Poetry Series

Kevin Halls

- poems -

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Kevin Halls (27.02.54.)

I am a new member of poemhunter, and I look forward to sending in more of my poetry.I try to inject humour into my poems, although I can write some serious stuff also.
I belong to Football poets.org where I have over a hundred poems on there, as football is my great passion.
As a season ticket holder at Coventry City Football Club it gives me lots of pain and agony essential for a poet!
I have only been writing poetry for a few years but can't live without it now, as I find it fun most of the time.
I've been on the site for a while now and have got lots of good feedback, which I'm really grateful for, it gives me the inspiration to continue with it.
My son and friends ask me where I get my ideas from?
All I can reply to that is i get it from life and experiences, people I've met also come in handy and of course pets too!
I find animals a great comedy vehicle for writing, as they do amusing things as do children too, so they can provide lots of material for poetry,
Finally my love of football has given me so many ideas and because I played the game too as well as watching it for so many years, my head is crammed full of stuff.

Works:

I haven't any books published but would love to compile a selection of my poems one day, not just football but maybe
some other of my work.
I've had lots of experiences in my life some good but some tough times too, known what it's like to hit rock bottom, people who have known me for a time reckon my life would make a decent book, so watch this space!

2012 - Hopes And Dreams

A new year begins
with it high aspirations,
out with the old and
in with the new.
Bad habits thrown away
better one's in there place,
this one's going to be a good one.
Dreams will become reality,
wishes will finally come true,
more good days than bad ones.
Places to visit and sights to see
jobs to be finished off,
that book to be read
that movie to be seen
that language to be learnt.
Above all take each day as it comes,
be thankful, be contented, be happy,
this can (will) be a really good year!

Kevin Halls

A Boy Growing Up In The Sixties

Played football
played marbles
played cricket
played truant.
First girl
first kiss
first fumble
first slap.
Drank orange
drank Cola
drank lemonade
drank beer.
Acted tough
acted silly
acted up
acted the fool.
Just young
just a boy
just a lad
just me.
The sixties
The Beatles
The Stones
The Who.
Great days
great times
great decade
Great Britain.

Kevin Halls

A Cat And Mouse tale

My young niece asked me
what animal would I like to be?
would I be a great big Polar Bear
or a Dolphin swimming in the sea?
How about being a Camel in the desert
or buzz about like a busy busy bee
then again I may want to live in a jungle
be a monkey swinging from tree to tree?
She said she really loves amphibians
so she'd be a toad or a giant Bullfrog
or an animal that likes to roll around in mud
like a Hippopotamus or a Warthog.
But in the end she changed her mind
as she decided she'd want to be a mouse
so in that case I replied to her
I'll be a big cat and chase you round your house!

Kevin Halls

A cup of tea such a British thing

It's something we have always done
whenever we have got worry or anxiety
do we reach for the whisky bottle?
No, we just have a cup of tea.
It seems to ease all of those worries
whatever the time of the day
do you need to solve a problem?
then have a cup of Typhoo or Earl Grey.
Whenever someone comes to visit
like an engineer to fix your T.V.
the first thing the householder may say is,
'would you like a nice cup of tea? '
I bet if aliens invaded British cities
do you know the first thing we'd all do?
would it be to flee and run and hide?
No, we'd just offer them a brew.
So even though things are looking bleak
and the cut backs are causing misery
you can bet all the char in China
we'll all still enjoy a nice cup of tea!

Kevin Halls

A face in the clouds

I looked up at the sky
all I could see were clouds
big ones like mashed potato.
One looked like a map
of the United Kingdom
another shaped like Spain.
But there amongst these
was a beautiful face
and it looked like you.
Was my mind playing tricks?
but I looked up again
and it was still there
all white and so clear.
This beautiful face in the sky
put there just for me
then it changed and it was gone
just like you.

Kevin Halls

A Life Changed

I used to get into fights
drink heavy as well
thought I was living
but really I was in Hell.
I used to sleep around
thought I was Jack the Lad
everything felt good
but really it was bad.
Got myself a reputation
but not the right kind
so had to change things
before I lost my mind.
So I prayed really hard
and slowly it came
a change in me happened
and I've never been the same.
I got rid of the violence
stayed loyal and didn't cheat
family and friends came back
life for a while was sweet.
So that old me has gone
replaced by someone new
and this isn't just made up
but a story that's true!

Kevin Halls

A life of standing and waiting

Standing in the bus queue
it's twenty minutes late again
when you get on the bus is full
public transport what a pain.
Standing in the post office
fifteen minutes just for a stamp
stood in a long line of people
now my back hurts it must be cramp.
Standing at the railway station
waiting for a train that's been delayed
and when it finally bothers to arrive
we're told there's an engine fault I'm afraid.
Standing in a queue outside the cinema
been looking forward to this film all day
but after waiting patiently for half an hour
I'm told it's now full so I have to go away.
Standing about and queueing is what we do
I wonder if it's like this in Heaven when you pass away?
knowing my luck I'll be in a long line of people
only to be told your in the wrong place so go away!

Kevin Halls

A Musical Send Off

As the funeral came to a close
his favourite record was played out loud
All Right Now by Free was his song
I'm sure his feet were tapping under his shroud.
Which made me think about my ending
and what tune would I like to pick?
it would have to be something lively
one with a nice beat and a kick.
Highway to Hell by ACDC would be bad
as that could be really tempting fate
Spirit in the Sky by Norman Greenbaum
now that would sound awesome and great.
Classical music would be too sombre
and have me turning in my grave
Stairway to Heaven by Zeppelin is better
but please no Rap, Disco, or Rave.
Something by the Beatles would be nice
or Yesterday or maybe even Hey Jude,
but definetly not the track called Help!
and a sexy song would just sound rude,
In the end I'd probably stick with a hymn
and select my favourite Amazing Grace
because I'm sure it's the Lords favourite
as after all he wrote it for all the human race.

Kevin Halls

A short poem on life

Life is a gift
life can be cruel
life can be kind
life can be hard
life can be tough.
life is mysterious
life is strange
life is complex
life is weird.
life has twists
life has turns
life has ups
life has downs.
life for good
life for bad
life for war
life for peace.
life and love
life and hate
life and growth
life and death.

Kevin Halls

A silly poem about keys

Keys can open doors
they can lock you in
keys on a piano
but not on a Violin.
Keys to a safe
inside a vault
keys lost again
well that's your fault.
Keys on an old typewriter
and on a modern laptop
keys stolen by a thief
to break into a shop.
Keys hang on a keyring
or on a fancy chain
but how on earth can you
dropp them down a drain?
Keys for this and that
a key lying under the mat
having to rush to the Vet
it's been swallowed by the cat.
So I'll end this poem now
and try and get my key
I dropped it down a drain
oh stupid and silly me!

Kevin Halls

A silly short poem

Have to keep this poem short
as I'm going out very soon
it's a very silly one really
about the Sun and the Moon.
The Sun is extremely hot
and it's high up in the sky
but if we didn't have it
we'd all definitely die.
The Moon gets walked on
and comes out at night
werewolves bark at it
which gives us all a fright.
I'll have to end it now
but I hope you've learnt a lot
remember the Moon is strange
and the Sun is very very hot!

Kevin Halls

A Sixties Childhood

Scrumping apples and kicking footballs
climbing trees and scaling walls
playing marbles in the street
I wonder what became of my mate Pete?
Lots of picnics in the sun
Uncle Stan being so much fun
chasing Butterflies and catching frogs
throwing sticks for our two dogs.
Fishing for Sticklebacks in the stream
licking lollies and eating ice-cream
doing wheelies on my bike
I wonder what became of my pal Mike?
Father playing Cricket on the village green
Mother always washing and keeping the house clean.
the garden colourful with a beautiful scent
and a man in a suit collecting the rent.
Watching T.V. in black and white
all gathered round on a Saturday night
it being so quiet on the day of rest
me and my sister in our Sunday best.
Fell out of the tree hurting my legs
dangerous hobby stealing bird's eggs
Woodpecker, Wren, Starling, and Thrush,
Mother says I'm as daft as a brush.
Now here I sit alone in my chair
with varicose veins and thinning white hair
running and laughing and full of such joy
oh how I wish I was that little boy.

Kevin Halls

A Spit And Sawdust Pub

Jukebox on in the corner
a group of lads playing Pool
arrows being thrown at a dartboard
and a drunk acting the fool.
Loads of blokes in football shirts
watching a live game on the T.V.
a woman sipping at her Orange juice
while her partner knocks back Whisky.
Four chaps sit around a table
there playing three card brag
as one of them counts his winnings
the others go outside for a fag.
The pub gets noisier by the hour
words are now slurred due to the drink
some customers are now so drunk
they don't care what anyone may think.
Last orders is shouted out loudly
the landlord wants to call it a night
but before he can close the doors
he has to break up a drunken fight.
So that's a night in the rough house pub
as English as Cheese on Toast
a plate of Fish and Chips
or a good old Sunday roast!

Kevin Halls

A terse poem on numbers

Numbers are everywhere
twenty four hours in a day
seven days in one week
thirty one in the month of May.
A number on your front door
and on houses down your road
numbers on your credit card
and also of your postal code.
Numbers called out at Bingo
two fat ladies are number eight
and if your numbers come up
you'll go home feeling great.
Would you like a cup of tea?
one or two sugars in your cup?
sorry but I have to go now
that's the end time is up!

Kevin Halls

A very short poem

Some poems can be short
while others can be long
they can be very funny
and have words spelt wong.
Poems can be about life
or a favourite family pet
they can be about dying
but I'm not ready for that yet.
This poem is only short
just like a bonsai tree
I'm going to end it now
as I'm gagging for a cup of tea!

Kevin Halls

A wet slobbery kiss

I was sat dozing in the chair
enjoying my afternoon siesta
quickly I fell into a deep sleep
and into my thoughts came Esther.
She was someone from the past
and she was my very first love
she looked just like an angel
with wings like a heavenly dove.
I was mesmerised by her beauty
and by her long golden hair
and when she whispered my name
I began to float through the air.
She took hold of my hand
and said we're together at last
we don't need the present
we can return to our past.
Then we floated to the ground
and both of our bodies did glow
but a loud voice proclaimed
it's time for you to go.
Esther said before I depart
we must have one final kiss
my heart had been shattered
once again by this beautiful Goddess.
But as I embraced her into my arms
I woke up in my living room chair
with Esther my overweight Labrador
licking my face and chewing at my hair!

Kevin Halls

A Wolf in Sheeps Clothing

There are all sorts of people
some come across as very shy
but when you get to know them
you discover they're cunning and sly.
There are those who are friendly
who greet you with a smile
but secretly they despise you
and talk about you all the while.
There are folk you have known
who say they will keep in touch
but you never ever hear from them
as really they didn't like you much.
People come into our lives constantly
and some stay friends for life
but there will be some who hate you
and in your back they would stick a knife.
So beware of certain people
because you can meet them anywhere
they may at first appear harmless
but can turn your life into a living nightmare!

Kevin Halls

After the match

Final whistle has been blown
yet another loss and a defeat
our fans head home miserable
heads bowed walking down the street.
Some have to stand in a queue for a bus
others walk or drive off in their cars
a few stand talking about the match
while most head off to clubs and bars.
In the pub fans discuss missed chances
and moan about the very poor referee
some say they won't be coming again
and wouldn't watch them even if it was free.
But the long suffering supporter says nothing
just sits quietly drinking his pint of beer
he's listened and heard it all so many times
season after season and year after year.
He'll be back for the next game once again
hoping and praying that his team don't get beat
but whatever the result at the end of the match
he'll keep on watching his team in his usual seat.

Kevin Halls

All The Jobs I've Had Over The Years

I was always into sport
when I was at school
or doing impressions
and acting the fool.
Left at fifteen
unsure what to do
and as for a job
I hadn't a clue.
My Dad was a builder
so worked on site
grafted during the day
stayed out late at night.
When I got older
employed on the railway
laying down tracks
worked hard for my pay.
But got restless again
and ended up in a factory
but I hated every minute
it just wasn't for me.
So over the years
I've really moved around
cleaned windows for a living
been a gardener digging the ground.
Tried my hand at teaching
even went to university
dropped out halfway through
went back to the building industry.
Some people only ever have one job
but one's never been enough for me
what would be my ideal job now?
getting paid for writing poetry!

Kevin Halls

An English Summer

Teenagers drinking in the park
Tennis from Wimbledon on T.V.
acrid smells coming from barbecues
being bitten by midges, gnats, and flea.
Music you have never ever liked
blasting out all over your neighbourhood
gangs of kids who should be in bed
hanging about late and up to no good.
The pollen count shoots on up
making you cough and have an itchy eye
it can rain on and off for weeks
when we've been told it'll be hot and dry.
You get all hot and sweaty and can't sleep
when we do finally get that hot spell
but you can't leave your windows open
as you might let in the burglar from hell.
So I don't really enjoy an English summer
in fact I reckon they are so overrated
but if you can't beat them join them
so I'm off to a barbie to get slightly inebriated!

Kevin Halls

Animals love Football

It's not just us humans who play football
animals love the beautiful game too
they love nothing more than a kickabout
in fact it's the all the rage in the zoo.
Camels like to hump the ball upfield
Swallows and Swifts love to fly down the wing
Sloths like to take their time on the ball
but kingfishers get booked a lot for diving.
Spiders are good at the offside trap
Cobra's are deadly in a striking role
Crocodiles snap up all the crosses
but Foxes love to play in the hole.
Monkeys like to swing the ball around
Badgers and Bats prefer to play at night
Giraffes are good with very high balls
and Kangaroos are always up for a fight.
Pigs and Hippos love it when it's muddy
but Polar Bears like a pitch covered in ice
Owls are happy with any type of surface
as long as they can mark Voles and Mice!

Kevin Halls

Another Football Season Ending

Another football season coming to an end
not even the play offs to look forward to
still that's becoming the norm
when you support my team in Sky Blue.
But my loyalty is always going to be there
and I'm proud to be a Coventry City fan
turning up to all of the home games
and as many away matches as I can.
We'll all be miserable throughout the summer
with no interest in Cricket or Wimbledon
too busy thinking about next season
than lying on a beach in the sun.
But I'll put myself through it all again
as I have done for so many years
hoping that next season is going to be great
but knowing it'll probably end up in tears!

Kevin Halls

Another Tyrant Gone

Another despot bites the dust
his allotted time is now over
when will they ever learn
that peace is the only way.
They like to rule by fear
but this brings about hate
people only respond to love.
Another tyrant will rise up
but his hatred will one day die
just like all the other ones.
Time for bloodshed to stop
people want to live in peace
children need to play in safety.
Rulers need to look at themselves
people won't be downtrodden anymore
if you live by the sword,
prepare to die by it!

Kevin Halls

Another year coming to an end

This year is drawing to it's close
all its worries are fading away
days that were full of stress
are now distant memories.
We can look back and say
how did I manage that?
Why did that happen?
I can't believe I did that!
But it's now all gone
just like the days and nights
times when we were upset
and times when we laughed.
People have annoyed us
things have got us down
but looking back on the year
we can say we got through them.
So whatever the new year brings
and there will be highs and lows
as long as the Sun keeps on shining
we'll get through it all once again.

Kevin Halls

Anyone For A Game of Tennis?

Strawberries and cream at Wimbledon
that means games delayed by rain
no winners then from the U.K.
as Federer or Nadal win again.
Very loud screams from Sharapova
the umpire high up in his seat
fans queuing up for hours on end
just to see another Brit get beat.
Famous faces in the crowd
Cliff Richard is always there
their the only ones who can afford it
because it's a sport for the millionaire.
When John McEnroe used to play
he would swear, moan, and whine,
throwing down his racket he'd shout,
'You cannot be serious, the ball was on the line.'
At least it was fun and lively back then
when McEnroe, Nastase, and Connors did play
now there aren't any real characters
there mostly boring, dull, and Grey.
But good luck to the Scot Andy Murray
let's hope he can lift that big Tennis crown,
then he can have a big smile on his face
instead of his usual miserable frown!

Kevin Halls

At the Boxing match

Sat at the ringside
as the boxers
entered the ring.
One in the blue corner
the other in the red
referee in his white shirt.
Then the bell goes
for the first round
both boxers move about.
Blue shorts punches first
then red shorts returns
with two big body shots
blue shorts winces in pain.
Both fighters slug it out
for another ten rounds
the crowd around me
are up on their feet.
The bell ends the battle
red shorts thinks he's won
but blue shorts gets his arm
raised by white shirt.
The pugilists hug each other
and there's no hard feelings
just fighters doing their job.

Kevin Halls

Autumnal Days and Nights

Windy days and nights
a chill in the air
it must be Autumn.
A bright Orange sunset
Red leaves on the ground
a touch of frost too.
A beautiful season indeed
puts a spring in the step
feels good to be alive.
Autumn my favourite time
get out in the fresh air
nature is now at it's best.

Kevin Halls

Betty Breaks Football Fans Hearts

It was love at first sight
a match made in heaven
I couldn't have been happier
had my team scored seven.
I was at an away match
enjoying a half-time pie
when I heard singing
that brought a tear to my eye.
There was this beautiful woman
wearing the colours of my team
she was singing my favourite song
surely I thought this must be a dream?
But no this was really happening
and she was standing next to me
then all of sudden she stopped
and said 'Hello my name is Betty.'
Her voice had melted my heart
and my life changed that day
we pledged we'd be together forever
and never miss a game home or away.
But sadly it wasn't meant to last
and Betty fell in love with another man
she went to a match on her own
and ran away with a Liverpool fan.
But I'll always remember Betty
even though she broke my heart in two
but the last time I heard about her
she'd had flings with fans of Leeds and Crewe!

Kevin Halls

Beware of the poem hunter

I am the poem hunter
on the prowl for rhyme
hunting out verse
I do it all the time.
I'm like a serial killer
and I never ever sleep
on the look out for words
through the page I creep.
At night I come alive
as words attack my brain
I lie in a cold sweat as demons
whisper out my name.
With shaky hand I grab my pen
and scribble madly on the page
I feel like I am now possessed
full of angst and full of rage.
I hide in the shadows
nobody knows I'm there
as long as i get my verse
I neither worry or care.
So beware of the poem hunter
the bard with a voracious appetite
hunting out words and rhymes
and coming alive at night.

Kevin Halls

Big Jack Loves His Food

Jack went to his doctors
he hadn't been for a year
twenty five stone he was
due to his love of chips and beer.
The doctor said he was now obese
and he would have to lose weight
Jack was told to eat more salads
and to stop drinking ale by the crate.
But Jack was now depressed
because he really loved his grub
his favourite meal was pie and chips
washed down with ten pints in the pub.
But he knew he was far too heavy
and the doctor was probably right
but he wanted one last big meal
down the pub that very night.
But alas Jack ate far too much
and couldn't stop filling his face
and after one pie too many
he exploded into outer space.
But even though Jack was gone
and this must have been his fate
you could say he did achieve something
he got rid of all that weight!

Kevin Halls

Big match tomorrow

Really big game on Saturday
playing a team at the top
told my mates to be there
let the women go to the shops.
The club is having a bad season
losing more games than we win
so we need to get really behind them
and they need to play out of their skin.
Being at the bottom is depressing
that's why fans are staying away
but we love our football club
that's why we'll be there on Saturday.
The away fans will be full of themselves
and to them it will be a great day out
because their team will be favourites
and they'll think it will be easy no doubt.
So we'll make lots of noise and never shut up
and keep on singing till our throats are sore
because that's what a true football fan does
they keep on going even when the team is poor.
So I'll keep my fingers crossed that we win
if we do I'll be really happy on Saturday night
not only because my team was victorious
but I'll be leaving the pub as high as a kite!

Kevin Halls

Boxing or Football?

What's your favourite sport Kevin?
as you like Boxing and Football
well they're both exciting to me
so that's a hard one to call.
Boxing is a very tough sport
a mixture of brawn and skill
two boxers standing toe to toe
both with the power to kill.
Football is full of passion
the worlds greatest team game
no other comes anywhere near
Cricket is slow boring and tame.
Boxing is not for the faint hearted
you have to be tough and very fit
take punches to the head and body
and bob and weave and avoid getting hit.
Football is played the world over
on the streets and over the park
children kick a ball for hours
in the rain and in the dark.
So if I have to make a choice
Football has to be the sport for me
you get great goals and action
and a packed ground is the place to be.
But Boxing comes a close second
Ali, Tyson, Rocky Marciano, were the best,
beating opponents with skill and guts
but so much better than all the rest.

This question was recently put to me and was hard to answer.

Kevin Halls

Catching Frogs and Sticklebacks

Looking back on those childhood years
What a wonderful time we had
Who could climb the highest tree?
Got no fear when just a lad.
No time to say I'm really bored
What with Football and Cricket to play
Tomorrow we're all going bird nesting
Found out where there's eggs of a Jay.
The summer days always seemed so hot
Lasting from June till late September
Catching frogs and Sticklebacks
And chasing Butterflies I do remember.
Scrumping apples from down the lane
And knocking doors and running away
That's as bad as we all got
Fairly tame compared with things today.
No such thing as a play station
D.V.D'S, Computers, or Mobile Phone
You were too busy out doing stuff
When it got dark that's when you went home.
So forgive us for stealing those apples
And the birds eggs from out of the tree
But like I said whenever I got caught
Honestly mister it was him and not me!

Kevin Halls

Child's Play

Bang bang your dead
shot by a long wooden stick
pretend to throw a hand grenade
when it was just a bit of brick.
Spot a bird's nest in a tree
a race to get to the top
the boy who was the slowest
had to buy the sweets in the shop.
Staging our own Wrestling bouts
between pals over the local park
thinking you were really tough
when you were still afraid of the dark.
Thinking you were really grown up
having a drink of your Fathers beer
and having a drag on a cigarette
when ever your Mother wasn't near.
Fishing for tiddlers in a dirty stream
with a worm on the end of some string
telling your mates you caught loads
when really you never caught a thing.
Football matches went on for hours
going home covered in grass and mud
we'd think we all played for England
but only one or two of us were any good.
I miss those childhood days I really do
when I was young and so carefree
everything was an exciting adventure
but now I'd need a ladder to climb up a tree!

Kevin Halls

Christmas, bah humbug!

It's on it's way again
the costliest time of the year
Christmas doesn't come cheap
you need money to bring yuletide cheer.
Children want lots of this and that
they don't care about the price
and teenagers ask for designer gear
and expensive things that smell nice.
So it's no wonder by the time it arrives
some parents are really stressed out
while the kids play with their new toys
mum and dad scream and shout.
Still eventually it does come to an end
and thankfully it's just once a year
so the best thing is to just grin and bear it
and get stuck into the food and the beer!

Kevin Halls

Crazy Mad World

A crazed gunman goes on the rampage
killing innocent people just for fun
young people's lives taken away
when they had hardly just begun.
But this isn't the first time is it
that a maniac has gone mad
are they criminally insane
or are they just born bad?
We may never truly understand
why a person commits such an act
but they keep on happening
and that's not fiction but a fact.
Why does God allow this to happen
so much suffering and despair
we are told he loves us all
but there's misery everywhere.
Then again there's still good about
and in the dark there's always light
but all this hate grinds you down
and it just doesn't seem right.
Still where's there's life there's hope
and good will triumph over bad
but for now we just have to accept
that this world is crazy, mad, and sad!

Kevin Halls

Credit Crunch

Credit crunch
no lunch
not flash
no cash
money tight
candle light
bus stop
pound shop
heating down
wearing frown
no heat
cold feet
getting old
very cold
Labour Tory
same story
crime waves
dark days
knife gun
no fun
feral yobs
no jobs
mass crime
dismal time
summer near
no cheer
house let
kids upset
wife left
feel bereft.

Kevin Halls

Discarded Lines From Famous Poems

I wandered lonely as a cloud
that floated on high o'er vales
and hills, when all at once I saw a
crowd of football hooligans so I legged it.
What is this life if full of care,
we have no time to stand and stare,
because the stewards make us sit down.
Solomon Grundy
born on a Monday
christened on a Tuesday
supported Sheffield Wednesday.
The Owl and the Pussycat went to sea
in a beautiful pea-green boat
they took some honey, and plenty of money,
because mascots weren't allowed on the coach.
If you can keep your head when all about you
are losing theirs, and blaming it on you,
if you can trust yourself when all men doubt you
then you'll make a good manager my son.
All the worlds a stage,
and all the men and women players,
they have their exits and entrances,
that's football for you!

Kevin Halls

Don't want to work in a factory

And what do you want to be
when you are older young lad?
me Sir, I want to be a footballer
or a Brickie just like my Dad.
And if not a great footballer
or a Bricklayer on building sites
I'd like to be a top wrestler
or a boxer who wins all his fights.
But I'd love to be a famous film star
and see my name up there in lights
because I'd hate to work in a factory
on a machine and doing nights.
So as you can see mister teacher
I'm not sure what I want to do
but hang on I really love animals
so I'd be a vet or work in a zoo.
Now I bet your all saying
I wonder what profession
did he finally choose?
was it a life in Hollywood movies
or did he play soccer for the Sky Blues?
Well, I never got to work with animals
and got knocked out in my first fight
failed all of my theatre auditions
too nervous called it stage fright.
Had a trial for Manchester United
but told I was not good enough
so I tried my hand at Wrestling
too skinny they said need to be big and tough.
So I never became a movie heart throb
and alas the sports world never ever knew me
all those childhood dreams never happened
so here I am working in a bloody factory!

Kevin Halls

Down the Pub on a Saturday Night

Saturday night in the pub
lots of things going on
lads playing pool
couple of older gents
playing dominoes.
A gang of drunken girls
walk in all wearing Pink
they're out on a hen night
they shout a lot then there off.
Football's on the television
so the pubs fairly full tonight
and as there's two big screens
you watch one then the other.
The smokers stand outside
puffing away at their fags
but as it's raining hard
their soon back inside.
Two blokes start arguing
punches are thrown
it gets broken up
the landlord chucks them out.
Then a woman falls of her stool
and she knocks herself out
but as she lies there for ages
people carry on drinking.
A young bloke throws up
the barmaid hands him a mop
when he finishes cleaning it up
he orders himself another pint.
Saturday night in the pub
lots of things going on
it's a British institution
and a way of life.

Kevin Halls

England dear old England

Fish and Chips
cup of tea
bucket and spade
a dip in the sea.
Walking the dog
a pint and a pie
Cricket in the park
a kite in the sky.
Reading the paper
sat on a bench
fishing in the canal
for Carp and Tench.
Castles and palaces
Dickens and Shakespeare
walking through the fields
country pubs and beer.
This is my England
the place of my birth
and I couldn't live anywhere else
as England is the best place on Earth!

Kevin Halls

Everyone wants something

Poets bleed for their art
writers need the muse
artists want passion
musicians need the blues.
Lovers want love
loners need to be alone
children like friends
singers need the tone.
Dancers need the rhythm
actors need a stage
drummers crave the beat
workers want a wage.
Everyone wants something
a prisoner longs to be free
I no longer want anything
I'm happy just being me.

Kevin Halls

Football A Way Of Life

Being a football fan is a way of life
it is constantly on one's mind
your thinking about the next match
while going about the daily grind.
Your talking about great goals
and a brilliant player from the past
telling anyone who's listening
that he was skilful and he was fast.
Your living and breathing football
you dream of it in your sleep
even though the team you support
can make you angry and make you weep.
You meet up with fellow football fans
in the pub before the big match
one group of like minded people
talking about football over pints and a batch.
Football on a Saturday is all that matters
nothing else can stand in it's way
all of life's worries are put on hold
while the football fan watches his team play.

Kevin Halls

Football Addiction

It can end relationships
make you feel morose,
but it can lift the spirits
and put a spring in the step.
It's the middle of the week
but your minds on Saturday
three o'clock, big game.
No very sorry, can't come
nor to that wedding next week
got three matches in seven days.
A drug? In a way yes, get edgy
feel sick before kick off, but a win
always does the trick.
Why? Why do Climbers climb,
Divers dive, Sailors sail?
It must be in the blood,
in the genes, passed down
from Father to his son.
All I know is I hate it
when there's no Football
get bad withdrawals,
so hurry up the new season
so I can get my Football fix.

Kevin Halls

Football crazy Football Mad

That's all you ever think about
football, football, football,
well that's it now I've had enough
I'm packing my bags and I'm off.
Well what can you do?
she's obviously made up her mind
but what a time to leave me
in the middle of a match on T.V.
How insensitive is that?
she knows it's a massive game
now I've just missed a fantastic goal
then again she's always been selfish.
She has never really forgiven me
for cancelling our honeymoon
but how could I go away
when we had a relegation battle going on?
Can't believe it she's taken the dog
still the second half should be good
and tomorrow me and the lads are going away
if the team wins we get promotion.
Still it's not the end of the world is it?
We can always get promotion next season
but I still can't understand why she's left me
wow, what a brilliant goal!

Kevin Halls

Football fans are so fickle

I love my football
always have
and always will.
But I moan over prices
rather stand than sit
but still buy a season ticket.
I slag off our players
but clap and cheer
when they score
I'm a two faced fan.
Say to my mate
I'm not coming anymore
but I'm there the next game.
Join in shouting at the referee
calling him obscene names
but secretly thinking he's spot on.
Jolly banter with the away fans
in the pub before the games
but dislike them all inside the ground.
Us football fans are all the same
only happy when we are winning
but miserable when we're not.
Is fickleness contagious?
widespread at football grounds?
common only to the football fan?

Kevin Halls

Football Hooligans

In the seventies it was madness
Saturday's at football matches
steel toe capped boots
braces and cropped hair.
Hundreds of hooligans
ready to do battle
fighting to take their 'end'
our mob is tougher than yours.
Police trying to stop it all
keeping the hooligans apart
as bottles, bricks, fists, kicks,
rain down in and around the ground.
This was football in the seventies
a dangerous place to be
keep your wits about you
watch where you walk about.
Then it cleaned up it's act
hooligans told to stay away
violence slowly eradicated
behave or face a lengthy ban.
But alas it's creeping back in
hooligans making a return
the seventies making a comeback
as trouble keeps breaking out.
Let's hope it's not as bad as then
as they were very nasty times
how do you know all this I'm asked?
Ashamedly, I too was a hooligan then.

Kevin Halls

From Coventry and proud of it

I'm a Cov kid born and bred
a Coventrian through and through
spent all of my life here
my blood isn't Red but Sky Blue.
Got C.C.F.C.tattooed on my arm
support them through thick and thin
but their not a team for the faint hearted
you need patience and a thick skin.
But I love my club and my city
this place of peace and reconcilliation
a city that has opened it's doors
to all faiths and to every nation.
So even though it was hit badly
during the war by enemy planes
it has proudly risen up again
just like Phoenix from the flames.

Kevin Halls

Gone but never forgotten

Twenty plus years have gone by
since the day you passed away
and even though life goes on
I think about you nearly every day.
They say time is a great healer
but I'm not sure that is really true
because I looked at your picture
and my mood suddenly turned blue.
I wanted you to live a long time
but alas it wasn't meant to be
still I've got all of those memories
and nobody can take them from me.
So rest in peace my lovely Mother
until the day I see you again
then we all can be happy once more
when there will no more sadness or pain.

Kevin Halls

Gutted

Now where did I put it
it must be here somewhere
could it be down the sofa
or the back of that big chair?
Maybe it slipped out of my jeans
when I was tending the flowerbed
I know I'll look around the garden
but did I leave it in the shed?
I've looked all over the place
searched every cupboard and drawer
I hope the dog hasn't chewed it up
he'll eat anything that's left on the floor.
EUREKA! I've found my Euro millions ticket
And I'm so happy and glad that I did
because I've got all of the winning numbers
I've won twenty million quid!
So why then aren't I really happy
and jumping about in a wild and crazy state?
well I did have all the correct numbers
but alas, it was for the wrong bloody date!

Kevin Halls

Hair today gone tomorrow

Some people have got a lot of hair
whilst others have hardly any at all
many have a thick looking mop
for a lot it's just a bright shiny ball.
It's there to cover a persons head
shades of black, brown, blonde, and grey,
some of it stays firmly in place
but in the wind a wig can be blown away.
Women like to try different styles
they can become a redhead overnight
but always say their hair looks nice
that's if you don't want to start a fight.
As you get older it starts to change colour
your dark locks can even turn white
that's when a lot of folk start to dye it
but for some reason it never looks right.
So if your hair is starting to fall out
or you've got not one hair on top
just think of all the money you'll save
with no more trips to your local barber shop!

Kevin Halls

Happy birthday 007

So your Fifty years old now Mr Bond
your milestone gives us all a thrill
it's amazing you've lived this long
but then again you have a licence to kill.
To you The World is Not Enough
your attitude is Live and Let Die
but you've drank Martini's in the Casino Royale
and for the ladies you've had a GoldenEye.
You've tangled with lots of top villains
like Scaramanga who wasn't very nice
had a fight with the massive Jaws
and upset Blofeld in You Only Live Twice.
Death has escaped you by a mere second
and you knew you could Die Another Day
but like your Martini's your never stirred
and you've seduced beautiful women along the way.
So your still our top British spy 007
and On Her Majesty's Secret Service we say well done
so it's From Russia with love
and happy birthday to the Man with The Golden Gun!

James Bond celebrates fifty years in films this year
so I've incorporated some of his movie titles in this poem.

Kevin Halls

Have I got swine flu?

Your coughing and sneezing
and your head is pounding away
but you can't go to the doctors
if you do there will be hell to pay.
It used to be plain old influenza
you could get rid of it in a week
but this thing is related to a pig
so watch out for the signs of a squeak.
I think i may well have got it
because I've begun to wallow in mud
and I hate the smell of bacon
but I'd eat truffles all day if I could.
The diagnosis isn't looking good
I've been told to stay in and not go out
still they say it should clear up soon
but I'll be left with a tail and a snout.
I'll probably end up in a slaughterhouse
just a piece of meat on a hook
then on to the local butchers shop
as pork sausages all ready to cook.
So if your feeling under the weather
and you think you have got swine flu
if I was you I'd keep it to yourself
or you could end up being eaten at a barbecue!

Kevin Halls

Have to Keep It Short

Was going to write a long poem
but decided to keep it short
hope it's not writers block
or laziness and lack of thought?
But we all get days like these
when ideas just will not come
you sit waiting for inspiration
but end up sucking your thumb.
But I bet even the greats
had off days now and then
when they couldn't write a poem
but the next day banged off ten.
So that's the end of this one
as my brain has gone on strike
I'll have to do something else
like go for a ride on my mountain bike!

Kevin Halls

Heaven and Hell

It's not easy being happy all the time
walking about with a smile on your face
when all you see on the telly is misery
and terrorists wanting to wipe out the human race.
But nobody likes a miserable so and so
who sees everything in Grey and Black
we like to be in company that's cheerful
who like a good laugh and the crack.
When someone tries to ruin your day
with their depressing and moody talk
the best way to deal with them I find
is make an excuse and then go for a walk.
Then again the person with the cheesy grin
who's always full of the joys of Spring
can really get on your nerves
and who's neck you'd love to wring.
So I guess it's best to be somewhere in between
be a bit happy but a bit miserable as well
because let's be truthfully honest here
daily life can be a mixture of Heaven and Hell!

Kevin Halls

He's off to the gym

Make sure you look the part
smart tracksuit should do the trick
remember you haven't been for ages
just tell them you've been sick.
Take it easy and don't go mad
it takes time to get really fit
and don't go lifting heavy weights
remember your getting on a bit.
Make sure you warm up first
do some running on the spot
then do some stretching exercises
now you'll be sweaty and really hot.
You want to lose some weight
and get yourself a nice six pack
but remember your not a teenager
and you've got gout and a dodgy back.
Now you'll probably go on the treadmill
and pretend your in a real race
but remember what happened last time
you fell off and landed on your face.
Still at least your having a go
and not at home watching the telly
but it will take more than one session
to get rid of your enormous beer belly.
But I hope this time you keep it up
and not get fed up with your fitness regime
but I honestly think you've left it too late
to get a place in the national Olympic team!

Kevin Halls

Home sweet Home

I't's nice to have a home
somewhere to relax
and unwind at the end of a day.
If your homeless and on the street
home can be a cold shop doorway
or even a cardboard box.
But for some home can be a mansion
full of expensive antique furniture
with a full size swimming pool.
Home can be a dingy bed-sit
in a house divided into rooms
all sharing the kitchen and bathroom.
Or a one bedroomed council flat
in a fifteen storey tower block
where the lift is out of order again.
Home can be a in a caravan park
or even in a tent on a camp site
or on a barge or luxury yacht.
But a home is what you make it
full of happy times and fun
memories to stay forever.
You can be happy in a flat
and miserable in a castle
it's not about riches and wealth.
So enjoy the home you live in
no matter where that may be
be proud of where you live!

Kevin Halls

How to get on in life

Always try and smile
be as friendly as you can
be polite and well mannered
to every woman and man.
Be gentle and forgiving
keep calm all day long
try and have a sense of humour
even when things go wrong.
Don't swear and get drunk
and pay your taxes on time
be a law abiding citizen
and don't get involved in crime.
But all of the above is hard to do
as people and life can get you down
when you've had a really lousy day
instead of a smile it's usually a frown.
And when someone has been nasty
or your struggling to pay the gas bill
you don't feel like cracking a joke
you'd rather have a drink or a pill.
So just do what's best for yourself
and get by in your own sweet way
the best advice I ever got in life?
don't let the tax man ruin your day!

Kevin Halls

I need my football fix

I hate it when the season's over
because football is a drug to me
I have to go cold turkey
and my mind is all at sea.
I can't stand summer sports
like Tennis, Golf, and Cricket,
I've no interest in Wimbledon
and which bowler has taken a wicket.
The months just drag on by
because I need my football fix
so I lie on a beach somewhere
and dream about my team scoring six.
The shrink said I'm a hopeless case
one of the worse cases he's ever seen
he said I was the only patient he'd had
who lied on the couch reading a soccer magazine.
But all I want is next season to hurry up
so I can stop being bored and fed up
then I can go and watch my team
win every game and the F.A.Cup!

Kevin Halls

I Wish They'd Hurry Up and Come

When will they come
when will they turn up?
been sitting here for hours
it's so frustrating.
Sometimes they arrive
all at once, but times like now
they don't, it's so annoying.
Well if they don't come soon
that's it I'm not bothering anymore.
If I'd known it was going to be like this,
I wouldn't have started it all up again.
At last one has finally arrived,
now two, then three, then four,
wonders will never cease.
Finally I can get down to business
get it all down in writing.
Never thought that writing a novel
could be such hard work,
waiting for ideas and inspiration to come.

Kevin Halls

I Wonder Where She Is?

I thought of her today
first time in a while
wonder if she's happy
with her amazing smile.
She really was beautiful
with an amazing mind
such a gentle person
loving and so kind.
Those times spent together
talking about everything
watching you make music
and listening to you sing.
You were so enigmatic
with an air of mystery
trying to get close to you
but you needed to be free.
I'm so glad that I knew you
and wish you were still around
you really liked my poetry
and turned the verse into sound.
But your such a restless soul
and like a bird in a tree
you need to be on the move
and only happy when your free.
So I hope your contented
wherever you are today
your such an amazing person
nothing more for me to say.

Kevin Halls

I'm Not Bitter!

You always did like fruit
Grapes were your favourite
we had so much in common
crushed down and trampled on.
You also loved Potatoes
so that was the reason then
you had a chip on your shoulder?
Money was also high on your list
but because you didn't have any
you always liked to spend mine.
Your friends meant a lot to you
but for some strange reason
you disliked all of mine.
When I was out working
you liked to stay in bed
then moaned when I was tired.
Men are from Mars you said
and Women come from Venus
but what planet were you from?
Opposites attract so they say
as long as you give and take
and boy did you take and take and take.
But hey I'm not bitter at all
we all make mistakes in life
and my biggest one was you!

Kevin Halls

I'm Off to The Library Again

There she is again
Putting books back
In the right section
All nice and neat.
Then she turns
And smiles at me.
'Hi, found what your
Looking for? '
I think to myself,
Yes she's standing
Right in front of me.
But I bottle out,
And decide to play it cool,
'No, have you any new
Football books in? '
Bet she thinks ı'm
A right saddo now?
Sounded about ten years old.
But to my delight she tells
Me she's a football fan too,
And we chat for ages stood
In front of the football annuals.
Then an old lady pushes in
And wants to know where the
Mills and Boon books are,
So off she goes looking
For romance and passion.
I wait until she's at the desk
She looks at me and smiles
When she's stamping my books,
She's left her mark on me that's for sure.
I tell her to have a nice day,
And she replies and you,
And tells me to enjoy my books,
I wonder what time the library
Opens in the morning?

Kevin Halls

Inner-City Nights

Gangs of teenagers hanging about
the smell of dope in the air
girls scream and run around
every evening they are there.
Even when it rains they turn up
a shop doorway or bus stop will do
there to drink bottles of cider
and to smoke and sniff glue.
Nervous people peep out
at the sound of very loud noise
but the police won't come out
they can't arrest young girls or boys.
Bring back national service
says the elderly gentleman
as a drunken teenager
throws at him an empty beer can.
Adults long for peace and quiet
but the yobs just want to make noise
but they know they'll get away it
as police can't arrest young boys.

Kevin Halls

Is It Really A Beautiful World?

Heard it on the radio the other day
haven't listened to the words for a while
that song called What a Wonderful World
where everything makes you want to smile.
But is this world such a beautiful place?
that inspired the words to this song
when there's so much misery and hate
with unjust wars that are unfair and wrong.
Innocent children dying of starvation
where famine and disease is rife
and here in our so called civilised society
where feral gangs rule with gun and knife.
Greedy politicians and city bankers
lining their deep pockets with peoples cash
while there enjoying Champagne and Caviar
the rest of us make do with bangers and mash.
Elderly people freezing to death in their homes
because they can't afford to turn up the heat
sitting in an icy flat wrapped up in layers of clothes
desperately struggling to make ends meet.
Thieves breaking into peoples houses
stealing things in the middle of the night
items that were bought through hard work
taken by a burglar now that just isn't right.
So this world really isn't so wonderful
but if it was wouldn't that be great?
No lets just face the real truth here
this world is in a right old state!

Kevin Halls

Is There Life on Mars?

Up Up Up and Up into outer space
one giant leap for man and the human race,
blasting up towards that heavenly place
did you see aliens or angels face to face?
What's it like to walk on the Moon
do you think there's life on Mars or Neptune?
is time in space really fast or very slow
answers to questions wed all like to know.
When your so high amongst the stars in the sky
are you in awe, do you wonder, do you ask why?
they say you can feel the presence of God
when floating about in your space capsule pod.
From tiny Pluto to the red planet of Mars
Comets, Black Holes, and Shooting Stars,
mysteries and wonders so far away
where twenty four hours don't make up a day.
But after all of these years what do we find?
that there's no other life to worry mankind
but rockets still ascend up so high
leaving us earthlings to ask the question why?

Kevin Halls

Isn't Poetry Great?

Poetry is great
poetry is fun
you can write
about anything
under the Sun.
It can be cathartic
and can save your day
you can write how you feel
if your unsure what to say.
Poetry can be serious
and can make you weep
but some poetry is boring
and can send you off to sleep.
But as long as you have a go
and you enjoy what you do
that's all that really matters
when you write a verse or two.
So long live poetry I say
may it always be here
but I've got to end this one
as my muse has run out, oh dear!

Kevin Halls

It's like Marmite

You either love it or hate it
it is probably a disease
it can put you on cloud nine
but it can bring you to your knees.
Only those who love the beautiful game
will understand what I am on about
but it's only a silly football match
the unconverted will often shout.
But we never listen to them
they just haven't got a clue
there too busy spending their time
at the shopping centre or at a local zoo.
Thre's more to life than football
the wife or girlfriend may say
what like watching silly Big Brother
or soap operas day after day after day?
So please you non believers
you just leave our passion be
and though my team has aged me
you won't stop me following Cov City F.C.

Kevin Halls

Last Day on Earth

If you only had one day to live
what would you do or say
Would you be scared and cry
or get to your knees and pray?
Would you say bitterly why me
I'm just not ready to die?
And would you think am I off to Hell
or to the heavenly place on high?
Would you do something outrageous
or go on a mad spending spree?
But you could just accept reality
and say at last I'm going to be free?
One day this will happen to us all
whether we're ready for it or not
but please Lord can I go to Heaven
and not down below where it's very hot!

Kevin Halls

Let Children Rule The World

I'm getting fed up with the world
to much violence, misery, and hate,
so let children take over for a bit
because the Earth's in a right state.
No more boring political meetings
instead it'll be games, fun, and play,
let the children have all the power
they'd stop all wars in one whole day.
Amusement parks will all be free
as will sweets, ice-cream, and jelly,
parents will be ordered to just chill out
and watch cartoons on the telly.
Kids are not interested in conflicts
that's down to the adult human race
so any arguments between grown ups
will be settled with a custard pie to the face.
Climbing trees will now be compulsory
and alcohol will be replaced by Orange pop
cigarettes will be made of chocolate
and drug addicts will be given a lollipop.
So let the children rule the world
they'd want us all to have a really good time
it would be one long crazy party
instead of worrying about debt and crime!

Kevin Halls

Life can be fun

Life can have it's ups and downs
days that are dark and Grey
but it also can be full of fun
with laughter along the way.
Some people just make us happy
they make you feel good all the while
you get out of bed feeling lousy
but their humour soon brings a smile.
There are times you need to be serious
because life has it's moments of pain
but laughter can ease the worries
and bring relief to the stress and strain.
In life you will live and learn a lot
have good times along with the bad
but a beautiful rainbow follows the storm
and a friend can lift you when your sad.
So whatever life may throw at you
try and have a laugh and some fun
and while some people can be cold
others can be friendly and warm as the Sun.

Kevin Halls

Life Is so Very Hard These Days

I think life is tough these days
people get by in their own way
some turn to drink or drugs
while others like to kneel and pray.
The depressed young housewife
cries silently into her kitchen sink
as her husband looks for a job
she worries what her neighbours think.
Young people are scared of the future
as pensioners turn down their heat
families are struggling to pay the bills
and finding it hard to make ends meet.
But greedy politicians and city bankers
laugh and say stop making such a fuss
while their lining their big deep pockets
we're walking everywhere or getting a bus.
As more and more sign on the dole
the burglars are still breaking in
they say they rob to feed their addiction
they don't see it as wrong or a sin.
So I've finally come to the conclusion
this world belongs to the super rich
while they live in opulence and splendour
the rest of us are saying life's just a bitch!

Kevin Halls

Little Jimmy's First Football Match

Jimmy just couldn't sleep
he was too excited for that
he hadn't felt like this
since he stroked a Meerkat.
His mother said as a treat
for being such a good lad
he could go to the football
on Saturday with his Dad.
His nan knitted him a scarf
in the colours of the team
and on the morning of the match
he was so happy he could scream.
So the big day had arrived
and off he went to the match
he sat with his dad in the stands
with a cup of tea and a batch.
This was Jimmy's first game
as he was only just seven
but sitting there with his Dad
he was in football heaven.
The match was brilliant
Jimmy's team scored four
and if it wasn't for their keeper
it would have been a lot more.
Jimmy's world changed that day
football was to become his life
as an adult it cost him a lot
eventually his long suffering wife.
So let this serve as a warning
football can be bad for your boy
so instead of taking him to a match
take him fishing or buy him a toy!

Kevin Halls

Look At The State Of You!

Jumpers down for goalposts
using a plastic ball
playing out in all weather
only stopping at nightfall.
No replica kits on display
No gloves on our hands
No rings or earrings
No girlie Alice Bands.
Covered from head to toe in mud
getting dark score fifteen all
cuts and bruises no shin pads
playing on with punctured ball.
I nod home the winning goal
and we'll all be back next day
'look at the state of you ' shouts Mum
Dad smiles, that'show he used to play.
Back then there wasn't much health and safety
And we weren't ruled by a nanny state
we just had lots of fun playing soccer
which to us football mad lads was great!

Kevin Halls

Love Me Love My Dog

We are an animal loving nation
but dogs are the number one pet
we spoil our canines rotten
and give all our money to the vet.
Dogs become part of the family
they get fed all the best grub
they get taken on long walks
and even get to go to the pub.
Old people like their company
and youngsters love them too
even when they leave dog mess
because they can't go to the loo.
They like to guard our homes
keep watch when we go out
they warn us with their barking
if there's a stranger about.
Some dogs are very strong
and are built for a fight
but others are very gentle
and would never give you a bite.
There are dogs which are lazy
and just like to sit and rest
whilst some are full of life
with lots of energy and zest.
But they make great friends
if they're treated right then
they'll want to be with you
during the day and the night.
So yes we do love our dogs
even when they leave their mess
but I do wish there was a breed
that could talk and play Chess!

Kevin Halls

Money, Money, Money

It must be great to have lots of cash
you can go anywhere you like
drive a top of the range sports car
instead of walking or riding a bike.
You wouldn't worry about bills
or struggling to pay the rent
and because your really loaded
it don't matter how much you've spent.
You'd live in a beautiful mansion
invite famous people round for tea
travel all around the world
and own a hotel by the sea.
But what if you became very ill
and you suffered with your health
would all your money save you
and who would inherit all your wealth?
So on second thoughts forget it
I think I'll stay the way I am
you carry on eating posh food
while I eat bread and Jam!

Kevin Halls

Much Ado About Nothing

If all these great writers
were still alive in these days
I believe they'd be Soccer fans
and write about it in books and plays.
Shakespeare predicts a Winter of Discontent
after watching Coventry City play
performances that are Much Ado About Nothing
and a Comedy of Errors home and away.
Dickens writes about fans Great Expectations
for their team wearing Sky Blue
but alas he forsees a season of Hard Times
if they don't start picking up a point or two.
Victor Hugo says fans are feeling Les Miserables
with shoulders drooped like the Hunchback of Notre-Dame
while Orwell says they'd rather watch Big Brother
or stay in and read his book Animal Farm.
But Shakespeare tells us fans not to fret
he's not really writing off our football team
in fact he predicts a top six finish
because he saw it in a Midsummer Nights Dream!

Kevin Halls

My Favourite Footballer

Jimmy Greaves is his name
he played the beautiful game
he didn't really like to run
but scored goals just for fun
Greavsie on my bedroom wall
he's kicking a muddy leather ball
watched him when I was a lad
from the terraces with my Dad
he hardly broke into a sweat
but still banged three in our net
watching him was such a treat
because he had quicksilver feet
my son said Dad was he any good
the best from your own boyhood?
Son, Greavsie was the best around
tormenting defences at every ground
Jimmy was number one in his prime
my favourite footballer of all time!

Kevin Halls

My first true love is still here

I've a confession to make
I've loved you for all this time
from the very first moment
I became aware of you.
I was only a young boy
but age never meant a thing
even when my mother said
nothing good will come of it.
Luckily Dad was fond of you too
said take no notice of mum
she'll come round in the end
but my mind was made up.
Here I am a middle aged man
and still in love with you
yes we've had our ups and downs
with lot's of tears along the way.
But nothing has come between us
girlfriends have come and gone
but not you as your still here
together we've survived it all.
So yes football you've caused me pain
and broken my heart many times
but my love for you remains
and will do so for years to come!

Kevin Halls

My Friend Jane

My friend Jane had a lovely voice
and she also could write a tune
but I don't see her anymore
she went away far too soon.
I guess she's just a loner
who likes to move around
but I miss her songwriting
and the way she made a sound.
She went a bought a boat
it cost her a lot of money
now she's living on it
just her and her little dog Sunny.
I wished she'd stayed longer
but she needed to move on
one day she was here
the next she was up and gone.
But I'll never forget Jane
nor her little dog called Sunny
she was clever and creative
and at times very very funny!

Kevin Halls

My old dog Keith

I once had a dog called Keith
who had one eye and no teeth
so he had a bark and no bite
in fact he looked a bit of a sight.
Keith loved to lie on his belly
especially when watching the telly
because he didn't have any teeth
he couldn't chew meat like beef.
So when he was watching his telly
he'd get stuck into bowls of jelly
at night we couldn't go to the park
as Keith was afraid of the dark.
Keith was a very strange dog
he was afraid of even a frog
when one jumped on his back
old Keith nearly had a heart attack.
He was scared of birds and cats
and flies, and wasps, and gnats,
he was petrified of a mouse
he ran and hid all over the house..
Looking back I think he was insane
because everything scared him even rain
but I really loved old Keith
with his single eye and no teeth.
He may not have been very brave
but I'm grateful for the loyalty he gave
he'll be brave now in doggy paradise
as they'd be no frogs or mice.
In canine heaven he'll have two eyes and teeth
he'll be top dog now will my old Keith!

Kevin Halls

My Old Dog Keith Is Now A King

Had a dream the other night
about my old dog Keith
he was in doggy heaven
and he had loads of teeth.
On earth he wasn't handsome
as he only had one good eye
and he was always very nervous
and scared of even a fly.
But in my dream he looked brave
and looked well and really fit
and he was surrounded by other dogs
as on a big throne did Keith sit.
He had on his head a golden crown
written on it were the words Top Dog
he was no longer a timid wreck
who was frightened of even a frog.
Dogs were bowing down before him
and offering him meat on a plate
on Earth he couldn't chew food
but now he could which was great.
When Keith rose to his paws
all the dogs chanted his name
I was amazed how strong he looked
he now had a really powerful frame.
So my Keith was no longer a wimp
who was scared of almost everything
but here he is in doggy paradise
ruling over other dogs as a canine king!

Kevin Halls

My One Hundreth poem

Can't believe my eyes
it just cannot be true
I've reached my century
only meant to write one or two.
I guess I now can say I'm a poet
but I only do it for a bit of fun
it's a very relaxing hobby
a lot easier than going for a run.
It would be nice to make some money
but for that you need to write a book
get used to rejection after rejection
and hope for just a bit of luck.
But I'm happy and contented
and it could be a whole lot worse
I could suffer with writers block
and not come up with a single verse.
So thank you all at PoemHunter
for letting me send in my stuff
I'm glad some other poets enjoy them
even the one's that are a little bit rough!

Kevin Halls

My Very First Football Match

Holding my Fathers hand
walking to the ground
crowds of Football fans
making lots of sound.
Standing on the terraces
players warming up
maybe a League game
or even the F.A.Cup.
Dad said I just stared
but that I enjoyed it all
and when I got back home
went straight out with my ball.
And when I too became a Dad
I went and did exactly the same
taking both my young sons
to nearly every home game.
So if your looking down Dad
and you spot me in the crowd
you'll see I've carried on the tradition
and I hope it makes you proud.

Kevin Halls

New year resolutions

We all do them every year
to stop drinking too much beer
lose some weight go to the Gym
take up cycling go for a swim.
Be more caring be more kind
learn a new skill open the mind
get to know the neighbour next door
do voluntary work and help the poor.
Stop smoking and eating crap food
be more patient, tolerant, less rude,
learn to listen instead of just talk
and take the dog out for a daily walk.
Try to get to work early instead of late
smarten yourself up you look like a state
get your teeth whitened they look really bad
stop dancing at parties you look silly and sad.
And stop wasting money be thrifty and save
take up a daring hobby climb or go down a cave
go on that trip before it's too late
and pluck up the courage and ask her out for a date.
But alas resolutions don't last very long
our willpowers weak and not very strong
our resolve quickly breaks and begins to sag
and in a week your having a drink and a crafty fag!

Kevin Halls

New Years Eve

Another Christmas has come and gone
now thoughts turn to the new year
people planning their celebrations
with lots of food and lots of beer.
Christmas is for the kids we all say
now it's our turn to let our hair down
while some people party in their homes
others like to dress up and head for town.
All the pubs and clubs get really full
everyone packed in like Sardines in a tin
but this is New Years Eve in the U.K.
so get stuck into the Lager, Whisky, and Gin.
Some people like to start drinking early
but this means they don't make it to midnight
and some can't handle the drink they've had
so all they do is argue and want to have a fight.
But at midnight when the clocks strike twelve
people raise their glasses and begin to cheer
couples embrace and strangers shake hands
and drunkenly wish each other a happy New Year!

Kevin Halls

No Football Match Today

I don't know what to do today
as I'm not going to see a game
don't fancy walking around the shops
that just sends me totally insane.
My team are playing away
but I just can't afford to go
so I'll have to do the next best thing
and listen to it on my radio.
But I have run out of bloody batteries
and the shop says they've none in stock
but then just before the game kicked off
I thought I know I've got some in the clock.
So I sat there cheering on the lads
but it just didn't feel the same
I missed the drinking before the match
and being in the ground watching the game.
Anyway the team played really badly
and got hammered six goals to two
sitting there in my living room
feeling depressed and really blue.
So I went off to the local pub
and drowned my sorrows in ale
but I ended up being arrested for being drunk
and spent the night in the local jail.
So in future if I can't afford to go to the match
I think I will find something else to do
take the dog for a very long walk
or get a Saturday job in a shop or a zoo!

Kevin Halls

Noise

From it there's no escape
it is everywhere
noise, noise, noise.
The moment you arise
till you go to sleep
it fills your head.
Cars and lorries drive by
bloody noisy Pigeons cooing
stereo's at full blast.
Drilling in the road
alarms going off
sirens wailing.
Kids screaming
Helicopter overhead
sound of breaking glass.
Noisy neighbours
doors slamming
dogs loud barking.
Even when asleep
noises in your head
you can't escape it.
Noise of wildlife
from tiny insects
to birds in the trees.
Noise can send you mad
it can get into the brain
noise is everywhere.
Silence is deafening
a whisper is like
a thunder clap.
Noise, noise, noise,
is everywhere
from it no escape.
Is it silent in the grave
does noise go with you
is noise eternal?

Kevin Halls

Not today but maybe tomorrow?

I want to climb Mount Everest
hang-glide over the Rockies
swim alongside Killer Whales
walk from Pole to Pole.
I want to go deep sea diving
discover shipwrecks in the oceans
go down the Angel Falls in a barrel
have a wrestle with a big bear.
I want to go fast in a Toboggan
chop down trees in a Canadian forest
soar high over a desert in a hot-air-balloon
be an Olympic downhill skiing champion.
I want to be an Astronaut in outer space
or tame Lions in a travelling circus
discover a long lost tribe in a jungle
have an island named after me.
I want to cycle around the world
and be a pilot of a powerful jet
I really want to do all these things
but I really don't feel up to it just yet!

Kevin Halls

Old Joe was Bingo mad

I once knew a bloke called Joe
who was addicted to playing Bingo
he played nearly every day of his life
which cost him his marriage and his wife.
But Joe just could never pack it in
even though he hardly ever did win
as soon as he got out of his bed
the thought of Bingo came into his head.
The biggest win he ever had was sixty quid
and even then he shared it with his pal Sid
but Joe said one day he'd win the jackpot
and then he'd go and live somewhere hot.
But his long suffering wife called Flo
said she'd had enough of his silly Bingo
she shouted to Joe so what's it going to be,
your stupid addiction to playing Bingo or me?
But sadly Joe was now too far gone to care
when Bingo was on he just had to be there.
But alas Joe never won the Bingo jackpot
and he never ended living somewhere hot
the most he won was that sixty quid
and even worse Flo went off with his mate Sid.
I heard that Joe passed away playing Bingo
but I know that's how he would have wanted to go
I bet old Joe died with a smile on his face
because at least to Joe he was in the right place!

Kevin Halls

On Matchdays

Meet in the pub
have a few beers
banter with away fans
wind each other up.
Make way to the ground
soak up the atmosphere
quick flick through the programme
clap the players onto the pitch.
A half time pint and pie
chat about the game
then back to your seat
hug your mate, just scored.
Gutted a late equaliser
but hold on for a draw
some boo, some clap
back to the pub.
Have a few beers
banter with away fans
wind each other up
shake hands,
'safe journey home '

Kevin Halls

People

There are all sorts of people
that you come across in life
some are a joy to be around
others cause you misery and strife.
You know the sort and type
they want to bring you down
instead of making you smile
they leave you with a frown.
But then there are the happy one's
those that really make your day
they lift your spirits high
just with words and things they do and say.
Some people are odd and a bit strange
and their ways leave you scratching your head
while there are folk who take offence
just by something trivial that you said.
There are nasty vicious individuals
who only want to cause you grief
they pretend to be nice and friendly
but really want to kick you in the teeth.
People on the whole are decent folk
who only want to wish us all well
but sadly there are few on this earth
who want our lives to be a living Hell !

Kevin Halls

People Go A Bit Mad İn The Summer

Where I live is a bit rough
it's got a bit of a reputation
youths hang around at night
looking for trouble and a fight.
But it's really bad in the Summer
lots of folk walk about half drunk
music blasts around the square
but the Police don't seem to care.
Overweight people half naked
bodies as red as Lobsters
children running wild and free
this is where I live in Coventry.
But you get used to it after a while
better the Devil you know so to speak
but I think is this the same everywhere
and is the grass greener over there?
Still there's good people in this place
neighbours who look after each other
people who have still got their pride
because we all can't live in the countryside.
But the Sun does something around here
humans do tend to go a bit nuts
so roll on those dark cold nights
when it's too cold for kids and fights!

Kevin Halls

Poor old Harry!

Harry looked in his mirror
and he didn't like what he saw
his hair was thin and Grey
in fact he didn't have a lot anymore.
Although he was now in his fifties
he wanted to appear trendy and young
so when he noticed his thinning locks
it upset him because he was highly strung.
So he decided to change his look
and he went and bought himself a wig
Harry began to dress like a teenager
and pumped Iron to build muscle real big.
His wife thought that he'd gone mad
or he was having a secret affair
but Harry thought he looked great
especially with his new dark hair.
He felt like a young man again
as he danced at the disco every Saturday
but one night he slipped a disc in his back
and a strong wind blew his toupee away.
So no longer could he lift any heavy weights
and he couldn't afford another costly wig
then all that muscle turned to fat
and he grew large and very big.
So Harry decided to just age naturally
but alas things didn't go according to plan
sadly his wife had her own mid-life crisis
and she ran off with a much younger man!

Kevin Halls

Proud River

The river flows through the inner city estate
in it I see beer cans, trolleys, and a milk crate.
Two coots sit on top of a mini fridge
a burnt out car lies under the bridge.
A beautiful Swan glides around an old pushchair
in the reeds lie a child's doll and teddy bear.
An electric cooker lies on the river bed
a family of ducks wait around hoping for bread.
In the dirty water swim little fish and a vole
a big fat rat shoots down a hole.
On a branch a Kingfisher sits ready to dive
Amongst this squalor they somehow manage to survive.
I imagine this stream was once clean and clear
Sadly now used as a dustbin year after year.
But flowing through all this waste and decay
this proud river meanders gently on it's way.

Kevin Halls

Read All About It

Riots on our city streets
violence behind closed door
while the rich are getting richer
all the rest are sad and poor.
Young people can't find work
the elderly left on the scrapheap
people are feeling anxious
they struggle to get some sleep.
But that's all the bad news
surely there's some good as well?
this used to be a great country
not a mixture of misery and Hell.
The papers only cover the bad stuff
this is what we all want to read
but this isn't a bad place to live
full of badness, poverty, and greed.
What about the doctors and nurses
who tend the sick in their hospital beds
or all those selfless charity workers
with only good thoughts inside their heads?
People running marathon after marathon
to help someone who is ill and in need
they do it because they're full of compassion
not motivated by lots of money or greed.
So this country isn't yet gone to the dogs
whatever the newspapers like to say
there's still lots of brightness to be found
not everything is dull, depressing, and Grey!

Kevin Halls

Rosettes and Rattles

Towering floodlights shining brightly
a man selling badges and programmes
crowds packed in tightly like sardines
the smell of cigarettes in the air.
One end of the ground is open to the elements
us small kids passed down to the front
as we make a noise with our rattles
this is our football ground in the sixties.
Everyone is wearing a Sky Blue scarf or rosette
cups of hot soup and tea are consumed
the Beatles are being played over the tannoy
Dave Clark Five are feeling Glad All Over.
Bedroom walls are covered in pictures
autograph books are packed full with signatures
programmes are put in empty shoe boxes
kids dreaming of playing for England.
Everyone has a favourite era
and this was definetly mine
as a young lad just being there was magical
a decade gone but never forgotten.

Kevin Halls

Sammy the Shammy

Up and down the ladders he goes
making sure the windows are clean
he's got some stories to tell I bet
about all the things he has seen.
But he takes pride in his work
and he's always there on time
as long as he get's a nice cuppa
he'll get rid of all that dirt and grime.
Always friendly and chatty
the old ladies think he's a star
they secretly get all excited
as he takes his gear out of his car.
They offer him lots of cake
and endless cups of tea
he brightens up their day
with his banter and his squeegee.
He flirts with the housewifes
but it's only a bit of fun
because an irate husband
could shoot him with a gun.
Children follow him about
as he works down their street
and if they carry his bucket
they may even get a treat.
So that's Sammy the Shammy
he's the squeegee superman
who sets old ladies hearts a flutter
when he turns up in his van!

Kevin Halls

Shrek the Doorman

Twenty stone
six foot four
he's the bouncer
on the door.
Broken nose
tattooed neck
nicknamed Ogre
or Mr Shrek.
If your drunk
he'll chuck you out
and if your gobby
you'll get a clout.
He used to wrestle
used to box
weapon hidden
down his socks.
Dangerous man
is Mr Shrek
giant head
on massive neck.
So behave yourself
in the Ogre's place
or you may get knocked
into outer space!

Kevin Halls

Snow

It falls out of the sky
and covers the ground
turning everything White.
Children love the snow
throwing snowballs at each other
and building snowmen.
But older people don't like it much
glad when it's gone they often say
staying indoors in the warm.
Christmas cards have snow scenes
Yuletide and snow go together
even though it rarely snows at Christmas.
Snow represents Winter time
and coats, hats, scarves, and gloves,
hot drinks and rosy cheeks.
Snow to some is just like Marmite
you either love it or hate it
personally I like them both!

Kevin Halls

Solitary confinement

He paces up and down his cell
as he has done so many times before
a human eye peers through his spyhole
watching his every movement.
The prisoner does press ups on the floor
shadow boxes an imaginary opponent
then falls exhausted on to his bed
noticing a fly on the grey ceiling.
He is aware of the eye in the door
but he continues observing the fly
also the tiny spider in the corner
he ignores the watching eye
then falls into a deep sleep.
He dreams of Green verdant fields
long golden sands and crashing ocean waves
holding hands with a beautiful woman
but reality hits him as he wakes in his cell.
Long tedious days of solitary confinement
for killing a fellow prisoner in a fight
but it was a situation of kill or be killed
the law of the jungle inside the dark walls.
Each day the same as the previous one
each year the same as the previous one
this is the life of the solitary prisoner.

Kevin Halls

The balloon in the tree

There high up in the tree
was a bright Red balloon
how did it get there I mused?
Was it put there by a little boy
or did the wind pluck it from his hand?
it was stuck firm on a branch now.
When I came by the tree the next day
I looked up and it was still there
and it wasn't the only balloon
there was a blue one and a yellow one?
The following day the tree was covered in them
all different colours and sizes and shapes
the wind and rain couldn't pop them dead.
Every day more balloons were there in the tree
all different colours, shapes, and sizes,
the wind and rain wouldn't hit them at all.
I was the only person who knew of the tree
it became invisible to anybody else
the balloon tree was there just for me.
When a balloon died another took it's place
so the tree was always covered in balloons
throughout the years it stood proud and strong.
You may say I'm making this up or I'm mad
and there's no such thing as a balloon tree
but I know it's true so that's all that matters.

This is for Chloe, Holly, Katie, and Oliver.

Kevin Halls

The curious cat

As I walk down the street it's there all the time
just sitting there still as can be at the window
this beautiful looking Black shiny cat.
And when I walk back past the cats house
it's still there sitting staring out at it's world.
Now and then I stop and stare back at it
the cats feline eyes looking curiously at me
I wonder what it's thinking and seeing.
What have you seen today I wonder
have you just sat there in your usual place
observing and taking in all that you see?
You are beautiful and mysterious
just sitting there at the window sill
watching the world go by and by.

Kevin Halls

The death of a Boxer

One more fight
one more night
throw the left
throw the right
stay on my feet
don't get beat
take the pain
damaged brain
broken nose
broken jaw
cauliflower ear
end is near
knocked out
final bout
blood red
boxers dead.

Kevin Halls

The dreaded chair

He knew his time had arrived
his heart was beating fast
sweat trickled down his back
he felt faint and nauseous.
The night before he couldn't sleep
he lay there staring at the ceiling
the clock ticked noisily by his bed
he hoped tomorrow wouldn't come.
He wished he could find a way out
but he knew it had to be done
there was no turning back now
he just had to stay strong.
Then his name was called out
he was ushered to the large chair
his legs wobbled like jelly
strong hands stopped him from falling.
A light was shining into his face
a pair of eyes stared down at him
his throat was so dry he couldn't talk
fear gripped him like an evil vice.
He hoped this would be over quickly
get it over with he tried to say
but he was so scared it hardly came out
his heart wanted to explode out of his chest.
Then a calm voice spoke gently to him
'Don't be nervous, your in safe hands
your only going to have a tooth out.'
How he hated going to the Dentists!

Kevin Halls

The dream stealer

When your sleeping at night
that's when he enters your mind
he wants to steal your dreams
he'll take anything he can find.
His name is Dreamstealer
he's been around a long time
he comes up from down below
and into your brain he'll climb.
He is invisible to the eye
but he's there right by your bed
and as soon as you start dreaming
he's straight inside your head.
The scarier dream the better
because they really turn him on
he loves to see your heart pounding
and when you awake he's gone.
But just because he's got your dream
don't think he won't come back
he'll never stop stealing your dreams
as soon as you sleep he's on the attack.
His name is the Dreamstealer
and he's there right by your bed
but does he really exist though
or is it all inside your head?

Kevin Halls

The F.A.Cup Final

When I was a kid it was a big day
all the family around the television
I'd watch hours of the build up
seeing how both teams got there.
My father telling my mum the rules
my sister pretending she was interested
even the dog barked at the screen.
I'd kick every ball during the match
dreaming of being there one day
this was the best day of the year.
After the match I'd be over the fields
I'd pretend i was one of the players
who had played that day at Wembley.
The F.A.Cup Final was a great occasion
the biggest day in the football season
the best cup competition in the world!

Kevin Halls

The final bell rings

The crowd were going crazy
as the two boxers entered the ring
the best fighters in there division
one would be the new boxing king.
The bell rang for the start of the fight
the arena was now at fever pitch
one of these pugilists would be a victor
and become wealthy and stinking rich.
The punches from them both were hard
this was a fight that was brutal and tough
these fighters really meant business
and the rounds were mean and rough.
There was nothing between them both
as the fight went to it's final round
when suddenly one of them collapsed
from being noisy you couldn't hear a sound.
The medics rushed into the blood stained ring
as the boxer lay motionless and deathly White
the referee raised the arm of the new champion
and he was announced as the winner of the fight.
But sadly the loser never ever came round
he died in the hospital that very same night
this brave and courageous warrior lost his life
sadly never again to step into a ring to fight.

Kevin Halls

The Football Fan

They love their football team
their loyalty is never in doubt
they rarely ever miss a match
from the stands they scream and shout.
Even when the teams playing poor
and their favourite player is off key
that will never stop them from going
as the ground is where they want to be.
Football is always on their minds
they think about it night and day
non football fans think they must be crazy
watching men kicking a ball home and away.
Relationships can become strained and tense
as football takes the leading role
partners can become irritable and even jealous
when the fan talks for hours about a wonder goal.
The fan even dreams of football in their sleep
shouting out and butting the pillow with their head
they jump up and down as if they've scored a goal
and kick their partner out of the bed.
Yes the football fan is a breed apart
slightly eccentric and a thick skinned soul
when all that matters to them in life
is seeing their favourite player score a winning goal!

Kevin Halls

The Foul Mouthed Chef

He'd curse at the Steak and Kidney pies
and swear if the souffle's failed to rise
he'd jump up and down in a rage
if he disliked the taste of the Sage.
Losing his rag he'd throw a dish
if he didn't like the look of the fish
and if the soup just wasn't quite right
he'd be in a mood the rest of the night.
Even with customers he'd cut up rough
if they complained that the Beef was too tough
in temper his face would turn Red
and sweat would drip down from his head.
He'd become a big star on the Telly
for shouting abuse at a bowl of Jelly
in the kitchens he'd go berserk
if a simple recipe had failed to work.
And if a meal was just one minute late
he'd rant and rave and smash a plate
kick and punch a hole in a door
and throw cutlery down onto the floor.
But tasting gravy he swore was too thick
he suddenly became violently sick
the foul mouthed chef drew his last breath
Arsenic was the cause of his death!

Kevin Halls

The greatest goal of all time

I've seen lots of great goals
some to take your breath away
I recall one from many years ago
that has stayed with me to this day.
The player had the ball at his feet
cutting through the defence like a sword
beating player after player with ease
the whole ground stood to applaud.
I've witnessed individual goals
and some created by most of the team
but the greatest one I've ever seen?
was by myself in a beautiful lucid dream.
I was playing for England against Brazil
the crowd was roaring out my name
it was the World Cup Final at Wembley
two all with a minute left in the game.
I then tackled and robbed Pele of the ball
and I went on a long and mazy run
it ended with me hitting home the winner
'What a goal' read the headline in the Sun.
I lifted up the Jules Rimet Trophy
got carried round the pitch shoulder high
but when Pele said my goal was the greatest
I just fell to my muddy knees to cry.
It's been said that dreams can come true
and that's a saying I know to be right
because that 'dream' goal I scored at Wembley
was voted best ever goal on the telly last night!

Kevin Halls

The Kids Are Being Mollycoddled

I was a young lad in the sixties
and we were always out and about
it was a time of little health and safety
and your parents could give you a clout.
The kids today are the PlayStation generation
and some haven't even climbed a tree
but we spent most of our time outdoors
and best of all it was all free.
We never had mobiles or laptops
and the television only came on at night
you made do with just three channels
and that was all in black and white.
We'd all go on long nature rambles
not returning until it got dark
and when we weren't on adventures
we'd be playing Football over the park.
So kids switch off those computers
before both of your eyes turn square
stop being wrapped up in cotton wool
and get outside into the fresh air!

Kevin Halls

The Kingfisher

Sitting still on the overhanging branch
this beautiful creation of bright colours.
Vivid Blue with a flash of Orange,
what a spectacular bird you are.
Then a quick lightening dive
coming back with little fish
what a terrific hunter you are.
Proudly you sit on your branch
brightening up the drabness
what a colourful bird you are.
Your such a wonderous sight
small but big on style
what a super bird you are!

Kevin Halls

The life of a Poet

The poet listens
the poet hears
he writes down
all his fears.
He observes things
that others don't
going to places
that others won't.
Inspired by simple things
like a sound or smell
the poet has lots
of stories to tell.
Even when asleep
his mind isn't at rest
in fact this is the time
it's at it's creative best.
The poet can be a restless soul
his life reflected on the page
some verse can be sweet and mild
then full of anger and rage.
The poet can be mysterious
and write in a strange way
he will say Black is White
and that night is day.
The poet is an artist
but instead of paint it's the word
painters want their work to be seen
but poets just need to be heard.

Kevin Halls

The lonely old lady

She sits in her favourite chair
her dog lies by her slippered feet
a cup of tea in an arthritic hand.
The television is on in the corner
she sees it as a very close friend
talking to the newsreader about her day.
She stares over at the telephone
praying that someone will call
it hasn't rung for a long time.
The postman has just been
she wishes he'd come in for a chat
but people are so busy these days.
The pretty weather girl is talking
it's going to be a hot and sunny day
the old lady tells her she looks nice.
Struggling to get to her aching feet
she looks out of her living room window
people and cars go quickly by.
Sitting back down in her favourite chair
she bends to pick up her little dog
and stroking him she starts to cry.
The old lady died in her favourite chair
her little dog sat for weeks by her slippered feet
the postman kept pushing the mail through.

Kevin Halls

The long term prisoner

He got a life sentence
been in now thirty years
his once ruddy features
now grey and ashen.
His wife long gone
married his friend
hasn't heard from his
son in years.
Spent a long time
in solitary confinement,
killed another prisoner
forgot what it was about.
His mind full of knowledge
read thousands of books
the complete works of Shakespeare.
Outside he was somebody
now just another number
old before his time.
Told he will never get out
he will die in prison,
but he says he's been dead for years.
The lifer died in his sleep
as he was being buried
another lifer moved into his cell.

Kevin Halls

The night before the football match

It's the night before the Saturday match
will the team let us down again?
Got a good feeling we'll be smiling
instead of leaving full of pain.
Hope our new striker gets a goal
and our defence is like a brick wall
we totally outplay the opposition
with lots of goals and superb football.
But then again we've sold players
and we haven't won a game yet
and the team we're playing are unbeaten
so I won't be putting money on us in a bet.
Anyway can't wait for Saturday to come
and to go and cheer the team on to victory
and even if our team gets a hammering
there's no other place I'd rather be!

Kevin Halls

The Old Fox

Vixen was a cunning old fox
her wits had kept her alive
she'd move around a lot
doing anything to survive.
All her cubs had moved out
so now she travelled alone
scavenging along the way
scraps and a bit of meat on a bone.
But she wasn't getting any younger
and her fur was shades of Grey
so she did her hunting at night
and slept throughout the day.
When her cubs came to visit
she was amazed at how they'd grown
but they didn't stay around for long
so once again she was on her own.
She ended up in an old foxes home
with her once red fur completely white
and all her claws and teeth fell out
so she couldn't scratch or even bite.
Her hunting days were now over
and with her cubs now by her side
she told them to keep strong
and closed her eyes and then died.

Kevin Halls

The Old Man alone in his room

He doesn't like to talk
just sits quietly
never smiles or laughs.
Won't join in any of the games,
eats his meals in his room
leaves his tray outside the door.
Next to his bed is a black and white
photograph of a man in uniform.
In a drawer lie medals covered by socks,
bravery hidden away.
He can hear laughter outside his room
as he stares out of his window at a dark cold sky.
When the sun shines he likes to feed the birds,
a squirrel takes food from his outstretched hand.
One day his tray isn't outside the door,
outside a lone squirrel waits.

Kevin Halls

The Poet Laurie Ate

Laurie was my dog
And he loved to bite
He wasn't very clever
And not at all bright.
He didn't like my friend
A mad poet called Fred
One day Laurie bit him
On the back of his head.
Fred wasn't at all pleased
And bit my dog back
So Laurie retaliated
And went on the attack.
They wrestled on the floor
And Fred got bit a lot
So to get my dog off him
I hit the mutt with a flowerpot.
But Laurie was very tough
And the pot bounced off his head
Then poor old Fred stopped moving
In fact he was now Dead.
I didn't know what to do
The poet didn't deserve to die
Looking down at Laurie
I asked this crazy dog Why?
But he just didn't care
And kept chewing at Fred
This loony dog was eating him
The he swallowed dead Fred's head.
Poor Fred was now all gone
But this must have been his fate
To lose his life to a psycho dog
The poet Laurie ate.

Kevin Halls

The Power of Prayer

Only pray when I'm down
and things are bad
or when I've got no money
or feeling sad.
When I was young
I never prayed at all
too busy enjoying myself
and I was having a ball.
But now I'm much older
life can get pretty rough
but when I was younger
I was carefree and tough.
But how do I pray I asked?
because I hadn't a clue
but I must have done something
because my prayer got through.
So when I'm feeling miserable
and life's getting me down
I just say a simple prayer
and a smile replaces a frown.
But what I need to know is this
when I was young and carefree
if I never ever said a prayer
then someone must have done it for me?

Kevin Halls

The Pugilist

You need to be tough to be a boxer
it helps to have a granite like chin
be able to move and bob and weave
and get up off the canvas to win.
Hours and hours of sparring at the gym
cauliflower ears and a nose that bends
sit-ups, press-ups, and punching the bags,
blood, sweat, and tears are his closest friends.
The boxer hears the noise of the crowd
screaming, shouting, baying for blood,
but he battles on ignoring his pain
ahead on points and fighting real good.
Remember all of what the trainer has said
stay on your feet and don't go down
but his strength is going can he go on?
he must if he wants to win that crown.
Cut and bloodied and out on his feet
he holds on to the end of the fight
the referee walks over and raises his arm
now a new champion reigns supreme tonight!

Kevin Halls

The real heroes

They make the world a better place
just with a kind word or smile
they would give you their last penny
and willingly go that extra mile.
They do it all without a word
not wanting anyone to know
they do it because they care
not like a celebrity with a huge ego.
You cam come across them anywhere
but you may not know their name
there the one's behind the scenes
not wanting recognition or fame.
They are like Angels in human form
just wanting the best for you
these are the real and true heroes
you can tell by the things that they do.
But they don't do it for money
or for a medal pinned to their chest
they do it because they love to help
and to bring hope to the lonely or depressed.
So even though this world can be cruel
and there's misery all over the place
let's remember these unsung heroes
whose good deeds put a smile on our face.

Kevin Halls

The shopping list

Eggs Bacon
Sausages Ham
Cheese Corned Beef
Pork Pies Spam.
Apples Pears
Oranges Kiwi Fruit
Lettuce Tomatoes
Cabbage Beetroot.
Biscuits Crisps
Corn Flakes Weetabix
Crumpets low fat spread
Mars bars and Twix.
Bread/wholemeal
Steak and Kidney Pie
Squash Ginger Beer
White wine/dry.
Don't forget the papers
Daily Mirror/The Sun
then treat yourself with
a cuppa and a creamy bun!

Kevin Halls

The Simple Pleasures of Life

Going for a walk
reading a book
dunking a biscuit
in your cup of tea.
Soaking tired feet
in a warm bowl of water
having an early night
a good nights sleep.
Hearing a child's laughter
a letter from a loved one
listening to a favourite song
watching a really good movie.
Playing a sport you like
enjoying good company
being content on your own
making new friends.
Observing nature
walking the dog
being in a garden
smelling the flowers.
Simple pleasures
simple tastes
simple life.

Kevin Halls

The Sound of Music

Everyone likes music
and has a favourite song
a tune to brighten the mood
when the day has been long.
Some people like Classical
Beethoven chills them out
whilst others like their Rock
so they can shake their heads about.
A record may bring back memories
it can bring a smile to the face
the music can return you to the past
for a while your back in that place.
Words of a song can mean something
as if they were written just for you
but while they can make you feel happy
others can turn your mood sad and blue.
There's music to lift the spirits
and sounds to bring you down
some folk get turned on by Heavy Metal
but some love to listen to Tamla Motown.
But everyone likes some kind of music
no matter what type that may be
myself I love the mighty Led Zeppelin,
The Beatles, The Stones, and The Free!

Kevin Halls

The squeaky wheelbarrow

You can tell that spring is here
because of the gardeners all around
armed with their new forks and spades
digging away at the heavy ground.
The wheelbarrow that had the squeak
has been lobbed unwanted into the skip
along with the trusty old lawnmower
ready to be taken down to the tip.
The conifer trees are skyscraper tall
so high they block out the light
the hedge and lawn are overgrown
and there are insects in search of a bite.
And watch what your pulling out
before you put in those new seeds
because some weeds look like plants
and some plants resemble weeds.
You've read lots of gardening books
and watched hours of D.V.D'S
but nothing is ever mentioned
about backache and arthritic knees.
Still they say it's very therapeutic
relaxing and good for the soul
but not if your gardens been ravaged
by bloody Foxes, Badgers, and Mole!

Kevin Halls

The three day Rock concert

Pitch your tent in the rain
put money and phone in pockets
hope no thieves around
remember the last time?
Make way to the beer tent
then have a good walk about
your favourite band will be on soon.
Try and get down to the front
but you end up crushed in the middle
by now your covered in mud.
Still you don't care because
you've had a good drink
and the music is loud and great.
Everyone is jumping and moving
to the heavy metal thump thump
your having a fantastic time.
You do this for three days
then you pack up your tent
your worn out and tired
but you'll be back next year.
The great British Rock concert
music, rain, mud, blocked up toilets,
weak beer, hot dogs, drugs,
as British as Fish and Chips!

Kevin Halls

The very last word spoken

The last word spoken
was said in a whisper,
as if it wasn't meant at all
but it was the final word
that she ever spoke to me.
But she's gone now
so the word was meant
that final word spoken
said so quietly to me
maybe she didn't want to say it,
that's why it was whispered
but the word was goodbye.

Kevin Halls

Their All Jolly Good Sports

Batsmen stand at their crease
the aim is to get them out
fielders dive about for catches
when the ball has been given a clout.
Boxers step boldly into the ring
they try and knock their opponent out
as they move and bob around
the crowd get excited and shout.
The dart player at the Oche
throws his darts at the board
while a Fencer thrusts his weapon
trying to win points with his sword.
The Formula One driver
has to have nerves of steel
as he tears around the circuit
sat behind his steering wheel.
Golfers with their putters
driving the ball towards the hole
as the football teams star striker
scores another winning goal.
Athletes like to win gold medals
throwing Javelins or jumping high
but adrenalin junkies climb mountains
or jump out of aeroplanes in the sky.
Wrestlers grapple against each other
using chops, kicks, and the headlock,
while Cyclists pedal around the track
racing hard against the clock.
They all want to be the best
and become a sporting celebrity
while the rest of us are contented
to watch them whilst lying on the settee!

Kevin Halls

This Thing Called Life

Born and bred
young and old
weak and strong
timid and bold.
War and peace
rich and poor
poverty and wealth
less and more.
Happy and sad
up and down
cry and laugh
smile and frown.
Right and wrong
yes and no
backwards and forwards
high and low.
Sight and sound
dark and light
silence and noise
day and night.
Love and hate
life and death
chained or free
final breath.

Kevin Halls

Time for a short poem

Short poems are great
they don't take very long
as they're only a few verses
the words won't be spelt wrong.
They can be about anything
as long as they rhyme
and because there short
it don't take much time.
This one isn't about much
in fact nothing at all
the reason it isn't long
is because I'm off to the Football.
So that's the end of this poem
as I'm now off to the match
but before the game kicks off
time for a few beers and a batch!

Kevin Halls

Tough Cat Sam

My neighbour had a mad cat
by the name of ginger Sam
he would never eat fish
instead he lived on Spam.
He had a bad reputation
he had spent time in a feline jail
his body was covered in scars
and a dog bit off half of his tail.
Sam was scared of nobody
and he loved to have a fight
he'd take on Pitbulls in the day
and Badgers and Foxes at night.
But one day someone caught his eye
a beautiful Siamese named Jess
and after a few months of dating
Sam proposed and Jess said yes.
Now they live happily together
and Sam is old and very fat
he's no longer that tough young moggy
but just a grey haired soft pussycat!

Kevin Halls

Tough cat Sam is back

Tough cat Sam is making a comeback
he's out running and getting fit
but Jess reckons he's gone crazy
because he's getting on a bit.
A tough young moggy called Spike
has proclaimed that he's the best ever
he's also been bad mouthing Sam
saying that he's thick and not very clever.
So an angry Sam has said yes to a fight
but Spike has said he's going to lose
but Sam has got back into shape
due to his training and cutting out the booze.
The feline boxing world got really excited
and all the tickets quickly sold out
but Spike continued to taunt tough Sam
calling him an old cat and a washed up lout.
Spike was a stocky built Persian
and caught Sam with a fast uppercut
Sam replied with a flurry of jabs
and gave Spike a crafty headbutt.
The fight went on for ten bloody rounds
both cats were out on their feet
Spike tried hard to win the battle
but tough Sam just wouldn't get beat.
Then Sam threw over a mighty right hook
and Spike went out like a light
Sam was the champion once more
which meant he had never lost a fight.
Young Spike was no longer brash and cocky
and accepted that Sam was simply the best
so Sam put his winners cheque in the bank
and went home to Jess for a nice long rest!

Kevin Halls

Tough cat Sam returns

Tough cat Sam is restless
he wants to box again
retirement is boring he says
he misses the action and even the pain.
Jess says he's lost the plot
and he's being a grumpy old cat
although Sam maybe knocking on a bit
he can still do a hundred press ups on the mat.
He wants to fight the reigning champ
a psycho cat by the name of feral Fred
he hasn't lost a fight in years
and two poor opponents ended up dead.
But Sam has been working out
and eating lots and lots of raw fish
feral Fred has heard all about this
and says he'll grant Sam his wish.
The Feline Gazette ran the headline
that Sam is too old and must be mad
they wrote some nasty things in their paper
saying he was washed up and very sad.
But Tough cat Sam had heard it before
and announced that he was in really good nick
while feral Fred laughed and taunted Sam
saying he was just an old cat and thick.
So Sam had his fight with feral Fred
and for fifteen rounds they went paw to paw
and when the fight finally came to an end
feral Fred was lying knocked out on the floor.
Tough cat Sam was the champion again
the oldest cat to retain the boxing crown
and as Sam proudly said to the feline press
' I'm living proof you can't keep a good cat down!

Kevin Halls

Trick or treat?

It's that time of the year again
when things go bump in the night
when children wander the streets
trying hard to give us a fright.
Wearing long black coats
and witches hat's upon their head
they dress up like scary monsters
and zombies who've risen from the dead.
But last year was a spooky Halloween
when at midnight I heard scratching at my door
nervously I opened it to see who was there
it was a Werewolf blood dripping from it's jaw.
I laughed and said that's a really good disguise
but fancy calling round so late at night
the Werewolf then let out a mighty roar
and grabbed my neck and gave it a bite.
This hideous thing wasn't a child after all
and it then just vanished into thin air
since that night I've never been the same
I bark at the Moon, have claws and long hair.
So let this be a warning to you all
as you don't know what lurks in your street
just be careful before opening your door
on this years Halloween and trick or treat!

Kevin Halls

Twenty Seven

Poor old Amy Winehouse
she has died far too young
a talented and gifted star
but addictive and highly strung.
She now joins those others
who left their fans in pain
like the great Jimi Hendrix
and Nirvanas Kurt Kobain.
They were so creative
but with minds not at rest
they hit the drink and drugs
when life put them to the test.
Janis Joplin was a great singer
who could really sing the Blues
but her life ended at twenty seven
from too much drugs and booze.
Jim Morrison from the Doors
died at that very same age
he drank himself into oblivion
to cope with his inner rage.
All these great artists gone
all died at the age of twenty seven
they struggled with their demons on earth
let's hope their at peace now in Heaven.

Kevin Halls

Very strange animals

I know of a bird who can't stand heights
and a Moth who hates bright lights.
There's a Camel who detests the heat
and I saw an Elephant with tiny little feet.
I've witnessed a snail run very very fast
and a Sloth become an Olympic gymnast.
I've heard of a Polar bear who's allergic to snow
and I know a Giraffe who lives in a bungalow.
I've seen a Rabbit driving a sports car
and been served drinks by a Zebra in a bar.
Did you know a Gorilla lives in my street
and his mate a Lion who won't eat meat?
Yes these animals are strange and a bit queer
but I wrote this and I'm Rudolph the Reindeer!

Kevin Halls

Was I Just Dreaming?

I watched as the Lord carried his cross
through the streets of my estate,
I wanted to go and help him
but I just looked on instead.
Gangs of feral youths stood around
smoking dope and drinking lager
I was amazed they didn't notice
who was walking past them.
Then it dawned on me
he was invisible to their eyes.
I then watched Christ as he walked
through the crowded city streets,
people going about there business
too busy to notice the Lord in there midst.
I noticed him as he slowed down
was the cross getting too heavy to bear?
he stopped near to a public house,
customers stood outside drinking
but they too seemed oblivious
who was standing so close to them.
I followed behind him as he carried on
walking with his heavy cross
on through town after town,
city after city, country after country.
During his long painful journey
he witnessed wars upon wars,
violence upon violence,
hate, misery, sadness, loneliness.
but nobody knew that he was there.
Then I woke up drenched in sweat
realising it was all just a dream,
it was just a dream, wasn't it?

Kevin Halls

Weird Dreams

Aren't dreams a strange thing?
some can be really quite bizarre
like being chased by an Elephant
who's behind the wheel of a racing car.
I once dreamt I was Charles Dickens
and I was playing Golf with Uriah Heep
whilst another time i was in a movie
acting alongside Bugs Bunny and Meryl Streep.
In one dream I scored a World Cup winning goal
and Marilyn Monroe asked me for my autograph
I then ran around in a suit of armour
throwing snowballs at a one legged Giraffe.
And how can I forget my favourite dream
where I beat Rocky Marciano in a fight
but that feeling didn't last too long
as he knocked me out the very next night!

Kevin Halls

When it rains it pours

Rain is a strange thing
when you want it
it never comes,
and when you don't
it arrives in bucket loads.
Like at a barbecue
it will put a stop to that,
but you need it for your plants
so you won't get none for weeks.
You go out in just a t.shirt
and you get soaking wet,
but the weatherman said
it will stay dry all day.
I wonder if the weather people
told Noah it wasn't going to rain?
Don't worry I bet they said,
just the odd shower possible.
Rain stops sporting events
waterlogged pitches,
rain stopped play at Cricket
no Tennis at Wimbledon.
Grown ups dislike rain
but it doesn't bother kids
adults walk around puddles
but children just dive on in.
Rain can ruin holidays
sat in a caravan all week,
but you can guarantee one thing,
on your last day the sun will come out!

Kevin Halls

Where Do We All Go?

There's a line in a Coldplay song
'Where do we go nobody knows'
I played it the other evening
and those words stuck in my mind
some lyrics in songs do that don't they?
I must have drifted away for a while
because I thought of you both,
wondering where you are now?
I do hope your both together
you always were two peas in a pod.
I'm still here struggling away
but things aren't the same anymore
because your both not around.
Still, you wouldn't want me sad,
so I try and keep a smile on my face
the words of another song spring to mind,
'The tears of a clown when there's no one around.'
But I look forward to seeing you again,
when that great day will be nobody knows
but until then look after each other
and keep watch over me.

Kevin Halls

Who Can You Trust Anymore?

Can you really trust people?
because they can let you down
they can say one thing but
can do the complete opposite.
I'll never leave she may say
but she goes anyway
then you don't trust again
you become cynical and bitter.
Then you open up again
but then it happens once more
you lose all faith in people
who can you really trust?
Then you realise something
there is someone you can rely on
and that person is yourself.

Kevin Halls

Why Do You Love Football?

Why do you love football Kevin
what do you see in it?
why not watch another sport
like Rugby, Golf, or Cricket?
Well let me answer that my friend
and put your mind at rest
I love the beautiful game
because it's simply the best.
No other sport is as exciting
no other comes anywhere near
football has lots of passion
and can create a great atmosphere.
It is loved all around the world
most children kick a football
rich kids, and poor kids,
small kids, and some very tall.
Ask a lad what he wants to be?
a footballer I bet he will say
not a cyclist or a pole vaulter
a top swimmer no way!
A good football match is a real joy
that's why thousands go to every game
when you get goals and lots of action
the fans are so glad that they came.
So yes my friend I do love my football
it's the number one sport for me
so while your watching snooker and darts
I'll be cheering on my beloved Coventry.

Kevin Halls

Why is there War?

A young person asked me
why is there war?
people getting killed
and for what for?
All she saw was hate
no love only fear
never ending wars
year after year.
Is it about money
oil or land
is it religion?
I don't understand.
Young soldiers dying
going to an early grave
all this for their country
they must be very brave.
She waited for an answer
looked me straight in the eye
she really wanted to know
why the innocent had to die.
Sadly I couldn't give her an answer
I had to leave her standing there
maybe she should ask someone
like George Bush or Tony Blair?

Kevin Halls

Winter

Autumn leaves blow around
slowly Winter creeps on forward
bringing an icy chill to the air.
Frost in the morning carpets the fields
above the Blue skies change to Grey
darkness moves on in early.
As winds whistle a song in the trees
below Squirrels squabble with birds over food
Snowdrops pop their heads out of the earth.
This is Winter the cold season
the prelude to Spring
to some harsh and bleak
others very beautiful.

Kevin Halls

Wish you were here!

It's really hot here today
just been down to the sea
we do wish that you were here
instead of you stuck in Coventry.
We are out and about everyday
there's so much to do and see
while your having to stay at home
we're footloose and fancy free.
It's a shame you couldn't afford it
what with you having bills to pay
but we're having a great time
and it's only our third day.
Met up with your mates last night
they were enjoying themselves as well
the night life here is amazing
and the food is excellent in our hotel.
We're going to swim with Dolphins
it's what you have always wanted to do
we'll take lots and lots of pictures
because you've only seen them in the zoo.
Well all the best for now, see you very soon
and it's a shame you couldn't come
while we're here having a fabulous time
your there feeling miserable and glum!

Kevin Halls

Wishing I'd Been Spartacus

Wouldn't it have been something
To have been a Gladiator in ancient Rome
Instead of being stuck in a call centre
Having to talk to irate people on the phone?
Wouldn't it have been really exciting
To have been a cowboy in the Wild West
Instead of working in an office
Advising people on how to invest?
Wouldn't it have been exhilarating
To have been a pirate on the seven seas
Instead of being employed in a shop
Stacking shelves with tins of soup and peas?
Wouldn't it have been truly dangerous
To have been a gangster like Al Capone
instead of having to cold call people
Asking them if they need a loan?
And wouldn't it have been totally awesome
To have been an Apache Red Indian
Instead of sitting here daydreaming thinking,
I wonder what it's like to be an Alien?

Kevin Halls

With Flowers In Their Hair

The Beatles and The Rolling Stones
Fleetwood Mac and Tom Jones
The Who and Chubby Checker
Reggae music by Desmond Dekker.
Procul Harem's Whiter Shade of Pale
Johnny Cash singing in San Quentin Jail
Captain Beefheart and his Magic Band
Mods and Rockers clashing on the sand.
Hippies with flowers in their hair
I got you Babe by Sonny and Cher
Sandie Shaw in her bare feet
The Kinks were down on Dead End Street.
Michael Caine was Alfie and a soldier in Zulu
A Eurovision entry was sung by bubbly Lulu
And where on earth was Itchycoo Park?
Oh Pretty Woman sang Orbison in glasses so dark.
So did the sixties fill you full of passion?
Were you a dedicated follower of fashion?
A much missed decade of creativity and fun
Replaced sadly by Hoodies, Knives, and the Gun.

Kevin Halls

Words are a powerful tool

Words can be cruel
and they can be kind
words can touch the heart
and invade the mind.
Words can be a weapon
as sharp as any knife
they can bring despair
and ruin someone's life.
But words can bring joy
and hope and cheer
words used wisely
can wipe away fear.
Words, words, words,
created in the mind
used to be nasty
or to be kind.
So watch your words
there a mighty tool
they can make you look smart
or an insensitive fool!

Kevin Halls

Words say so much

Words are everywhere you look
in the paper and in the book
we all use them when we speak
in languages like French and Greek.
A baby uses them to speak to it's Mum
that's why she knows it wants talc on it's bum
but teenagers say words we don't understand
and singers sing them like Elvis and Streisand.
People lose their temper and shout and cuss
like when they stub a toe or miss a bus
that's when swear words can be heard
words you won't find in the Times crossword.
Someone who's drunk will talk in a strange way
these words can be heard in pubs on a Saturday
there's short words, and some which are long,
and some words that are nearly always spelt wong.
But that's enough words for now I'll put down my pen,
it's the end, over, ceased, finished, stopped, AMEN.

Kevin Halls

Work

Work is what we have to do
to put food on the table
we work for years and years
that is until we are unable.
We are asked at school
what we want to be?
I remember telling the teacher
that I want to play football for Coventry.
There's all types of work to do
like in an office or a building site
if your lucky you can do sport
be a Boxer and get paid to fight.
But most of us don't do that
and often we do jobs that we hate
like working in a horrible factory
starting early and finishing late.
But some workers love their jobs
and rarely ever miss a day
they enjoy being there so much
they'd probably work for no pay.
Work is a big part of life
so best do something you like
earn vast amounts of money
buy a flash car instead of a bike.
So be happy wherever you work
no matter what job that may be
but most of us want to retire early
that's why we keep on doing the lottery!

Kevin Halls

Youths Go On the Rampage!

Trouble on our city streets
as youths go berserk
is it about unemployment
because there's no work?
No, it's nothing to do with that
they just like to cause fear
and to rob some new trainers
because Nike's are far too dear.
There tough in their gangs
as they smash and loot
because they know the police
won't dare attack or shoot.
Bring back national service
the older generation all shout
because when they were that age
the coppers could give you a clout.
So the shopkeepers are nervous
waiting for the next hoodie attack
because they've heard on the radio
the hoodlums will definetly be back.
When will it come to an end?
is it a new English civil war?
I'm just glad I'm at the age
where I'm used to being poor!

Kevin Halls