Poetry Series

michael hubbert - poems -

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A Journey To The Heart

A JOURNEY TO THE HEART

It's hard for me to write love lines that grab you from the start. and take you on a journey to a place they call the heart!

For me the choice of words comes slow as I take pen in hand.
To capture what I want to say in ways you'll understand.

My thoughts, my hopes, my dreams and prayers are riding on each line. and if I've done my job tonight, each verse will flow like wine.

To you, my Love, I give this poem and now I must depart.
With hopes the journey took you to a place they call the heart!

comments welcome

All Our Representatives Are Busy

All our representatives are busy please continue to hold doesn't this just drive you crazy? Isn't this getting old?

'Your call is important to us..
please continue to wait! '
our waiting time is 7 to 10 minutes
but closer to 28!

Billy Goat

Here's something I find weird my paracheet has a beard he trims it almost everyday and once a month, dyes out the gray!

And when my cat is good and ready he'll meow, and meow for spagheti he loves the noodles and the sauce and afterwards, he's quick to floss!

and don't forget my goldfish Jake who thinks his water is a lake and sometimes likes to water ski just to get a laugh from me!

And now, just as I've feared I've finished with, what I thinks weird I think that is enough for now I'm playing checkers with the cow!

Boy Am I Pleased With Me!

Boy am I pleased with me

I mowed the lawn

I trimmed the tree

I cleaned the pool

I weeded plants

I cleaned the shed

I sprayed for ants

I fixed a leak

I washed the car

I changed my oil

I stocked the bar

I cleared the gutters

I picked up 'poo'

I did most everything

there is to do

I went inside

turned on the set

I grabbed a beer

wiped off the sweat

I found some snacks

kicked off my shoes

now all that's left

are Honey Do's!

Drawing The Line

You say that you are leaving then let me help you pack don't curse and shout just leave.. get out! don't think your coming back

Please go and kindly make it soon
I promise not to cry
you've drawn the line
to me it's fine
there's one less egg to fry!

Finding That Spark

let's hold each other tight tonight Let's cuddle after dark Let's look into each others eyes Let's search to find that spark

Let's softly take each others hand Let's whisper I love you's Let's help to prop each other up Lord knows we've paid our dues

Let's not forget when we were young Let's smile as we look back Let's cherish all those distant thoughts Let's keep this train on track

Fleas

My cats have fleas so I have fleas I'd like to ship them overseas and turn them into deportees that's what I'd like to do with fleas!

Each flea I see
that jumps on me
has just become my enemys
I'll pinch them
till their soft as cheese
that's what I'd like to do with fleas

My fleas have fleas both he's and she's and when I spray, they'll choke and wheeze and dropp down to their little knees that's what I'd like to do with fleas!!

Freckled Franklin

Freckled Franklin was a mess

- a freckled face
- a freckled chest
- a freckled arm, a freckled ear
- a freckled nose
- a freckled rear
- a freckled leg, a freckled toe
- a freckled knee
- and left elbow
- a freckled tongue, and freckled lips

a freckled brow
and freckled hips
a freckled neck, and freckled teeth
and freckles on
the parts beneath..
a freckled foot, and freckled thumbs
and freckles on
his mouth and gums
the only place his freckles hid
were inside his left
and right eye lid!

Fred The Snail

My friend the snail one day looked pale.. and asked to see the Doc Doc, said to Fred as he felt his head stay off the sidewalk

My friend the snail still looking frail did as the doctor said.. and with some rest He headed West To Johnson's flower bed

Fun

it's fun to laugh outloud and giggle it's fun to toss and turn and wiggle it's fun to pull your sisters hair it's fun when you know Mom's not there

it's fun to curl your toes and walk it's fun to write with sidewalk chaulk it's fun to make a crazy sound it's fun to roll around the ground

it's fun to scrunch your nose and eyes it's fun to win the only prize it's fun to visit disneyland it's fun to build things in the sand

it's fun to aggrevate the boys it's fun to make the loudest noise it's fun to walk with shoes un-tied it's fun to sneek around and hide

it's fun to pretend that you shave it's fun to sometimes mis-behave it's fun to watch cartoons at home it's fun to finally end this poem

Giving Praise To The Three Word Phrase..

Who's your daddy you're the man give me five ain't life grand

Kiss and tell come and go hide and seek to and fro

Do's and don'ts right and wrong trial and error pros and con

Down and out black and white spick and span out of sight

Wheel and deal by and large wine and dine cash or charge

Gossips

Three ladies from the local town enjoyed their daily tea and did what most ol'spinsters do they talked of you and me they listened for each bit of news then turned it upside down and when their version suited them they spread it all around

Grandpa

When Grandpa talks, you listen when Grandpa plays, you play when Grandpa smiles you smile back when Grandpa leaves, you stay!

When Grandpa wants to hold you you raise your hands up high when Grandpa needs some quite time be good, and do not cry

When Grandpa does what Grandpa's do and takes you by the hand then drives to get you ice cream say 'Grandpa..you're the man! '

Have You Ever Had The Sillies?

Have you ever had the sillies?
I've had the sillies and the willies.
Have you ever giggled loudly?
I've giggled loudly, very proudly
Have you ever stubbed your toe?
I've stubbed my toe, and now you know.
Have you ever acted funny?
I've acted very funny..sonny.
Have you ever eaten squash?
I have, then gargled with mouthwash

Have you ever sneezed real hard? Yes I have, In my backyard. Have you ever chipped a tooth? I did, when I was just a youth. Have you ever bit your tongue? many times, when I was young Have you ever told a lie? only once, in junior high Have you ever kissed a girl? so good, It made her straight hair curl! Have you ever chewed the fat? I beg your pardon, what is that. Have you ever rode the train? I did so in the pouring rain. How'd you ever learn to rhyme? I learned to rhyme, in my spare time.

I'M Not Ok..

I'm not ok, and things aren't great and often I just sit and stare I've lost my will I'm mentally ill and now it seems, I just don't care

I'm not ok, and things aren't great
I'm slowly giving up the fight
my mental state
can't pull It's weight
the flame within, I can't ignite

I'm not ok, and things aren't great each day I take a drink or two.. to calm me down so I won't drown
It's what the weak and helpless do

I'm not ok, and things aren't great thank goodness for that perfect verse my love for rhyme still shows that I'm not ready for that long black hearse!

I'M So Confused

I'm so confused, I can't think straight the things I do, are second rate Is this the way to seal my fate? I'm hoping that it's not

I bog down in the little stuff the things I do aren't good enough what should be smooth, is very rough I'm giving all I got

I truely want to do things right
I'm trying hard, with all my might
I'm holding on so very tight
my stomach's in a knot

I know that when I settle down and get my feet back on the ground the rest of me will come around to take that final shot!

Jennifer

no matter what you say or what you think or what you eat or what you drink I love you...

no matter what you wear or where you go or what you drive or who you know I love you

no matter what you've gained or what you've lost or what you buy or what the cost I love you

no matter what goes wrong or what goes right or if sometimes you snore at night I love you

no matter what you do or what you don't or what you will or what you won't I love you

Mother, Mother, Mother

Mother, is my best shirt ironed? are my tee shirts clean? yes, I've got a date tonight who's got the Listerine?

Mother, have you seen my shoes? the one's that shine up bright

yes, I've got to work tomorrow and tomorrow night

Mother, does the car have gas? please don't wait up late
I have a date with Jennifer
I pick her up at eight

My Friend Bill

One day while walking home from school I saw a dollar bill just slightly off the sidewalk facing north before the hill

My heart was pounding very fast as I knelt down to see my green and crispy new found friend just stairing back at me

I quickly hid the bill from sight as I continued home and thought that I would like to buy a three scoop ice cream cone

And so I headed straight for town as fast as any rocket but when i went to pay, I found a hole in my left pocket!

My Name Is Dirty Danny Mcgraw

My name is Dirty Danny McGraw I'm the fastest draw, you ever saw I'm rough and tough, and like to spit there's nothing that I couldn't hit!

Don't think these eight years makes me slow this ain't my first RODEO.. so if you want to take a chance then cock your gun, and take your stance!

Don't let these freckles fool you none My Pappy was a pistol, I'm a son of a gun! beware, my six gun packs a punch... 'Danny come in, it's time for lunch!'

One Day

One day I'll die and when I do I hope to rise through skies of blue

But if I don't and go below I'm sure there's plenty that i know!

She Sits Like A Lady

She sits like a lady and dresses like one she's pretty, well groomed and has lot's of fun

Her scent is so dreamy her clothes are the best she's much in demand and so very blessed

She's so out of reach I'm so out of luck her 'RIDE' is a Benz and mine is a truck!

I would appreciate any comments, good or bad concerning this poem.

Shopping

Today, I went out shopping and bought a pair of shoes I stopped to get a bite to eat then home to take a snooze!

I dreamed that I went shopping and made the front page news ...HOUSEWIFE TRIES, THEN BUYS, NO LIES 100 PAIRS OF SHOES!!

Somedays

Somedays I write, when I am sad Somedays I write, when I am mad Somedays I write, to pass the time Somedays I write, of things not kind Somedays I write, into the night Somedays I write, at first sunlight Somedays I write, with Hell in mind Somedays I write, just to unwind

String

My cats have fleas so I have fleas I'd like to ship them overseas and turn them into deportees that's what I'd like to do with fleas!

Each flea I see
that jumps on me
has just become my enemis
I'll pinch them
till their soft as cheese
that's what I'd like to do with fleas

My fleas have fleas both he's and she's and when I spray, they'll choke and wheeze and dropp down to their little knees that's what I'd like to do with fleas!!

The Beach Boys Had Their Kokomo...

The Beach Boys had their Kokomo The Beatles, Drive My Car Sinatra loves Chicago Billie Joel's Just The Way You Are

Modonna's Like A Virgin
Cash was the Boy Named Sue
Carly Simon thinks that You're So Vain
Ray Charles Can't Stop Loving You

ZZ Top wears Cheap Sunglasses Fleetwood Mac tells Little Lies The Stray Cats want to Rock This Town And Willie Nelson loves Blue Skies

Elvis loved his Blue Suede Shoes Tom Petty Won't Back Down Garth is singing at The Dance On Johnny's Poor Side Of Town

The Cook

I compliment the cook tonight and raise my wine glass high the food was great I cleaned my plate now, how about some pie!

As cook of what you ate tonight I'm humbled that's for sure about that pie I cannot lie there isn't anymore!

The Hot Dog And The Bun

The bun said to the hot dog
I'm open, come on in you look like you could use a rest come lay down in my den!

The hot dog took the welcome and with a sudden jump he dove into the mustard jar and spread it on his rump!

I'm ready Mr. hot dog bun and thank you for the 'hello' for just as you look good in tan I too look good in yellow!

The Sneaky Stapleopegus

In the shadows of my office, by the pads and pencils lay the sneaky Stapleopegus, just passing time away each ruler and eraser, and lonely paper clip know too well the pain inflicted by his mouthy grip

The papers in their stacks so neat, make sure they stay away but if there's only one of you, I think that you're ok he goes for pages two and three, but loves it when there's more the sneaky Stapleopegus one day ate twenty-four!

The Turtle And The Frog

Said the turtle to the frog
'I wish that I could climb that log'
the frog said in his deepest drawl
'at least you know that you won't fall! '

THE FLY

The fly was busy buzzing round' then quickly landed on the ground and as I raised my hand to swat the fly said..'gimme' all you got! '

In doing what the fly just said
I came down hard upon his head
I raised my hand to see the mess
but all I found was one fly-less

There doesn't seem to be much thrill in swating flies that don't stand still!

Those Cooking Shows

Oh how I love those cooking shows CHEF RAMSAY, RACHEL, PUCK AND FLAY I marvel at the things they know and watch them almost everyday

Oh how I love those cooking shows IF ONLY I COULD COOK THEIR WAY I marvel at the things they know and watch them almost everyday

Oh how I love those cooking shows IT'S WISE TO FOLLOW WHAT THEY SAY I marvel at the things they know and watch them almost everyday

Oh how I love those cooking shows SO GOOD... THEIR CHICKEN ETOUFFE' I marvel at the things they know and watch them almost everyday

Oh how I love those cooking shows THEIR MEALS ARE OFTEN ON MY TRAY I marvel at the things they know and watch them almost everyday

Visiting Grandma

It's fun to visit Grandma do you have a Grandma too? does your Grandma bake cookies? what does your Grandma do?

Our Grandma greets us at the door does your Grandma do that? our Grandma likes to read to us we take turns on her lap

Our Grandma smiles when we come by she loves to watch us play she let's us do most anything when we come for the day

Our Grandma has a Grandpa his name is Grandpa Mike does your Grandpa let you do most anything you like?

We ate, we played, we took a nap we loved our visit so but Grandma says your folks are here and now it's time to go!

Weird

Here's something I find weird my paracheet has a beard he trims it almost everyday and once a month, dyes out the gray!

And when my cat is good and ready he'll meow, and meow for spagheti he loves the noodles and the sauce and afterwards, he likes to floss!

and don't forget my goldfish Jake who thinks his water is a lake and sometimes likes to water ski just to get a laugh from me!

And now, just as I've feared I've finished with, what I thinks weird I think that is enough for now I'm playing checkers with the cow!

When I Was Young

When I was young and not too tall 'Where is he now, ' my mom would call back then I'd get into it all when I was young and not too tall

When I was young as she'll insist I'd aggrevate my older sis she'd chase, i'd run and sometimes fall when I was young and not too tall

When I was young my mom would say 'That little boy sure likes to play' I'd roam till there was little light and all my friends were out of sight

I'm older now, and slightly taller
I still can hear my Mother holler
'Come on in, and wipe your feet..
go wash your hands, it's time to eat! '