Poetry Series

Marie Causey

- poems -

Publication Date:

April 2012

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Marie Causey (5/3/1959)

The Poet: Marie Causey

On the 5th March 1959, a marvellous poet was born in Newton Le Willows Lancashire to George and Elsie Hurst. Her Name Marie Shirley Hurst. Marie also has a brother John & a sister Dorothy. In 1990, she became Marie Causey. Thanks to Phil. Marie has 2 children named Joanne & Sonya. Joanne and Sonya have given her 4 grandchildren; Fatima & Ibrahim, and Joshua & Jamie. Marie loves being a grandmother, She is very proud of her daughters and grandchildren.

Marie Causey, now 53 is a successful & vivacious poet. In the 1970's, Marie was delighted to find that one of her poems, 'Down in the Valley' (a miner's poem.) , had been exhibitioned in Ashton Library. This incidentally was her favourite poem! More good luck followed as she wrote a poetic book named 'Coal Dust'.
'Coal Dust' was a tribute to her father George Hurst. He had worked as a miner since he was 14. Sadly, he died in 1988 aged 68.
Nowadays, in her spare time, Marie practices Spirit Art and Card Making. However, the rest of the time, she is writing hundreds of poems. All spectacular in every way! She has been interested in poetry from a young age.

Marie Causey is witty with words & shows her emotion in every phenomenal poems. Spine tingling poems are produced, filling you with passion. A few of them can be found at Poemhunter.com.

The brilliance of Marie Causey's mind & heart gleams bright in all of her poems. Marie has a remarkable future in poetry ahead of her. She should continue for the sake of her fans, friends & family.

Works:

Coal Dust By Marie Causey

2012

Its not been set in stone, ignore the 2012 hype
world won't end in 2012, what a load of tripe
it's just rumors, please just have faith again
in 2013 we will be doing the' same old' Amen

Having said that make 2012 A great year
carry on doing the deeds, have no fear
hope and pray all wars will cease my friend
Have faith in humanity, peace thoughts send

Yes 2012 is in with all good and new
in 2012 do what you know you must do
let your ambition sour up to the shy
wave all negativity a final happy goodbye

By Marie Causey 2012

Marie Causey

A Pie From Wigan

Hey There was this hungry girl from Wigan
Who bought a Spud pie a big UN
She ate it fast as fast could be oh dear me
Then choked on the bugger, crying god save me

Everyone in Wigan Loves Spud Pies Galore
Wigan pie shops thriving bursting at yon door
So if you ever visit this little town
Try a spud pie you'll enjoy it. It'll not make you frown

Marie Causey

Aunty Fanny's Funeral

Auntie Fanny's funeral day oh my god what a to do
They had all thirty stone of her, all dead for all to view
I never knew she had a mustache little billy said
at that his dad took off his cap and slapped him on his head

When the cortege started off, the back tired on car went pop
forcing all the traffic in Liverpool to come to a stop
Then as if it could not get no worse it and well truly did
instead of lowering gently her coffin it all sort of slid

Ba-bang it fell into the hole all by standers got covered in mud
its a good job it was a solid box made of sturdy wood
Each person then shed a pretend tear, all put on for show
next off to the will reading the greedy buggers did go

To whom it may concern said Fred I will tell you what you got
My brother Tom I leave to you my 1920's piss pot
to all my little nephews I leave you my gall stone jar
and to my husband Harry I leave the debt on my new car

The reading went on for an hour, everyone was so miffed off
What a tight old bugger, said Mary with a cough
Next went to the pub, had ham butties and a little jar
they toasted Fanny's memory shouting. What a tight bugger you are

Marie Causey

Bangladesh

Oh Bangladesh I loved you and the Bay Of Bengal
my dream was to visit but my children where small
To fish in Noakhali, then lay all day in the sun
My true love said that life there was so much fun

Alas like all things my dream came to an end
The love that you send me was only to lend
I never made him mine you see
he returned to quickly to his land by the sea

A passport was all he wanted not kids and a wife
The pain ruined my teens and the rest of my life
He had already a wife, already the children small
What he told me was lies, he never loved me at all

I went against my mothers wishes, and against my dad
Just to be made a fool of by this Bengali lad
Yet Bangladesh and it's customs are still in my veins
He took away my Happiness, but my girls still remain

He got his passport and left me, he went back to his land
Still to this day I cook traditional curry with my hand
I even have a Sari, I wear Indian perfume
People love the smell of it when I walk in a room

The only thing I can Not have is all my stolen years
Nothing god could do for me would remove my tears
So Bangladesh thank you even though he did me bad
I still have two lovely Daughters, who look like their Dad

Marie Causey

Boy on a Platform 1

Boy On A Platform 1
Boy on a platform looked so fine
How I wished he was mine
My glasses steamed up at the thought
I wish I had a net, this boy would be caught

He looked so fine in his check shirt
I imagined him rolling me in the dirt
Boy on a platform was joined by his girl
But I will never forget him, I am still in a whirl

Marie Causey

Boy On A Platform 2

Boy on a platform in tight jeans
In an instant caught my eye
Made my heart start to thump
as he passed me by

He was about maybe 20
out of my reach as I am 32
Yet I smiled right at him
There was nothing else to do

He face went redder and redder
his blushing drove me wild
Yet comparing ages to me
The hunk is just a child

Boy on a platform got on train
I wished it was my ride
Still men are like the ocean
they come and go like the tide

Marie Causey

Boy On A Platform 3

Boy on a platform Dripping in sweat
Looked so sexy, I'll never forget
In his hand a diet coke
This is just my kind of bloke

Boy on a platform wipes his head
How I wish he was in my bed
His train pulled in he never knew
he'd turned me on in every ones view

As the train started to move away
I hoped I'd see him here again one day
Boy on a platform was it a dream
he melted more than my ice cream

Marie Causey

Boy On A Platform 4

Boy on a platform Wanted a date
Waited to see her but train was late
He watched her daily she looked posh
He wanted to ask her out for some nosh

Boy on the platform disappointed again
British trains are such a blooming pain
tomorrow She will be on time and say yes
This boys love life's Such a untidy mess

Marie Causey

CharityShop Sale

looking in the shop window I stood there in shock
Special offer it said, clearance of old stock
I knew I had to have it, The price was so Right
On the way home I held it close and very tight

I almost dropped it, there was snow on the ground
God I am so Lucky, I cant believe what I found
In The house I unwrapped it, with a glint in my eye
I quickly put it on the shelf, thinking how lucky am I

I stood there and I watched it, It felt so good to own
Oh NO cried my husband, All he does is moan
My sister and my mother smiled and picked it up
I shouted don't you dropp it, my sister said shut up

To some it doesn't seem much to me its everything
I just cant resist an old pot doll that can sing
It only cost two Quid, Its a bargain in a charity shop
My hubby says my doll buying really has to stop

Marie Causey

Cold Sore

Just one Kiss was all it took for the cold sore to emerge
I don't know why I kissed him, I Could not resist the urge
His lips never tasted of chocolate, So what was there to taste?
Now am trying everything to get rid from vinegar to toothpaste

My mam always said don't kiss the lads stay clear till am wed
with a sore like this on my lips I can never leave my bed
I wish I had never gone near him today, I should have stayed away
Boys are such filthy germ bags, How can I make this go away?

They say in the chemist there's a one spot cream to do the job
Thing is its too expensive, I only got about twenty bob
I'll have to ride this one out by staying in for a day or more
I wish I never kiss him today, How can he pass on his cold sore

So next time girls be warned don't kiss any fella if he has flu
Cause he is a cold sore spreader, he will pass it on to you
Wave him off and keep well away from his lips till he's sore free
Be warned if you don't you will regret it please take a tip from me

Marie Causey

Crystal

My crystal I hold you in my hand
Take me to a far away land
here on earth or up in space,
Take me to a far away place

... Show me heaven and a far away land,
as I hold you tightly in my hand
wrap me in a blanket of spiritual lov
Through time and the veil now we rise above

Magical crystal work here with me
show me that which I want to see
A glimps of the future angels and guides
show me as we sour through the skys

Marie Causey

Dead Roses

Dead are the roses that you sent to me
The words you said as well
Everyone said to me you'd put me through Hell

Gone the Memory of your kiss on my waiting lips
Why you went away I don't understand
Was my love not enough for you in dear the end

They say for everybody one true love exists
How could you make my heart bleed
Was it just lust you felt for me, born out of greed

Dead long gone are you and the roses you sent me
Each one now bows its little head
All I have is dead flowers and an empty cold bed

Marie Causey

Death

Death came silent yet full of noise
Unseen by all in view
Sly like a fox, yet silent like a bird in flight
Its grip took hold tighter than tight.

Is there really no escape from the word DEATH?
Like tree roots it grows stronger killing each breath
Death destroys all families caring for none
Happy one moment here, next life is gone

No thought of sadness for ones left behind
Death has no eyes yet it can see all, it is not blind
No smell no feel no body no touch
I fear you death, I fear you so much

You take away life but take to where
No mercy shown by you, death has no care
You do not bribe you simple take
You have no sleep yet you're not awake

What is Deaths colour? Black so dark
Or green like the grass growing in the park
What are you death? No start no end
Are you life's enemy or a tired soul's friend?

How deep is death how shallow how wide?
You're like a ghost sat by all that lives side
Dam you death for you have no friends
A never ending circle no beginning no ends

I spit your name out I ban you from thought
For the moment am free, till by you am caught
What are you death I need to know
Silent hush or noise dark with no glow

You come to all that live then life stands still
Leaving a gap nothing can begin to fill
Death a hate you're very meaning and name
Death you take leaving nothing the same

Marie Causey

Diet

Last week I turned away from sweeties said no to ice cream
getting on the scales today was all that I wanted to dream
I eat salads and watched my portions, messured and weighed
Yet for another week my weight loss is delayed

... I know I did everything properly I was a very good lass
I want so much to lose this weight thats hanging round my ass
People say oh it will come plod on for another week
Yes I say I know your right with a tear rolling down my cheek

Half a pound is all I lost after being good as gold each day
why oh why does it work for some yet never go my way
so plodding on for seven more long days I will again be good
I hope next week it all melts away like it blooming well should

Marie Causey

Diet Prayer To God

Dear lord when I sleep tight tonight let me lose a stone
I promise if you do this god I will no longer moan
Make cakes, sweets and fast food, be free food everyday
I promise if you do god, I will go to church every day

Dear lord also make my Bust shrink and my Bum
Carrying this extra stone god really is no fun
Let me eat what I want morning noon and night
Unlimited amounts of chocolate sound, just right

Oh god while your at it will you bring me some money
As when am slim and sexy in big clothes I'll look funny
Let me look my best Every single day
This is a dieters prayer god I am sending up to you today

Marie Causey

Dirty Windows

Shabby nets on dirty windows
Four walls hold a life of tears
Trapped inside disabled from life
Pains in her heart cuts like a knife

She who gave him everything
Kept prisoner for by his fists
She who’s life was dark and dull
No happy ending or miraculous twists

She has no friends or family
That’s why she is never missed
Bruises covering her skin
She is hated and never kissed

Why you ask is he so cruel
How can this animal hurt her so
Why if he doesn’t love her
Can’t he open her cage and let her go

The neighbours haven’t got a clue
No one ever thinks it odd
They say she keeps her self to her self
As on with life they plod

If in the street they pass him
He greets them all with a smile
They all say he is a lovely man
But they did not see HER for a while

Behind shabby nets and dirty windows
She cries a silent tear
Disabled from life for so long now
Out side the door holds her greatest fear

She will stay there for now silently hurting
Till one day he beats out her last breath
The neighbours will be shocked to know
How he caused such pain and death

Marie Causey

Fashion

I am a mannequin fashion me today
bend me shape me any way
Make me look like your woman

I am you mannequin I love you
look into my eyes shy blue
Take me break me into pieces
Dress me in your fancy fleeces

Show me off in any style
I have just one request
Please go with me the mile

I am your mannequin, I'm all yours
we can open many doors
do with me as you desire
we will go higher and higher

Marie Causey

Floaters

I have big dark floaters in my eyes interfering with my vision
the optician said its old age, from which there's no remission
I remember when I was twenty I could see for miles ahead
Now these eyes are not like mine, imposter's in my head

I sat there and I got through the eye tests only to be told
You need to wear bifocals. I picked some trendy glasses
Making sure I looked good and got got my monies worth
My eye sights that blooming good now I can see a ant give birth

I never miss the the table now when I put down my cup
my boyfriend so up sets me, he says hi 4 eyes whats up?
he really knows how to tease me and send me off on one
The only good thing about my glasses is my Floaters are gone

Girls if your having problems go to spec savers or optical express
Go get them eye balls sorted. The day you do you will surely bless
I feel still cause I wear glasses I am sometimes misunderstood
yet its better than seeing floaters and I am seeing like I should

Marie Causey

Fortune Teller

Went to the fortune teller
To have my fortune read
I didn't know what to tell her
I had a dizzy feeling in my head

Siad she'd take a look at my palm
She said 'Son, you feel kinda warm'
And she looked into her crystal ball
Said 'You're in love'

Said it could not be so
Not with all the girls I know
She said when the next one arrives
Looking into her eyes

I left there in a hurry
Looking forward to my big surprise
The next day I discovered
That the fortune teller told me a lie

I hurried back down to that woman
As mad as I could be
I told her I didn't see nobody
Why'd she make a fool out of me

Then something struck me
As if it came from up above
While looking at the fortune teller
I fell in love

Now I'm a happy fellow
Well I'm married to the fortune teller
We're happy as we can be
Now I get my fortune told for free

Fortune Teller 2

The Fortune-Teller by Thomas Moore
Down in the valley come meet me to-night,
And I'll tell you your fortune truly
As ever 'twas told, by the new-moon's light,
To a young maiden, shining as newly.

But, for the world, let no one be nigh,
Lest haply the stars should deceive me,
Such secrets between you and me and the sky
Should never go farther, believe me.

If at that hour the heavens be not dim,
My science shall call up before you
A male apparition - the image of him
Whose destiny 'tis to adore you.

And if to that phantom you'll be kind,
So fondly around you he'll hover,
You'll hardly, my dear, any difference find
'Twixt him and a true living lover.

Down at your feet, in the pale moonlight,
He'll kneel, with a warmth of devotion -
An ardour, of which such an innocent sprite
You'd scarcely believe had a notion.

What other thoughts and events may arise,
As in destiny's book I've not seen them,
Must only be left to the stars and your eyes
To settle, ere morning, between them

Marie Causey

Girl On A Platform 1

Girl on a platform sat alone
seems she is a long way from home
wish that she would sit with me
Alas I know it will never be

This poem was inspired by the TV add
About a young girl and a wishful lad
I hope to write a whole lot more
Girl and boy poems by me galore

Marie Causey

Girl On A Platform 2

Girl on a platform legs up to her bum
she looked when I whistled like I was dumb
I gave he a big toothless grinny smile
I said your legs are best I seen in a while

Girl on a platform slapped my face
Instantly I am put in my place
I said I know this is wrong
Do you ever wear a thong?

Girl on a platform kicked my shin
her stiletto heels felt like a pin
Girl on a platform isn't worth the grief
she laughed at my lack of teeth

Girl on a platform fell getting on the train
I grinned as she lay there in the rain
She got picked up by a suited yuppie
Girl is a bitch dog not a puppy

Girl on a Platform in shame gets on train
tights all ripped through falling in rain
she stick two fingers up as train moves away
Cant believe I met this bitch today

Marie Causey

Glass Houses

Glass Houses with see through people
Transparent contents on show
Large houses with no central heating
Covered in cold winter snow

See through houses easily shatter
Glass house people are fat
So much food life don’t matter
Spending transparent cash to the latter

Transparency in life never gone
Selfish glass hearted people holding on
Life to them like broken glass
Showing off breeding and class

Glass houses oh they easily shatter
People inside them fatter and fatter
Easy life for the chosen few
Life on show in glass for all to view

Marie Causey

Gossips

I am one of those women who don't give a toot
Cant be bothered with gossip, I don't give a toot
I don't go knocking on doors to borrow sugar
... Passing on gossip I don't give a bugger

So if you don't mind dear I wont join the clan
You are only neighbours, I don't give a dam
There nothing would surprise me about no 10
or Mrs Roberts who has an eye for the men

I see all and say nowt gossip isn't my thing
I don't care about no 30 or which way they swing
please bare this in mind when you knock on my door
I am not a watcher, I keep my eyes on the floor

I hear see and say nothing. Talk I never spread
I am not a gossip, I am better bred.
be best if you passed my house by don't call
because Mr's Watson I am not bothered at all

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Marie Causey

Hate

You say that you love me, yet you still hold a grudge
I have tried every trick to erase it, still it wont budge
I told you I was sorry john time and time again
I would never have hurt you or caused you pain

If you would shout at me god I hate you then OK
instead each day you punish me making me pay
I stood on your pet spider, so what big fat deal
This hatred you now feel for me is getting unreal

You should not have left it there on the floor
anyhow its gone now Tommy spiders no more
so stop all the hatred, lets make love instead
let me erase the sad memory from your head

Marie Causey

I Am Still Here

Hello I am still here

My mother used to visit a medium
A lovely old dear
She would say I have your father
'Whispering in my ear'
She would relay his message
Loud and clear
Granddad had gone
But he was still so near

Beyond the veil all still go on
When we die still we live on
As I got older things took a turn
I heard those voices
Yet I had no concern

Now people came from all over
For a message from me
I love giving messages
It helps friends and families see
When we die it’s not the end
Many broken of broken heart
Mediums can help mend

Sit in silence what can you hear?
Maybe voices are real in your ear
Your feelings and thoughts
Please do not just dismiss
Maybe the spirit worlds
Sending you a hug and a kiss

Marie Causey

It's A Mans Life

He paraded in his Sunday best just to get his girl
Nice things he said to her had her head in a whirl
She Fell for him, loved and she Married him
She cooked and cleaned and had his Boys
He treated her just like a toy for his own joys
When the wrinkles and bulging belly came
He left her for a model
She remembered just how she used to look
she could have had anyone on her fishing hook
She Chose him from all others oh the silly fool
She was the envy of every girl in her school

At 55 he married a girl of twenty three
She left him penny less, by 56 again he was free
He went to Joyce and begged her to take him back
she looked cold in his eyes and said its over Jack
He ended up in a council flat broken and all alone
Why did I let my penis rule my head jack would moan

At 70 jack died all alone he was undiscovered for a year
On his grave it simply said A paupers buried here
As for Joyce and his sons they disowned him long ago
she settled with her eldest son in his bungalow
So Here The Story Ends, A warning to all men it sends
Once you cross the forbidden line its hard to make amends

Marie Causey

Its All Gone

There was a time when she lay on the settee legs slightly parted it turned him on
Now at fifty two it does nothing, her magnetic sex appeals gone
There was a time she would look in the mirror and see a sex goddess
Those day are Dead her beauty no more a subject to address

There was a time when wolf whistles made her blush when out in the street
The world was at her fingertips, Destiny alive with each heart beat
Now she uses wrinkle creams and puts her teeth in a cup at night to be cleaned
She cries silent tears for youth lost, and life she once dreamed

Now she pays for mistakes in tears, He loved her once long ago years
Now her aged body embarrasses him he looks away
Once a life time ago now gone, it wont return not even for a day

Inside her mind she feels still a child excitingly teasing running wild, free
He has lost the admiration for her, past her wrinkles he can not see
Yesterdays pin up now old unwanted unrecognized, how can this be
Once a girl then she blinked and life made her looks flee

Marie Causey

John No More

I stood at the door freezing cold waiting my man
icy snow blinded my view I see nothing
he will not come, he is gone but to where?

John, oh my john, please love return to me
I love you why are you blind why don't you come?
john my love return to me at this hour now
your coldness is so unkind you forgot me how?

children play and laugh passers by say hi
I can not respond. I have started to cry
john john come home now this day
you cant be killed in action, my john, no way!

The telegram to me said killed in action
this gives me no peace or satisfaction
what where your last thoughts? me?
Oh john how can this be true? no you no me?

I am stood shivering on the door
you should be home today
yet your a corps in the ground
my john's flesh rotting away

War is cruel. Death is The end
I lost my husband, my best friend
wed for a year, children none!
only in my memory do you linger on

freezing and cold crying I stand here today
god let the enemy take you away
footsteps draw near me, closer now
my minds frozen, my heart skips a beat

john john is that you returning my love?
The voice of my father says come in now love,
he turns me round he closes the door
he hugs me and says. he's coming home no more

john john I will be with you one day
forever in eternity no one will take you away
wait for me your loving wife
pray god to take this pain that cuts like a knife

john john good bye my soul mate
sit there in heaven am coming just wait
goodbye cruel world I have had enough of life
I am going to find my john to again be his wife

Marie Causey

Last Night

Last night as I lay thinking, you sneaked into my head
I tried to turn you off from thoughts, but you stayed instead
you made me remember valentines nights from long ago
Me and you out for the night, kissing dancing slow

I remembered how you said you loved me, and I you
Then came the laughter and the places that we knew
making love was easy that was before the war
then out came a side to you i wish I had not seen before

My mother and my family told me at the start you was bad
I closed my ears to what they said, I wish I never had
You hit me, You hurt me, You cheated on me then went away
I really must have been crazy back then wanting you to stay

That was many years ago well before I heard you had died
I push all thought about you far away, and I Cried and cried
Why tonight are you Haunting me playing again with my head
I thought I had thrown away all thoughts, after all your dead

Like a ghost tonight you come to me, Hurting like you did
I want you now to go away, i want to put on you a lid
Let me heal and carry on, I was doing So Well
You cant stop this Hurting me, Go back, You belong in HELL

Marie Causey

Lottery

I have never won the lottery
but if I ever did I'd buy
A lovely little run a round car
something pleasing to my eye

The color of my car would be yellow
it would be nick named The sun
I would drive to all the beaches
having loads of holiday fun

I have never won the lottery
maybe that's because I do not play
but the thought of winning millions
just blows my mind away

By Marie Causey

Marie Causey

Lucky Lucky Lucky

Lucky Lucky lucky Spanish Sellers shout
it warns other sellers English Tourists here
Lucky lucky lucky lets make a few bob today
Sell to young English ones, what ever you may

Tell them fools gold is expensive, sell, sell, sell
While your hard at it, seller add on a story as well
if its worth twenty sell it for eighty or there abouts
Lucky to day so lucky English tourists are about

This one looks minted, look at her, an easy make
Sell to her what you can do. lucky sell sell take take
Smile and wave her goodbye and thank god above
Its summer and time to fool the tourists, love love love

Marie Causey

Mam

She left when roses ended bloom
An empty chair a empty room
Tears from the family fell like rain
My mam died, I screamed in pain

You knew we loved you, so why leave
Mam do you watch us grieve
Gone like the roses, dead life no more
In my heart a pain I felt never before

Why mam, why go I wanted you to stay
Just like the roses god take you away
Gone to where, I wish I just Could see
Are You heaven and your waiting for me

Marie Causey

Mannequin Lover

I wrap my arms around you and suddenly you spring to life
your my mannequin lover, I am your dreaming wife
We dance the dance of lovers a tango of tantalizing Sex
climbing up to higher heights we never know whats next

Experimenting Dangerously together we do the lovers Thing
When I awake in the Morning I feel happy as I sing
You are my Mannequin lover I your English Gypsy Rose
I live my life in dream land but its a nice life I suppose

I bend you and you shape me, I am yours you are mine
Human married to a fantasy mannequin, I suppose it fine
Smother me in your kisses, get me drunk on your wine
Were an odd combination but I guess we work together fine

Marie Causey

Marie The Poet

After She Made It to the News papers life was never same again
people recognised her as a POET, it became a blooming pain
In Tesco everyone would look, in the chemist they would wink
Being a famous Poet was harder than anyone would think

She tried to solved her problem when in a red wig she would walk
doesn't she look like Marie the poet everyone would squawk
In the end she stayed in doors forever, became an old recluse
Passers by would walk by saying That's The Poet Marie's house

Marie Causey

Miss Polly

Polly loved a sailor who sailed the seven sea's
her mother never told her about birds and bee's
She enjoyed all the slap and tickle with sailor Dan
When he got her knocked up, the sailor ran and ran

Polly had a baby a bright little blue eyed boy
Then she had seven others, men where just a toy
the last one was a post man after emptying his sack
The bugger kept on running, he never looking back

At 80 Polly passed away. Eight children had different dads
Polly was well know in her town for servicing the lads
At least sex made her happy if only for a while
Thinking of her rebellious life often made old Polly smile

So young ones please be aware, stay away from the lads
unless you want a house full of kids, with out any dads
Polly now rests in heaven. Now she is at peace with all
She still remembers her sailor, loving by the backyard wall

Marie Causey

My Child

My child
born disabled and deaf
Yet loved by your every breath

My child
Blue eyes perfect face and hands
No one else understands

My child
Born imperfect into a perfect world
Rosy cheeks brown hair all curled

My child
I cry for you gods creation
Born into this situation

My Child
Limbs disabled you'll never walk
You will make noises but never talk

My child
Don’t fear I'll be your legs to walk
I will be you voice to talk

My child
In a perfect world I am your ears
Your mummy who will weep your tears

My child
You’re my special gift from above
No matter what you'll have my love?

My child
Born disabled I cherish you till I die
Who cares about the world not you or I?

Marie Causey

My Friend Phil

My friend got abducted by aliens, they took her in their ship
The beamed her with a magic torch, it made her kip
She woke up quite Drowsy, No idea what they had done
One said in broken English 'Boy that was fun'

She thinks that they looked in her mind, laughing as they read
The prong marks on her belly itched and where all red
Before she knew it she was home in Ireland in her bed
she wondered had she dreamed it, was it all in her head

She says she sometimes has flash backs of her alien trip
She remember waking up in space on a funny looking drip
Girls never been the same since, She acts very odd
drawing and painting space ships and odd looking pods

So Phil my dear i believe you, I know what you say is true
Please dont tell them my address if they come back to you
Maybe you should see a doctor or a very good nurse
The alien Drawing you keep sending me are getting worse

Marie Causey

My Irish Granny

A Tribute To My Irish Granny

By Marie Hurst on 17 June 2011

land of my grt grt grt grandmother beckon to me

Lure me home over the Irish sea

There with eyes of pure emerald green

My granny once walked, my Irish queen

Mary I never knew you, I wish I had

You died long before for that am sad

All I know is you where my granny

my Irish queen.

from County Derry, Where I have never been

Let the Irish music play so sweet

let the shamrocks be crushed not by my feet

For I am the outsider, born in the UK

yet I would love to be Irish Just for a day

Mary Glendenning born in 1836 I love you

I have never seen your home land

But May God Bless You

Marie Causey

Peace

PEACE

Johnny stood besides his brother
crying Tommy look after mother,
He was going to fight a bloody war
tears fell as he walked out the door

His mother prayed all night for peace
asked the lord to let the gun fire cease
innocent children taken from this life
pain explosions sharp cuts the knife

dying men decay in the ground
A solution to peace has to be found
no more explosion gun fire must end
love ones enemies, peace dear lord send

A future safe hope in our life
no more crying mothers or widowed wife
end it lord Jesus end it all here
bring world peace, end every races fear

Johnny died fighting in a bloody war
a waste of life WHY LORD WHAT FOR?
his mothers heart broken she too died
a bridge to peaceful lands too high and wide

Marie Causey

Peace In 20012

Oh lord god in the hearts of men and women plant a seed
Let it grow to take away every bad thought and bad deed
War is something to forget, firmly leave in the past
All our Soldiers in war situations get them out fast

Were all born to die so why do it with Bloody War
Families should grieve for battle fell loved ones no-more
Set your heart god to cleaning the hearts of all men
in peace in 2012 lets do the humanity thing once again

AMEN

Marie Causey

Platform Shoes

Do you Remember the 70's Fantastic Platform shoes
I had Legs up to my bottom they kept the lads amused
My where a minty green shade,8inch off the ground
All my school mates said mine where the best around

I loved the thrill of balancing as I walked My Walked
The size of my plat forms neighbors talked and talked
Mam said its embarrassing buy a pair of flat Pumps
Dad said How the hell do you walk over bumps

I loved my platform 70's all eyes on my Feet
I had the best platforms in our blooming street
Yet if they came back now I couldn't do it again
Not with my arthritic knees and l joint pain

Marie Causey

Poetry

I do it in the Bed room do it in the hall
I have also done it leaning on a wall
I tried it in the grass even on the beach
There is no where sacred or out of reach

I just love writing POETRY all day
seems that in verse I have a lot to say
just jot it all down, then re read
poetry is my food, I eat with such greed

Marie Causey

Read All About It

Extra Extra Read the Local News
Woman writes poetry to amuse
A local girl born and bred right here
She write all kinds Laughter To a tear

Extra Extra Boy Your Local Rag
Local Poets From our town Brag
Local girl Wins Comp today
Her poetry is here to stay

The Poet is Marie Causey!

Marie Causey

She Woke Up Dead

She woke up dead, yes dead in her heart
She thought they would never ever part
The Wicked man of stone ruined her life
Why did he ask her to be his wife

He knew he already had one tucked away
She tries to cry but she woke up dead today
A bigamist and a sweet girl of twenty three
Signs where there she just didn't want to see

Three week into the marriage a knock on the door
His real wife walked in her his mouth hit the floor
The wife had loads of money, she pulled his strings
He said sorry to her as he handed her his rings

She said not a word she just let him go wife the wife
Now she regrets ever meeting him, he ruined her life
She woke up today dead, Why did this bigamist hurt her
Why did he walk away with The first wife out a care

She woke up to day knowing she was nearly dead
The pills she had taken where woo zing her head
She woke up dead Then went to sleep, she is gone
The nasty bigamist with his wife and her money live on

Marie Causey

Shingles

When it started I thought the spot was just a bite
Then more joined up I knew something wasnt right
Next my skin began to pain, ache, and kind of tingle
The On call doctor said you have got shingles

I had felt off side a few weeks before the spots
Never been near any one with chicken pots
2-4 weeks The Doctor said Pain will last all in all
Its the jabbing pain and ache driving me up the wall

As time goes on my spots are fadeing away
But the pains still there both night and day
I wish that it as weeks ahead from Now
and my shingles would go away some-how

I think the worse thing is about having these shingles
is that near children, pregnant and old you cant mingle
locked up in pain I feel so ill and emotionally sad
I never imagined Shingles Would or Could be this bad

By MS Causey

Marie Causey

Snow

People say its lovely, picture postcard looks
In reality picture postcards are better off in books
I have never liked the white stuff, or slippery ice
Something about its dangers tell me its not nice

It covers most of England, like a blanket of death
I have never liked it, walking in it leaves me out of breath
I slipped in it once and broke my leg, so I curse the snow
It stopped me going to the funeral of my uncle Joe

Cars skid, people slip I hate the snow its not nice
I wish that it was spring and we could say goodbye to ice
Snow does nothing for me, it fills me with dread
When ever it blankets England I take off to my bed

Marie Causey

Taken

You took me just a child, you abused my trust saying that you loved me
I felt safe locked tight in the arms of you my lover, it was all a lie
Thinking we would be forever I was happy to make you happy in all ways
Little did I know I was a food for your ego a toy to play with, fire to fuel
I turned my back on my fame, and friends, and my so precious teenage years

You tossed me aside. you knew you had broken my mind and heart my virginity
That's not love it's perversion and greed. Its Wicked Lust born from a Hard Heart
I lost my youth my dignity and strength, My mind soul and safety to fight you off
You left me dirty, used, abused and broken. Scared for life in a very dark hole
This child forced into being a woman too early, touched used and tossed aside
God let me survive you. Let me heal he showed me the light, God kept me safe
You where evil wicked vile, yet I forgive you I got through this madness
Your mind is owned by the devil your cursed you are fallen and cold
I am greater than you. I forgive to live. Now I live to please god. Amen
Marie Causey

The Earth Cries

Look up at the skies ask your self why is it man is destroying a thing of beauty. Greed and laziness in anchored deep in mans hearts and his foot steps lead to destruction of his and children's future well being. Your Actions are destroying a land a universal home for the lord god's children. You pollute the oceans and the ozone the lord created to protect you is broken. Do you feel no shame each and every one of you? It's a show to pretend to care yet be dependent like drugs on the gadgets that cause the death of your land. The universe dies man and his woman are the killers, their children victims of global warming.

The Stars weep the moon frowns, the sun blazes in anger at the human race. The rain that's falls flooding your land is the tears of the heavens. God watches his Children and he fills with deep sadness and sorrow for the Earth and the human race he created.

Fields that are barren will be engulfed by the sea, Man has caused this to be. Stop and think now for you all act like the wolf. Ask your selves what can you all do to repair this shameful damage? The answer to think, change your ways, Stop the wars, killings, and greed. Think of your carbon footstep. Yes walk the walk but this time do it thoughtful and with love for the universe and each other. Pray your creator forgives you. Teach your children before its too late the right walk to walk. Follow your own fathers, footsteps with new eyes.

I beg you plant seeds of hope. Breathe love not hurt and pain. Care for the mother earth and be cared for. Love and be loved. Nurture the earth and grow safely leaving behind you a place for tomorrow.

Marie Causey

The Menopause

The menopause arrives with out warning
Childbearing days over as day is dawning
Hot flushes, tears sheer unease
HRT patches work for me please
Irritable angry one moment, next so sad
Feel good as you wake up Go to bed sad
From teenage years nothing helps you prepare
For the menopause years its not bloody fare
No more pregnancies the body a barren room
The menopause came with no warning too soon
It arrives over night, gets you while you sleep
You can’t control your emotions weep girls weep
Old women say it gets worse before it gets better
A toast to the Menopause a real life up setter

Marie Causey

The Tree Of Death

It was a really lovely tree
Roots deep spread underground
Its beauty made the people smile
They came to see it from miles around

Then one day a mad man came
Hung himself on a branch
Now passers by say its cursed
They never give it a second glance

Man took its beauty and destroyed it
His corpse rotted hanging from that tree
Now no one will go near it
Not even a dog to have a pee

Some say that it should be cut down
Its logs then used to fuel a fire
Once it grew tall nicely
Now no one wants it growing higher

I swear one day I saw a face in it
A witch with pointed nose
What others say they seen in it
Would surely curl your toes

Last year it was hit by lightening
Now there’s not a leaf in sight
The man really put a curse on it
When he took his life that night

Some say at night when it’s windy
He can be heard choking for breath
That tree once lovely stands there lonely
It’s called the tree of death

Marie Causey

Tinitus

Ears

It started in June as I got a cold
This banging in my ears
Sometimes it aggravates so much
It has me in floods of tears

It could be wax said hubby
You should try to clean it
Doc said my ear drums red
As he put his small torch near it

My earrings not affected
That’s still crisp and clear
It’s just this constant pounding
That Nothing makes it clear

I tried antibiotics and drops
They made it worse
I have seen the Dr at our surgery
And cried to the practise nurse

The Doctors sending me to hospital
The appointment came last week
But I have to wait till October
The waiting list is at its peak

I sometimes sit and wonder
Will it ever get better or clear
have I got to live with this for life
A permanently damaged old ear?

Marie Causey

To Hell With The Diet

To hell with the 'Diet' lets all be Fat
Eat what ya like just like that
No more counting calories
Eat just what you like
To hell with the diet
Lets all just be FAT

Marie Causey

Twin Sisters

We say we are twin sisters separated before birth, my sister dot and me
We seem to do and think the same each day, unbelievably
One of us has an idea, The other carries it out
Twins separated before birth that's what we two are about
Maybe our dad got disturbed while on the job with our mam
Maybe god knew two of us wouldn't have fit in our mams small pram
I have no idea of the reason we came sixteen years apart
One thing is I do know we have had a thread that joined us from the start

Marie Causey

Two Angels

Two angels in a sat bar one night
Thinking something's wrong, it isn't right
its like a silence has fallen over the earth
no one needs saving no deaths or births

They did not know that they had fallen
they had been bad and missed their calling
god banished them from heaven to earth
calling it their second birth

so over a beer and a smoke or two
the angels planned what they should do
they knew they could not cause any trouble
god would clip their wings at the double

so they thought and thought and planned
and took each other by the hand
they wandered earth forever at a loss
after all they had upset god their boss

So if you ever see two lost angels in a bar
Stop for a moment think who they are
Fallen angels that roam our earth
not making good their second birth

don't ever go near them or say hello
for they now work for the devil down below
you must not let them tempt you from your path
close your heart and ears to their evil laugh

Marie Causey

Valentine 1

Who will remember me when I am dead
I wont haunt any ones head
Who will cry a tear for my memory WHO
I know it would not be you

Happy Valentines Day To all The Bad Men I Ever Knew

Marie Causey

Valentine 2

Who will remember me when I am dead
I wont haunt any ones head
Who will cry a tear for my memory WHO
I know it would not be you

Happy Valentines Day To all The Bad Men I Ever Knew

Marie Causey

Wanna B Star

She wanted to be a star, Well known near and afar
Someone posh in a Brand new car
She wanted to be a star, Her fave in glossy mags
dressed so fine, not in rags

she never made it to be a star in her life
She got pregnant and became a Gypsy boys wife
Always shabby chic, kids in tow
She wanted to be a star but Could not say NO

She Wanted to be a Well known Star in Films on TV
Deep down inside she knew it never could be
She Died a Granny with Dreams in her head and Heart
There was never any hope for her from the start

Marie Causey

War

Johnny stood besides his brother
crying Tommy look after mother,
He was going to fight a bloody war
tears fell as he walked out the door

His mother prayed all night for peace
asked the lord to let the gun fire cease
innocent children taken from this life
pain, explosions, sharp cuts the knife

dying men decay in the ground
A solution to peace has to be found
no more explosion, gun fire must end
love one's enemies, peace dear lord send

A future safe, hope in our life
no more crying mothers, or widowed wife
End it lord Jesus, end it all here
bring world peace, end every races fear

Johnny died fighting in a bloody war
a waste of life WHY LORD WHAT FOR?
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Marie Causey