain't sweet being an old sugar daddy.

Ken e Hall

...The Letter....Edit

An empty room, the bare table,
A lonely solitary letter,
In pain, again I read the start.
.
The words mist in my eyes and
Clear, then I read ‘Another love’
‘Goodbye’ screams out at me.

Of my heart the sinews tear apart,
Of my mind the soundness ebbs,
Of my love ‘twill never wane’.

Your magnetic pulse fades,
Leaving my life’s direction no path,
What fool am I to purport loves tenor

My tenacious soul begs for
Nature’s wisdom of a forest’s leaf,
They don’t hang on,
And just know when to let go

Ken e Hall

...To Give Love

To give and receive love

Will take care of all your needs

Helping you to take care

Of all the needy...with love

Ken e Hall

...Train of Thought...

.....The train of thought carries
..... It’s most precious cargo,
.....The mindful words
.....Please, Thankyou, peace and
.....I love You

Ken e Hall

...TRAIN OF THOUGHTS

.....The train of thought arrives
.....At the station with
.....It's most precious cargo,
.....The mindful words
.....Please, thank you, peace and
.....I love you.
.....To be delivered to every Soul

Ken e Hall

...Truth or Lies

...Truth or Lies

Your conscious act

Rests in your conscience,

Truth will dwell ever in rejoicing,

A lie will hide in self

Consuming your soul.

Ken e Hall

...We all sink in black holes

We all sink in black holes
 of bad luck,
Live again, live again
stamp out that pain,
Help yourself you cannot pass
the sadness buck,
Loss of this, loss of that,
 loss of love that's dear,
Melting sorrow from your heart,
Shout your joy of life, your joy,
and not draining fear,
Draw from inner strength
laid for a new start.
You must make those
 living sparks again,
Be the person that you are
 with awesome life
Be happy, smile wave to friends
and walk in the rain,
Then for sure
you will be yourself again

Ken e Hall

…WHO'S THAT GIRL, WHO IS SHE?

You will love the way she walks
You will love the way she talks,
Her touch will tingle your skin
She is truly your lottery win,

Your dream girl that you did find
Everything fits perfect in your mind.
You paths have crossed by fate,
Who is this girl that you did date?

It’s in the cards you cannot tarry
She’s the one,
.....that you will marry!

Ken e Hall

..AMERICA

Freedoms gravity dressed for the oppressed,
Long sailed to liberty’s harbour,
This land drinks the stream of new lifers,
So many souls on the path of opportune.

Since the constitution, amendments,
Washington, Lincoln’n’Kennedy
Forged hope to turn to reality the
Magnet that bonds a cosmopolitan nation.
.

Doughnuts’n’flapjacks coffee in the morn’,
The Irish policeman paces the square of time,
As the street of walls mints out money
To build route sixty-six to way out west.

The shining star of Hollywood and vine is
Far out shone by Capital hill,
As the plague of apartheid forever sealed
In darkened cage by a humanitarian bill.

Thankyou Mr Bell for the telephone,
Mr Ford to ring for expertise on
The production line to use for many things,
Now jalopies roll by the million for the working man.

Thankyou Mr Singer for sewing up our clothes,
Powered by Mr Edison, Wright Bros are waiting
To fly the world around itself, if only they could see
The stars and stripes waving from the moon.

Gates are open for helping lots in need,
In this twenty first century keep up your wonder boom,
This land drinks the stream of new lifers,
So many soles on the path of opportune.

Thankyou our Lord for sending Mr Obama
Who's sowing seeds of peace and wisdom,
Across the U-S of A and faraway lands
If every soul listens would'nt that be GRAND

Ken e Hall

..Haiku... AUTUMN'S MAGIC...

Nature’s magic art

Inks its indelible stain for

Autumn’s saffron fire

Ken e Hall

..Haiku.....Point of View

Like a mountaineer

Think careful before arriving

At your point of view

Ken e Hall

..S/Haiku.....Laughter After Death

Skeletons love musicals

Rattle with laughter seeing

Favourite 'Funny Bones'

Ken e Hall

/Haiku...A Delightful Postman's Knock

A parcel of for-

Giveness wrapped in sincerity

Post it now, today

Ken e Hall

33 MINERS……THE HAPPY FAIRY TALE END

Doc, Dopey, Grumpy, Happy, Sleepy, Sneezy and Bashful,
Seven miners all so so sad adversity has held its grip,

Nasty Queens poison apple whose life of Snow White tries to null,
But look the Prince is here to kiss, and in the bud this deed to nip.

The minors so so happy, hugging and smiling a fairy tale end,
Yes a fairy tale indeed a message to the world to send, but

Look! A real life story has unfolded before our very eyes,
Deep underground thirty three Chilean miners entombed below,
The world takes notice, mankind prays no one dies.
Two long months pass then God s help he doth sow,

With comrade's ingenuity of man a capsule is born,
Down a sunken shaft it sinks to the men it will save,
The Lord delivers them to family from whom they've been torn,
One by one they step out so strong and so so bloody brave,

Everyone is hugged by the president of the land,
Families unite hugs, happiness flashed around the world,
A real life fairy tale dancing with this happy happy end,
.....So many hugs to fill a grand stand

Ken e Hall

A Alcoholic's Puppy Dog Happiness

I dog fooded long gone I home come
Miles high respect I for animal dumb,
He me look see I love him
Unconditional licking him no whim.

Dollars bring when he come born
Children million money look puppy see forlorn,
Joy in walls house paws thru door
Puppy love wants fooded for whining more.

Whining, more, name brain twisted will call Oliver
Oliver gobbled enough menu no deliver,
Licking frenzy children laugh sadness delete
Puppy dog happiness make family complete, except

If only his loving sloppy lick
Could rid my painful life, a drowning alcoholic
Puppy give life a happy kick
maybe one more drink will do the trick.

nb. Written in the style what alcohol
can do to the brain and start life's
spiral downwards.

Ken e Hall

A Fallen Soldier

He carved his name in my heart
Left his smile on my pillow,
His precious eyes kept in his child
His bygone laughter my tears at night
His face like metaphor bliss

In a beautiful love poem.
Waving goodbye, in hindsight the last goodbye kiss,
My lover, my husband, my soldier boy,
Going to a far off foreign land to die.
Not yet three score and ten why oh why,
For country for valour for freedom and justice,
He laid down his life....
His country farm still the same,
The birds still sing and the sun goes down
His hat still on the tractor's dusty seat,
The dog still smells his boots.
The ending of his last letter
Has given me the strength to carry on,
"Darling our love is so true blue an' I'll be seeing you."
Yes my love someday where everything is pure
In heaven..... I'll be seeing you.

Ken e Hall

A Beautiful Morning Begins

I must paint this scene a surely pleasure for all to see,
My pallet full and canvas white let me think of what's so bright,
I'll crown the hills mauve'n'white with yellow gleam,
Thru triple shades of dancing green

Sketching silhouettes gliding so high in the sky,
Who sing and call a new day is nigh as,
An owl's eye's blink, close and settle to sleep,
As the distant cock crows to earn his keep.

A dash of dew on petals of a rose,
To twinkle joy to dry that grows,
My brush for wind instills natures
glow

Helping footless tree's sway too and frow.

A master stroke to portray nature's potent night worker still,
As he leaves his web to a leafy hill,
I'll thin this early morning mist as deer emerge,
From the deep forest glades to the grassland verge,

Now to catch this blazing golden yellow dawn,
For the sun is slowly showing his shining face,
Well I'll be, it's shaming the moon to hide the morn,
Radiating now, warmth and life for all the new born.

Ken e Hall

A Fight For Your Life!

The super alien spies are all from Mars an' bugger
By god they masquerade as coloured sugars,
An' even name a chockie bar after their planet
Then cross the oceans on the back of a gannet
When you're a youthful twenty
And live the life of plenty.
You think your body is invincible,
The enemy loves every part of your body
Aliens attach their weapons around you
To wear you and your heart apart,
Very clever to disguise their weapons as fat
Not just ordinary fat but wobbly jellified weapons
To fill your jeans an' make you look full o beans.
This woeful plot the aliens ply for your heart to attack you
An' die; don't be fooled with those coloured sugars.
Run for your life buy some joggers an' walk from the buggers
The irony is when you walk, those alien dormant sugars
Are forced from the tum to the leg muscles for power to kick those aliens In the butt and get you healthy wealthy and wise.
You see the light?
Get up from the couch and rise Sir Healthy Lot!

Ken e Hall

A Huggleable hug

For the new year I want a hug,
A big hug, a huggable hug,
I want someone to squeeze
the Love out of me, in return I will
hug the love out of them.
I want to be the president huggger
of the world,
emitting love from my hugs
to people of every land,
across the ocean,
across the sand.

In return a hug emmitting love
returning, from everyone,
from every land, across the ocean, across the sand,
Now i ask you,

Would'nt it be grand!

Ken e Hall

A Little Boy, Gollynogs and the Hounds of Nastypill

A four eyed spider was spinning a custard fly
 Watching gollynogs hiding underneath an old mushroom pie,
Munching orange lollypops an’ singing to the moon
With little flowers laughing blooming yellow doom,
A little fuzzy bunny rabbit fell backwards down his den
As ten little ants jumped up to the count of every ten, .
The hounds of nastypill sniffing out hiding gollynogs
Thwarted by the rain and nasty frog filled bogs.
At last a kindy prince appears on his tiny rocking horse
Only five, with paper hat and wooden sword to save the day of course.
With a swish and a thrust of the sword the hounds of nastypill
Give a bark and a wimp and disappear over the horizon,
..... of a make believe hill

Ken e Hall

A MESSAGE FROM A WHALE

We need you like sunshine needs the rain
Our voices scream so loud alas in vain,
We need you like the air you breathe
The ocean eco system doesn’t want to leave.

We need you like our babies need their milk
Stop the killers that hide in scientific silt,
Together we can make this planet a better place
Animals are so so a comfort for the human race.

Lay down the knives all we ask is
.....Save our lives!

THANKYOU.

Ken e Hall

A Note to Shashendra Amalshan

Show
Happiness
And
Sow
Happiness
Endeavour
Never
Dance
Round
Adventure
Always
Make
Alive
Life
So
Happy
Anaesthetise sadness
Non-stop.

Drawn from his name
A note to a witty young poet
Whose talent will carry him far
Read his so original work

Ken e Hall

A Poor Boy's Bagatelle

My birthday heralds my first decade of life
The air I breathe clings frozen like an insulting knife,
Icing the inside of the old snow white window panes,
The bed bugs do not stir snug under the iron bed frames,
Fattened in the still of the night by the handy supermarket of me,
I awake, my outside world not a single tree.
The winter’s dawn hurls her strength at the gates,
Of the batteries of terrace homes rattling slates,
Felling chimney pots, as the north wind doth blow,
Coating the cobblestones with sleets of snow.
I move the orange box my makeshift bedside table,
To exit the tiny bedroom, fly down the wooden steps quite able,
Still dark I pull the gas lamp chain and with match I strike,
A warm glow brings the only room old fashioned light.
On top a silk red scarf mum’s card sits
She knows my wish my teeth do grit
With no man of house three shillings hard to find,
But poverties life can sometimes be kind,
I pull the scarf off this oblong thing then well,
There it was this old well worn beautiful bagatelle.,
A few nails a miss with a shiny steel ball,
Some numbers askew where it would fall,
In lifetimes hindsight this was my plasma TV,
My i pod, computer, and mobile phone rolled into one.
I felt the luckiest boy under the sun,
I knew I could really really tell,
I would always love this wonder bagatelle,

What luck to live next door to old ‘Ned’ the ‘Rag an bone man’,
Who found my beautiful bagatelle and loaded it onto his
Wheeler dealer of a pram.

PS. A true memory from a page of my childhood

Ken e Hall

A Smile will Beguile

Be nice to someone today,

If not maybe tomorrow,

Let them from you a smile to borrow,

We all have some days of sorrow.

Then when one comes to you from someone,

A smile will beguile you into that feeling nice one,

So maybe I’d say

Make it today.

Ken e Hall

A Special Place in Hell

There is a special place in hell
... for those who commit
.... a massacre just to
..... prove a point

NB.I was going to write a Haiku about
The horror news but could not match
The above copy
 I did not write this I read it in a
Newspaper written from A.C.T,
I thought it was so powerful and so
True right in the middle of the fire!

Ken e Hall

A Useless Terror

Thou shalt not kill
Carved on an elephants tusk
Is the same useless statement as a
Suicide bomber’ task

Ken e Hall

a.....Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi

As Godse and Apte hooded, swung to the tune of the newly dead
Echo's lingered on the Ambala walls of the gallows shed,
The pair's verses sung, still lingered as if to defy reality
'Akhand Bharat Amar Rah', ['India united, may it be forever, ']
Godse's hand that did the deadly deed grasped and twitched,
As a spirit hand ripped out the soul of a body bewitched.
Now ended the people' choice, their Mahatma grand
His name, his work for ever will with the test of time stand,
The gang of eight cowards their plot conceived connived,
Their hate of appeasement simmered nights of the long knives,
The British lead religious division of India was the flaw,
That loaded the assassins' gun three bullets to close life's door,
On life for Gandhi, with hands in greeting cried 'HE RAM' [Oh God],
The plight of fellow man his cause, no more the path that he hath trod,
Their ears never attuned to their victim's forgiving love rule ways
Whose bloodless coup enriched forever India's days.
In moments assassin Nathuram Godse was quickly brought to hand,
Soon the news spread around the world in every land, ,
Sorrow and tears that would not even dry in the sand.
Looking beautiful draped in white with flower petals round Gandhi lying in state,
That sad remember day thirtieth of January Nineteen forty eight.

NB. On fathers day 1997 my daughter gave me a book by Yogesh Chadha titled 'Rediscovering Gandhi' a wonderful book, Ironically in my library it sits next to 'Einstein The Life and Times'. Einstein said of Gandhi.....
' Generations to come, it may be, will scarce believe that such a one as this ever in flesh and blood walked upon this earth.'

Ken e Hall

AAA.....Please free Betty Please.....NEWS FLASH....AAA

The world's largest fast food chain is to move its
Australian operation toward using free-range eggs.
McDonalds has already started using only free-range
Eggs in other countries and now its Australian arm
Has confirmed it will happen here. They use 70 million p.a.
Retail giant Woolworths reaffirmed last night it
Was reducing its reliance on cage eggs in line
With customer trend toward free-range and
Barn-laid products.
This is not a Poem but poetry to my ears

Finally the most dumb statement from the
Australian Egg Corporation
"The scientific world had still yet to form a
Conclusive argument that the welfare of chickens
Suffered in cages" and "we shouldn't humanise
These things"..... My answer
Ken e Hall
My Haiku Animalist
Animal cruelty
Strips their animality while
Animalizing oneself

Oxford Dictionary- ref Animalist.....Animal Liberationist

Animility.....The nature or behaviour of animals

Animalize.....Make a person bestial

Ken e Hall

AAA-PLEASE FREE BETTY PLEASE

No sunshine on my face,
My living death a sad disgrace,
No beating of my wings,
A throat that never sings.
Prostitution of the word 'Farm'
Is used to call my battery home,
I am dead I prefer battery 'Shed'
Just to produce your breakfast egg.
Who has the loudest voice in this nation?
Sweet little kiddies get the standing ovation, so,
Little children of this land
Link your hands to form a band,
Circle your mummies to make a change
To free Betty to home on the range—with glee,
And always, always buy chucky eggs
BORN FREE

Chicken battery farms are still legal in Australia,
Betty is a chick, a very sick chick,
sick of a life of hell.

Ken e Hall

Acting on Life’s Stage Sincerely

Acting life free of
Deceit and pretence will win

You virtue’s Oscar

Ken e Hall

Addiction of Love (S/Haiku)

If you contemplate

Intuition’s voice, fine

For loves addiction.

Ken e Hall

Addictive Love

Like shaved chocolate
On top of a cappuccino
Love is addictive

Ken e Hall

Air Lines Beware

Airlines beware for
China’s waiting in the wings
For Flied in China

Ken e Hall

All That My Love Needs

Is simply to be with you
Safe inside your heart

All that your love needs
I will tend like a Sheppard
of love, for ever.

Ken e Hall

AMERICA YOU CAN DO IT

America's fund for freedom fighters goes deeper in dept
Another war against terror deeper in debt
If you just thought of yourselves
You would have trillions in the banks,
General McArthur's 'I shall return'
We all for this gave thanks,
America will return with the dept in the black
America you can do it to pay all your debt back.
You put man on the moon
Come on you can do it make it soon,
U S of A you are made up from every nation on earth,
Most of who chose to live there
..... for freedoms worth.

Ken e Hall

An Apology on Behalf of the Human Race

As the dignity of the human spirit never waned
In the forlorn look on the Jewish face and their race
As endured thru decades of the slime of degradation
By Gestapo secret police who had no secrets of their damned intent
To build camps on foundations deep in the abyss of hell
Clogged with a dismal cast of human expiration
The devils cloud desecrates the sky of star witness
Above the dead end train stop of Auschwitz
The Fuehrer’s anti -semenistic breath bred life into his monster web
And the tribe followed.
To dwell on the horror which is well documented I decline
But

I Apologise on Behalf of the Human Race

I apologise from the bottom of my heart
I apologise for all those lies
I apologise for closed doors
I apologise for closed eyes
How on earth could the Holocaust happen?

Lest We Forget

Ken e Hall

AND YOU NEVE SAY YOU LOVE ME

The moon shines her love on the darkened girth,
The magic of night fall pulls into the twilight zone,

Dreams of you sleep with me, ,
The dawn brings the daylight to the night

The sun ray's his love on mother earth.
Our love has had its dawn,

Has the dusk darkened thee?
For you never say you love me

Ken e Hall

And You Never Say You love Me

The moon shines her love on the darkened girth,
The magic of night fall pulls into the twilight zone,

Dreams of you sleep with me, ,
The dawn brings the daylight to null the night

The sun ray's his love on mother earth.
Our love has had its dawn,

Has the dusk darkened thee?
For you never say you love me.

Ken e Hall

Anniversary Poem to My Darling Gloria

The years fly our love grows stronger
Time bonds our life truly fonder

Weekday Sunday every day
Decades prove love will stay,

These words I say I know are true
Simply fact that ‘I love you'

.
.
NB.As teenagers 19 and 16 we wed
57 years ago July 1955. I wrote a poem
‘Gloria' {Published and sits on the
First page of an anthology of 200 poems]
Beauties Nucleus Gloria.
My darling,

If I was a painter
a master of repute,
A genius of deft strokes
to sketch the charcoal base.
One thousand years of learning
need I,
indeed,
to reproduce the beauty
that dwells within your soul,
and reflects upon your face.

Ken e Hall

Another One Bites The Dust

Sahara dessert
Consumes that dry quote, another
One bites the dust, true

Ken e Hall

Be Sweet to Bunnies this Easter

Remember on your chocolate feaster
Be sweet to bunnies this Easter

NB
Many people don't know that some of the most popular brands such as Colgate/Palmolive, Procter & Gamble, and L'Oreal fund cruel and unnecessary tests that burn, poison, and kill millions of animals every year. You can help to convince these companies to quickly adopt
humane alternatives to animal tests by demanding that animal tested cosmetics be banned
Remember on your chocolate feaster
Be sweet to bunnies this Easter

Ken e Hall

BEAUTIES NUCLEUS, GLORIA

.
My darling,

If I was a painter
a master of repute,
A genius of deft strokes
to sketch the charcoal base.
One thousand years of learning
need I,
indeed,
to reproduce the beauty
that dwells within your soul,
and reflects upon your face.

Ken e Hall

Beauty and the Rose

Golden sands of sifting time
Spills dna silt to expose,
Helen, Mona and Norma Jean
Guided firm by natures repose.

Searching roots thirsty grip
Channel souls of beauty for the stunning rose,
Fair maidens blushed cheeks long since gone
Now behold in the petals folds.

Eyes delight magic evermore untold

Ken e Hall

Before Or After... Alzheimers

Dementia's realness with no lifeline,
The burning desires spills its ashes
On reality thru the twilight years.
Memories struggle against the power
Of the black hole of nothing,
That claw at your struggle
To hold memories in a box.
A box of time zones black and white,
Now spilt out in fragments
In disarray
All around your feet,
Tapping to the memento of the rocking chair.
I of your blood, who love you so,
Cannot let you go to the shuffle rooms of an
Old peoples home.
Your glazed eyes see thru me,
Am I not real, a ghost
A shell of myself? I feel you know.
Breakfast time approaches
"Mum your tablets"
You exude repetition
"Before or after? "
"After mum, after.

Ken e Hall

Building Blocks Haiku

Pillars of affection
Will never sink into falsehood
On foundations of true love

Ken e Hall

Bully’s Waterloo

Some day you will meet your Waterloo
Who's someone sick just like you,
Another with an inferior complex
Preying on the weak satisfying your vex,
Coercing your will with fear
Planning your ploy on someone’s son so dear,
The centre of your gang with babbling brains
Just to satisfy your twisted complex gains,
You start young always at any school
In life’s hindsight you are the cunning fool.
Just for all too fully understand you fully
You are the dumb cluck school bully,
What you don’t understand some time in life
In years ahead you may be in a life threatening strife,
Laid on an operating table under the surgeons skill
Who is the very schoolboy you made unhappy and ill,
We all need someone’s help in our life and expect
Thru our life servility freedom and respect,
The bully’s days are numbered now
U tube has shown us how.

Ken e Hall

Cannibal after Dinner Talk

“Did you enjoy your rump steak Dannibal?
It was imported English teacher in jars, ”

“No I didn’t too tough Hannibal,
Must have spent too much time on her ‘R’s.”

Ken e Hall

Cleopatra the Queen of Beauty

Cleopatra the queen of beauty
had the softest of skin,
Enticing Anthony
into a lovers spin
Alas a rash suddenly
covered her slinky body
A physician cried
'Oh my God the only cure is a bath of milk
To bring your skin
back to the feel of silk
A servant set off
on a fast camel train
With milk galore his trip
was not in vain
The bath was prepared,

"Your majesty I have your milk
did you want it pasteurised? "
"No up to my chin will do"

Ken e Hall

Comfort For Baby Ghosts

When bedtime bells chime
Baby ghosts go to bed with their
Cuddly deady bears

Ken e Hall

Dancing With My Shadow

I had a little funky

With a melody so bright,

Dancing with my shadow

Till the tiny hours of night

Alas, wtih far too much to drink,

I ended up in my own kitchen sink!

Better to be jiving than

Being stupid and driving

An’ ending up in clink.

Ken e Hall

Death! -Make my Funeral Happy like a Wedding

Make my funeral happy when my life as gone
Dress in rainbow colours nothing dark and drab
Smile though your hearts are aching
Send me off with a King Cole song
My darling wife all thru my life my kids and theirs
I love you all, give a toast have a dance and really stand up tall
Shed a tear of course but finish off, with a grin
Turn this into a happy day God approves it ain’t no sin
Bring on the clowns and dancers, cakes and fun
Open all the doors and fill the place with sun
Fill your hearts with joy in knowing I’m dressed in white and
Dancing in the clouds and see, my quickstep makes it rain
I promise to you all I will rest in peace if after this day
You will live every day in happiness and pursue your dreams of joy
Then if you do I assure you they will all come true.....
God bless you's all

Ken e Hall

Dignity An Animals Dream

Together we can create a kinder world for animals,
All creatures great and small nay,
Why should we look the other way?
We hear the cry to save the whales
Now cry for animals with little tails.
Before little piggy goes to market on his last day
Give lots of freedom and fields of play
For piggies born in battery sheds
Damn it they can't even turn their heads.
Under the shade of an old gum tree
A little lamb bows his head to pray to thee
Dear god I'm not the black sheep or a snarling beast
I gave gold to this land straight off my back you see
I hear I 'm going on a sailing trip to the middle east
Packed live in a hold with thousands like me
A wise old cow told me it's for religious sacrifice
Oh dear god I'm a believer a true believer
I believe, I believe the wise old cow I'm the sacrifice
I know that baa baa black sheep is just a fable and
Know that we are meant for the human table but
All I ask is dignity in our short life
To live it without inhumane strife

Then when I go to heaven for my last supper to sup,
My dear lord so bold,
Can I be reborn a beautiful horse winning the Melbourne Cup?
With adulation untold -

Australian Live sheep export to the middle east is a humane disgrace
for the festival of sacrifce.Video's of sheep throne into car boots,
lines if a dozen sheep feet tied laid on their side next to a blood drain
ready to have their throats cut-

Ken e Hall

Dreams in Dreams

In dreams feelings are real floating in a space of memories
Your face so so beautiful lighting my world inside closed eyes,
I cannot control the third person I feel I am
I can see myself, dreaming of dreams of you nothing else,
I touch your fingers writing in the sand, ‘I hope this love never dies’.
I rise in the air and see ourselves embrace
I am on the outside looking in,
I see sadness with tears glistening on your face,
You’re calling my name you beckon within
I am behind a wall of glass an outcast in my own dream,
I raise my fist and smash the glass into a thousand slivers,
I scream a thousand decibels... oh my love you are gone.
I fall to my knees crying how did this dream go so wrong,
I weep and weep then bang I awake from this nightmare sleep,
To you standing there with tea in your hand,
“Good morning darling for you the best fellow in all the land”
Now the end of the dream in a dream!

Ken e Hall

Dreams Of Animal Cruelty

Dreams I have we can stop animal cruelty.

Dear Lord, please will you grant me a wish that
the perpetrators of cruelty to twelve thousand caged bears in Asia will in the next life be born a bear,
put in a cage for life then drain their bile too from a stomach wound just as they are doing right now!
Thank you Dear God.

Ken e Hall

Enjoy Wishing Wells and Jingle Bells

'

.

Merry Xmas and Happy New Year Everyone.....

May you and your families have a joyous festive season and

that God will bless us all.

Ken e Hall

Every Breath of a Dove

Every breath that I take
My heart doth make
A beat for the rhythm of love
Carried by the wings of a dove,
Flying round you, loving you, calling
You are still, a signal to my fluttering wings
That descends me gentle, close onto your body
High in the sky of the trees our interwoven sticks
Of love await your nest eggs...I fly away.
As the moon says goodbye sunshine peeks at your eyes
Sparkling brightly as you warm to your clutch of eggs,
I call to you for we must fly to make an appearance
By the church bell the scene is laid,
For a wedding spell.
A young couple wed embrace and kiss
Something we never miss,
For the love of a dove.

Ken e Hall

Every Woman Wants To Dance

Every woman wants to dance
Every woman wants the chance.

Behind closed doors
All the fiery sexy sways,
Even thru her kitchen days,
She'll use her pegs as castanets
As soggy towels her hands do wets.
Over fence, neighbours know they have seen,
The local show of the dancing queen,
Radio's Rolling Stones belt out the action to
'I can't get no satisfaction',
A million hips gyrate on the table tops
As they swing and hug the upturned mops.

Every woman wants to dance
Every woman wants the chance.

In the shops in the office the toes do tap,
As boys outside dance the sidewalk rap,
The female face shows thoughtful glares
'Where on earth are the Fred Astaire's? '
They want to show their legs in the Cha Cha Cha,
Even if they dance on the drinkers bar,
Woman does not need a dancing smaltz
To drag them thru the lovely waltz.
When man comes home to her alone
A surprise he secured by office phone,
Two tickets to the fireman's ball for her desire,
They will put out her dancing fire,

Every woman wants to dance
Every woman will, given the chance.

Ken e Hall

Experience- Haiku

The mould for life’s experience
Will never hold the shape of wisdom
Without the hands of time.

Ken e Hall

Falling In Love

Pupils focus, adrenalin swims
In the blood of life,
Feelings spark electrifying,
Heart upbeats
To beauties tune,
Femininity commands masculinity
In the game of love
Masculinity tremulous at the knees,
Intake of lungs air doubles
As femininity entices to please
Touch overtakes sight
In the pleasure zone
Akin to outer space, swinging on stars
Sliding down rainbows.
In the whirlpool of happiness
With insouciant natures they drowned
All their worries join hands and hearts
Falling deeply in love.

Ken e Hall

Flower Power..It's No Nuclear Plant

Solar energy..every new house built should have solar panels on the roof...Over 100 Aboriginal sites miles from power stations in northern Australia have solar power ridding old outdated diesel engines. One site at a cost of $480,000 will pay for its self in 6 years!
No Chernobyl, No Japan, No Three Mile.

Energy to their roots
Where everything begins

With their faces to the sun
Their energy has begun

The super solar power plant
Now receiving it’s life grant

Yes with super solar power
The humble petal flower

Doth really really know
It’s the only way to grow.

On this very sunny day
They show us the only way.

A new clear solar power
from wisdoms wealth,

Safe for ever, our children’s health.

Ken e Hall

Friends Romans Countrymen

Deathly winter chills
Wise Robin stays cosy inside
The warm Scarecrow's ear

Ken e Hall

Gentle Feminine Hands, Ballistic

So so gentle feminine hands,
yours,
Touch my body,
my heart attacks
My senses,

I have to swallow to
Help to breathe a deeper breath,
Chemistry urges my lips
to softly kiss
your full lips,

Our feelings go ballistic.
We seem to launch
into the heavens
Floating in space,
Houston we have connected,

No problem...

Love is in command.

Ken e Hall

God’s Embroidery

God’s embroidery
Of life’s complex beauty sewn
Together with love

Ken e Hall

Haiku

Cruel to hunt live hogs
fertilise into garden green
Hedge over neighbours

Ken e Hall

Haiku **MOOSHINE SUNSHINE**

.The single lamp post of

The moon shines yesterdays recycled

Sunshine, moonbeam skill

Ken e Hall

Haiku worries

Skeleton Keys
Lock away intrusive worries
    Wishbone thinking

Ken e Hall

Haiku- The Moons Attraction

The Queen of silence
Dressed in luminous sunshine
Commands the tidal flow

Ken e Hall

Haiku Money Mess

Financial steps led
Shoes thru the same greedy grease
Man's Blind bluff

Ken e Hall

Haiku Brain Drain

Wonder brain organ
 Works wonders 'til you wander
     Cheating on soul mate

Ken e Hall

Haiku Mirror mirror

Mirror Reflections
 Only with your permission can
      Tell a little white lie

Ken e Hall

Haiku Animalist

Animal cruelty
Strips their animality while
Animalizing oneself

Oxford Dictionary- ref
Animalist- Animal liberationist.
Animality- the nature or behaviour of animals.
Animalize-[also -ise] make [a person] bestial.
My Dictionary-ref
Animals- all creatures great and small, just beautiful.

Ken e Hall

Haiku Butterflies

Waistline chamber music
Orchestrate the score of feelings
Love, you can feel it

Ken e Hall

Haiku 'Leave Me Alone'

Leave me alone
Your arms are stifling me
Said the Octopussy

Ken e Hall

Haiku ... Michelangelo's Magic

Michelangelo’s
Brush a magic camera
Sistine Chapel’s proof

Ken e Hall

Haiku Bush Dance

White house Bush dance
One step forward and
Two steps back Hee Haw

Ken e Hall

Haiku Bush Fate

White house mouse leaves Bush
To hole in house with holey
Moley mouldy cheese

Graduation

Ken e Hall

Haiku Cannibal

I am cannibal
Marrooned with you I will starve
You too good to eat!

Ken e Hall

Haiku de Grace 2

An Haiku de Grace

Solves my mental block puts my

Words in perfectness

Ken e Hall

Haiku Empty Church

Empty church turnround
Father O'malleys Godspel
Church seats full..Soul'd out.

Ken e Hall

Haiku- K9giggle

Casino dog trains man of
Many faeces to throw the dice
And pick up his craps

Ken e Hall

Haiku Nits

When nits do so play
The hanky panky, beware
Love is in the hair

Ken e Hall

Haiku Obama's

Obama’s great win
Mister Lincoln’s soul music
Heaven Rejoicing

Ken e Hall

Haiku OBAMAS DANCE

Obamas Whitehouse dance
Twelve great steps FORWARD, back
Steps FORWARD no OPTIONS

Ken e Hall

Haiku- Queen a Senorita?

The Queen a senorita?

Had Nadal 'n' Verdasco

Ran Spanish Armada

nb In the Australian open tennis semi final these two modern gladiators spent over 5 hours [a record] with full on perfect tennis showing extreme fitness, determination, skill and Nadal went on to beat Federer. The reason he beat Federer he had a Spanish arm harder than his!

Ken e Hall

Haiku Tears

Sky bends to kiss earth
Leaving tears so crystal pure
To consume the dry

Ken e Hall

Haiku Trio No Fake Who

Haiku will wake you
Dullsville in brain sharpen quick
Haiku no fake who.

Haiku poem is
Seventeen syllables see,
Thanku for Haiku

Haiku Japanese
Dictionary who says Haiku
Echo from Japan

Ken e Hall

Haiku. NEW YEARS REVOLUTION

Take your best tonic

For a new year’s resolution

Say 'THANKYOU' daily

Ken e Hall

Haiku.. POET'S ' WHAT IS POPULARITY'?

What is popularity?

Fact....Its not thou thee or thy

Its Me Myself and I

Ken e Hall

Haiku.. God Save The Planet

Oh God save the earth

It’s the only place to buy

Love's chocolate

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Clever Worms

Early haiku worm

Is clever, had fresh air dose

Before early birds!

Ken e Hall

HAIKU… FOR A FEW SHEKALS

His Belief became

Thorns of blood his bond of Love,

Saviour of mankind

Ken e Hall

Haiku... No Love for Shy Tortoise's

Shy tortoise's go to
Finishing school to help bring
Them out of their shell
NB Love to see what they look like!

Ken e Hall

Haiku... No Stomach For It

Bird consumed his Friend
...
The moth closed his eyes, he'd
...
No stomach for it.

NB The double meaning is that moths really have no stomach

Ken e Hall

Haiku... You’re Success

Fruition of your
Big step will start with your first
SMALL confident step

Ken e Hall

Haiku...*Squirrels Wisdom*

Squirrels pantries well
.
Stocked up always, wisdom is
.
All in a nut shell

Ken e Hall

Haiku.... Chivalry

Chivalry man's weapon

Disarming woman's defence

Capturing her heart.

Ken e Hall

Haiku..... Ring a Bell

For whom the bell tolls
Sunday church congregation
Now that rings a bell

Ken e Hall

HAIKU……..*MICHAEL'S STAR*****

Monumental High

The Shining Star Of Michael

Burning Brighter Now

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....A Financial Crisis

Financial crisis
Gold diggers in real hard times
Forced to marry for love

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....For Ever

Thankyou for the key
To lock away your love deep
In my heart forever

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Wine Woman and Song

Wine woman and song
Knit needles of emotion wrapping
Warmth around cold shoulders

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Body Beautiful

Female fires of wrath

Burning desires of body trim

Exercise extinguished

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Governmental Honesty Policy Tax

Due to Everybody Knows
Sales Tax on Cigarettes will
Now be called Death Tax

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....My Biography

Though a fallen star
I am but the leading man
Guiding my family

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Readers Digest?

Sink teeth in good book

All readers like to digest

A realy good story

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Teddy Bear World

Worlds money banks are

Now financial Taxidermists

They've stuffed the world

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....BODY of Evidence

X-ray life's hardwork

In the body of evidence

Will show no lazy bones

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Jealous Heart Ache

.
.

Solicitous Vigilance

Sails rivers of love drowning

Into jealous sea's

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Our time table is set

Our time table is set

with compatable food for thought

digesting our words

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....SPACE TRAVEL WARNING!

Madness to take a dog

To the moon its surface is

full of Luna Lunaticks

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....THE LORDS PRAYER

Redemption conceived

As every CHILD is born without

Sin, with a pure soul

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Winter's Tears

Iced snowflake tears laugh
At winter's cold shining sun
Spears for another day

Ken e Hall

Haiku……BIG CAT DREAMING

.....The savannah’s heat makes

...Big cat sleep always dreaming

.....Of a lion’s share.

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Nymph

Nymph what you don't show
Creates man's desires making
Untouchable want able

Ken e Hall

Haiku……Wine Woman and Song

Wine woman and song
Knit needles of emotion wrapping
Warmth around cold shoulders

Ken e Hall

Haiku……Worry Is The Wolf

Worry is the wolf

Eating away your commonsense

Praying on your.....mind

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....I Love YOU

I really love you
 For you are so good at just
 Simply being you

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Loves Sword

Loves sword sharp tongue
How can you carve up my soul?
With such blunt words

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Susan Boyle's Magic

Sling shot tomato's
Fired thru the mind change to roses
Susan Boyle's magic

Ken e Hall

Haiku....A House of ill Repute

Love, never be found

In a house of ill repute

Facts of sin-plicity

Ken e Hall

Haiku....A Millionaire, s Balance

Self made millionaires

On the tightrope of finance

Keep perfect balance

Ken e Hall

Haiku....Gone with the Wind

Beautiful snow sight,

Geese flying to southern lights

Now gone with the wind

Ken e Hall

Haiku....HAIKU PASSION

Haiku rainbow for

Romance with beautiful words

Passion for poetry

Ken e Hall

Haiku....Love.Internet.com.hot.....

Internet matches....

Ignite burnt out old flames to

Rekindle new fires

Ken e Hall

Haiku....Unselfish Sweet Love

UNSELFISH SWEET LOVE

THE ONLY KEY THAT UNLOCKS HER

HEART TO KISS HER SOUL

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Beautiful Rose Beware

Rose your aroma is

Your death Knell, Chanel will drink

Your blood and bottle it

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Early Rising Danger

The early worm that

Rises is in grave danger

For so does the bird

Ken e Hall

Haiku...END THE DYING TO MEET

The Whaling ships from

Japan know that their prey are

Dying to meet them

Ken e Hall

Haiku...FRIENDS ROMANS COUNTRYMEN

Bitter winter chills
.
Robin stays home inside
.
The warm Scarecrow's ear

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Global WARMnING

As Mankind consumes
Everything, it’s Coaxing Mother
Nature’s wrath to sting! '

Ken e Hall

Haiku...LOVES PALACE

Haiku...Palace of Love

Palace of love will

Kiss the moonlight for ever

Taj Mahal’s wonder

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Rabbits Formula One Race

Formula one race

Of increase rabbits formulae

'Always at it'...wins

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Thanku Makeyu’s Nice

Thanku for your

Haiku Blessings on my new

Haiku’s, makeyu’s nice.

Ken e Hall

Haiku...The Long and the Short of it

Little short thieves, in short

Are caught ironically by the

Long arm of the law

Ken e Hall

Haiku...The Wind of Fate

The wind that carries
Unstoppable fate never
Can change it's due course

Ken e Hall

Haiku...To Be or Not

As a metaphor

Death words by the greatest poets

Can live for ever

Ken e Hall

HAIKU…YELLOW 'N' WHITE DAISY'S CHATTING

Yellow Daisy's and

White, laughing and chatting too and

Fro, sunbathing bright

Ken e Hall

Haiku..Airborne Sea Breeze

Sea waves to breeze for

Airborne lift to cloud catcher

Whose tear drops fall again

Ken e Hall

Halloween For Baby Ghosts

Halloween night falls
Baby ghosts go to bed with their
Cuddly..... deady bears

Ken e Hall

Happy Haiku

Sow your happy words

Plant with happiness, make Hai...ku

Now while the sun shines

Ken e Hall

HELIOS the Creator of Every Morning

Helios the creator of every morning
Four billion years burning, star of life
Warmth giver of life’s blessing,
Eyeless growth stretching upward
Rolling seas greet land with cyan waves.
The creation of Evolution’s sculpture
Carves the living coping with the unstoppable
March of time in the times environment,
Talons grow, sabre teeth shine, and wings spread
Jumbo footprints futures history, bones to show
Upright man walks fire in hand, destiny’s child.
Helios burns and commands the moon to shine
Man begins to think, to build living power
Pyramids climb to the sky
Stonehenge stands to defy.
God survey’s his making, Jesus is born
The wind of faith blows in every land,
This drinks the saviour’s rain
He died to save our souls, and
Tie us all together with human bonds of love, and
All is sown across our earth, the universe, and all the stars above.
This beautiful blue earth we must live and rule with love.

Ken e Hall

Home, I Stand Alone

I stand alone I am yours
My beauty held in awe the anchor,
The place to get back to, my pad, home
A Reflection of self images covers my walls,
The colours are me, my comfort my likes.
My door closes behind me
Security seeps into your mind,
Keeping out would be strangers
Beggars and would be sales ladies,
It will only open by invitation.
A kettle whistles singing its invitation
Cleverly standing next to the tea caddy,
I obey with no restraint addicted
To the command... armchair tea tasting,
Carries air from my mouth...aaaaaahh,
A political doorknockers knock receives deaf ears,
More air leaves my mouth...aaaaaahh.
My door opens two children run in
Followed by a big man smiling
He smells the tea; he will get his just desserts
For he is the King of the castles washing up,
The sun goes down my curtains drawn
Everything is snug and warm,
My stairs gently creek
As all the family climb up to go to sleep,
In my little piece of heaven...safe and sound
No noise, only the ticking of the clock,
Annoying the little spider sitting on top.

Ken e Hall

How To Write A Ten Word Poem

Connect eight poetic words
With feelings then add two more

Ken e Hall

Human Bondage

The echo's of beatings and abuse
Seeps thru the bedroom walls,
I wear the skin of your life inside me
Festering wounds,
Floating in a sea of abuse.
Why can't I leave you?
Why am I so weak?
Is it the children?
Am I afraid of making it alone what do I seek?
Jeckal's of your kind seep in alcohol
To make their life hide
Do I see a glimmer of hope, will you change?
I feel no way; I am a fool's fool
Living with your unrequited rule.
My love for you was born from the seeds of youth
That died, drowned in tears I've shed.
I must heed my families call to leave
Mum down on her knees to beg,
I just know she has experience and insight
Hoping I make it thru another night
To feel the love as I greet her,
And close the door on a wife beater,
Who needs no licence.
I only wish I had a magic wand
To change myself into a Herculean Tyson
With the strength of a wild bison.
Not just for revenge, just to pretend
I could beat the beater.

Ken e Hall

I Have A Dream

Martin Luther King’s dream of.
An emblem for embrace
Was love.
He knew
Love seeps in roots together
With Love
He was so right,
GODBLESS

Ken e Hall

I Just Can’t Get Enough Of You

The white of fresh glistening snow
Copies your soft silken skin aglow,
Mirrored reflection of your eyes
Blaze the blue afternoon skies
Your body’s aurora’s magnetic chain
Calming holds me firmly in lover’s lane
Like a fresh blueberry honey ice-cream
I want to suck you, lick you, eat you clean,
I just can’t get enough of you'
The creative mind of the Mona Lisa
Copied your face for beauty’s teaser,
Like a drunken prince with no balance
On the highwire of love I fell no chance,
Of the billions of souls of this earth that dwell
Heaven sent me you, thankyou
Oh God I think your swell.

Ken e Hall

I Love The Way You Are

I love the way you are
The person you are inside,
A gentle shining star
With love that fills my pride,

The way you talk
The way you smile,
The way you walk
The way you beguile,

I will take you by the hand
To walk the path of life,
To build a home so grand
An' ask you be my wife.

Ken e Hall

I Love The Way You Dance

You make me feel
 I could swing,
You make me feel
I could sing,
I love the way
 that you dance
I only want
 a chance,
To hold you
as you move
To the beat
of the groove.
 Oh really baby baby
We could string
along maybe,
I know I'm
just a nerd
An' I think
you've heard,
I'm a dancer on
the disco floor
An' I'm knocking on
your door,
I love the way
 that you dance
I only want
 a chance
With you, with you..
to dance...dance
An' dance!

Ken e Hall

I Love You Because

I so love you when you are near
I love your walk with peer,
I love
How you present yourself to to the world
Polish your nails, in fashion smart and heavenly girl'd,
The flow of your golden hair
This to the sway of your dress, dances with flair.
I love your calves of flesh with tone
The sway of your rear softly zone,
As the femininity of you bounces along
The breeze brings back a hint of a love song.
I love your house full of white and silk
Coffee and cakes and chocolate milk,
Your boudoir oozes with womanly things
With bed sheets of white coconut, dreams it brings,
I love you for you are the master of my comfort zone,
I'm your lover in love your biggest fan
So so glad I was born a man.
My love
It seems
The potion of
sweet dreams
come fly

.

Ken e Hall

I Love You in Any Language……I Will Only Say This Once

Je t'aime, I love you in French
Ich leba dich, I love you in German
Seni seviyorum..."I love you in Turkish
Ja Cie Kocham, I love you in Polish
Tora dust midaram, I love you in Persian
S' ayapo, I love you in Greek
"Ani ohev otach, "I love you in Hebrew
? G elska Big, I love you in Icelandic
Szeretick te'ged, I love you in Hungarian
Ikh hob dikh lib, I love you in Yiddish
Te quiero, I love you in Spanish
Jag a "Iskar dig" I love you in Swedish
Main tenu pyar karda haan, I love you in Punjabi
al Kita, I love you in Pilipino
Volim te, I love you in Serbian
Ch'ha di'rn, I love you in Swiss German
Tha gra\dh agam ort I love you in Scot Gaelic
Te iu bese, I love you in Romanian
Eu amo-te, I love you in Portuguese
Gwa ai lee, I love you in Taiwanese
Anh ye^u em, I love you in Vietnamese
Ya lyublyu tebya, I love yopu in Russian
Phom Rak Khun, I love you in Thai
Ti amo, I love you in Italian
Taim I' ngra leat, I love you in Irish
Kimo o ai shiteru, I love you in Japanese
"Tane Prem Karoo Choo, I love this dialect in Indian
I love you in the morning
I love you in the evening,
I know you are sweet but
Don't ask me to repeat

Ken e Hall

I Pull My Trousers Down So Fast

When your legs touch me I resist and shake
I fill with fear laced with hate,
I tremble with voice of no control
Uuuurrrrrrrrrrrrg emits from my soul,
I pull my trousers down so fast
An’ flick you on your back with gasp,
I raise my leg as you know whats that
An’ boots an’ all squash you flat.
When my body you try to poach,

Remember senses hate a cocker’roach.

Ken e Hall

I Reside in Your Head

I reside in your head I am in command
with camerae eye that can click a billion
reasons to do, to love, to hate,
to sign a truce or go to war,
or feel a single grain of sand.
I cast the net over your mind
as you surf thru your life,
Innate action with no command, no thought,
bats your eyes and beats your heart,
as loves wonder you have to find.
A crossed path in the sunday park
You see her face, the one,
the very first sight of her stops dead
my control of you.
Your eyesight's both fuse loving the fusions spark,
A connection of divinity heralds,
something far stronger than a nice first sight.
Love is in the air I'm losing command,
you touch and smile and call her Judy,
love connects you both dear Gerald
which you accept for I am
yourself

Ken e Hall

I’m going to Paint my Best Picture Ever

As soon as I wake before my coffee
I’ll grab that canvas brush and oils
To paint a fantastic sky,
With a couple of crows squawking in the blue
Then a mountain with snow on it top
An’ the sun shining on it
With a little road at the bottom,
Now for a bus stop with a little boy waiting
With his dog on a lead, then a little puddle
For boys love to jump in em’.
Just finished lots of black and white cows
Feeding in this huge green paddock,
With horses frolicking fresh from the stables
Running and kicking chasing, hope I get it right
Better paint a fence near the road an’ add a few sheep.
Now let me see ah....Trees lot of trees green as green
To the left and to the right with birds flying all around,
Oh in the distance near the foot of the mountain
I’ll paint the school bus coming down the road
That boy has been waiting for ages.
I think that’s it, oh I’ll add a couple of butterflies,
No flowers its winters end and
They are still pushing up underground.
Now let’s look at this picture and see
What the mind can see.

Ken e Hall

IF ONLY MANKIND KNEW

.....If only mankind new.

.....In all holy wars between religious factions,

.....They all pray to the same God,

.....He can speak every language

.....In the universe..

Ken e Hall

IF ONLY SHAKESPEARE WOULD HAVE

If only Shakespeare would have known
That his vengeful money lender whom
He named Shylock the Jew has grown
[Which I wish was on his tomb] to,
For everyone of Shylock there is
One hundred vengeful moneylenders and
Believe me they are not Jews!
Tis only a silent news!
Ken e Hall

In Love You and I

Butterflies in our centre
takes our breath away
Eye’s mirrored in beauty
disable our defences,
The moment,
thru open windows sways silence
We can no longer hear
the ticking clock.
The beating of our hearts
commands everything,
Folding down side by side
we float into surrealism,
A dream of wonder,
loveliness tingles our bodies,
The fruit of our love runneth over
so beautiful.
Nothing else matters
I love you, you love me,
We are in an envelope
sealed with a kiss.
In dreams, in dreams
on the honeymoon train,
The universe is ours not to miss,
Thru stars,
over rainbows, down lovers lane,
Always hand in hand for ever and ever,
Never once letting go.
the feelings,
Always hand in hand
for ever and ever.

Ken e Hall

INDIA'S JEWEL

India's jewel of welcome the Taj Mahal
Drapes its curtains of love in the palace of dreams
Histories monument pleasured afore my eyes
Many seasons have changed my India since I last saw you
Everything is wonderfully the same
As I alight the packed train, the British made toot toot and
The rattle of the wheels moving on brings memories
Of always leaving somewhere...I arrive
The hustle and bustle of Calcutta stands before me
Majestic in its multitude of humanity
Wonderfully weaving the threads of teeming life
Where its wealth lies within the poor who are
Carving out a life of happiness with a smile
They are the real jewel of India
They beat out sorrow
Like the washer woman beating out the dirt of their lives
God I have learnt some wisdom here
The rise of living standards is creeping across the land
The middle class is booming the poor will slowly rise.
The waft of steaming rice and odours of a thousand spices
Lull my taste senses as I ride the rickshaw path.
The heady fragrance of jasmine greets me as I
Arrive at an old friend's humble home,
Women cook over a clay oven outside at the rear,
Pictures adorn the walls
Rama and his wife Goddess of fruits of the earth,
Lakshmi Goddess of prosperity with Ganesh the
Elephant-headed God of good fortune.
Simply poor religious people generous with their happiness,
You feel the love and dedication of the people
Wonderfully weaving the threads of teeming life.
As I bid farewell I will hold my memories of my visit,
Adversity smothered with lotus leaves
Memories close to my heart...

Ken e Hall

Innovative Cool Dude / Haiku

Kind farmer’s award
For using his windmills to
Keep his hot cows cool

Ken e Hall

JESUS CHRIST and The Painter

Dear Jesus,
.

If I was a painter a master of repute

A genius of the deft stroke,

To sketch the charcoal base

A thousand years of learning need I indeed

To reproduce the beauty

that dwells within your soul and

Reflects upon your face.

Ken e Hall

Kick DEPRESSION in the ASS

Have you ever thought that you
Can never get away from your self
Your mind is always thinking
What you could, would, should have done
But didn't, but will tomorrow
This never comes.
Do you find memories fill up a lot of your mind?
Some tiny little thing that someone said to you
Good bad or indifferent it always comes back,
Or that face far from a maddening crowd,
You do you know for you are human,
This all comes more when we are alone
Some souls are sad some are happy.
I'm a happy sod truly
Like everyone I have had a big punch below the belt but
It's a war against the cancer of depression
That eats away at your happiness
Fight it with a smile, ridicule it with a laugh
Go on don't let it win
Melt it with a grin
Go on, to yourself it's your duty
Now look in the mirror and shout
YOU BEAUTY WITH GLEE!
Now walk outside head up high
LIKE ME. Feel better
Of course you do.

Ken e Hall

La Vie en Rose

I am the true love symbol flower
With passion to conceive loves power,
My face has launched a thousand loves
Beauty of no bounds I fly with doves.
My blood is drank by Mademoiselle Chanel
In Venus pools of jealousy doth dwell
She breathes it on the skin of Jezebels
As they steal the hearts to kiss and tell.
Above all this my fragrance grows
From him a single stem and then she knows
Love, colours red white blue and yellow
Endorsing all of woman soft and mellow
I trance the eyes to sheer delight
For fragrant music in the night
As lovers hold me for that pose
I am the one and only
Vie en Rose

Ken e Hall

Let Birds Fly Free

Canary in a silver cage
Many hours of pleasure for me,
See... it's only stuffed

Ken e Hall

Life’s Scene-S/Haiku

Life’s Scene viewed, mind

Metaphors develop, man’s

Differences develop.

Ken e Hall

Life's Choices - Haiku

Life has its choices

And the choice life is for those

Who choose God's highway

Ken e Hall

Love

Love is life
Love is lovely
Love is coping with its strife
Love is humming lullabies’
Love is smiling thru goodbyes
Love is touching one another
Love is inborn in a mother
Love is nothing in vain
Love is everything to gain
Love is a potion mixed with butterflies
Love is flying in the skies
Love is singing in the rain
Love is saying I love you again
Love is for your peers
Love is special for your dears
Love is almighty when you’ve loved everyone else, but
Love sure don’t forget to love yourself

Ken e Hall

Love Haiku

Love Love Love Love Love
Love Love Love Love Love Lovely
Love Love Look Live Bub

Ken e Hall

Love 2 Haiku

Love love love love love
Love Love longer Love Lovely
Love Love look Bub Two

Ken e Hall

Love 3 Haiku

Love Love Love Love Love
Love Love Love Longer Lovely
Love Look Bub Triplets

Ken e Hall

Love 4 Haiku

Love Love Love Love Love
Love Love Love Love Safe Love
Love Safe Love No Bub

Ken e Hall

Love A Duck

Mammy duck leaves the bank,
Baby ducks follow plop plop,
Daddy duck rear guard
Safe from the predators.

Sadly the little ones are
Easy pickings for the eels,
Grow little ones grow very fast,
Then you will be too big for the eels grasp.

Ken e Hall

Love A Duck

Mammy duck leaves the bank,
Baby ducks follow plop plop,
Daddy duck rear guard
Safe from the predators.
Sadly the little ones are
Easy pickings for the eels,
Grow little ones grow very fast,
Then you will be too big for the eels grasp.
Black swans arrive with six white little ones
At the spot where they all look for crumbs,
My poodle Beau goes close for a sniff
A black flying swan flies out, whoosh goes biff.
Beau scurries off with a really loud yelp
To run in between my legs for human help,
No more going near baby swans with daddy around
He will stick to spraying trees it’s safer he’s found.

Ken e Hall

Love and Kindness

Be kind loving and
Forgiving, in return you
,Will receive the same

Ken e Hall

Love Doth Come In Many Different ways

you see love on a babies face god blest
You hear love from the morning bird
mothering in her nest
To touch the one you love
the bond is so secure
As to smell love's aroma
thru the rose of allure
Then taste love's wonder
with sensations of a kiss
Travel love's road
with the guide never amiss
For love doth come in
many many different ways
Pity will not solve
the downtrodden days
Help thy neighbours]
with a compassionate hand
Often needed in the financial
shifting sand
Smile at the old folk sat alone
humble in the park
Shine a light for those living
often in the dark
God's reward
will lift your heart
so high in the sky
Your reasons for living
your inner self
Will surely fly

Ken e Hall

Love Is

For her
Love is checking in the mirror
Brushing that curl that won't lie down,
Sucking her lips to make her lips kissable.
Love is spraying her 'oh so near' cologne
Across her chest.
'Out you go' leave the boudoir.
Make sure your skirt isn't stuck in your cheeks.
Love is
'There he is, you wanna grab him,
You think he is lovely,
You love the manly smell of him,
He is lovely 'cos he loves you.
And boy doe's he wanna grab you,
[Oh flipping youth is wasted on the young!]
You're the centre of his universe,
Love is
He's besotted he cannot believe
The softness of you, the smell of your hair,
The wiggle of your walk,
The click of your high heels.
Love is
He's told his mum you're the one.
Oh my god he's got it out from his pocket,
It's the ring, engaging sparkling,
Love Is, Well,
Off you go, hurry life is just a whisper
In the wind, have a lovely life together
And god bless,

Ken e Hall

Love Is 2

Nann ‘n’ Pop

Love is
Fighting against the withering tick of time.
Knowing he is not in his prime
Looking down with a perplexed frown,
He can do without sex only clown
But can’t do without his glasses,
He needs them to find his lassie.
Love Is
Trying to kindle a sparkle calling her lovey dove,
Trying a sixty-niner an’ falling out of bed
An’ breaking a leg, now that’s true love.
Every morning a kiss ever since wed
She smiles with no teeth, there still in a tin,
He smiles back with porridge on his bristly chin.
Love is
Looking into the enchanting mirror deep,
To hold that grandeur pose and keep
Just for him if he can stay awake
Who fell asleep eating his cake.
You join him now for the afternoon nap
An’ fall asleep with your head in his lap.
Love is
Their beauty within when flesh has soured,
Knowing both have tasted and devoured
Their youth thru all their kids’ joys and fears.
Now shrinking old together into the twilight years!
With never ending love and bingo for fun
Twill never fade – what a marvellous run.

Ken e Hall

Love me Tender

Love me longer
Oh love me now,
Very much longer love me wow,
Eternally love me indeed will you
Really love me tender love me true,
So I can return it all to you.

Ken e Hall

Love Me You ... S/Haiku ...

You love me, me love
You, Love me you, love you me?
You me love? Yes... Love!

Ken e Hall

Love that Damned Elusive Shrinkabelle

When boys do love,
kiss and tell,

The maiden doth nurse
a broken heart

He shouted loud
she was a tart,

His brains to his feet
now had sunk

An’ she was right
 he was a skunk.

Ken e Hall

LOVE Without Fancy Words and Shiny Stars

LOVE... You can possess but you can’t hold it
LOVE... You can feel but you can’t see it,
LOVE...You can give but you can’t buy it
LOVE... You can start when you advertise,
LOVE... with your smiles and your eyes
LOVE Mam’n’Dad an’ sister an’ brother,
LOVE your friends and one another
Love your lover in that yummy order, ,
LOVE your neighbour over the border
LOVE...at the top Nan’n’Pop,
LOVE all the dickie birds in the tree top
LOVE your doggie an’pussycat,
LOVE all animals don’t forget that
Love a little for yourself, an’ those that hate,
Love the world an’ you’ll change its fate
Love will then return thru your own gate.

Ken e Hall

Love’s Fire Rekindles-S/Haiku

Burning desires from
Love’s fire rekindles embers
Of true love with love

Ken e Hall

Lovers Time Will Tell

To seek love life’s answer it’s in no book
The eyes are blind if of this you look

Past scholars have written it in the stars
When Venus doeth’ a line with Mars

Wrapping her love around the planet of steel
This for man and woman here's the deal

For man to hold the band of steel secure
A bond of love, enticing quality deep for her to lure

Then as lovers seek truth for lovers together to dwell
Truth and time travel side by side, the answer
-time will surely tell-

Ken e Hall

Love's Jewel Is Easy To Find

Love is a friend inside your heart
Love's a wonder the start,
A pleasure to give
Love is to believe,
The way to live
Love is not for those
Who love to hate,
Love is beauty as is a rose
Love opens heaven's gate,
Love opens many doors
Love from the heart and it's yours
Love's jewel is easy to find,
Love's the soother of the mind.
Love is riches for the kind
Love is for lovers who often fight
Love will always hold them tight,
If you think you've been left out
God will always love you there is no doubt.

Ken e Hall

Magic Shop - Haiku

God’s tiny cocoon shop

Finest tools shaping hiding

Magic butterflies

Ken e Hall

MARS DAILY PLANET…UNIVERSAL NEWS 16.6.2010.

In-depth 1st report on the Earth world blue
By Intel Lectronic undercover 6 month report.

Getting used to my human form hiding my alien body
Cannot wait to come home from danger of life here,
Human beings in their present form are ruled by clan wars
And complete dominance of the animal world,
Which they fatten up, kill for food, slice up and sell in pieces.
Their history of looking after their planet is dreadful
Forestation has been stripped for hundreds of years,
Their main way of carbon absorption.
Oil is sucked from inside the earth for transport fuel,
This is their way of polluting the air they breathe
The biggest pollutant higher than their industries is
Methane gas from the seven billion farm animal's dung.
Their old fashioned method of communication is in
The form of internet computer generated, they are
A long way from mental Telepathy which would stop
Their politicians from telling each other dreadful lies.
Peace on the global front is the atomic bomb
Stockpile to keep world peace...for now!
Certain factions use suicide bombers to blow up
Other factions and the bombings are daily events,
Total insanity....Alien intervention is strongly advised.
This news was wrote on a internet poetry site in the guise
Of a poem...people who use this site are nice people
Who write about flowers the moon and love.
Flowers are sweet smelling plants, the moon you all know,
And love is something they don't know what that really means,
Going by past and present actions.
End of report, Intel Fuse.
2nd Report Dec 2010

Ken e Hall

Merry Xmas Everyone

A very merry merry Xmas to everyone on earth,
May I send all my love to all and just leave me but dearth,
You see if all my love is gone for sending it all to you's,
Ringing out with merry merry Xmas news.
I know it will return a thousand fold with jingle jingle bells,
With everyone around their own wishing wells.
The festive season is near
So everyone have a happy happy new year.

An babies new have a happy nappy new year too

Ken e Hall

Merry Xmas to Everyone on the Planet

Merry Xmas everyone this year of our Lord 2010
Look after yourselves like the most expensive orchid,
Don’t over feed or over water you are the mainbrace
For the sake of your family look after your heart,
For it looks after you.
Be kind to someone it rids the badness that may hide inside
Ride your life on a smile everyone will catch it and match it,
So this new year make a new you and have happy new years for ever.
Pray for the misguided,
If you pray for the Koran, Jesus or the Sun, that’s okay
They are all the many faces of God,
May all the children on earth look up to you all,
Happy New Year Everyone..... my poem is done.

Ken e Hall

Metaphor of Sleep...edit

zzzzzzzzzzzzzzz
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
Go to toilet
ZzzzzzzZZZZZZZ
Turnover
zzzzzzzzzzzzzz
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
Let the cat out
zzzzzzzzzzzzzz
zzzzzzzzzzzzzz
ZZZZZZZZZZZZ
Alarm goes off
ZZZZzz
Late for work

Ken e Hall

Micro-Poetry...SILENCE COMMANDED

...SHUT UP!

NB. Tongue in cheek.

Ken e Hall

Money Money Money Can't Buy

Years of toil sweat and struggle
Looking for gold in all that rubble,
Now Jock and I struck it rich
In the middle of a no where ditch.

Now it's all safe in the bank
An' put us up a little in life's rank,
Being so perplexed I sent to Jock a text,
"Now what on earth are we going to look for next? "

NB Money does not bring happiness,
but you can buy a yacht and moor next to it.
Then sail away to find another no where ditch,
But it's in the bottom of your head, which

If you listen it's your happiness shouting
WAITING ONLY TO BE LET OUT!

Ken e Hall

Mortgage victim

Poor as a church mouse
No more possessions
I have lost everything
Including my house,
But still I possess
You’re undying devotion
That covers my body
With your loving emotion.
I realise now
I have everything.
I know from the
Bottom of my heart
We will make it
With a brand new start.

Ken e Hall

Mother Earth Gods Wonder

The infinity of space filled by the maker in a nano second
Makes galaxies with burning stars orbitally beckon

Planets to fly turning in their orbit,
Mother Earth Gods wonder creation to fit

Orbits round the sun the giver of her life to justify
The gift for mankind we must thank the Lord for ever high.

The Earth's baby Moon caress's the night time stars
We all look in wonder from Venus to Mars,

Forever and ever we must look after this planet of blue
With faith that is strong every day that is new,
Hallelujah and Amen.

Ken e Hall

My Einstein Theory of Relaluvity

I have built a scale
To place the world upon it,
The weight I saw which I announce
Was not in pounds but by the ounce.
But by my equation of delight,

Trillions of O's I did discover

Did not match my weight of love

I bestow on my true lover

XXX XXX XXX XXX

Ken e Hall

My POOOODLE BEAUJANGLES

Poodle smoodle curly top noodle
My babyboy Living toy
with a tick tock
tail, and oo la lah a haircut by
a French ladiee.
He prances head high
showing off his moustache,
makes em’ think his owners
mint their own cash.
He dines on chicken
and rice, but
Ice-cream sssshush
don’t say the word
his black eyes
will melt your
greedy bones,
hide in a cupboard
to lick your cones.
Oh god don’t
let him smell
your juicy mangoes,
he’ll do a back flip
or walk a high wire
just for a piece
of your mango desire.
I love the lickerholick smut
but am I losing the plot,
buying him toys an’
even a cot.
I want him in silky pyjamas
with nappy and dummy,
brush his fleece and
powder his tummy.
But no no no
I’ve come to my senses
that’s gone all foggy,
after all’s said and done
he’s only a doggy and
to the fact I’m so soppy,
but he sure is
one of the loving cuddly kind,
An' he needs all that love
For he is also blind.

Ken e Hall

My Saturday Night Dance Blind Date

I knew as sure as the sun doth rise when I first saw your face
My life had truly begun,
As the earth became the moon I became weightless
You magic became my sun,
I knew to return your warmth and win your love as
Flowers applauded you,
The trees, green grass and the birds above
Everything in your orbit flew.
My quest, to gather all the universal stars
To lay them at your feet,
Build a fairy castle to ward off any curse
Like heaven's hands to greet.
I a teenage poor boy asked for your hand
All the rainbows smiled,
A gentle yes made the entire colours wave so grand,
Your inner soul so meek and mild
Together forever striding the path of life,
Taking punches below the belt
Greeting happiness as man and wife.
Times of sadness which everyone has felt
Climbing mountains fording streams,
Seven decades together
Now with family our dreams fulfilled,
It all means our love will last forever, and
When the lights do go out we will
Still be dancing in the dark.

Ken e Hall

MY SONG YOUR TUNE….. I SAW YOU IN THE CLOUDS

I KNOW YOU'VE FLOWN AWAY TODAY
I saw you in the clouds, .
I know you'll fly right back again
FOR I JUST SUNG OUT LOUD.

You can't stay away you gotta come back
To the swinging Sydney sun to.
Its cross and bays and Bo Bo Bridge
Twinkling just for fun.

You crossed my heart with kisses
Your lovin' made me feel,
That I had found my lover
Who made me feel so real.

A fool can say some silly things
When he sinks his head in sand,
So fly baby fly, throw away your pain
Fly baby fly, right to my arms again,

I'm waiting in the moonlight
Upon your star I fix my eye,
Your footsteps are still dancing
Across the sandy beach under Bondi's golden sky.

You crossed my heart with kisses
Your loving made me feel,
That I had found my lover
Who made me feel so real.

Ken e Hall

Naked Truth

It’s ironic a
Well dressed Liar is exposed
By the naked truth

Ken e Hall

National Vegetarian Week....Oct 1 to Oct 7, , , ,2010

Nothing will benefit human health and increase chances of survival for life on Earth as much as the evolution to a vegetarian diet."
— Albert Einstein
"Vegetarian as a general concept is a brilliant thing. We've got to stop eating so much meat. We are eating too much meat." — Jamie Oliver

"If slaughterhouses had glass walls, everyone would be a vegetarian." — Paul McCartney

"The greatness of a nation and its moral progress can be judged by the way its animals are treated." — Mahatma Gandhi

"Now at last I can look at you in peace; I don't eat you anymore." — Franz Kafka (Novelist)

"When we eat vegetarian foods, we needn't worry about what kind of disease our food died from; this makes a joyful meal! " — John Harvey Kellogg, M.D.

"Animals are my friends... and I don't eat my friends." — George Bernard Shaw

"We don't need to eat anyone who would run, swim, or fly away if he could." — James Cromwell

"I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do or any kindness I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it for I shall not pass this way again." — Stephen Grellet

"If you knew how meat was made, you'd probably lose your lunch." — K.D. Lang

"To become vegetarian is to step into the stream which leads to nirvana." — Buddha

"The time will come when men such as I will look upon the murder of animals as they now look on the murder of men." — Leonardo da Vinci

"Kindness is the language which the deaf can hear and the blind can see." — Mark Twain

"Sympathy for the animals is one of the noblest virtues with which man is endowed." — Charles Darwin

"I did not become a vegetarian for my health, I did it for the health of the chickens." — Isaac Bashevis Singer

"Going veg was much easier than I had first imagined. My family and I enjoy knowing we are helping to save the planet at each meal."
— Carol of Bardon, QLD

Animals Gods gift to mankind to be a kind man..Ken e Hall

Ken e Hall

Natures Call Save The Forest Of The Night

Dimmed to infiltrate the forest of the night
The single lamp post of the moon,
Shines her recycled yesterday’s sunshine,
The leaves move in harmony rustling the tune
With the floor moving with life with extreme evening sight,
The staccato’s beat sets the rhythm.
Nothing escapes the damp drapes of the silent breeze,
All creatures are hungry it’s time to forage,
Nature’s rule every living thing knows eat or be eaten.
The snake consumes the stolen egg,
Bird eats the worm
Spider mummifies the fly,
The leopard dines on the weak.
The trees feel immune until
Elephant hunger‘s early morning grasp strips the tree
The flesh eating cat slumbers
Dreaming of his lions share,
The bird with a broken wing wears a coat of ants,
Life goes on as dawn approaches as
The dung beetle is happy for his larvae’s lunch,
Then time takes the evening away with the
Praying mantis who did not enjoy her sex,
So consumes her lover,
In the forest of the night.
As the early morning bird doth sing
Mankind consumes everything,

Coaxing Mother nature's wrath to sting!

Ken e Hall

Natures Loveliness

So blessed with natures canvas parading by the garden edge,
Forests backdropp beauty growing harmony on such a crowded floor,
Caressed by the invisible warm wind plying the canopy,
Swishing swaying the bended bough.
Rustling leaves lilting in a moving melodical dance a sightly delight,
The autumn gums explodes with a thousand bottlebrush flowers,
Robed in stunning reds or whites a show off so dazzling bright,
Unseen by the sleeping koala bears, arms'n'legs dangle down,
Deep in dreams of their gum leaf happiness.
They so still, unlike the birds and bees,
Already on their daily winged chores of life buzzing here darting there,
The motionless staring lizard cooling off in the bird bath,
Owning it just by the sheer look of him, he eyes the rainbow lorikeets,
Twittering and fluttering no they won't wait back to the gums sweet nectar bar.
Before our eyes nature spills out her beauty,
Across our own Garden of Eden
We can feel it, we can breathe it,
Then when you travel down the road
You will pass your neighbours Eden.
God shares his loveliness
With everyone

Ken e Hall

Need A Smile For Xmas... A Joke

This guy Larry at the dance had no partner
His friend said 'You should get a girl'

'How Harry how' my memory ain't so good'
'Go to the pub and see if there is any girls,
You know all the dances you'll be fine'

Larry goes to a pub and sitting at the bar is
The most beautiful gorgeous Angelina Jolie type
Girl all alone.He sits next to her trembling and says,

'Do I come here often'

Ken e Hall

New Years Path

Determination in your soul
Lights the path to your goal
It lies deep inside your heart
With your best from the start
You are a winner
.....in every way, every day

Ken e Hall

Nightmare in Oak Street

The town clock strikes twelve
In dim bedroom sleepy mind does delve
A haunting face beckoning, scars sinned
Her hair blowing in the wind
Dark inside the enchanting mirror deep
Past life breaks the glass blood begins to seep
Fire in green eyes forked tongue grips my lips
Feet begin to melt, courage leaves and dips
The siren drifts around my head, arms, and mind
Screams and screams for sanity to find
Drained face, spine chilled bloodless white
Fear grips throat in silent night
A blinding glint from flashing steel
Ferocious howls am I her sexual meal
I push away hands go thru bones- o m g
From the mirror more dancing clones
Rivers of sweat, moaning, teeth clatter
Bones close in as they eyeless chatter
Claws push hard into frozen cheeks
Tongue rough licks like the dreaded geeks
I awake into the face of my hound and ‘shout
“Who let the dog out, who let the dog out “
Thank god mans best friend really does care
He knew I was only having an awful nightmare”

Ken e Hall

Nine Eleven

The wolf stalks in sheep’s clothing,

Surviving on the juice of complacent fodder
A sneak step forward for terrorist’s terror,
A giant step backwards for mankind.
Beware of lambs bearing gifts on donkeys,
The riddle’s answer lies with ear to ground,
Calm to listen for the one who cannot bleat.
As stealth terrier’s dive down the burrow’s’
Evil will justly fall on the perpetrator of evil,
Then the Caliban’s eyes will melt into his soul
And remain in the whirlpool of hell’

Only then will retribution be complete!

P S.
Oxford dict,
Caliban n. man of degraded bestial nature.
[Shakspeare, Tempest, & see cannibal.]

Ken e Hall

No Smoke No Bottle For Fantasies

My oracy is in shambles when you appear
Spellbound my words stumble over hurdles near,
Placed by the striking beautiness of your beauty
No smoke no bottle, only the genie- s- for fantasies duty,
The concierge I am I hand you your key
You see a uniform and smile and look thru me,
You ride the lift to heaven in this shimmering tower
I dream my fantasy; you wait in your heavenly bower.
But wait,
The room phone buzzes, 'Yes, concierge, yes your purse
I see it, certainly I will bring it now', my thoughts I nurse,
I press the code in the lift to fly to the top floor,
Eternity passes time stands still before I tap on her door
Clouds appear, the moon whispers my heart pumps.
The door opens, I extinguish my gulps
Shivers, this goddess stands tall with a diamond crown,
Dressed for the kill in a black see thru naughty nighty gown,
I step into my fantasy my life no longer hanging
But wait whats that banging,
Bang bang bang!
Johnny get out of bed its seven am
Wake up you have to be at work by 7.30 am,
Wake up you look as though you are in a dream
The Rockefeller's are back, their daughter will beam
Their penthouse must shine by the concierge team,
Take note from no other, I'm your loving mother!

Ken e Hall

Nothing Existed Before You

Only the jute box
Love songs and me,
Before the first time I saw you
Nothing existed
No sun no moon
No April or June,
No colour to see
Only black and white,
No reason or rhyme
No measure of time, until
You became with no goodbyes
The beat of my heart giving
The reason for living,
From the start
The pleasure for my eyes.
The rhythm of my life,
My lover my soul mate,
My wife... for life

Ken e Hall

Oh Mine Papa

I know how important the emotional bond between father and child is,
So so important in the child's journey in life with dad.
To receive the Shaping of personality,
the forming strength in character, the love for family,
all these things including teaching the power of Gods love.
The awesome awesomeness a young boy sees in the huge hands of his dad
and the security he finds when he nestles into them.
His football coach, fishing mentor and most important of all the
tower of strength that stands tall in the home and is not afraid to show all his
love to mum and all his children. Who am I to shout out loud to know all these things?
For a life time they were all in my head.
Let's just look in my early boyhood diaries—many years ago and see.

"Hello Robin I thought your new bike had a broken chain, "
"Aw my dad fixed it last night, he can fix anything, "
Wow he's his umbrella in the pouring rain
Why do I feel tummy pain?

"Hello Susie under the old oak tree I love your rope swing, "
"Pa fixed it last night, now with birds I can fly and whistle and sing"
Why do I feel so jealous for such a wonderful thing?

Oh there is Billy's pa throwing him high in the air,
Strong and firm and catching him, strength with flair
Why do I feel it all seems so unfair?

Why you might ask a five year old boy clutching his toy,
Who saw all the commotion as mum called in vain?
As my dad opened the door and left
And we never ever
Saw him again.
Nevertheless
Happy Fathers Day xxx

Ken e Hall

Oh Monday Morning

Old moon drops from sight,
Light travels thru an echo to
Calmly awaits its bounce,
Sea obeys and leaves the sand
 Linnet sings, a new day has begun.

The central station of the heart
Slows the motion trains,
Corpuscle freight awaits the start
Between the pulsating refrain.

To blackness void of starlight tone
The body clock ticks a wake up call seems,
Conscious sleeps in twilight zones
Suspended in the lane of dreams.

Blink of an eye forget and wake
Evolving today's way to feel,
Playing the yo-yo game of happy and sad
Masking happy for the social deal.

Used air for breath
Glides through unpolished teeth,
Fresh is whimpering on the window pane,
Brain clicks an urge to move

The needle plays the thoughts
In fleshful grooves silent,
Eyes survey the scene
Miserable toothbrush waits.

Grab eggs 'n'coffee
On the side, hurry your cars
Ticking over by the kerb outside,
Out steps the cloned Mr Smith.

Suffering the scourge of the same
As us all
Monday, Morning itous
Never mind the day will right us.

Ken e Hall

Owen a new Teenager

On your path of life in teenage years
Your parents guide you through your strength and fears,
You've shown yourself to try your best
To give your best in any test.

Enjoy your teenage years have lots of fun
Let the spirit of dreams fire your run,
Nan'n'Pop love you heaps, even if you achieve great fame
We'll still love the rest of the tribe just the same.

Just keep going on as you are
'Cos you really are a little star,
Never give up dreams from the soul
For at the end of the rainbow...there's your goal.

And no matter what you do
Jesus will watch over you

Ken e Hall

Peace on Earth

Peace on earth not by chance,
Let faith love and charity
Spread the desire to melt the ethnic stance.
Hold hands together we are all the same,
Hold hands together we are all to blame.
You can feel it in the global heartbeat,
As you hold a babies hand
You can see it in a child's eye,
As it reflects pure faith in its protected land.
You can see it in a dropp of rain
As it splashes on the growing grain.
Hold hands together you Muslims and Jews,
Hold hands together you Christians and Catholics.
All you Hutu's and Tutsi, Sunni and Shiites,
Asian and African come on, come on,
Join the bands, hold your hands.
Don't let the human's race to destroy this place.
Hold hands together we are all the same
Peace on earth it can be done,
For our divine kingdom come.
Hold hands together we are all to blame,
Hold hands together as we are one,
Then thy will be done
By Christ, Mohammed, Budda and
The Rising Sun
Amen.

Ken e Hall

Perfect Summer Holiday

To strole and do it my way
Will make a perfect summer holiday,
As you walk two steps forward and one step back
On dream time beach speed you sure will lack,

After all that effort lay on the golden sand
Then think ain’t all this grand,
View the expanse of the deep blue yonder sky
To watch the seagulls call and just fly by,

Now close your eyes and your mind do not vex
Just hum a tune and wonder what not to do next.
These my friends are only facts,
On how to really just relax!

Ken e Hall

Planking Dumb Clucks - Haiku

..Planking dumb clucks
Have death time for ever Laid
.....Horizontally

Ken e Hall

Political Razzamatazz Whatever It Is, I'm Against It'

Liberal Labour Greens
Nationals and Democrats all disagree it seems
With whatever the other says
Their all set in their own ways,
To run this country every day they must
Give each other a friendly Hug I trust
That will start the day in an amicable way,
To spark the voters to make their day
In what we've got, for don't you see
Australia is the lucky lucky country,
So go on Tony Abbot give Julliard Gillard a Hug
To rid that whatever it is parliament bug!

Ken e Hall

Princess Dianne Sends Her Love

Dianne the princess angel above
Covers the church in all her love,

In heaven she cries out so loud
As tender tears fall so proud,

Sprinkling on William and Kate
Direct from heaven’s gate

Opening out to let all God’s Love,
Bless this royal wedding today blessed from above.

Dianne so happy, a fairy tale for us all,
Now Will and Kate enjoy the palace ball.

Ken e Hall

Queen Mary 2 ... Sydney Harbour 2011

To meet you face to face is akin to meeting Gulliver as a floating giant
Queen Mary 2 magnificent the largest liner ever built, silent, defiant,
Towering over 200 feet and longer than the Eiffel Tower
I wonder the size of the holding bower.

Such beauty, masculine feminine lines of steel in red white and blue
A cruising city proud as you carry your name in 'Britishness' true,
We begin the walk on the white inviting gangplank with smiles to greet
To join the 3054 souls already aboard whom all we may not meet,

All wonderfully looked after by 1,253 officers and crew
Thru checkpoints, then to one of the twenty odd lifts shiny as new.
'Hello my name is Winston I will be looking after your cabin'

He opened the door...Wow..White dressing gowns white slippers, Aladdin's
Champagne and chocolate awaits, he opens the glass door onto the veranda,
Beautiful Sydney glows as the Queen presents like a poetic Stanza.
We set sail for New Zealand, Japan and China,

A cruise that could not be finer,
Then being ballroom dancers to top it all
The fantastic black and white balls.
Memories flood back to my childhood poverty blues,

No father, holes in my socks and shoes,
But a faith in Gods path to show the way and how

As I say to myself 'Just look at me now'

NB Google QM2 to read about its wonder

Ken e Hall

Queen Mary 2 Cut Down to Size

As I peruse to snooze
deck chaired awareness failing,
Nautical miles pass by on this
beautiful QM 2 giant gently sailing,
No finer liner cuts thru the white frilled waves
with such elegant ease
Cruising away in the
South Pacific breeze,
All though the mighty expanse of the
Pacific Ocean that it doth float
Really makes it look
just another tiny boat.

nt gently sailu

Ken e Hall

Queensland's River of Rain

As rising rivers of rain that brings pain
With a filthy boggy mire,

The strong Ozzie backbone
Will rise for sure even higher.

Then to get the clean up done
The nation will become one

Ken e Hall

Rainbows Painting T his Very D

ay
I dance with you with clouds to twinkle thru,
We surrender to the rainbows painting this very day
Waltzing o'er tree tops green against the bluest blue, `
Darting here darting there not a moment for to stay.
We hung around still, to form our wings waiting for our dance
Butterflies in love we flutter wings changing with the wind,
Resting on a golden leaf for love our only chance
We stand for life's beauty never can rescind.
Natures brush bestowed its glory for us just to show
Spring is nigh and you know in just a passing glance
That it's a pleasure just to make your eyes brighten with a glow
So remember for the sunshine spring we will always do a flutter dance!

Ken e Hall

Rainbows Painting This Very Day

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That it's a pleasure just to make your eyes brighten with a glow
So remember for the sunshine spring we will always do a dance!

Ken e Hall

Road Sign on Dead Mans Gully

Speeding
Won’t kill you,
It’s when you have to stop dead
That will,
Your only need is one tree,
And a brain that will agree.
Oh and one more thing
During your speeding fling,
Watch out for people, who forget to glance,
For while you’re alive
They have no chance.

Ken e Hall

S /Haiku Trio... Life is beautiful

Life is beautiful
And short, ever stay young for
 Youth cannot be bought

Don’t sell your soul to
Drugs, don’t sell your life for an
Addiction of death

Your cards are dealt at
Birth, at maturity God shows
The right path, take it

Ken e Hall

S Haiku...Holy Wars?

Holy Wars? We all pray

To the same God, He understands

Every tongue on earth

Ken e Hall

S/ Haiku LOVE’S GIANT TSUNAMI

Love’s giant Tsunami

Swells the earth feeding everyone’s

Feelings to belong

Ken e Hall

S/ Haiku...IMAGINATION

Imagination

Genius see before it’s there,

Light bulb in the brain

Ken e Hall

S/...Haiku de Grace

Hai… ku de grâce stops

Lord of the wheat for tax rises,

Farmers ring wins out...

Ken e Hall

S/...Haiku...Serial Killer 2

Communication kills

Silence, the serial killer

Of conversation

Ken e Hall

S/.HAIKU...NO FAKE WHO 3

Haiku no fake who

Says all young lovers make love

Must be in their jeans.

Ken e Hall

S/.HAIKU...NO FAKU 3- -YOUNGLOVERS

Haiku no fakU

Says young lovers make love, it's

Their genes in their jeans.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku ... Beauty and The Beholder

Beauty is in the
Eye of the beholder, and

That beauties' my girl.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku ... Playboy Sympathy?

Sorry for playboy?
No has his own tool for finding

Another gold digger

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku ... Short Fling

After a short fling
No love lost will not return

Experience will

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku ...You'll Get On

Put best foot forward
You have an even chance
Picking the right foot

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku Poem Hunter

The word-smith hunting
Pen weapon poised, spears a word
Mindful poem hunter

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku Power of Dreams

Dreams can ignite the

Power of joy within you,

Just follow your dreams

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku YESTERDAY'S TEARS

Dissolve sadness in
Yesterday's tears mixes cocktails
To toast happiness

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku*** The Fruıts Of Labour***

The fruits of labour
For which we thank the lord, for
Beautiful babies born

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku*AFRICA NEEDS YOUR HELP***

SICK SAD EQUATION

HYENAS HAVE BETTER FOOD CHANCE

THAN STARVING CHILDREN

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku*Pure Love’s Gold***

Your pure love I Bank

In a secure safe, deep in

The bottom of my heart

Ken e Hall

'S/Haiku*Pure Love’s Gold***

Your pure love I Bank

In a secure safe, deep in

The bottom of my heart

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku. The Axis Of Being

True Love Caress's
The heart shapes the mind, reasons

The goals of being

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku. Time Waits For No Man

Time Waits For No Man

Man waits for woman all the

Time, then time stops still

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.*THE No1 DYING WISH MAKES SENSE*

After morbid survey
.
The number one dying wish
.
Is “I want to live”

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.. Cannibal Poets

Cannibal poets

In hard times, writes about food,

Then eat their own words.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..*.911 REMEMBRENCE*

Empty sadness, grief,

So much sorrow, tears return,

They will not break us.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..*.CONFIDENCE*

Backbone's filled with self

Confidence needs reliance

On no one, Dad's gift

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku… PAINFUL HAIKU'S

Whooooo, dropped a box

Of haiku’s on my foot, whoooooo

Those painful haiku’s

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Abused and Down

Abused, down, alone,
Sad, never give up your dreams
Trust in God saves's you.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Doggy love

Letting man’s best friend
Suffer unrequited love,
Dog gone cruelty

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... FOXTROT...

Haiku dressed as

Fox dancing slinky foxtrot,

Maiku wanna dance

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku… HONEYMOON FAILURE

Bankrupts don’t marry

Honeymoon would be one failure

On top of another

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... I Cannot Say I Love You

The stuttering boy with

Love, gave his girl flowers that

Spoke a thousand words.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Love Sick Souls

To cure love sick souls

Medicine's finest on earth, your

'I LOVE YOU' message

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Planking dumb clucks

..Planking dumb clucks
Have death time for ever Laid
.....Horizontally

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku…*CONTAGIOUS LOVE***

Chocolate mixed with

Love is a recipe for a

Perfect addiction

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...*GRATITUDE***

.
.

Gratitude is the
Reflection of kindness and
Rests deep in the heart

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...*Deadly Weapon's SILENCE*

Child's silent horror
Bestial sexual abuse
No knife scars for life

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...*Life, Make The Most Of It*

Life Is so short don't waste it

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.... Japanese Haiku Easy

Japanese haiku

Easy, not like Rubik cube

Use words not fingers

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku……. God’s gift to woman

God’s gift to woman

A hardworking kind gentle

Thoughtful loving man

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.....Knitting a Jumper

Knitting a jumper

While telling a clever joke?

A perfect Knit Wit

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku……God’s gift to Man

God’s gift to man

A hardworking kind gentle

Thoughtful loving woman

NB. Good cook a blessing from heaven

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.....Bigamist’s Path

Bigamist’s sad trail

Skimming stone across still pond

Leaves ring after ring.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.....DIVINE DEATH GIVES BIRTH

Nailed hands still cross death
Launch Rivers of blood divine
 Christianity’s birth

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.....SADNESS KISSED

Precious beyond doubt,

Sadness kissed, relief by the

magic of a tear.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku....A Broken Heart...SO SAD

S/Haiku....A Broken Heart...SO SAD

LIKE NO TOMORROWS

BROKEN HEARTS WILL BLEED SORROWS

RANSOM OF LOVE LOST

Ken e Hall

S/HAIKU…A PARCEL OF FORGIVENESS

Forgiveness wrapped in

Sincerity will save your soul,

for ever amen

NO.2 S/Haiku A Delightful Postmans Knock

A parcel of for-

Giveness wrapped in sincerity

Post it today

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...BIGAMIST'S RING

Bigamist’s sad trails

Skimming stone across still pond

ring after ring after ring

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Blink and You'll Miss It

Grandchildren are Speed

Typists showing how to fix

Your laptop problems

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Bush Fate 2

Bush hears about White
.
House mouse sends FBI with
.
Fresh cheese long live Bush

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Capital Punishment

Murderers sentence

Victims to death, same law to

Them? No laws an ass

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Clever

Clever lines, Haiku

Always enough words for me

To say I love you

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Climb Axe

Climb axe powerful tool

For mountaineer to rise up

Another plain, his apex.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...For a few Shekels

His Belief became

Thorns of blood his bond of Love,

Saviour of mankind

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...For Me and My Gal

Haiku Will Wake You

Thinking of clever songs like

The bells are ringing

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Global Warming Warning

Mans cars burn the floor

Motors gasoline's the human

Race to burn this place

Re Edit.
Samanyan Lakshminarayanan (7/30/2009 7: 01: 00

very true...lovely haiku.....10

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Google Best Toogle

Google best toogle

To surf the air waves and Chrome

Sure will get you home

Ken e Hall

S/HAIKU…GRATITUDE

.
.
Gratitude is the
True reflection of kindness
Mirrored from the heart

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Happy Birthday

Tummies rise joy-full

Expelled offspring happiness

Smiles.....with tiny cries

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku…He Loves Me He Loves Me Not

You can see into

Love’s future if you read the

Writing on the wall

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED

If you don’t see it

Coming then you can always

See it in hind sight

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Love Permeates

.
Love permeates a

Feeling that floods an open

Heart, pure peace of mind

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Loves Anaesthesia

Loves anaesthesia

Puts to sleep malignant hates,

More love will kill it

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...MONA LISA

Mona Lisa baked

A pizza then hush, still for

Leonardo’s brush

Ken e Hall

S/HAIKU...Mona Lisa's Smile

Mona Lisa’s Smile

Angels hold motionless for

da Vinci’s genius

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...MOON RIVER

In your dreams of hope

The moon river will never

Let your rainbow drown

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku…Murder, , , Law is So Wrong

Murderer’s Practice

Capital punishment but don’t

Receive it themselves

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...News of the World

The wall of money

Hacks news for the world, run by

The chief three blind mice

S/Haiku... Empires of paper

Empires of paper

Can easily burn their own house

Down, even gold will melt.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Quality of Hunger

Life is just a bowl

Of cherries, truth is millions

Just have a dust bowl

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Racist's Grim Reaper

Hate for his race
Murder charge...
innocent man dies
Trial an error

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Retirees' Motto

Retirees' motto

Smile and remember always, you're

Too young to be old

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...ROAD SPEED KILLS

Too many drivers

To prove a point that speed kills

Do end up DEAD, ... RIGHT!

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Scotland Yard

Scotland Yard Deduces

Food for Flying Pigs Really

Is ‘Pie in the Sky’

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...SCOTLAND YARD DEDUCES

Scotland Yard Deduces

Food for Flying Pigs Really

Is ‘Pie in the Sky’.

NB. FBI Checking.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Stolen Water Wings?

Champion swimmer

Drowns in the love game, beauty

Took his breath away

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku…The Heart in Time

.

.....Unlike time the heart
.
.....Will never stop until it
.
.....Finds the rest in peace

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...The Long and the Short of it

Little short thieves in short

Are caught ironically by the

Long arm of the law

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku…They Say Were Too Young

Too young to listen,

Take care a life does not come

Between you lovers

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku…Universal LOVE

LOVE IS A LIVING

FOOD FOR HUMANITY, IT’S NEEDS

IS NEEDED BY EVERYONE

Ken e Hall

S/HAIKU...WAR...CAVEMANS FAULT

Caveman clubbed woman

So no dinner cooked for him

Man clubs man ever since

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku…WHORES… Cast the Stone Where?

Much condemnation

On Whore-her's, but every client

Is a Whore –he... too

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Wikipedia Pictionary Dictionary

Internet magic

LIVE help on many subjects

To get it DEAD right

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku…Without Love

Without love we are
Nothing, no purpose on life; s
Highway of living.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Worry Is Too Heavy

Don't carry heavy
Worry loads, throw them away
Life will be lighter

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Your Love Emits Warmth

.
Your love emits warmth

That surely returns warming

Your own heart and soul

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..India's LOVE 2

Forest staccatos
Even chirp joy when India wins
A cricket test match

Forest staccatos
Cannot chirp ANY MORE SORE throats
INDIA WINS WORLD CUP

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..Love Can Heal

The antibiotic

Dose of love kills the germs of

Dreaded loneliness

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..Playboy Symphathy?

Sorry for Playboy?

No has his own tool for finding

Another gold digger

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.Heaven’s Broadway Smash

.
.

Heaven’s Broadway Smash

Hit ‘Funny Bones’ skeleton

Audience rattle laughs!

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku/Suicide the Devil’s Seed of Poison

Never succumb to
Devil’s suicide poison,
Please, God’s faith saves’s you

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku-Strangers in the Night

Strangers in the Night,
Boy did they know each other
By the next morning

Ken e Hall

Seashore Picnic

The picnic blanket spread down upon the ground
On a grassy verge high above the sand
All our toes wiggle so free, with sunshiny tea and cakes
Radio playing with the sound of an old jazz band
We don’t have socks and feel so free,
Sitting in the shade of a Norfolk pine tree
On a sun shiny day for sun shiny play.
The moon tide’s motion curls the waves so to greet the rocks,
A thousand droplets dance toward the sky
Ascending down as natures melodical cymbals break,
White frizzles, bubbles in the blue
Tiny sunshiny dots floating calmly on the sea
Simply turning on and off,
Just to make the twinkles twinkle
Just for you and me
On a sun shiny day for sun shiny play
Everyone stands shouts and points out to sea,
“We see! We see! The Whales, the Whales, ”
'We see! We see! Their whopping tails,
We all jump up for glee.
A mighty splash as the leader jumps and dives back in,
Swimming onward north for a warmer swim,
So gentle these giants of the sea,
Who always stick to harmless rules,
We wave goodbye with a sigh but
Happy to say
What a way to sun shiny play on
A happy sunshiny day.

Ken e Hall

Sensibility

The five senses of man
sight, smell, touch, taste and hearing
are mandatory.
This makes you feel expeallagrandatory,
For sight for seeing the funny side of life,
Smell for inhaling laughing gas,
Touch for touching the funny bone,
Taste for the good life and,
Hearing for a rib tickling joke.
The sixth sense ESP. is only for the few.
The lucky are blessed with the seventh sense,
A sense of humour.
Like the barman answering the lady penguin's question
"Have you seen my husband he drinks here a lot? "
"Lady we get lots of drinkers in here, what does he look like? "
Most important of all
This humorous sense stands tall,
It opens your emotional sensibilities
So grab your lover for platform seven
To travel on the happy train,
To the fun side of life,
It's just like heaven.

Ken e Hall

Serenity of Sleep

Oh mother of sleep
In my dreams your serenity to reap,
You drain the colours of my day
To dissolve away that blue dismay,
Without a trace of cloudy grey,
Oh mother of sleep
Your serenity to keep.

Ken e Hall

Sex in The City

Sex in the city sex in the rural
Sex is singular sex is plural,
Sensual serene, swimming with satisfaction
Adam made love to his rib, with locomotion
Did it ever become so popular?
So popular it populated the planet!
There's sex in dance
Sex in hip hop
Shake your bewdy,
There's sex in a glance
Sex in a dress
Sex in a smile.
There's sex in square shoulders
And in a masters beguile.
It sits forever in the manly brain.
Then all it takes for
Phenominal woman
Is a wink,
For man to give everthing
Including his sink.
Indeed this is not a curse,
Only a frame for
Our sex based universe

Ken e Hall

Sexy Tango in the Night

Flat damp alley with flickering neon tubes,
Entry by a door fashioned like a star,
The ice-buckets tinkle frozen cubes,
Ringlets of smoke curl in the café noir,

The cabaret begins.

The champagne bubbles blink the rhythm of the night,
Black net tango legs stand astride,
Alfonso's hat tilts; patent shoes guide stilettos right,
Synchro bodies glide so seductive side by side.

As the night air sucks the music's fashion,
Lola flirts a hint of "yes" to stir his passion,
He holds her high in light atop,
As the music ascends to a staccato stop.

The accordion screams
The well known beat,
Dancing flirting crossing the floor,
No mistakes with those sexy feet.

My friend slides
To the edge of his chair
With the champers drunk
Transfixed in a stare

It's not Alfonso he eye's in his shoes, but himself! "
As the mirrored vision ripples across the room,
Now a master in his mind
He holds Lola close.

He's not a dancer just a prancer,
Praying on a dog chance,
As the party fades in different moods,
He slowly caress'- the trickle icy cubes.

Ken e Hall

SHE*** Who burns the Fires of his Desires

She*** who burns the fires of his desires
She*** beauty in a pose reflected in a tiny rose,
She ***of figure trim soft silky the opposite of him
She*** the cause of the Taj Mahal,
She*** beautiful who launched a thousand ships
She***who loved diamonds and he's of plenty did give,
She*** who caused a trillion men to come to grips
She*** who feeds every single new little baby born,
She ***the wonder woman of the world
She *** nurses weary soldiers tired and battle torn,
She***still with all these attributes still makes our dinner!
She***and believe me now can lead a nation with politics,
She *** with no tricks, truly is God's made natural bread winner.

Ken e Hall

Six Word Story...BULLS EYE CHAMP

Archer....buried in cemetery's dead centre.

Ken e Hall

Steve Jobs We Will Remember You

Thank-you Thank-you Thank-you
Steve Jobs for what you have done
for mankind,
You made the world hold hands
The Lord is your Sheppard
He will hold your hand
Your final resting place
So grand

WE WILL REMEMBER YOU...Amen

Ken e Hall

Still Diary- Haiku

Reflection's on pond
Dragonfly gone frogs tongue,
Ripples another life’s page.

Ken e Hall

Stop Before You Chop

Money grows on trees?
No, oxygen does and pays
Dividends with life

Ken e Hall

Stop the World I Want to Get Off

I've had enough, why we cannot get on with each other
I've never known times so rough,
Where ‘o' where has all the love gone
Why show the hate with a roadside bomb,
Freedom riots crushed with tanks,
Write about flowers and beautiful nature? No thanks
Stop the World I Want to Get Off!
Countries with no one to kill rape the earth
Destroying forests so fast leaving nothing but dearth,
Then boffins who can't make a car that can go slow
That so many road victims so early to heaven must go.
To top the hate cake 911 shook the world
As the news and horror unfurled,
Stop the World I Want to Get Off!
I've booked a flight on the first shuttle leaving soon
To live with that loving man who lives on the moon,
I know those with love who are left will win in the end, but
I must leave now or I'll go round the bend.

Ken e Hall

Stop The World I Want To Get Off

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Ken e Hall

Sunrise Softly - Haiku

.
Sunrise awakens life

Turning busy wheels towards

Sundown’s gentle sleep

Ken e Hall

Sweetest Haiku

Mix seventeen good

Syllables, honey and love,

For Sweetest Haiku

Ken e Hall

Tears Caressed By The Voice Of Angel

Still, held my throat in suspension
Tears caressed my eyes but did not fall,
The pure sublime intoxication fed my eardrums
With bristles frozen on my neck reaching tall.
The belief that this singing voice was heaven sent so sweet
Flowed thru clouds, Welsh valleys and waves of the sea,
The tone as pure as to I only, with magic sent to greet
Charlotte Church all thirteen years young on stage an angel star to be,
Commands silence as God's disciples may enter her vocal cords
The symphony and choir envelope the music pure glove on hand,
Soft and wonderful her rendition of the prayer of our Lord
The audience in awe, on their feet for this scene so grand'
Tears caressed by the voice of an angel.

The 1999 first DVD of Charlotte Church
The voice of an Angel which I only heard

Ken e Hall

Teddy Bear World ... 2

Fallen crashed banks

For rich ghosts gone poor now are

Stuffing deady bears

Ken e Hall

That Anxious Feeling inside You

Do you ever get that anxious feeling in your gut?
You have a good life but it’s still there,
You don’t have everything but enough and it’s still there,
Well your uneasy nerves are playing tricks
An’ only you can make it fix, for
It isn’t going to happen, if it does so what.
Get your mind to your nerves to play tricks,
If it’s raining that’s your drinking gaining,
Laugh and love your life...that will surely fix,
Now you’s ava nice day, every day!
Then let the new you stick to the facts,
Take it easy rider and relax.

Ken e Hall

The Ballad of Tom Dale

I was born in the land of Xmas pudd, fish’n’chips and grass so green and lush,
One morn I stole a teacake and was grabbed, slapped and sent to jail
E'bah gum the judge exclaimed you’re off to the land of the bush,
A farmer’s lad to Portsmouth I was sent, the next wind and tide we set sail.

So sick was I on the high seas on this tall sailing ship,
Down in the hold with thieves, vagabonds and unlucky sods like me,
Two by two in leg irons held in a vice like grip,
No more running after new born lambs and holding high with glee.

The mighty swell of the ocean rolled us up and down,
As the captains call to man the sail could be heard above the wind,
Time eroded days, as we with legs apart'n'heads bowed like a sleeping clown,
The storms encompass faded into calm, surely now we've paid our sins.

Wake up Tom Dale off with irons; you must answer the captain’s call',
The master of arms pulled and dragged me up and onto deck,
A bucket of sea water thrown over me to rid me of any gall,
Then scrubbed and rubbed till of dirt t'was not a speck.

'Enter' boomed the captain as weathered fist rapped upon his cabin door,
With a push a tumbled step stood me a trembling mess,
'Are young Tom a sheep farmers son, pities sake you broke the law,
A task for thee, we on load merino sheep at the Cape in two days or less,

You will tend in good fettle, for Macarthur we must please.'
Jumped heart filled my mouth, in joy my body full,
A thousand thankyou's sir, al tend 'em wi' mi' life across these mighty seas.'
'Take him on to bunk now, and make company for the bull.'

Dark colored men, camels, soldiers, thriving dock a sight to behold,
Sweat toil and shouting, sheep, goats and chickens scatter amok,
The sun bears witness as my eyes gazed on merino gold,
memories flooded of seventeen summers among the Yorkshire flock.

Fresh food water and citrus fruit quickly loaded onto deck,
My feet on Terra Nova grabbing rams to scramble all aboard,
The ewes surely followed to account the captains check,
Now all secure we sail on with providence of the lord.

The Great Australian Bight tossed us like a cork
As bobbing little ship held course for Sydney town,
Captain Cook to thank for charting out this course,
Seems the course of my life has now been set down.

Shouts awaken' Land ahoy! Sydney cove ahead',
Waving people, soldiers of the corps, convicts’n’
Squawking seagulls 'Ho too my lads. Throw down the lead'
Tying down as the sea caressed the hull with gentle laps.

I knew it was he with that strong chiseled face,
As eye's surveyed his merino stock with beckon hand

Macarthur held my shoulder, Elizabeth in cotton and lace
'Wonder wonders what a stock to grace this sunburned land.'

The gates of 'Elizabeth Farm stood by a billabong,
With water fresh to quench the thirst of a dry merino throng,
A welcome face did Elizabeth convey this historic day,
Convict lads and I will work and toil and forever stay.

This land of endless sunshine peeling shadows every morn,
As shears fleeced and danced the clickerty clacks,
Sheds to build and land to clear working from the dawn,
To feed this nation thru' strong hard yakka backs,

On nearby gum trees the kookaburras sang,
'Clickerty clackerty coo, clickerty clackerty coo,
See the fleece fall ever so rackerty,
Clickerty clackerty coo, clickerty clackerty coo

Macarthur left for England to seal the trading game,
And Elizabeth in his absence built a vast farming frame,
I felt proud for the future of the Ozzie world beating flock,
Who would believe it to grow to a one hundred million stock.
Now
From the ice curtained sky gazing down from heaven
My most cherished joy right from the start of,
Seventeen-hundred and ninety-seven, was

To see the mighty industrial revolution devouring our wool,
For warmth against winter’s dart,
For little babies at life's start and,
Warming the cockles of many an Anzac's heart,

Ken e Hall

The Bedlem of Beslan

The weird, wired Caliban zombies rape the Russian dignity,

In a children's Eden their lair is laid.
A Venus trap, as snake's slither the learning will not begin.
The black masks of death gather children in the gym of no song,
A bairn exclaims twice, 'We have done no wrong',
To speak is more fuel for the wrath of the anti-christ,
, The dogs of hate desecrates high on the wall,

A dynamite shape to crucify from a netball hoop.

The school's outer walls hold at bay young soldiers strong,
Their bullets blocked, useless by images of a children's throng.
What grim reaper mixed this cocktail of evil sequence,
From a ground floor window a small child drops to the ground,
Shouts and confusion no mother in sight, the world weeps as we see the little one
Climb back into hell, Life is drawn into darkness.
This cancer of calibans
This madness,
This despair,

This heart rending sadness.
You've done your deed as blood abounds,
You fools your gain zilch, nil, naught,
A giant step backwards for us all.

Your bodies deliver nothing
A resting you will never dwell,
Your eyes will melt into your souls
To remain in the whirlpool of hell.

As mothers are left

In a heartbreak shell

Ken e Hall

The Black Rose

What shadows hide
You're dreaming petals?
Ebony strains, pure
 Blackness never seen.
You pimpernel rose
Will elusive be your name.
Entwined with brother's white
So many hearts to flutter.
A dream of Martin Luther King,
Love seeps in roots together
An emblem for embrace.
The African star will not suffice,
To buy your knotted gait,
But to see your wonder
Afore I die,
I hope natures
Not too late.

Ken e Hall

The Camel and the Donkey

Shimmering haze rivers the horizon tricks the seeing eye,
Long road to the red center,
Anthill scrub, anthill scrub each for space vies
Each growth claims its plot strong serene and still.
An eagle pair pecks at the inners of a potoroo for fill,
Nature's elimination gives life to the adept
To drinking roots forty foot down where water has slept.
Kangaroo's and few nothing new bouncing strides to see,
The aircon bus stops brakes hiss, we all alight for morning tea,
The aroma of coffee fills the one stop shop signed greetings to you,
I tread to the back for the outback loo.

Two steps and I froze compelled in what I saw,

The most gorgeous cute little big eared little black donkey,
White faced and walking a little wonky,
Standing close to a slobbering grunting camel's hind,
Never ever before seeing anything like this unusual find,
The reality of the genuine odd couple.
I moved towards them, my snapshot finger supple,
The camel makes a funny camel noise from the inners of his hollows,
With a whinny little big ears quickly follows,
Disney land in this sunburn heat my focus nears.
Camera snaps….geeze ….only their rears,
I 'Hee Haw' out loud…it works they both turn around,
Slowly I raise the camera with not a sound,
Click I've got 'em you beauty, the odd couple looking perplexed,
The camel grunts and seems a little vexed.
Off they trot and disappear in the heat,
In minds eye their presence will keep,
On the road again I inspect my eager shots,
To my horror by golly and utter despair,
I'd deleted the pics of the odd couple pair.

Ken e Hall

The Curse Of Ethnic Cleansing

Scrub until the blood flows
The skin dissolves
 The bones are bare,
You can’t eradicate ethnic sickness there
The plague of death hides in twisted DNA,
Guns are born for death’s fare.

Born with covered face

Human hate spawns the devil’s floor
Never drying in the rusty blood red cracks,
Minds pierced oozing sanity to oblivion
The band wagon rides the tide of slaughter,
Eyeless skulls silent explain the facts.

The seeds of racial hate
Carried in a wind of knives spawn the hell
To lay the murders in print in court for,
International justice of sorts who in
History and past endeavours have
Never really on this plague ever closed the door.

Eyeless sculls silent explain the facts
Be-crying sadness facing forward on racks.

NB In memory of Cambodian hell, Boznia, Europe, Africa as it goes on and on What we need is a great big melting pot!

Ken e Hall

THE FALL OF DORIAN GREY

Oscar Wilde's classic tale of Dorian Grey which I felt drawn to write this poem...The I in the poem is Dorian himself. If you do not know him google his name.

THE FALL OF DORIAN GREY

Transfixed I stood back
staring at this masterpiece in oils,
Frozen unable to move
as the picture its self stillness foils,
Piece by piece cracks appear
and begin to fall all around
An eye,
a button,
a smiling mouth without a sound.
Suddenly an avalanche
like pieces of descending birds,
No beauty around my feet,
changing into a thousand words
To keep my goal.....
.....I did sell my soul.

Ken e Hall

The Famine

The famine’s wind has surely blown,
The rabbit looks for carrots sown,
Nothing nothing nothings grown.
The rabbit pauses with paw on cheek,
“This dismal scene inspires me not,
I think I’ll sleep
An’ let the brook babble on,
An’ in my dreams may hunger,
Be be gone.
Sadly in his sleep the rabbit dies
Then consumed by relentless flies.
The sheep dropp in their tracks
The cows are long since gone
The farmer pulls in his belt and
Hopes it’s not in vain
As he waits and waits and waits
And waits
For Rain

Ken e Hall

The Flamingo Parade

A million collect for this pink extravaganza
I have preened my virgin self
Again and again, I am in my prime
I am ready for the mating bonanza
 Of the pink parade.
 One thousand young heads raise high
The more I raise my head
The more pinkier I become,
The more suitors it will drum
Without the moon or roses.
The eyes must flash its signal of love
In this multitude of sameness,
Birds of a feather
We are the same but not the same,
Our call and aroma are our own.

This male stops me dead
Entwines his neck, mmmmmm
Then gives a peck, mmmmmm I'm struck
He smells so masculine, I flutter my eyes
He gives a stare and chirps 'We are a pair yes'
'Yes yes yes, ' I flap my wings and
I do quivering things, I feel born again.
We waste no time to claim our plot
A nest we must start to build,
For when I receive his seed of life
It carries in the core of its cell,
The genetic code of our babies
Form doth dwell.
All is sewn up in the Flamingo of love,
Love of each other
Love of the flock so broad
Love of our new born and
Most love of all to the might
OF the love of the Lord.

Ken e Hall

The Hyde 0f Dr Jekyll in a Foggy Day in London Town. Pt 1

Big Ben rings,
Ding Dong the bells do chime for John and Jane's marriage
Lovers in love travel to London town by golden carriage,
Honeymoon shining above their hotel so cosy and sweet
Not so far from the West ends Entertainment Street.
"Come my darling lets go see a famous London show,
Come, on with a warm coat off we go",
As they walked arm in arm with a vengeance the fog rolled in
They could not see, thick and cold the fog did bring.
"Look John a house in the mist lets go ask the way",
Unseen a sign above the gate 'DR Jekyll' in the breeze did sway,
A large brass knocker heralded the large butler so tall
The squeaking door opened to a giant shadowed in the hall,
"WE, We I, I, we are lost in the fog can you help us to the West end
"No problem..The doctor is waiting..Step inside a moment my friends.
Their black cat purred then ran outside
For its feline senses urged it to hide.

TO BE CONTINUED

Ken e Hall

The Inkpot is Empty

The inkpot is empty the milkman a dream
No need to wind the gramophone
Innovation has wiped clean,
The march of Orwell’s PC crumbles another zone
Everyone is fixed to the face of their phone
Dance bands just had to stop,
Everyone’s fingers are dancing over
Qwerty u-i-op.
The net has been cast
Far and wide across earth’s dish
Mesmerising all of the caught human fish,
No hook or by crook
No man with such power,
Performs its duty that makes you look.
An electronic giant
Who turned the first sod
Its master just has to be,
The power of almighty God.

Ken e Hall

The Letter

An empty room, the bare table,
A lonely solitary letter,
In pain, again I read the start.
.
The words mist in my eyes and
Clear, then I read ‘Another love’
‘Goodbye’ screams out at me.

Of my heart the sinews tear apart,
Of my mind the soundness ebbs,
Of my love ‘twill never wane’.

Your magnetic pulse fades,
Leaving my life’s direction no path,
What fool am I to purport loves tenor

My tenacious soul begs for
Nature’s wisdom of a forest’s leaf,
They don’t hang on,
And just know when to let go

Ken e Hall

The Little Cripple

Hoppity Hop with a
Stick thin withered leg,
Lucks dice threw the grip
From the feline’s jaw.

You tiny little wonder bird
Life’s chores must be done,
As cornflakes crunch in well worn teeth
The realty show has begun.

French windows herald soft green lawn
Merging to lake beyond,
Mullet play the leaping game,
As osprey view the same.

Natures hand laid the sweeping paddock
Feeding stock bended by,
Gentle hills rise majestic touching
The iced curtained sky.

Delight fills the pleasure zone
As wiggled morsel seen,
For one steadied leg helps the beak
To pull it from the green.

Mate’s eyes watch your back
As you fly off to your nest,
For your little chirrup chirrup babes
Nothing but the best.

The seasons pass and winter ends,
Its spring again and I don’t see
You little wonder bird,
But some paths just have to be

I know you’ve flown away today
I saw you in the clouds,
I know you won’t fly back again
For angels just sung out loud.

Ken e Hall

The LOVE Bug

That wonder bug of love makes
 the world go round and round
To search nonstop for lips
 that see eye to eye til found,
Oh wonder bug your wings
waft the fire of desire's call
It bites and rides the rolling stone
 that dually gathers all.
Lovers love, bitten smitten
forget the moon above
The sign is flying nigh it's
the white winged dove of love,
Wedding rings, knots and things
are tied to build a lovely house
Off to bed we lovers tread
as quite as a mouse,
The bug of love as made
 our families' so in love'n' happy
For on the line we all fly
the flag of a baby's lovely nappy
To end this happy tale with laughter,
.....We really do live happily ever after.
Wink Wink say no more.

Ken e Hall

The Lovers Last Dance

With rain and storm it crosses the line
Screeching brakes screams,
Shattered glass so fine,
Silence but, for a spinning wheel
As spirits rise hold hands and kneel.

Your body attracts the moonlight,
The stars shine on so bright
May I have this dance?

.

Shall we
Dance an angel dance,
In a lovers trance as kin
To the sway of the foxtrot,
And I've got you under my skin.
Entwine with me, vibe the rhythm of life
Soothing the senses, with feelings run rife.
Dance angel dance,
Thru rainbows silver mist,
Swirling with tear coloured clouds
Just to be kissed.
We dance on, up, high in the sky,
A new dance is nigh.
Strauss has provided the last waltz of wonder,
As powerful to compare to dancing thunder.
When we reach heaven with steps guided true
Believe me,
You'll know that for ever
I will always
Love you

Ken e Hall

The Magic Of A Sea Of Green

A sea of myriad shades of green
An impute of Mother Nature,
Giving definition to each single tree
Gentle swaying two and fro, as
The gentle breeze rides the waves
Of rustling leaves,
Sunshine paints the shade, a
Stunning panorama for the eye,
The forest, spectacular in its self
A pleasure to see and absorb its fragrance,
Its twitter of its habitants and chorus of insects
Sing the song of life, alive and busy.
As I laze on the grass and close my eyes
The magic vision lulls me into a Sunday sleep.

Ken e Hall

The Many Faces of Love

.
Love is romance with passion
Love loves the moon
Love is a rainbow sliding down
Love is music and dance
Love is a dream
Love is a wedding
Love is birth
Love is a baby
Love is childhood
Love is romantic
Love is together
Love is poetry
Love is nature
Love is peace
Love is everlasting
Love is heaven
Love is God

Ken e Hall

The Meaning of Life

That is the question asked by everyone,
In the cosmos
why the planets
why the sun.
In the infinite depths were stars begun
Why the earth,
alive by the warming sun.
Why the moon
Silver by the roof line
As silken clouds veil its shine.
Deep in the microwave background
Were galaxies dwell, Einstein and
Galileo make their secrets tell and now
In the dawning of digital knowledge
Stored in the realm of Cosmology College.
Secrets revealed from light years away

Make no mistake god made the big shebang,
That's how it started the bells have rang.

We already live in heaven
on earth's blue wonder planet,
And for man the meaning of life -
is with a wife.
Not to sit and read poetry on love and desire
But get out there and put out their lovin' fire,
To fill their DNA tree with a happy loving family.
Kick the blues
grab unhappiness by the neck and abort,
In the universal scheme of things life is very short, so with
Gods blessing of life-
maybe some strife whatever your lot
Love thy neighbour, be kind, and help one another,
Listen to Gods call
For you remember
You are so important to us all.

Ken e Hall

The Mouse

The moonbeams spear
Sporadic forest webs
Playing with light peeling the
Shadows from the forest floor.

Raindropp tears cling
To sleeping bluebells,
Swirling winds accentuate
The wolf pack howls.

The little mouse leaves his house
As the radar beams
Set the focus of the
Predator’s eye, the talons ease.

Its formidable body
Leaves the bough,
Silent, swift, down so fast,
Not so lucky with it’s empty grasp.

What creator’s gift led the mouse
Back to his house?
Innate impulsion saved his life, now
Warm and cosy with his wife!

Ken e Hall

The Mystical Force of Nature

The mystical force of nature exists
 Under the beat of its own drum
A force so strong it commands,
 Everything on this planet
Adhering to the rhythm of this life,
Nature is natural,
The phenomena of every living thing
That grows and breaths
Is blessed with a divine will
To live and reproduce.
Mother Nature has no jurisdiction on either
The golden sun or the silver moon, but
Is the leveller of all that lives on earth
And the grand master of none,
Quietly the architect of design changed
By the stroke of time's evolution
Tells all this must command respect,
Of Mother Nature
The Grand Master forever.

NB Oxf/Dict The Master... 7b Christ

Ken e Hall

The Perfumed Letter 1916

Dear Sweetheart,
As war drags on in this faraway land,
In this field of strangers that I face bayonets fixed I see,
Mad hatters place us here, like pawns in a deadly chess hand,
I will survive I will stay alive for you, my reason to be.

Counting as much, every grain of sand, every dropp of rain
Add together seem's the same as days since

My eyes beheld your beauty I miss your being, so grand,
Your lipstick lips embossed inside your perfumed letter,

Kissing me softly, so long and softly.
Your fragrance lifts my body aloft
I embrace your message it shows on my face,
I smell your hair and feel your skin so soft
Breathe your breath; absorb your comfort in my grace.
Remember summer in the fields of hay we played and ran
You pulled daisy petals 'he loves me, he loves me not'
You cheated at the end and said 'he loves me twice'
I shouted loud 'I love thee thrice, I love thee nice'.

Your memories are the tool I use to hide inside them
To travel away and see the images in my head,
I'm attuned to memories of dreams dreamt
Alas the lull is about to end, this field in Somme we must defend

I must end now my sweet, a medic I see, he will take this letter
To send across the sea, I love you, I love you,
I send you in a heartbeat a kiss,
Your soldier boy Joe xxx

Ken e Hall

The Power Of Thought

.....To listen intently,
.....With compassion,
.....Is the greatest
.....Thing you will ever say
...After you have listened intently.....
.....With the power of thought
.....In conversation.
...You have to speak to yourself
....To release hormones of love
...For your compassion to flow

Ken e Hall

The Queen of Silence on Valentine's Night

Queen of silence
 draped in her own luminous sunshine
Ignores the cold cotton clouds
 floating ghostly by,
Pushed by the infinite working breeze,
God’s essential oil of presence.
The ‘Whoo Whoo’ of the night owl frames the moment,
Now trimmed in her candescent skin
Conveys a tool for the boffin’s syzygy.
Moonbeams Strike,
As lovers caress down lanes of love,
Moonstruck, Embracing,
On this Valentine's night.

The Queen hides behind her cotton veil,
Her destiny achieved,
Full moon Fulfilled
For lovers thrilled

Ken e Hall

The Rain Of Fire Australia [Feb 2009]

Victoria when you cry for us
We did not die in vain,
For we have started a revolution
to ease the pain.
A revolution in communication,
To ease the pain
So this will never ever happen again.
This sunburnt land of tinder bush demands respect,
A drill we must apply past errors to reflect.

As the demons of death exhaled their breath
The devil unleashed his rain of fire.

Which way to go, now, later, east or west,
An explicit exit plan is surely best,
To stay with hose and hope is an also ran.
All public buildings display a fire exit plan,
Teach from early days,
Show to safety all the ways from home,
In every home and office ring alarms
Simultaneously on the phone,
A safety measure for us all.

Don't cry for us Australia
We did not die in vain,
Gods strength will help you with the pain,
And vow such loss never again.

Ken e Hall

The Rainbow of Happiness

Over the rainbow bluebirds scatter,
Nothing’s there to really matter.
A shaft of light born of love,
From the womb of life
Pierces the axis of your being
Your home.
No need to climb that mountain,
No need for promised lands,
No need to climb that fence,
The shaft of light has told you,
You’re sitting on a golden seat,
See,
Your Eden’s.
Lying all around your feet.

Ken e Hall

The Rays of the Sun

The gift of rays from the blazing sun
Touch our life with energy to begin,
A Warming caress with the very power
Of solar energy's gift of God has begun,
Coaxing seeds to awaken and burst forth
The DNA path is laid down from above,
From the Far East to the west and
The southern south up to the polar north.
This warmth is surely heavens love
For mankind the master of life's wonder,
Trees are so mighty
Growing thru the green wonder of grass,
Drinking the rain after natures thunder.
Bluebell's are blue daffodil's are yellow
Seagulls are white and the tiger is striped,
All this seeded life a glorious wonder,
Ironic planet earth's life did begin
Without the curse of a single sin.

Ken e Hall

The Red Dress In A Breeze

</>Caressed to enfold your beautiful body the gentle breeze
Seems attracted to skim your every curve tightening your dress
To a Carmen’s level, provocative alluring, sensuous,

The stunning flowers behind you smile, inhaling your presence,
The red dress crowned with your shining black hair
Blocks out everything the eye can see except your lips.

This without a word beckons I to kiss,
The evening curtains close on the moon
Winking then casting shadows for I to draw near,

The red dress glows in the dark
Both our arms gently hold each other,
We say nothing

Only
That kiss of bliss, amore,
Imagination makes love.

Ken e Hall

The Silent Universe Born

After the weird big bang
Our universe born, the expansion,
The vision of the silent universe,
Mother Earth blue cooled for
A place for us, life for us.
How come in this trillion
Star arena a place for us?
From heaven the customary hint,
Lady truth speaks from the cosmos,
As the almighty provides the sunshine
With the moon reflecting gentle light.
God’s gift of Life is born, we must never fail
To thank the Lord for this place for us,
To look after the blue Mother Earth
For there is no other place for us.

Ken e Hall

The Sound of Music

I love to hear Julie Andrews sing the sound of music
It gives the soul a lift
It makes my day,
When I'm feeling glum, you know those days, So I listen to her gift.

As the radio plays climb every mountain ford every sea
I try to sing it out and turn my glum around,
My inner self
Tells me I'm realy a truly happy sod and
Your happiness already has been found.

So I grab my dog and, dance around the room,
Then make sure
I'll spread my joy to everyone around
That life is what you make it,
With ingredients' of love, ... that's the only cure

Ken e Hall

The Sweetness of You

There is a lovers destiny that makes,
the sweetness of you
weave the threads of love.

Two hearts fused into
One heart filled with passion,
Two minds dreaming
One dream of lives entwined,
Two eyes reflect
One reflection of each other,
Two angels guide
One prayer for eternal love,
Two stars to wish upon.
One side, to lay thee down,

By my side
,

Ken e Hall

The Tree's Winter Cloak of White

Tree's winter cloak of white dressing done
Surviving rays of a cold hazy sun,
Like soldiers in line, strong tall held fast
Roots grip mother earth's soil to last,
Icicles glint on perches empty state,
Leaving squirrels in trunks cosy and warm, as
Deer tarry in the forest glade, no rest since dawn.
With body clocks this spring in time will keep
Dormant leaf buds stay moist with dew to seep,
By magic the beautiful tree purifies the air to breathe
By those with luck that the dead axe men did leave.
Stretched branches silent wisdom tending mother earth's cool
With Centuries passed man's brain wakes to the logging fool,
Is the animal cry in the forest of the night
A call to all living things spelling their plight.

Ken e Hall

The Wonder bug of Love

That wonder bug of love makes
the world go round and round
To search nonstop for lips
that see eye to eye til found,
Oh wonder bug your wings
waft the fire of desire's call
It bites and rides the rolling stone
that dually gathers all.
Lovers love, bitten smitten
forget the moon above
The sign is flying nigh it's
the white winged dove of love,
Wedding rings, knots and things
are tied to build a lovely house
Off to bed we lovers tread
as quite as a mouse,
The bug of love as made
our families' so in love'n' happy
For on the line we all fly
the flag of a baby's lovely nappy
To end this happy tale with laughter,
.....We really do live happily ever after.
Wink Wink say no more.

Ken e Hall

The Xmas Cad'nt'Bury Tales

I wish you were a chocolate truffle with a galliano centre,
I wish, I wish, I wish you were a chocolate fudge oozing with caramel,
Your essence sends shivers down my spine,
A feast for my sences so devine.
I'm intoxicated, hypnotised, mesmeriised with your strawberry fragrance,
Whom a field of orchids could not compete,
I want to taste you,
I want to eat you.
Hurry while it's cool, away from melting moments,
Let's go to the Praline ball, I want to waltz you in my arms,
I wish, I wish, I wish.
Xmas time is nigh,
I could lose you to some greedy bod, who with timeout
To reward themself with indulgent gobbles
Punctuated with -mmmmmm!
Forget the flash
You could be gone in a chew.
What would I do?
Without you.
Come my little fudge
l et's consume each other,
Melt into my arms
From your lover boy who into a soldier grew,
With love, and remembering,
I'm a chocolate too.

Ken e Hall

Thieves Can Be Animals

Hooded Gorillas.....Man
.....Rob Monkey Business.....Family
.....Under influence of
.....Off Bananas.....Drugs

NB. Robberies for drug money is
in epidermic proportions, will it
never end.

Ken e Hall

Think Before You Chop

Money grows on trees?
No, oxygen does and pays
Everyone dividends

Ken e Hall

Think Mirror Mirror Don’t You

</></></>Mirror Mirror Don’t You Think

Mirror mirror on the wall
Don’t you ever think?
When I wash in the bathroom sink
That I want to be alone but all I see
Is the mirror reflection of me
Copying my ever move
Staring at me just to prove
I’m alive at the most
Ah you’re so wrong for I’m a ghost
So for your wrong detection
I should show no reflection
So being the good ghost I am
I will let you off with a little crack
An if you do it again I will be back
With a hammer attack!

Mirror Mirror Don’t You Think

Ken e Hall

This Is No Horror Fairy Tale Poem

This is no fairytale poem this is the reality
Of the twenty first century,
The era of religious political minds gone mad
Preying on the young manipulating robbing their souls
As,
Graveyard eyelids close and open over compassionless eyes,
The young female drone obsessed with promised martyrdom
Moves into the centre of the busy market place.
Her young slim body is now swollen to an obese size
With the aid of dynamite strapped to her body
Hidden under her dark clothing of lies,
Make no mistake here moves a killer
A mini 911 creature a black plague,
A killer of women and children all innocent souls
Where the Hell is the route of this insanity
Is it the Aztecs digging hearts out for the sun God?
The Romans digging roads in other people's back yards?
Gengus Khan preaching his beheading technique?
Each side of the many faces of man
Pointing the trigger finger at each other,
Each with the mythical coat of divine blessing
From their own misconstrued religion.
I don't know the answer but I do know
When the young bomber blew herself up
In the market with 45 other poor souls
I do know the authorities put her head in a bucket.

Ken e Hall

This Poem is Just a Joke

An Irish duck shooter set off with three friends
All with their dogs and flasks of tea
At the end of the day
The Irishman was a learner and did not bag a single duck
Which he thought was very very bad luck.
The next week when he met his three friends
For another duck shoot
He had a huge catapult in his car boot
"What is the catapult for Paddy? "
"Oh I know why I didn't get any ducks last week,
I wasn't throwing the dog high enough! "

Ken e Hall

To Give Love

To give and receive love
Will take care of all your needs

Helping you to take care
Of all the needy...with love

Ken e Hall

Train of Thought...Edit

Train of Thought

.....The train of thought arrives
.....At the station with
.....It’s most precious cargo,
.....The mindful words
.....Please, thank you, peace and
.....I love you.
.....To be delivered to every Soul

Ken e Hall

True Love Devine

Our inner selves electrified
With love
Drives the inner souls
Beyond oneself,
To ride the galaxy
To unite
Our souls as one my love.
Attracting rays of the sun to
Weld our hearts,
Moonbeams cool our blood.
The stars stand witness
To our divine union,
Blessed by gods universe.
Compelled with all this wonder
And with love truly
Running thru our minds and body
We commit to a life
Of faith hope and charity
Towards all mankind
Of every faith and creed
Who all look up to the same
Bright light shining from the sky,
True love of all kinds will never die.

Ken e Hall

True Love Divine...edit

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Ken e Hall

TRUTH NEVER MASQUERADES

In the garden of life
Truth never masquerades,
It walks proud as truth only can
Planting seeds in the weeds of lies,
Trade winds carry the seeds of truth
O'er mountains and stormy seas,
Flying around the world like bees.
This day seeds rest in Pakistan
To burrow in the words of
The sport of BEAR BAITING!
What is this you might ask?
Its ugliness and an insult to the word of sport,
Together with unspeakable cruelty
A downright lie.
An insult to children of the world and
Their image of teddy bears,
This despicable act of tying bears to a stake
Then setting viscous trained dogs onto them!
Bears that have been stolen young, teddy bear young.
Animal peace is a God's divine right,
Mother Nature nurtures every living thing
For a reason, the enjoyment of life!
Thank you to the animal rights people,
They are onto the lies!

Ken e Hall

United States Election

To vote the man into the oval's chair
Wisdom's choice would be a copy of Fred Astaire,
Not as silly as one might think,
Every step he carefully planned for a rightful link,
Executed perfection and in the right direction,
Put that in politics and you have a utopia election.
For a start can Hillary dance?
To the tune of the American nation,
Or has Barack with a beat a better chance
To bring on home the winning bacon.
The beat of a different drum
Heralds the winds of change,
Bring on a worry less mortgage for our homes
An' a few more dollars to pay them loan's.
Then in the medical stakes where at no. Thirty-seven,
Meaning lots of poorly people go early to heaven
Alleluias bring on the right steps!

Ken e Hall

Valentino of Valentine's Day

When the fourteenth sun of every February rises
My body explodes my blood boils over,
As I become once again... begin the beguine Valentino,
I quietly tip toe from the bedroom
To climb the ladder for time umpteenth,
To the dusty cobwebbed attic for
There lies my trusty Spanish guitar.
I strut back to the boudoir
With a red tie around my head,
I strum the strings Paso dobla fied and
Tap the casing,
Rat a Tat Tat, Rat a Tat Tat,
Then…Oh my God
I see myself
In the mirror,
A sight for sore eyes,
Naked with a guitar
Placed In the right place.
I look like a shoe without a lace
Valentino needs some vino,
But wait I hear clapping and laughing,
My Valentine is happy, shouting
'You are the best living card on earth...come,
The best Valentino on the planet Olay",
Boy oh boy I made our day!

Ken e Hall

Water Water Every Where

Water water every where but not a dropp to spare,
It’s time to stop and really think
A war we must declare.

The stone dry enemy will dry all the river beds,
So we’ll fight this war together
With loaded Aussie water tanks..

If man can pump his oil a thousand ‘K’s
Across the dessert lands, let’s get pumping
Northern monsoon lakes to dryer southern lands.

And in this raining fight of ours
We must never never cower,
And hope all the couples in our hot sunburnt land
Will always pull together and share
Their morning shower.

Ken e Hall

Waterborne love with Neptune’s Daughter

I’m goin’ wash you
right outa my hair
I’m goin ‘to wash you right outa’
this torrid affair,
I’m goin’ wash my hands
of you untrue
Once made my mouth water,
the likes of you,
You held my love like water
on a ducks back
You conniving water nymph
dressed in black,
Plying your waterborne love,
in you I did trust
Lying on your waterbed
goading my lust,
My God I knew this would
not hold water
Are you really the delinquent
Neptune’s daughter,
Swimming off with that
water canon hulk
Hope your water course leads
to the Isle of Sulk.
Now I feel like a water holding
frog waiting for rain
To swim in rivers of
love again and again,
With my tear filled water pistol
I’ll aim at you,
To water you down,
finally meeting your Waterloo.

Ken e Hall

We Have a Love that Unites Our Souls

We have a love that unites our souls
We love to love each other
For our love lives in our hearts
Keeping the fire burning in our eyes.
The riches of honesty and happiness
Bestowed on us was received with gratitude
In return we both bestow our love on every living soul
With respect for every living creature
We have travelled over life's mountains of dreams
Thru deep valleys of temptation and
With our love and God's guidance from birth
Showing living with love is a golden worth

Ken e Hall

WHAT IS A DOG...Your Best Friend

You might ask,
Of all creatures great and small
You'll find the dog above all stands mountains tall,
That face, that look, that pleasure, that panting tongue
His undying faith devotion without hymns sung
A friend indeed to comfort your inner soul,
His lifelong love of you, his born innate goal,
In the valley in the shadow of death he will lay down his life,
All his courage he will throw at that thrusting knife.
Tired when you arrive home from a day's hard work,
He will jump up to greet, his tail wagging berserk,
Then touch your skin with his soft cold nose
You see, to him you smell like a garden rose
There is a time he wants to be alone
When he's gnawing and chewing his favourite bone,
If you're unlucky not to have such a wonderful pet,
Off to the pound your best friend is waiting...you bet.

Ken e Hall

When My Love

When the sun is a burnt out star,
when the moon is no longer the moon,
when near is as near as afar
when snow flakes fail to flake
when rain no longer rains,
when bee's no longer have wings,
when the Robin never sings,
when diamonds shatter like glass,
when fields have no green grass,
when Chopin's etudes no longer sooth senses,
when all races live as one with no fences
when the eagle fails to soar high in the sky.
when a baby can no longer cry,
when a mother can turn a blind eye,
when magic turns black days to blue,

Then, and only then
will i stop loving you,
if i can.

Ken e Hall

Where Ever You May Be

Writing poetry is a lonely by yourself account
Of writing down what is in your own head,
A metaphor you see in your mind of
Love, hate nature and the ever full moon
So I'm here to write a poem, a poem
That knows where it's going with a start
A middle and an end that seals it off.
Something new no daffodils or roses
No broken hearts, no tigers or leaves at your feet,
Or no more wishes for the soul mate out there.
I know the something no one talks about
I'll write a poem of the wind, yes the wind
The wind that we all let free, discreet of course,
The ones who leave it behind in the lift
Then ten people enter and pretend it's not in the air
Then all stare at the fat guy who is innocent
And try not to breathe, believe,
The young lady with a baby in the supermarket aisle
Lets off a rasper then says to baby "What was that! "
Little children of three playing on the floor know that
Grand dad when sat always uses his left leg to raise his cheek
To let his wind go free, they see it's so natural,
Hence the old saying
'Where ever you may be always let your winds go free.'
Yes I'll write a poem of that not forgetting those
Who emulate their pet dog at their feet
Who stink like hell without a noise, and so discreet.

Ken e Hall

Where Have All The Poets Gone

Where have all the poets gone
What have we done wrong

We'll have to call them back again
Out there somewhere on the internet plain

We'll have to poem hunt them back
An' put this site back in the black

Ken e Hall

Who Am I

I am me, a walking talking living human
I, caged in my brain myself in command
Always thinking carried by my train of thoughts
Stopping at sadness of life rebounding with kindness,
Aggression laughter and sadness in life's situations
God's master creation the human race, heart bound
Expelling feelings of all kinds, I one of
Billions on earth each with their own
Concerns naturally for their own family,
Concern for a happy life to be born free.
I expel my thoughts that we all should
Live in the kingdom of freedom.
I am me, I am free, not so for many
In this world with human conflict.
Love fills my heart, love is the start
For a world of the free, yes,
For you and I, thru the eye of wisdom.

Ken e Hall

Whoooo…You are…..My Favourite dish

You are my favourite dish
You are all the chocolat that I wish
My berries and cream
My crepe suzette my caramel dream
A sugar plum fairy with a wand of spice
With cherry lips that taste so nice
You leave spaghetti marinara for dead
Even better than my favourite red
I'll finish off this little ditty
With words I hope like you so pretty
My love so sweet with a hate of zero
Now to drink
My intoxicating cafe Nero

Ken e Hall

WHY I LOVE YOU

Why I love you, because you are you!
You just you, is that all they ask?
Well there's more because inside her that's where love is kindled
Where hate is dwindled,
Where wine doth flow when dinner is served
Warm fires within producing love preserved,
Woman of this world are the planners of the nest
You rise with love a star above the rest.
Love exudes in everything you do
You are love; you're made of love its true,
Love love love love you spread it around
Your children, neighbours friends love abounds.
Deep from your heart it must start from above
You I surely and truly do love.

Ken e Hall

Winter Fox Wakes Not The Flowers

As dawns winter breeze raps her damp chill around the still trees,
The morning sun peeks and sends meagre warmth to grasp,
Black clouds unwanted hurry by, leaves rustle to please
That turns from green to sunshine silver not to last.

A solitary fox stands out crossing a snow clad field
Silent stealth, as if not to wake sleeping spring flowers,
Knows natures shopping cart as not much to yield
Then changes tracks into the cover of the forest wooden towers.

Nothing is growing all conserving for the burst of spring,
Then the fox appears prey in mouth he caught as he leapt,
His family snug in his den knowing sustenance he will bring.
Life goes on living to natures rule for the adept

Ken e Hall

Winter's Snowstorm

Nature hires her white winter coats
To still trees starkly dressed
Motion to the scene as wildlife notes.
Snowflakes settle on a Robins head blessed.

He pouts his red chest, not to blush
Rabbit stops wiggles his nose whisking snow,
Fuelled by the icy breeze’s push,
A flash from his eye’s and off he goe’s,

Synchronous vibrations of Mother Nature gropes
unleashing the resonant howls as the driving winds,
Fuel a snowstorm down the mountain slopes,
‘Neath overhang rocks the wolf packs huddle begins.

Unseen the movement of time holds its breath
For bears the whole winter in slumber,
Oblivious to an icy freezing death
Kept alive by their hibernating Jumper,

Clouds rush by with a lightning flash
As snow and sleet feeds the weathers vice,
Trees bend and fall with a splintered crash.
With several birds sealed in posterities ice.

Thunder cracks the whip in this freezing scene,
Thor declares enough is enough from the mountain tops,
Rumbles in the distance grow softer for white to go green,
Heralding a shaft of light appearing and the snow stops,
And a bird sings.

Ken e Hall

You Make Me Feel So Real

No throne seats I, but I feel a king,
When you appear I drink the sight of you,
I wrap your loveliness around myself
As your aroma shivers my being.
What fools thru fingers let slip this pearl,
What hand chose me, for such chance?
To receive beauty from a beauteous glance,
Nay, you I will never fail in love and honour.
No Lancelot sword or kingdom spread
Can I lay at your feet,
Only a tiny apartment in a big city street.
No riches to shower or Mercedes on cue,
No diamonds or day dreams
Only hands that will provide for you.
My love stands to shield and protect,
To forge you a future so foreseen
For you only,
That’s fit for a queen.

Ken e Hall

Your Presence Fills My Heart in a Beat

Your presence fills my heart in a beat
The moment stops Niagara Falls,
My heart holds you seated on a silver seat
The sheer pleasure of eyes pulsating calls,
Melts my core...The Taj Mahal a vanity fair.
My love dances to embracing tunes
As the Sphinx's gold runs thru your hair,
The pyramids return to sandy dunes
Wings unfold I feel a galactic flyer,
You alone set the stars fires blinking
I'm so rich with you I can aspire no higher,
Your hands prevent my heart from sinking,
Down life's path always together
In love holding hands forever.

Ken e Hall

Your Song Haiku

Your waistline chambers
Orchestrate score of feelings
As true luv you feel

Ken e Hall