

Poetry Series

Ally Barnett
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ally Barnett()

Birdie Blues

I've been around for quite some time yeah seen a thing or two

Rubbed noses with this Dingo pup and hugged a Kangaroo

I'm quite a wildlife lover; to you I tell no lies

But something really bugs me is our black and white magpies

From the time when I was little, while on my trek to school

This cheeky black and white bird would make me look a fool

Now you may think it's just a bird and think well what the heck

But avoiding him is pretty hard when he swoops down to peck!

Mum would call "Go 'Round The Back" whence she heard my cries

He just watched me in defiance with those beady orange eyes

With seven other siblings, I've had a scrap or two

But nothing poses close to what this bird has put me through!

He would hide up in that gum tree, and wouldn't make a sound

'Till he saw me sneaking out there then he'd peck me to the ground! !

Now time has passed and I have grown, and children I have had

And that pesky little magpie doesn't really seem so bad

I look forward now to mornings & that lovely warble song

And wonder how that bird and me just didn't get along

I even back the magpies... my local footy side

And walk out to the clothes line, no need to have to hide

Then one day it happened, as my daughter got the mail
I peeked out of the window when I heard her mighty wail
Swooping on her head was this bird of white and black
Then suddenly I'm calling "Well Go Around The Back"
Yeah history sure repeats itself, whether man or bird
And trying to avoid it is really quite absurd
Still today I rise & happily listen to their song
But when I check the mail I take my husbands bloody thong!

Ally Barnett

Gone Bush

While talking to a Sheila in the local bushman's pub
I told her of my tale about this place out the scrub
Where a big black snake near bit me, it was huge I take an oath!
It came up to my campfire from within the under growth.
The night was cold and stormy, you could hear the trees go crack!
But earlier this morning it was blazing on my back.
Yeah that's our country's weather, can go from black to blue
And when you're in the bush there's really zilch that you can do.
Don't get me wrong I love the bush, its rivers and hollow logs,
And near the empty campsites you can spot the Dingo dogs.
My heart belongs in bushland, fair dinkum this is true
My life is in Australia where I tell my plight to you...

Sitting by my campfire beside a big gum tree,
Munching on some damper, and my favourite billy tea.
The place is really tranquil, not a bit of life in sight
Then suddenly I spotted this wild cocky full in flight.
I scrambled really quickly so I could watch it fly
My hat caught in the bushes and the cork flicked in my eye.
I cursed 'by jeez is this the place I really wanna be? '
But suddenly it's all quite clear as I spot a wallaby!
He hopped right up to greet me and I trembled with delight
For nowhere else in this whole world you'd capture such a sight
'G` day Mate' I uttered, as I shook his little paw
Those big brown eyes were beaming as he looked at me unsure.

Well back to my ole` campfire as it's getting pretty late
Waving to my little pal while saying "See Ya Mate"
Now here I am back at my camp the river's flowing fast
I grab my rod and fishing line in the water there I cast.
With line down in the river and a trout beneath the hook
I think about my school days and the tale of Captain Cook.
The fish were just not biting, much to my dismay
So I scrambled up and grabbed my pot the one I use for cray.
"This will get me tucker" I uttered to myself
The land out here is void of any supermarket shelf
Time is ticking over, Ill give it one more shot
Then reach into the river and pull out my trusty pot.
I yelled out 'Oii you beauty! ' for yabbies I could see

Yeah here in Land Downunder there's Yabbies for me tea!

Now I'm feeling better, a meal I caught at last
I'm feeling quite contented as this Platypus swims past.
The wonders of this bushland, hot spells and thundering rain
Australia in its splendour, the place I will remain.

Boiling up the yabbies as the day turns into night
Mozzies buzzing in my ears this dingo gives me fright
'Off ya go! ' I scalded as it ran between the trees,
I hear a Kooky laughing as the cheeky dingo flees.
So if you ever come here just take a look around
You may just spot an Emu or a Wombat on the ground.
Maybe Kookaburra's flying swiftly in the breeze
Or maybe some Koala's up the Eucalyptus trees.
So now you know my story I'm Aussie through and through!
In the land one calls Down Under and I tell ya I'm True Blue.

Ally Barnett

Memories

You always wonder if I'm ok
And I think of you both at least once a day
I remember when I was very small
Dad made me squeeze that tennis ball!
A tennis ball? ... Some people may ask
Well the Doctor's gave my dad that task
See my little hands, they needed the strength
And for me Dad would go to any length
I remember those days in the hospital bed
Dad holding hands while Mum kissed my head
I remember Mum plaiting my long blonde hair
And helping me put on the clothes that I'd wear
I remember the day at the beach I near drowned
I still thank God my dad was around!
I remember the days when down it would rain
Mum rubbed my knees to get rid of my pain
I remember my boots with the big long bars
And still today I carry the scars
I remember Dad's hankie, and cleaning my face
And also him tying my brown bar boot's lace
I remember the joy, the love, and the cheer
I remember the hugs when shedding a tear
I remember first time red shoes I could wear
Mum there beside me as we chose the right pair
I remember Marilyn, my big doll in white socks
With her pretty pink dress and her soft golden locks
And "A you're adorable" a song Mum would sing
Such happiness to me that song would bring
She'd sing "B is for beautiful and point with a smile
Dad would join in and we'd sing for a while
I remember my dad singing TammyWynette
With his rickety voice I'll never forget
I remember the thrill to stay up late at night
And watch Doris Day movies, how her hair was so white
Dad tickled my back as he hugged me to sleep
Such wonderful memories in my heart here so deep
Life is the best when it's all filled with love
And any big hurdles I will rise above
So now I'm a mother, a Gran, and a Wife

And I thank Mum and Dad for giving me life.

Ally Barnett

My Greatest Love

My darling sweet Kev, I truly adore
I love you so much, I couldn't love you more
You are my lover, my life, and we're also best friends
And our hearts will entwine 'till their beating ends
You are my strength and with you, I am truly made whole
You glow deep in my heart and live strong in my soul
I will always adore you, I swear on our love!
I'm sure the Lord sent you from heaven above
You handle me soft like a newborn child
The thought if I lost you, would drive me so wild
To you I just had to open my heart
And pray so hard that NEVER do we part
Our loves like an ocean so dangerously deep
Your arms cradle round me in bed when we sleep
Your soft tender kisses just make my heart melt
Your presence right by me, the bond we have felt
So here are my words that I pledge so true
Never forget Kev, that I LOVE YOU!

Ally Barnett

Not Forgotten

I never really met you but these feelings just won't shake
I know you were a gentleman who'd give and never take
Born in Cootamundra, the year 1908
Your life almost an open book, your destiny, a date
I look in admiration of your truly special trait
And the memory of you lingers right across our land and state
People came from miles around just to watch you play
Menzies speaks of debt to you, he wished he could repay
Your softly spoken words of your partnership of life
With a very special Lady who's your best friend and your wife.
I may have never met you or your hand I'd never shake
But I know you were a gentleman who'd give and never take
You were knighted 1949, back then I was not born
But still I shed a tear for you, and quietly I mourn
You loved to help the children, less fortunate than some
I know you will be in their thoughts, for still some time to come
Selected by our country to play against the best
You draw your strength from in the crowd, thrash England in the Test
It was a quiet day in England, where there you almost died
With appendix close to bursting, and your wife right by your side
Your time was just not up my friend and thank God you did rise
And many more years to come for you, the Doctor's do advise
I never really met you but these feelings I can't shake
You truly were a gentleman who'd give and never take
So I look up to the clouds my friend and say to you my praise
With my hand upon my heart and our glasses we will raise
An impression you have left here, and never will we forget
The truly great Don Bradman, a man I'd never met.

Ally Barnett

Stand United

I felt such pain from so far away
When our big brother U.S. was hit that day
Nothing I could do or say
Just sit tight 'Down Under' with hope, as I pray
Tall buildings crashed; there was fire, and blood
I watched with horror as the tears of mine flood
Your country so peaceful, deserve this you don't
Peace will stay with you and terrorism won't!
Such a cruel viscous act as our world takes a breath
While those Suicide Bombers plunge planes to their death
Your people all run, and scream as they call
In a puff of black smoke those tall buildings just fall
Families were torn, as the children cry
And I look up to God and scream out why? !
The innocent people, loss of life
One's dear husband and another's loved wife
Though you still stand tall like Australia's Ayres Rock
And rally together to get over the shock
But I know you won't falter, I know you are strong
I know our big brother will seek out the wrong
Like statue of Liberty, you will stand tall
And together we'll stand, all for one, one for all
This terror won't cause our brother to fall!

Ally Barnett

Still United

I watched those tall twin towers
Just dropp before my eyes
The vengeful suicide bombers
Had taken to the skies
Your peaceful land was marred
With uproar that fateful day
And your friendly kindred spirits
Were left in disarray
Then the Bali bombings
With Aussies there True Blue
The odious Smiling Assassin
Took lives he never knew
Our countries left with sadness
Each feeling the other's pain
While terrorists rot in prison cells
Recouping spirits still remain

Ally Barnett