Poetry Series

Stevie Taite

- 37 poems -

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A Quiet Side Street

A quiet side street
I guide your feet

'This is not the way'
You playfully say

Your hands on my waist
I steel a taste

My hand on your hip
I bite your lip

I wish it to last
It's over too fast

You kiss me again
As I leave for my train

lets wait and see
If you want more of me!

Stevie Taite

Affliction or Blessing?

It is an affliction I suffer,
to see only the good in people around me.
Does it make me sick?

Or is it a (mixed) blessing I behold?
to see only the good in people around me.
 It stifles the crap that ruins my fragile mind!

Stevie Taite

Answered in dreams (a bit saucy)

I fell asleep, needy
You were not lying there
A dull ache reseeded
My body lay bare

The night passed as normal
Unaware my frustration
Should have sorted it out
With a quick masturbation

too sleepy was I
So I drifted away
But to my delight
Naughty dreams came to play

You came to the rescue
In the depths of my brain
The surprise when I woke
Was the bonus 'I came'

Stevie Taite

Before A*

In maths I was average
Never appreciated the function
Very intimidated by this area
Got lost a multiple of times
Algebra? As easy as pie? haha
Thank Goodness Jack Kilby for your triumphant gadget!
The unknown number? 'C'

At English, I was as clumsy as a butterfly without wings
There wasn't A FORREST to walk through!
I had a GO. It was a MASSIVE walk in the dark.
I stumbled and unknowingly PEE'd but came through
with a 'B'and a 'C'

At art I was sketchy
We did not learn from the Greats
Or get to see the world through their eyes.
Technically, we never wrote more than our name on the back
My art emerged from ignorant pigment and HB and produced an 'E'

Geography was physically beautiful!
Although I couldn't find my way out of a paper bag, or remember many Capitals, I still ascended.
It was about the way of the land and people and populations!
I gloried at that globe and navigated an A

Science. What a cerebral exercise!
A new quirky language
Labelling and learning
A world in miniature to build as a concept
The gravity of it kept me rooted
The cause? Wonderment and osmotic thirst
The effect? An A

PE was just to keep us fit
RE was deemed morally essential (C)
Computers....Ahem.... Our school had Ten!
I still remember my schoolgirl French (C)
And don't mention zee Germans! (D)
I believe they have invented many more subjects since then?
My day when A was just A and not A*

Stevie Taite

Behold The Flower Of The Waterlily

Behold the flower of the waterlily
The pretty pretty flower
Below the surface is a long long stem
That from deep, floats the flower high

You can't just have the flower, no no no
It cannot be with out its deep reaching stem
It's anchored with integrity
And with out what's underneath, she will die.

Stevie Taite

Body Has The Last Laugh

Have you ever sniggered so much
that a snot bubble came out

Have you creased up
and then sprayed out all your drink

Have you chuckled out a fart
Maybe giggled out a wee

Or shoulder jiggled silently
 until your face turned pink.

Can you say with pride
that your laughter button works?

Do you care
 if the last laugh is on you?

Coz beware that if your senses
tell your brain to make you laugh

Your brain might tell
another body part to join in too!

Stevie Taite

Call Time

Call time.

When the Sun goes down

Will I draw the curtains, smiling
or leave them stubbornly open and yearn for another dawn?

When last orders are called

Will I have sent everyone home
or will there be a ' lock in?

When the crickets play their loudest

Will their gently lullaby send me a slumber
or will it torment me and not let me rest?

Will I die alone or surrounded by love?

I hope my time is not called too early!
As much as I hope I am not left, powerless, waiting.

Stevie Taite

Catch A Poem

If you cast and catch a poem
Set it free, enjoy it flowing
Stretch it, streamlined in the brine
Either with or without rhyme

Your tide will take it, foot off the throttle
Unroll the message In the bottle
Save it, swim it back to shore
Share it here, then write some more!

Stevie Taite

Converse

Converse are best worn marked and scuffed
They faithfully give comfort
Like the company of old, reliable friends.
Moulded by memories.

Stevie Taite

Driftwood

Drift wood

Is this just 'fun' for you?
Coasting on the ride.
It's been deep here with me.
Now I'm washed up in the tide.

Crashing over rocks.
Could you not just hold my hand.
And carry me beyond.
To fall on softer sand?

I was struggling for air.
Whilst you washed over me.
I thought that I could swim.
But It's unfamiliar sea.

I'm craving for the mainland.
But an island's what I get.
Where my poor mind is stranded.
As it won't let me forget.

Would you send me the drift wood.
That you stowed a ride upon.
And want the tide to take us.
To a place where we'd belong.

Could we stay there a while?
Im not asking forever.
As I understand my rescue.
Doesn't end with us together.

Stevie Taite

Exception To The Rule

'I' before 'e' except after 'c'
Im afraid that rule wasn't helpful to me!

I'm deficient at spelling and find it absurd
The incomprehensible weirdness of words

I'm reintroduced to the seismic array
Of words that don't follow the rules everyday!

My daughter is eight and
I hope she is free
 of this problem with words
that weighs heavy on me

My neighbour and I feel the the same it would seem
We discuss the dilemma whilst sipping caffeine

It was all very foreign when I was at school
Can you find the words that are breaking the rule?

Stevie Taite

Feel Sad For Me

Feel sad for me
The 'death' I feel
For the thing I mourn
That wasn't real

The burning ache
So bitter sweet
Unleashed from where
My wishes sleep

Beneath the surface
Frozen cold
Defrosted by
Desires untold

So warm it felt
Though tinged with sorrow
A mouth of taste
Forbidden to swallow

My heart is whole
safe and cherished
And inner demons
Would see it perished?

If not for sense
And circumstance
How fond is felt
The backward glance

Stevie Taite

Fishing

I went fishing, for you
Well more net dipping
Not wanting to upset the balance of nature
I clumsily caught you, fishing.....
Gently I placed you in my ice cream tub

I fed you with images, words and honesty
You ate eagerly, it appeared to please
I studied what I could see and tried to learn it by heart

I put the tub in the water
As I had been taught at home
So you could swim away freely and unharmed
I watched you swim
but by surprise, you swam back

And whilst I smiled the deepest your wish to return
I did not want to tame you all the same
You are not mine to keep
You belong in wider waters
But my ice-cream tub sits below the surface
Dear friend, if you are curious, swim by when ever
I may just, by coincidence walk past and peer in.

Stevie Taite

Friday Night

To this point in time the ride had been rough
But the demand on posture to counter the motion would be forgotten
As impatience fermented foretaste

We took the detour,
Passed crisp, transparent slopes
Where mostly water fell into man made lakes
And the now distant mountains, with their treacherous descent would become
Embellished with a layer of illusory snow

At last we could switch off the noisy engine
And recline in our cerebral comfort
Intentionally stalling, windows fogging, distorting and enhancing the views.
Tunes shared through the muffled transmission of inarticulate hosts

Maybe a fools paradise from a wiser angle
We didn't care! This place was familiar and easily accessible.
But we knew if we did not leave before darkness fell we could not return home safely from here.

Stevie Taite

Game Of Life. Game On

Funny what life throws at you
Catch the rebound from a wall

Rallies can last an eternity, without distraction
How high to jump when it flies over head?

Off guard, it smacks right in the face.
Or slap bang in the chest, and forces life air out for a moment

Some keep fighting til light fades on court
Some choose not to play, or, don't get picked

Game of chance or game of skill?
Sometimes I have butter fingers, and should 'chalk up' for a better grip!

Stevie Taite

Going Nowhere Hurts Less

My 'fun' dips in and out of reception
I guess I can't stand
feeling like something
you can take or leave

I don't want to hate you
It hurts to feel like that
If no feelings 'emerge' at all with you
then I am surely a fool?

So please just tell me politely
to stalk away
If you can't throw me
A morsal more than bait

It can't go anywhere far
We both know this is so
So stop it going nowhere
Even if nowhere hurts me less
than nothing!

Stevie Taite

High Board

I teeter at the edge
Peering down into the deep
Precariously balancing
Eyes closed, imagining

If I take that step
There is no going back
The fall will be exhilarating
Heart in mouth, liberating

And when it is done?
What will I become?
Will I repeat the plummet
Or enough to say I've done it!

It's water after all
What is to be afraid?
It laps below, summoning
Cajoling, teasing, beckoning.

The edge and back, the edge and back
A maddening frustration
A pride that I'm defending
Backs away and starts descending.

Stevie Taite

Honour killing?

From your loins, bear this beautiful fruit
Surely never tastes bitter, but her suitor didn't suit

From your guarded gardens to our fields spread vast
She grew on those borders with a split in the cast

A heart from the fields had her love buried deep
and that crack in the cast Is where two cultures meet

Your unnatural actions, twisted, evil, inhumane
Understanding escapes me...she put shame upon your name?

I hope you both rot for the gift you ripped apart
Your kind god is forgiving..but for this he has no heart! !

Stevie Taite

I Felled The Old, Dead Tree

I felled the old, dead tree
To plant a fresh, new sapling
Watch it take root and grow

It gratefully receives
Your water, minerals and beautiful sunlight!
And enjoy with me the synergy of oxygen and CO2

Stevie Taite

I like Me Now.

I love my legs
There I said it wooohoooo
And my boobs aren't bad
For a mother of two

My legs have some veins
That I really want done
My boobs are quite small
But they're still bags of fun

The rest of my body
Can't really complain
Though it took some hard graft
Convincing my brain

My face isn't classic
According to who
Some magazine monkeys
With 'photoshop' glue

I'm not getting younger
But strangely it seems
I like myself more
Than I did in my teens!

When the crows feet just stayed
Even after the laughter
I was sad for a bit
But life's still good after!

I've been through dark phases
Feeling rough in my skin
So insecure
Like I didn't fit in.

But I've thrown all that out
I am thankful and free
Now I'm not holding back
I have grown to love me!

Stevie Taite

I Need A Mentor

I need a mentor
Who's honest with kind
 Sift prudently through
The ideas of my mind

They'll wring them out gently
Shake them flat, watch them dry
have a cloud with more wisdom
rain down from the sky

they'll challenge and stretch
Whisper things I don't see
Prescribe when it's illing
and think well of me

I'm sitting here waiting
Having penned this big ask
In the hope a kind soul
finds my plea, wants the task

I'm needy and draining
My faults are a many
It's a lot to take on
For not even a penny

But I hope if you read
What I spill from my heart
you'll see something you like
And we can make a start!

Stevie Taite

I Pinch But Flesh Does Not Answer

I pinch but flesh does not answer
I know I do not have long here
A wave of hesitation washes wonderfully over

On your face a serene smile
But you are silent
I steel a breath and drift to your side, through the daisies and buttercups

Innermost mind more endless than the universe
But trustily it searches for our favourite haunt
You smell so very real and for a tenuous moment I am content

My weightless body feels small, wrapped in the memory of your arms
You cup my face in your familiar hand and I taste my tears
You never left me, did you? You did? oh. I wake to a damp pillow.

It is best I am not the keeper of my dreams
The gate is unlocked and you are free to come and go as you please
 For if not, in sleep, death shared, as I would choose to sleep forever.

Stevie Taite

Id and The Ego's

Last night my Id, the tricky minx
Just had to play a game
 The day before both Egos
Occupied my busy brain! .....

They fight for my attention
These triplets born of Freud
Internal conflict Manifests
In things I should avoid.

I try to keep a balance
Between my heart and head
But when bad fells so bloody good
I side with Id instead!

Stevie Taite

Invest In Friends

Invest in friends
With reliable interest rates
For good returns

Stevie Taite

Left can't be left without right

Often I take a vacation
Where drive is on the right
I weave an alphabet of roads there
I enjoy the scenery
When I am at this place
It is ok to spill!
I am passionate, impulsive and a little bit wreck less

Then it's back to work
And have left it all behind
Sometimes order and organisation are necessary
But the temptation is
To get out and walk
On the right
And face the oncoming

Stevie Taite

Make Friends

Reality
He is a prick
That pops your bubble

Honesty
She is a bully
That stamps on your rose tinted glasses

Well you better make them your friends then!

Stevie Taite

Messy Daughter

Messy daughter
Messy daughter
Makes my blood boil
Ought to just
Follow after
Bin her trail
Of disaster

Put away
Put away
Is it too much to ask?
 Didn't inherit
The 'tidy' gene
Well, at least
SHE'S quite clean!

Stevie Taite

Mind Over Matter

Mind over matter
What's the matter?
It's your assumption
Be responsible for it

If the matter doesn't mind
That's because why should it?
Your mind put it there.
It only really matters to you.

Mind over matter
Mental strength
With this matter in mind
I need to work out
So I am less vulnerable

Stevie Taite

Mother

My mother
Once was
The centre
On my circle maker

My mother
Once was
The warmth
Around a cold hand

My mother
Once was
The smile
On a pensive face

My mother
Once was
The rule
To run rings around

My mother
Once was
The champion
Of assurance and affection

My mother
Once was
The guide
Through a foreign land

My mother
Is now
The open window
Of a tamed bird

My mother
Will always be
In my heart
And part of me.

Stevie Taite

Pink or Blue?

She asked
Do you want a drink?
I said yes I do I think....
How much do I owe
She said don't be silly,
 Here you go

She asked
So, do you like pink?
I had to stop and think
I said No I prefer blue
But I appreciate the view,
And thank-you

Stevie Taite

Product Appeal

Mine is for niche, not wide market promotion
And only some have opted to' buy the full version'

The parts are functioning and well organised
But I, forever scrutinise

If I am not happy with my wares
Who is going to want to buy shares?

Stevie Taite

Promises

He sharpened his tongue before he came
I had ears shielded with understanding
Innocently I had follied, too horizontal
 He was vertically vexed
I was rehearsed, tail tucked, eyes downcast
He was ready to prompt me, with poignant pauses
I knew my lines and I meant to mean every word
I cannot act to save my life
When it was done I let him own his smugness
And I made promises I would try and keep.

Stevie Taite

Putting computers in their place

The age of computers and clever machines
Came from the minds of the human supremes
They thought it would ease
and relieve human plight
But the truth is it doesn't with thoughtful hindsight
They may do things quicker and save lots of space
No need for CD rack or even book case
I connect with the world just by moving my thumb
And check if tomorrow we'll get rain or sun
It's all very clever but here is the catch
What technology churns out a human can't match
So supreme own the world as all power they rob
And more and more people are losing their job
But poems and music and dance and great art
Set the machines and us quite far apart
From our brains come a wonder, it's what makes us great
The expression of art forms, desire to create
A computer falls flat on its binary face
In this one respect, we put them in their place!

Stevie Taite

Rose Tinted Glasses

Pleaae don't ask me to take off
My rose tinted glasses
Sometimes when it's blurry
I peek over the top
But I really can't see 'very well'
Without them!

Stevie Taite

Sweet and savoury (a bit saucy)

If the deed of giving head
Does not appeal to you
Or if it gives you lock jaw
Coz it's such hard work to do

To give efficient blow jobs
It's important to ensure
That you maximise the stamina
Of muscles in your jaw

Here's the perfect exercise
So do it every day!
Suck on ice cold chocolate
until it melts away!

I apologise for linking
something sweet with something salty
And now when you are savouring
You might feel twice as naughty

But trust me, when your sucking
and the pleasure is all yours
It makes the other sucking
Seem a lot less of a chore!

So resist the urge to scoff it down
Or chew it with your teeth
As you'll get to sleep much sooner
If you give him quick relief!

Stevie Taite

Wasps are Carnivores

Wasps are carnivores
Yes they eat meat
Aggressive meat eaters
mean meat eating stinging machines

I am not vegetarian
But I don't have a sting in my tail
Bloody wasps spoil the summer.

I googled to see if they did anything useful
I didn't like what I found
Without them, wine would not exist.

Ok ok I don't hate you quite as much
But is this why you are so smug?
Sometimes after wine I get a sting in my tail!

Stevie Taite

What I See

Bug eyes
Sunken and googly
A bewitched nose
With the chin of Bruce's love child
Gappy teeth
Thin lips
And no cheek bones to hold a smile up on

That's how I see me
If you wanted to know
I am not sure
When it's all assembled
If it comes across better than I made it sound
Sometimes I feel pretty
Often, not so much!

Stevie Taite