Poetry Series

Nancy Chambers

- poems -

Publication Date:

March 2009

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Nancy Chambers on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Nancy Chambers (1944)

Licensed Real Estate Broker since 1967 but always liked poetry so in my 'golden years' I am writing poetry. My poems are not deep or philosophical; they are about very mundane things that bring joy to my life and maybe you'll enjoy them too. I also take photos and many of my poems are inspired by them.

A Dog Named Hercule

There was a dog named Hercule
He lived in a cage and was treated cruel
Although he was trained to protect
He became a police academy reject
Now he lives with people he loves
And is pampered and treated with kid gloves
He roams and plays and is well fed
He even sleeps in a big soft bed
To be a house pet he was meant
The vet says “He is magnificent”
He has big yard and friends galore
He’ll never want for anything more

Nancy Chambers

A Fine Day in June

It was the 9th of June
The weather was singing a happy tune
A great day for yard saleing
With Alan & Lauren in the van a-trailing
Thought we try something new
Off we went to Fortescue
But is was not fun
The greenheads won
The day was half spent
So on we went
To Bay Days at Port Norris
Had to arrive by shuttle bus
Alan took the wheelchair
Steve & Lauren didn’t even care
Because of stubbornness the seat remained bare
Lauren foot in cast, limping
Steve with cane, gimping
We stopped to look
At the photos I took
6 pics was my entry
Not even one pleased the judging genrty
Decided to ride on a sight seeing boat
Down the Maurice River we did float
The day was almost gone
When Alan began to yawn
That ended our time to roam
Tired and happy we all went home

Nancy Chambers

A Mini Vacation

Although it had rained all night
By 9 AM it was clear and bright
We did not have a care or worry
Went to ride on the Delafort Ferry
Its flag unfurled in the wind blowing
Off to Pea Patch Island we were going
To visit Fort Delaware
Shaped like a pentagon rather than square
Built to guard the ports of Philly and Wilmington
But never once fired a gun
Used as a Union POW camp
In any weather, it was always damp
Learned some Civil War history
Days gone by no longer a mystery
We enjoyed a very pleasant stay
Tired and happy we ended our day.

Nancy Chambers

A Spring Walk

One fine day
In the month of May
For a thrill
Decided to climb up Blueberry Hill
Walked all the way to the top
Huffing & puffing but didn’t stop
My time was made worthwhile
As I strolled along the mile
Something that made me smile
In blooming splendor seen by me
A Lady Slipper Orchid right under a tree

Nancy Chambers

Abandoned Cats

He dropped a box in the marshes
Was he up to no good?
Was it evil?
Then we saw cats
Oh No! did he just abandon kittens?
Checked it out
Large box
Contained cat food not kittens
Good Samaritan
Helping homeless cats
Sometimes we get a pleasant surprise.
Do we get what we see?
Or see what we get?

Nancy Chambers

Birdwatching Morn

Start the morning, leisurely
Wondering what bird will visit me
While I am having my cup of coffee
Which winged friend will feed
Upon the suet and sunflower seed
It is such a delight
Seeing which bird will alight
Or to hear a Carolina Wren trilling
And a woodpecker in a tree drilling
Oh how thrilling!
Now there is a Chickadee, Dee, Dee
Sailing in from a lofty tree
Sparrows and finches are as common
As the Harbinger of Spring, Robin
Sometimes on the a day fair
A Red breasted Nuthatch is there
Smaller than a tiny Sparrow
With head, black and white striped, narrow
Wearing a patriotic coat of Red, White and Blue
Birds of with these colors are few
Sites like these are enough reason,
To watch birds in every season.

Nancy Chambers

Birthday Poem for Granddaughter Jen

What will you do
Now that you are turning twenty-two?
Sit and wait for good news to come to you?
You can’t change your past even if you try
Or no matter how hard you cry
The past is gone
It is time to move on
I could give you many a platitude
To try to change your attitude
But you don’t have to wait
To change your life in 08
The news is surprising
There is new dawn is a-rising
It is up to you to decide
If you want your talents misapplied
Only you can throw your life away
And let it fall into decay
The rest of your life, will you let others steal?
Or will you use your poems to help you heal?
So from now on it is up to you
Now that you are turning twenty-two

Nancy Chambers

Butterfly

What a beautiful sunny day!
I want to fly away and play
There’s a butterfly that looks just like me
Copying my every move, exactly
Fluttering up and fluttering down
As we fly around and around.
Come let’s fly towards the sun
Wait! Why am I the only one?
I don’t understand at all
We had so much fun at the gazing ball.

Nancy Chambers

Day Trip 1

Woke up this morning
Where shall we go? What shall we do?
Let’s go to Fortescue!
Have a day of fun in the sun
Give the dogs a good run
Should cut the grass
More fun to collect sea glass
The day was exciting
In spite of green heads biting
While the RE market doses
We’ll take time to “smell the roses”

Nancy Chambers

Day Trip 2

On the 12th of July
Thought we’d give the beach a try
The weather was not hot just nice & warm
Wanted to collect sea glass after the storm
There was a pleasant sea breeze
But the biting greenheads did not please
Found a turtle to rescue
And so ended our day at Fortescue

Nancy Chambers

Days of Purple Haze

In the month of April they arrive
Across fields they glide and dive
Thousands of insects they devour
Day after day, hour after hour
To and fro in the sky, they soar in hoards
They nest in communal houses and gourds
Their young they hatch and raise
All summer long they hunt under the sun's blaze
Farmers best friends
Till the growing season ends
In August, millions gather from all the east coast
NJ's Maurice River marsh is their host
At sunset birders come to see the sight
Of millions of swallows on homeward flight
Now overhead across the evening sky
We watch the birds and say Good Bye
Their long journey south they are startin'
Such is the life of the Purple Martin

Nancy Chambers

Different

Outsider, Misfit
Square peg, round hole; didn’t fit
Used to try
In time gone by
Didn’t work
Felt like a jerk
Why did I care
If I was a square?
Now I know
Round is zero!

Nancy Chambers

Fall

Autumn is Fall
In Autumn leaves fall
Fall, Fall, Fall
Till it isn’t Fall, at all

Nancy Chambers

Fall Ball

In the season of Fall
Mother Nature gave a Ball
Invited all the trees
That swayed gently in Summer’s breeze
The Oaks dressed in golden yellow
The Aspens wore orange mellow
The Maples wouldn’t be out done
So they came arrayed in crimson
The Autumn Wind played the tune
As they frolicked under the Harvest Moon
Until Jack Frost said it must end soon.
In glorious splendor they did dance
Sadly November was their last chance
One final brilliant display
Before the Winter snows lay.

Nancy Chambers

Fall Trivia

Red and Gold leaves
Bringing in the sheaves
Misty mornings
Frost warnings
Leaf raking
Apple pies baking
Garden scarecrows
Longer shadows
Harvest Moon
Fallen leaves strewn
Autumn time comes
Multi colored Mums
Warm apple cider
Golden Harvest spider
"Wooly Bears" creeping
Gain an extra hour sleeping
Crystal blue skies
Yum! Pumpkin Pies
Cranberry Harvest
Harlequin Forests
Thank God for all
Why I love Fall.

Nancy Chambers

Firefly Dance

One summer’s night, on the way home
Tired and sleepy our thoughts did roam
It was purely by chance
We got to witness a Firefly Dance
The field was all filled with the twinkling light
Of a thousand lightning bugs in flight
The meadow was aglow
With this fairy-tale show
We could not stop gazing
At this panorama so amazing
So on the following night,
We returned to view the same sight.
To visit this scene of magic
Who would believe it would be tragic.
The field was mowed and plowed under
Destroying that pageant of wonder
But I’m glad we had one chance
To see fireflies dance!

Nancy Chambers

Golden Eyes

In my garden, under the starlight
On a hot hazy summer night
Listening to the pond’s waterfall
I can hear a nightingale call
I know things are out there
I can sense their stare
I can feel
Eyes of steel
Looking at me
Where can they be?
Flashlight on the pond shown
Their cover is blown
Eyes that reflect light
Shining golden bright
At water level’s height
Three frogs in the water
Waiting for insects to slaughter
Soon there will be violence
Passing bugs they will silence
Fascinating site
My garden at night
Under the starlight!

Nancy Chambers

Good-bye to Summer

Now it is September
A great vacation to remember
Time went really fast
Too bad it could not last
The beach is so quiet
All summer long it was a riot
Hot humid weather
Now we need a sweater
Autumn is coming
No more humming birds 'humming'
Falling leaves are mounting
No need to be pouting
Days to next summer we are counting

Nancy Chambers

Groundhog Day

February 2nd, a rodent's inane holiday
To predict whether Spring is near or far away
Rooted in Candlemas tradition
The groundhog was a later addition
"For as the sun shines on Candlemas Day
* "So far will the snow swirl until May"
People flock to Gobbler's Knob
To see the marmot do his job
A woodchuck named Punxsutawny Phil
Sees his shadow and we get a bitter pill
Six weeks of winter, still
But if he sees skies cloudy and gray
Spring is only 42 days away.

* quoted from a German couplet; author unknown

Nancy Chambers

Haiku 2008 Full Moon Calendar

Full Moon calendar
Written by a stargazing
"lunatic" poet

Wind blows and wolves howl
Beneath the hoary Ice Moon
In January

Frigid winter days
Snow Moon in February
may bring heavy storms

When Sap Moon appears
Crows begin to fly and caw
March is the month

Pink Moon in April
Harbinger of rosy blooms
The Earth welcomes Spring

Silver circle orb
Shining it month of May
Corn Moon, time to plant

On June Eighteenth
Time of the month for Full Moon
The Strawberry Moon!

Astronomical
Totally phenomenal
Buck Moon in July

Good time to catch fish
In hot and humid weather
Under Sturgeon Moon

Warm September days
The air is clear without haze
Night's Harvest Moon ablaze

Cool October night
Shining silver in the sky
Gibbous Hunter's Moon

Jack Frost comes calling
November's leaves turn golden
Chilly nights; Beaver Moon

Daylight is shorter
December nights are longer
Under the Cold Moon

This December, there
Are two full moons. Second one
called the Blue Moon

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Astronomy

A: Historical Tribute

Johannes Kepler wrote
His “Ode to the Telescope”
For Galileo

B: Historical Event

1883
Krakatoa erupted
Moon appeared blue

C: Lunar Event

2018
February will have no
moon, known as Black Moon

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Biker Motorcycle

Vroom, Vroom, Vroom noisy
pipes save lives! We're told. Parents
pray that it is true

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Bird

Singing in a tree
Building a nest for babies
Pretty little Wren

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Bug

Night buzzing bug sounds
Cacophony to some, but
Euphony to me

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Dinosaur

Hadrosaurus bones
Found in Haddonfield, proved
Dinosaurs were real

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Humming Bird

Ode to Humming Bird
Hovering and lightning fast
Blink and you are gone

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Moon 2

Silver circle orb
Shining bright in month of May
Corn Moon, time to plant

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Politically Incorrect

A:
Conservative way
Always right. Drill here, Drill Now!
Prices will go down.
B:
What a fool believes:
Burn corn for fuel. Liberal
money making scam
C:
Screw the caribou
No dependence on foreign
oil. Drill in ANWAR! ©

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Real Estate 2

Real Estate career
Always have to sell, sell, sell
Like being in Hell

Nancy Chambers

Haiku Real Estate 3

Disconcerting sight
Foreclosed homes creating blight
Buy now! Price is right!

Nancy Chambers

Haiku: Poem Writing

Now, Nancy Chambers
Enjoys writing poetry
More than selling homes

Nancy Chambers

Haiku: Real Estate 1

An oxymoron:
A good day in real estate.
There is no such thing!

Nancy Chambers

Haiku: Walter Baker's 100th Birthday

Congratulations!
June 13,2008
One Hundred years old!

Nancy Chambers

Haikus about Obama

1st Black President
Barack Hussein Obama
History is made

Obamanation
But is change for good or bad?
Only time will tell.

“Absolute power
Corrupts absolutely” said
Lord Acton. BEWARE

Change, Change, Change, Hope, Hope,
Hope! Democrats Gloat, Gloat, Gloat!
Republicans mope: -(

A new era now
Blacks can believe and achieve
But nothing is free

Oh! 'anointed' one
Will you provide change and hope?
Or just rhetoric?

Mr President
Will our nation be grateful?
Or turn more hateful?

Will you unify?
Or cause much more division?
Questions surround you.

President of all?
Or no president at all?
We are wondering

Historical vote
Chance to bring much needed hope
Can we count on you?

It is up to you
Do nothing or do great things
Barack Obama

Nancy Chambers

Happy New Year

Good Bye to the year’s end
What will this one send?
Did you make resolutions?
To give your problems solutions.
An opportunity not to underrate
Psychological chance to clear the slate,
Don’t delay or wait.
Begin now, restart the clock
Tempus fugit, Tick Tock!

Nancy Chambers

Hope

Stock market and housing blues
TV anchors blare bad news
Investor woes from financial gurus
On and on the broadcasters drone
However God is still on His throne
Each morning the sun will rise
Daily blessings come often in disguise
The American Flag is still flying
With medical discoveries less are dying
No one has a reason to mope
The mercies of the Lord are new each morning,
Therefore I have hope*
*based on Lamentations 3: 21-23

Nancy Chambers

Horseshoe Crab Lament

From ages of antiquity
My strange looks a mystery
I come in the month of May
To the shores of the Delaware Bay
To spawn with eggs to lay.
Anglers, on my back they turn
Leaving me in the sun to burn.
If I had a voice I'd scream and wail
When they flip me by my tail.
But in silent death throes I lie
On the beach to slowly die.
Why are anglers so horribly cruel
Release or eat should be the rule
For millions of years I did thrive
But with acts like these will I survive?
For next Spring to again arrive?

Nancy Chambers

In the name of Progress

What a pleasant way to begin a day
Walking my dogs thru this patch of woods
The last remaining green oasis in the asphalt jungle.
Birds sing, chipmunks scurry
Groundhogs burrow and deer pass.

Then they arrived with a sound like thunder
Orange and yellow “monsters”
Leveling the trees and scraping the ground bare
Making way for another vacant office building in want of a tenant

In the name of progress

It only took minutes
The trees were gone
The ground lay barren

Distressed catbirds circled and cried
As the giant shredder devoured the fallen trees that housed their nest
Cry birds Cry
Your nest is destroyed, your babies are gone

In the name of progress

Run chipmunks Run
Your home is no more

In the name of progress

Bye deer and groundhogs Bye
There is no place for you

In the name of progress

In less than a day Paradise lost

In the name of progress

Oh! How our lives have been enriched!

In the name of progress

Nancy Chambers

January Treat

The mid January day began clear and bright
To the Delaware Bay we took our flight
Down to the shores of Fortescue
With it’s sky and sea of sparkling crystal blue
Walked on the beach, brisk and cold
Collected sea glass, tumbled and rolled
In the air seagulls cry
How fast the time passed by
Left for home before fast falling night
A Blue Heron took it’s homeward flight
The day ended with a surprise
Hundreds of Robins flew before our eyes
In a field they began to sing
“We just arrived to welcome Spring! ”

Nancy Chambers

King Tut Exhibit

Yesterday with a prayer
We went to see King Tut who wasn’t there
He wasn’t there again today
Back in Egypt he does lay
Moving him would cause decay
Had lunch and fun anyway
With Andy, Justin and Anna Mae

Nancy Chambers

Lazy Summer Day

Sitting in the yard the 1st of July 07
The sweetest place this side of Heaven
A perfect day and the living is easy
75* bright & breezy
Wind chimes are ringing
In a tree a wren is singing
Over the pond a dragonfly in flight
A hummingbird feeding is quite a sight
The first day for Jersey corn
Picked fresh this very morn
Summer is filled with sights and sounds
That won’t be here when cold and snow abounds
This season isn’t here to stay
But should be enjoyed every day
Who needs a vacation with noise and clamor
I’d rather spend time with Nature’s glamour

Nancy Chambers

Life in Paradise: 21st Century Style

2000-2001
The "dot com" bubble bursts
Recession
9/11/2001
America attacked!
Our way of life is threatened
Fear sets in
Financial institutions vulnerable!
Economy in a nose dive
What to do?
Everybody fly the flag from your home.
Save housing - Save the economy!
First, everybody needs a home.
The madness begins.
2002-2003
Create laws to increase minority homeownership
California gives birth to the ARMs* and NINJA** loans
Accounting irregularities at Fannie Mae (FNMA) & Freddie Mac (FDMAC) ***
Doors open for Wall Street to invest in Main Street
Without those pesky government regulations
Homeownership increases

..."After all ever since the Great Depression, home values have ALWAYS gone up
And everybody pays their mortgage "…

WARNING! WARNING! DANGER! DANGER!

AREN"T HOME PRICES INCREASING FASTER THAN INCOME?

…..."No problem; it only takes a little creative mortgage financing and Wall St loves those high yielding mortgages…..
HIGHER RISK - HIGHER YIELD!
Pension funds love high yield.
Buy more and more....
…..."After all ever since the Great Depression, home values have ALWAYS gone up
And everybody pays their mortgage "…..

WARNING! WARNING! DANGER! DANGER!

AREN"T PENSION FUNDS ONLY ALLOWED TO BUY AAA RATED INVESTMENTS?

..."Problem solved...banks pay the salaries at the Rating Agencies and Ratings Agencies in turn lower the standards to obtain a AAA rating"...

WARNING! WARNING! DANGER! DANGER!

WHO'S WATCHING THE "HEN HOUSE" WHO'S MINDING THE STORE?

..."Who cares?
Everyone is happy
Millions of new jobs created
Millions of new homeowners

Millions of dollars for bankers
Millions of dollars for Wall St
And everyone owns a home on Main St
Money is flowing
Everyone wins! "…

WARNING! WARNING! DANGER! DANGER!

AREN"T HOMES BECOMING LESS AFFORDABLE?

2004 -2005
..."Pressure Government to create more creative loans and even lower down payments with even higher yields and make more bucks"…

A new mortgage is born, Euphemism: THE PAY OPTION NEGATIVE AM ARM Loan

...Easy to sell… You chose your own payment! You chose your interest rate! ...

WILL WALL ST BUY THESE LOANS?

…."You bet! Wall St loves these high yield mortgages. They package these loans as CDOs***** and sell them to Pension Funds, Municipalities, Foreign Governments etc Spread the risk - Harvest the yield! …

Now Fannie Mae & Freddie Mac want back in on the action

..."After all ever since the Great Depression, home values have ALWAYS gone up
And everybody pays their mortgage "
Everyone wins! …

The country is now infected with AFLUENZA

..."We need even more mortgages. Pressure Government to lower credit qualifications, raise borrowing limits, allow less equity positions. Let homeowners use their homes as ATMs+++"...

WARNING! WARNING! DANGER! DANGER!

WHERE IS THE SEC? WHERE IS THE FED? *****

..."Banks will police themselves" says the SEC
"Homeownership is up.
The Standard of Living is up
It is good" says the Fed...
..."After all ever since the Great Depression, home values have ALWAYS gone up
And everybody pays their mortgage "...

CAN THIS LAST? WON"T HOMES PRICES HAVE TO COME DOWN OR INCOMES GO UP? .

2006 – 2007
Prices too high.
Average home unaffordable

Fewer home buyers.
Prices sinking
ARM's resetting
Sub prime borrowers defaulting
Ninja loans failing.
Banks taking in less
Fewer dollars to lend
Layoffs beginning
Homes over-mortgaged
Appraising for much less
Equity gone
No equity - No sale

The downward spiral begins
Existing incomes static
Mortgage payments climbing
Homes losing value
Appraising lower
Jobs being lost
Unemployment rising
Banks failing
Wall St collapsing
Investment yields disappearing.
No way out!

2008 –2009
Elect a new administration with a RESCUE PLAN!
…."Spend more money Acquire more debt"….

WARNING! WARNING! DANGER! DANGER!

*ARM: Adjustable Rate Mortgage,
** NINJA loan: No Income, No Job or Assets
*** FNMA & FDMAC: Federal National Mortgage Corporation & Federal Home Loan Mortgage Corporation
**** CDO Collateral Debt Obligations
****** SEC: Securities & Exchange Commission & Federal Reserve System
+++ATM: Automated Teller Machine

Nancy Chambers

My Career

My Career

How can I describe my Real Estate career?
Abandon all hope ye who enter here!
Even though Real Estate is my employ
For it, I have no passion and not much joy.
This vocation has made me smart
But for this business, I have no heart
Every day is a daily grind
Buyers and Sellers, I have to find
Real Estate takes almost all my time
Almost sell your soul just to make a dime.
The pain never ends
Being daily betrayed by so called friends.
Some days this job feels like being in Hell!
Sell Sell Sell Sell Sell!
When asked about starting a real estate career and plan
I say “Run! Get out while you still can”
For forty years my life has been such..
Methinks the lady doth protest too much.
—Nancy Chambers

Nancy Chambers

My Tribute to William F Buckley Jr

William F Buckley Jr died on Wednesday
With his quietus many conservative ideas passed away
The world was sad to see him go
Late in life of him I came to know.
A brilliant mind
One of a kind!
Wrote spy thrillers as though he were a liberal
Based on historical facts and nothing trivial
Never got to watch "Firing Line"
With his views of the conservative paradigm
Thank God he wrote many a book
Giving liberals opportunity to take a second look
Wish there was more time to hear
About the standards he made so clear.
Sorry that his voice is gone
But his conservative legacy will live on.

Nancy Chambers

Ode to a Day at the Lake

Late to wake up
Wear no make-up
Cool breezes
Do as one pleases
On a whim
Go for a swim
Walk on the beaches
Yum! eat fresh peaches
Watch the sun set
All cares forget
As shadows creep
Time to sleep deep

Nancy Chambers

Ode To Fortescue Beach

Fortescue, Fortescue
With your sea and sky of blue
Displayed in various hue
Unspoiled marshes sprawl in quiet splendor
Zephyrs sway cattails, tall and slender
Often in the bay a distant thunder
Beaches reveal many a wonder
Horseshoe crabs, goldenrod and sea grass
Oyster shells, driftwood and beach glass
Capital of Weakfishes
Fulfilling lucky angler’s wishes
Your tides crest and your tides fall
Visitors behold the beauty of it all
Your secret’s known to only a few
Fortescue, Fortescue.

Nancy Chambers

Plight of the Red Knot Bird

Soon it will be early Spring
Primeval stirrings urge me to take wing
On a 10,000 mile journey I must fly
To South America I bid good bye
I fly North, day after day
Till I reach the shores of the Delaware Bay
Now my strength is all gone
I can no longer fly on and on.
During the next weeks I need to feast
On the eggs of the horseshoe crab beast
I must be among the first to arrive
To eat enough eggs so I can survive
Then I'll fly to the Arctic to breed
Built up with the food I need
There are less eggs than there used to be
Horseshoe crabs are taken by commercial fishery
I must amass weight on this spot
Without these eggs the Red Knot
Is not!

Nancy Chambers

Requiem for Dog Abigail

We found you in a dog shelter pen
All alone without a friend
The other dogs were loud and wild
You just sat like a frightened child
We brought you home with a wagging bushy tail
Decided your name would be Abigail
They said your breed was Briard
And training you would be a little hard
Though you were not always quick to obey
We still loved you anyway.
On the stairs you loved to lay
With Bart and Herky you'd run and play
Bred with an instinct to herd
Pushing dogs, cat and us occurred
We never saw you snarl or growl
You thought everyone was your pal
Your lips smiled with an upward curl
Especially when you chased a squirrel
It wasn't your nature to be mean
You were the sweetest dog we'd ever seen
Wanting to be close, you were always under our feet
You only moved when it was time to eat
After seventeen years you began to fail
Your body became weak and frail
An hour at the vet we did spend
Always thought you'd come home again
But sadly this was the end
Good-bye, our beloved friend

Nancy Chambers

Retirement (written for my friend Marj)

My buddy Marj has decided to retire.
I'll miss your good thoughts and words that inspire
Never greedy for the "Almighty Buck"
Your sales were made with integrity and good luck.
Steadfast when things were going haywire
And trying to pull us into the mire
You remained up and never down
Always a smile never a frown
Speaking words euphonious
Maintaining a position harmonious
Disappointments you took in stride
Recording them in the 'Screw Marj Book', deep inside
Moaners and groaners you could see coming
Negative words got you humming
Long after the sales tour had flown
We often drove to parts unknown
With conversations of places to eat
Sharing recipes that can't be beat.
Now that your job is finished
You leave with pride and enthusiasm undiminished
No more sale meetings and tours
Freedom to do as you please is yours.
I'm so sad your career is at the end
Good-bye and God bless, beloved friend.

Nancy Chambers

Song of the Pine

Summer; hot and dry
Overhead unstable sky
Lightning! Fire! Burn!
Underbrush and fern
Scrub Oak and Pine tall
Burn, Burn, Burn all
Clouds, Thunder, Rain
New growth; Begin again
Divine Design
Song of the Pine!

Nancy Chambers

Staycation

Although it had rained all night
By 9AM it was clear and bright
We did not have a care or worry
Went to ride on the Delafort Ferry
Its flag unfurled in the wind blowing
Off to Pea Patch Island, we were going
To visit the Fort Delaware
Shaped like a pentagon rather than square
Built to guard the ports at Philly and Wilmington
But never once fired a gun
Used as a Union POW camp
In any weather, it was always damp
Learned some Civil War History
Days gone by no longer a mystery
We enjoyed a very pleasant stay
Tired and happy we ended our day

Nancy Chambers

Summer Swim

The water is empty except for one
As I swim with the setting sun
Birds fly home to roost for the night
Soon the bats begin their flight
As the darkness quickly abounds
The bugs start a cacophony of sounds
Sand between my toes squishes
And Nancy alone swims with the fishes

Nancy Chambers

The Band Concert

On a lark
We went to a concert in the park
On this night warm and clear
People came from far and near
The musicians played the Big Band Sound
Syncopated rhythms of great renown
As they played
"Get up and danced", they bade
And only the elderly did
Seniors acting just like a kid
Gyrating to and fro
Remembering an era long ago
Enjoying their years of gold
Proving that "You're never to old"

Nancy Chambers

The Jersey Devil

Pineys like to revel
In stories of the Jersey Devil
Fiction or reality?
Or just a genetic abnormality?
Mother Leeds 13th child
Born unwanted, cursed and wild
Delivered on a stormy night
Gave the midwives quite a fright.
Flew up, up and away
Roams the woods to this day! ....
Or so they say.
Something's rustling in the trees
Is it only the gentle breeze?
What is that sound you hear?
A known animal or something queer?
Strange footprints in the sand
Made by a monster or made by man?
Is it real or is it a hoax?
Been seen by mighty reputable folks!
Is it really out there, somewhere?
Or is it just an invented scare?
If, in the Pinelands it haunts;
Will you see it on your jaunts?
 The Pine Barrens know!
Even if Science says No!
Still the legend persists
The Jersey Devil exists!

Nancy Chambers

The Pink Briefcase

When I was in Junior High
A term for Middle School in a time gone by
My Mother bought me a briefcase of pink
Although I loved it, I was worried what others would think
It gave the kids a reason to poke fun
Carrying a pink briefcase, I was the only one.
So I'd leave home briefcase in hand then hide it under a tree
Because I did not want the kids to make fun of me.
Someone tore off the handle and made me mad
The ruined briefcase made my Mother sad.
Kids still made fun of me anyway
As I walked to school day after day
I was young and weak then
Teenage life was hard without a friend.
Those days were difficult and long
But they built character and made me strong.
A life's lesson was taught
By the pink briefcase my Mother bought.
I learned to walk in my own shoes
And live my life as I'd choose.
Many years of time have passed.
Is that our grandson's girlfriend? My husband asked
I can't tell, they all look and dress the same
The only thing different about them is their name
I can't distinguish one girl from another.
Too bad she'd never been given a pink briefcase by her Mother!

Nancy Chambers

Trip to Bulltown

After the rain the day was new
The sky was a brilliant blue
Steve did not want to drive around
So we decided visit Bulltown
To find the Glass Works site
The weather was crisp and bright
Down a mile, on a road you could not pass
Located by a dam on a spot with shards of glass
The shards were the key
Because there was not much to see
Now razed to the ground
Almost no remains can be found
With a little determination
We were at the Works location

Nancy Chambers

Where is Jimmy?

Where is Jimmy? Things are not the same.
Is he only there in name?
Gone is the enterprise we loved and knew
Things went downhill when he hired the shrew.
A firm so ground-breaking and progressive
Is now outdated and oppressive.
All we hear are fiats and budget cuts
From suck up managers that kiss CEOs butts
Salesmen that used to exude company pride
Are now looking for a “ticket to ride”
Agents crushed with disrespect
Lack of production is the effect.
Once a “family” that lovingly listed and sold houses
Has become just a business run by non selling corporate louses!

Nancy Chambers

Winter's End

On this winter day
All the colors are drab and gray
The Earth’s in a lull
The sun shines dull.
The flowers are gone
Brown is the lawn
The ground is hard and cold
What happened to Autumn’s gold?
Nothing good on the news
Just housing and stock market blues.
The trees are bare
The Earth feels like Despair.
Wait! Is that a crocus popping it’s head?
The trees are dormant, not dead.
There’s a robin, worm seeking
Flowering buds are peeking.
Daffodils are beginning to raise
Now there are longer days
Winter days there still will be some
But the Time of the Singing of the Birds has come!

Nancy Chambers