

Poetry Series

brian roy skyers
- poems -

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brian roy skyers()

A B C D

These wayward urchins have stumbled on an item that's got them puzzled
After many moments they're still befuddled
Colourful pictures that compel them to scroll
Before long they've lost control
wide eyed they flick and flick
awestruck and still puzzle they seek an answer
it'll take all their expertise, but they'll take a look
Wikipedia says it was called a book
It used to be all the rage
Turning page after page.

brian roy skyers

A Galant Lady.

</>Lost and alone I was in distress
along came a rescueing knight in a dress
she made calls and put me back on track
I'll have no fears ever about comming back.

brian roy skyers

A Hornet Among Us.

Be aware you diligent writers of verse
Beware of infiltrators who invade your world, they are a curse
Set to steal financial details, they make contact by email
No offer of love will ever be true
You'll hang your head in shame, you fool you
Hiding behind a veil of deceit this clean shaven agent
clicks away, sent by the devil
so keep safe and hit delete
together all these thieves we can defeat.

brian roy skyers

A Horse, A Horse

Slashing, stabbing, all to stay alive
Deadly arrows through the air
They do their work no matter your size
Close warfare in defense of the realm
Fight on knowing king Richard is at the helm
The battle goes sour and is being lost hour after hour
'my King, we die this day with our hearts full and our stomachs empty'
The King swooning with hunger, his mind drifts to former times
Flickering flames caressing a sizzling boar on a spit
In the throes of a faint, the taste of a delicacy
comes through and he longs for a piece of it
'A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse'
A bold charger, loved and admired
Is longed for, well prepared, being basted on a fire.

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A Kick About

And the battle rages on, flailing sticks and stones
Well aimed kicks and chops meant to break bones
Long standing rivalry, deep set in their marrow
A rout on one side, a regroup and gritted teeth to face a police charge that follow
These factions of poles and Russians
Have no insight of future repercussions
Soaked, running, others cringe from water not from a shower
But from water cannon with its awesome power
These fighters, in front of their peers, have had their fame
They weren't here for the game.

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A Tear Fell

A tear fell, it wasn't because she was sad
More the thought of pleasures she'd had
The many lives she'd wrought
The loving, caring, nurturing and all she'd taught
The warmth to tease out possibilities
And watch them have a go
Spying from afar seeing if they could manage
Even if it was slow
The struggle alone through thick and thin
And many a time to wonder what she'd gotten in
As closing years overcome her
She looks up with contentment
There's so much she could tell
Smiles disappear, a sweet sigh..and then a tear fell.

brian roy skyers

A Titanic Loss.

A titanic loss
Near countless rivets
Mountains of coal, to heat and form and melt
Blood, sweat and lives to match the pride that was felt
Lavishly fitted out, no expense spared
Many hundreds to experience the virgin berths
Excitement and celebrations as they board the biggest ship on earth
Stupendous, colossal....titanic
They were not to know of the horror and panic
In that icy sea with no help to come
Insufficient lifeboats with only room for some
The dignity with which they met their end
Husbands and wives, family and friends
In The deepest grave to be laid to rest
After being found they'll be left where they are..we know its best.

brian roy skyers

A Travelled Man..A Tribute To Mike Lyon.

I'VE BEEN A TRAVELING MAN EVEN BEFORE I WAS BORN
IT MATTERED NOT, A STORMY NIGHT OR A SUNNY MORN
A MONUMENTAL JOURNEY THAT WAS LIFE ITSELF
FOR NINE MONTHS I WRIGGLED AND THRASHED AND MADE MYSELF FELT

I WELCOMED THE WORLD, NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND
I ANNOUNCED MY PRESENCE WITH MY OWN PERSONAL SOUND
I EXPLORED THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE WORLD
IT GAVE ME THE INSPIRATION FOR THE LIFE I WOULD MOULD

MY KNOWLEDGE I HAD TO PROVE....CONFIRM
I MADE USE OF EVERY SCHOOL AND COLEGE TERM
THE MELODIES AND NOTES THAT HELPED MY MIND TO TICK
I ENKOKED SOME OF MY OWN WITH MY GUITAR PICK

THE LEGACY THAT IS MY OFFSPRING I WILL NEVER SURPASS
AS THEY DO ME PROUD AND STRIVE TO THE TOP OF THE CLASS

FATE HAS SENT ME TO THE RIGHT SCHOOL, I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS TO MEET
MY WIFE
THE UPS AND DOWNS, WORRY AND JOYS
I WASN'T TO KNOW SHE WOULD BE WITH ME TO THE END OF MY LIFE

I LET OUT A SECRET..OF THE PLACE IN CORNWALL I NAMED AFTER ME,
LYON POINT [SMILE]
FOR WITH THAT NAME YOU KNOW ITS NO SLEEZY JOINT.

I BADE FAREWELL TO MY FRIENDS WHO I KNOW LOVE ME
ON MY FINAL JOURNEY, FAREWLL AGAIN AS IT WONT BE BY LAND OR SEA.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

12.09.2011.

brian roy skyers

A War, In Word Only.

The Everglades stretch on and on, not quite land
I've made a friend whose lineage goes back millions of years
Peering over the jetty, a black shape lies quietly, we've put aside our fears
I won't go in the water, he won't come on land
This is an arrangement we both understand
I've got my rod with fish attached
We're having fun and know we're being watched

I cast to him, he grabs it, we have a tug-o-war
He lets it go and disappears, he won't go far
Again and again, we're having fun. It's a game we play
What else on such a fine day?
A cheeky blink, a crocodilian smile
Lots of camera clicking and clapping from a child

After a while we've each had enough
A wave with his tail and he disappears beneath the rough.

brian roy skyers

Aisha's Hollarween

Aisha brown is ready for Halloween
She's donned the most amazing costume you've ever seen
She'll be a fantastic witch
Complete with flying broom, (really..more like a switch)
She walks around reciting, m-a-t..mat, c-a-t..cat
I'll just have to remind her "not that kind of spell"
She takes no notice, oh well
She may have abandoned this masquerade of horror
As it took three of us to catch her
Having seen her own reflection in the mirror.

brian roy skyers

Alas The Dawn

Though the night sets the bodies clock
The mind decides when it's time to rock
Stirred, eyes wide and bright
The body knows it's lost the fight
Might as well a letter write or torment
will result from the fight
pointless then to count sheep after sheep
leave that to little Bo Peep
downed wine or sweet elyzer
kicks in with the dawn and it's now time to stir.

brian roy skyers

Alone

No reason to have to occasionally glance
No reason to check your stance
Allow your mind to drift where it will
Prostrate, fidget or be still
No answers to have to find
Relax, have a drink, unwind
No reason to tax your brain
No 'what'd you say, again'
The tranquil time of being alone
Four walls, a cat maybe and you alone.

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Angry.

OLD ANGRY WAS AS BROAD AS A SHEET
GRUMPY AND SULLEN, AND FULL OF MEAT
HE WOULD STAND, APPEARING EIGHT FOOT SQUARE
FOR A SMALL BOY HE WAS A WALL, NOT ALWAYS THERE
SNORTING AT THE FLIES AND SWISHING HIS TAIL
I'D THINK HE WAS AFTER ME AND BECOME PALE
NO GENTLER BEAST THERE WAS TO BE
I COULDN'T SEE AT THE TIME HE WASN'T AFTER ME
I DIDN'T PLAY WITH HIM, A PITY
HE WAS NEVER THIS MONSTER WITH HORNS...HE WAS JUST ANGRY.

brian roy skyers

Aniversary

Anniversary.

It's your anniversary, it's bound to be a beautiful day
A chance to repeat the things you used to say
The sweet nothings with which you won the prize
And brought out the sparkle in her eyes
The make believe star to which you both made a wish
Let's hope up to now it's still bliss
You'll both laugh at the night she ran away to her mum
All because she had a bit too much rum
The night you didn't come in because you were at your mates
And she set about smashing up all the plates.
Tonight you'll go out and rekindle your married life
Because after all the many trials...you're still man and wife.

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Another War

Amid the roar, the bangs and the screams
Men cower in fear, resigned to die
It is so the commanders' dream
Following orders to go forth and fight
Sodden, flea infested trenches
affords no chance of flight
hearing your comrades' screams and pleas for help
ducking, dodging shrapnel hoping to survive yourself
as all wars before and to come
the futility is borne by the pawn that are the front line
to fight and die..time after time.

brian roy skyers

At Peace

Heaven has a set of new angels
Who've been robbed of life's
Wonders and it's smells
Easy to gain a weapon to do evil most foul
We'll never know what was his ultimate goal
If only we could bring them back with a
Wave of a magic wand
parents can only cradle the memory
of their cold soft hands.

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Bedtime

Shrieking tantrums, tearstained face
Tugging at your heart and testing your faith
Bedtime, a veritable battle ground
When you think you've won, there's the whimpering sound
Stern face and a seeming cold heart
You have to be strong through the night and be apart.

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Big Ben

I hear old Ben's been banging for three minutes nonstop
There's been many an old boy, overexerted and had their heart stopped
Good on you, old Ben, you never missed a stroke
You got through and wasn't broke
Like the Olympians if you don't win, you'll get to the end
And have many more years to mend.

brian roy skyers

Big T

BIG T LOVES HIS FOOD
ONCE IT'S EDIBLE..IT'S ALL GOOD□□□
WE HOPE HE EATS NOTHING ELSE
BUT AT THE END OF THE DAY..HE'S OUT TO PLEASE HIMSELF

BISCUITS, ROLLS, SWEETS, ANYTHING CAN BE A TREAT
EGGS TWO AT A TIME, SAUSAGES, BACON..ANY MEAT

NICELY DONE AND HEAPED UP HIGH, WITH JUST A LITTLE MORE SALT
WE HOPE SOON THAT IT'LL BE HIS DECISION TO CALL A HALT.

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Bliss

BLISS.

HOURS ON A FLIGHT TO THIS TROPICAL PARADISE
THE LOCALS HAVE A SECRET..THEY SURE ARE WISE
WE ARE ALL HAVING A BALL..
IN THIS WONDERFULL WATERFALL.

brian roy skyers

Blue Chip Scam.

BLUE CHIP SCAM.

YOU SO CALLED TRAVEL COMPANY BLUE CHIP
YOU ONLY KNOW TO STEAL AND RIP

YOU ROBBER, INTERNET SCAMMER
NO DIFFERENT TO A FLY-BY-NIGHT
YOU COWARD, DON'T DARE TO STAND AND FIGHT
THE RUSTLING YOU WILL HEAR IS THE TURNING IN HER GRAVE BY YOUR
MAMA

THAT CLICKING MOUSE MUST FEEL SO SWEET
REMEMBER..ALL THINGS COME TO AN END
THE TIME HAS PASSED TO MAKE AMENDS
YOU'LL FEEL YOUR COLLAR BEING LIFTED...RIGHT OFF YOUR FEET

I HOPE ONE DAY YOU'RE BROUGHT TO BOOK
IN A FOREIGN JAIL WHERE YOU SLOWLY COOK
YOU'LL GET YOURS SOMEWHERE
YOU'LL KNOW THE TASTE OF FEAR.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

09.11.2011

brian roy skyers

Boadicea..A Different View.

Boadicea revels in her womanhood, attributes overly blessed
Her voluptuous form is excited, but her hair is a mess
This covert and dangerous clandestine meeting
Allows no niceties or extended greeting
To cavort with this legionnaire
Would cost her kingdom, but love is never fair
She will lead her army, come daylight, against the Romans
But history makes no mention of the turmoil she as she indulges this romance

She will wield her sword well
And send this occupying force to the bowels of hell
She hopes in the throes of battle, not to have to face this handsome foe
Let someone else have that honour if it is so to be
This disciplined nation must be chased back across the sea

She envisions being burnt at the stake
this affair is a mistake
The urges of the flesh driven by the heart overcomes all rational decisions
She will make herself face the approaching legions

She leads her army with hearty cries
The battle rages but she is beaten from within
In the time she lives there is guilt but no sin
she witnesses her trusted wolfhound as it is cut down and dies
in defeat she holds her head high
her legionnaire also survives..they carry their secret
and go to meet their fate
in another life they might have been each others mate.

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Boris To The Rescue

Here we are on our way in our brand new bus
We're all eager and excited, at least some of us
We're on our way to Luton Town
We've stopped but we haven't broken down(wink wink)
Looking for passengers on the hard shoulder
An hour later, we're still looking far and yonder
Rescue will come, we don't know how
I'd suggest we hitch up to that cow
We've got a man who'll save the day
His name is Boris and he's on his way
He sends a message "Fear not, harbour no mortal dread
You can survive thirty days before you are dead".
We won't be bowed, we'll keep a stiff upper lip
After all, there'll always be another trip.

brian roy skyers

Bring Him To Book.

We are led like sheep by politicians all over
That's how they are able to pull the wool over
Devide and rule
We're easily controlled and sit on command like fools
What's another war when it's far away
Besides, it'll be over in just over a day
Conflicts here, conflicts there, individuals soon have enough
And attempt to collar the culprit by the scruff
Turfed out on your butt..and don't come back
Skittle off back to work before you get the sack.
Direct action you'll try to employ
To return things to normal so a sweet life you can enjoy.

brian roy skyers

By The Horn

Heightened excitement and a little fear
The matador faces a bull, with a crowd behind him it lessens his care
Frustrated, harnessed to entertain
Frantic charging with poor aim
Targeting this red rag, the bull has missed
While the matador plays to the crowd and blows a kiss
A stroke of luck, our bull has made contact
While the matador feels sheepish, the crowd witnessed the fact
Carried by his breeches he's tossed up high
Oohs, aahs, the crowd sees his breeches torn
He attempts to cover his modesty as they are exposed by a horn
Heartened, our bull charges again and delivers a better aim
Escape is on hand as the matador takes flight and is tossed into the stand.

brian roy skyers

Canal Walk

..canal walk with taytay and rayray.....

We are sitting here together
Me, my grandfather and my brother
We've been out all day
Walking the canal and snapping away.
The ducks and the swans paddled
The barges and canoes slipped by
There were chirping and buzzing
From the creatures, even in a birds beak was a fly
We've had some dinner and some
Ice cream, cake and chicken in between
The only thing left to be said
Is, "right boys...time for bed.

brian roy skyers

Certainty

CERTAINTY.

` TOMORROW IS PROMISED TO NO MAN ` , NEED NOT BE SAID
YOU'LL JUST FIND ONE DAY, "HOLD ON, I'M DEAD.
I HAVEN'T BEEN TO SPAIN, HAVEN'T BEEN TO FRANCE.
I'VE HAD A BIT OF SMOKE THAT LEFT ME IN A TRANCE
I'VE SEEN A FEW SUNSETS, HAD SOME NICE WINE `
EVEN TRIED TO GROW MY OWN VINE ``
WE KNOW NOT THE LENGTH OF OUR DAYS
WE DEPART IN MANY DIFFERENT WAYS
WE SHARE OUR TIME BETWEEN REST AND PLAY
AND MAKE NO PREPERATION FOR THAT FINAL DAY
WILL YOU HAVE A CHOICE B'TWIX ST PETER
AND THAT FEARED GRIM REAPER
YOU'RE PRIVELIGED TO HAVE KNOWN THIS WORLD YOU MIGHT SAY
AS THEY GATHER TO CAST YOUR ASHES AWAY.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

brian roy skyers

Chainsaw Massacre Again

An arboreal life is lost
it may not have been burnt, but it's been slashed
the wicked ringbark
a slow death like lost fins of a shark

it may struggle and throw out sprouts
it speaks another language so you dont hear it's shouts
all over the world man does this deed
he has no excuse but greed

he thinks he doesn't need them, he lives only seven decades
his children wont have them to swing on nor to shade
that stout trunk that says majesty
humans dont see, it's just another settee
there are a few that feels the pain
and try reprieve to gain
they fight on for every tree
to get international amnesty.

brian roy skyers

Chelsea..At The Shed.

TIME AND TIME AGAIN, THEY GATHER AT THE SHED
THROUGH SWEAT AND TEARS THEY SUPPORT EACH OTHER, THEY'VE EVEN BLED
FORTUNES COME AND GO, THEY RISE AND FALL
ALL TO BE EXPECTED IN EUROPEAN FOOTBALL
MANAGERS ENDURE AS SCAPEGOATS
THEY CRINGE AS OTHERS GLOAT
THOSE WHO'VE GONE ON BEFORE, SO VERY WISE
DEMAND THEY KEEP THEIR EYES ON THE PRIZE
WHEN SPIRITS ARE LOW AND THEY VIEW THEIR TALLY
FANS WHIP THEM UP AND THEY RALLY
WHEN THE PRESSURE'S ON, THE TEAM DIGS DEEP
THEY'LL BE IN THE LEAD BEFORE THEY REALIZE
RIVAL FANS DON'T FEEL WELL IN MUNICH
SOME MAY EVEN TURN TO ARSENIC
HELD ALOFT AS THEIR SAVIOR
A HUMAN GOD IS DROGBA
AN ACHEIVEMENT THAT CAN'T BE SURPASSED
AT THE END OF THE DAY CHELSEA IS AT THE TOP OF THE CLASS.

brian roy skyers

Claiming My Rights

Rich pickings everywhere
Easy victims, because he doesn't care
A miniscule figure, forever ridiculed
Padded heels just wont do
That great leveller, available to all, now he can stand in any ones shoe
Cold steal, brilliantly engineered, multiple bullets
Confidence boosted, he chooses a victim
He doesn't wait for a response, he shoots him
The law does what it can
Every dog, female officer and policeman
This crime wave they've got to stem
They consolidate their efforts, there are so few of them
Running with hand full of loot
he thinks maybe he didn't have to shoot
running for freedom he ignores a warning
this wouldbe outlaw, his plans gone awry
shots ring out, he knows he will die
community spirit is all the city demands
now his gun's being removed from his cold dead hands.

brian roy skyers

Crucifixion..Remember Me.

BLACK CLOUDS
BLACK SMOKE
AN ANGRY MOB WITH BLACK HEARTS
THE VICTIM, BLOODIED AND WITH MANY MARKS
HIS THORNY CROWN FITTED WITH PURPOSE
THIS MAN FAILS TO BOW TO THE ROMAN EMPIRE
HE'LL NOW BE DISPLAYED ON A CROSS FOR THE MOB TO ADMIRE
THE THORNS THAT WERE IN THEIR SIDE NOW ADORNS THE KING OF THE JEWS
THE MAN CHARGED WITH SPREADING THE GOOD NEWS
HIS THIRST TO BE SATIATED? WITH A SOURED SPONGE
THAT STUNG HIS NOW SWOLLEN TONGUE
THE TEST OF FAITH THAT FOR A MOMENT WAS IN DOUBT
FATHER HELP ME OUT
HE WAS NOT ALONE ON THAT RUGGED CROSS, FOR ALONG SIDE ONE THEIR
CALLED, REMEMBE ME
HIS DISCIPLES URGE HIM TO CAST SOME SPELLS
HE SUFFERED THERE..HE COULD HAVE CALLED TN THOUSAND ANGELS.

brian roy skyers

Delivery On Demand

Oh you newly delivered mother
The way you feel now, you wonder why bother
The cuddles and the squirming demanded yet more licking
Cleaning to keep away the vermin
Tiny, blind helpless souls you nursed to weaning
Have disappeared one by one
Fluffy, cuddly, black and tan
Not something you'd understand
Worth a ransom, you produced on cue
You can't comprehend why they were taken from you
Fitful whining behind forlorn eyes
You're not to know if they live or died
Loving strokes from your master
You're not to know what he was after
Unbounded love from you, man's best friend
Defender of his offspring, guardian of his home
Slobbering kisser of his hand
You back down on command
You soon to be pregnant Boxer bitch
You'll keep a baby one day...
But you don't know which.

brian roy skyers

Denial?

A birthday cake without candles
Is like a pot without handles
Is there really a need to be shy?
It's only your history going by
Is there a chance to set the house on fire?
Only one or two? , you'd be called a liar
I can understand it though
As you refuse to accept the truth
And try to remain in the days of your youth.

brian roy skyers

England Expects

England expects..

England expects..that every player will do his duty

This is a tournament, not just a bit of footy

Low esteem? Their hearts not in it

They'll have to pull their socks up in order to win it.

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Evening

Evening shadows make me swoon
Just as much as that big bright moon
Soft rays at the end of the day
Sometimes you don't know what to say
At times like this you're at peace with the world
All that's missing is..a nice car the open road.. and a girl

brian roy skyers

Fast Food

Two vultures sit on a branch up a tree
I've stopped, and armed with my camera, I approach stealthily
I begin to smell a pong
I squinted around and located the source before long
A dead alligator, hit by a car, it had crawled to the side
They're waiting for decomposition to get through the tough hide
They wait it out, They may have young to feed
But others are smarter and also have a brood
So they wing their way to the dump..for some fast food.

brian roy skyers

Feelings.

FEELINGS, THE EMOTIONAL KIND
THAT EXPOSES WOUNDS AND HURT OF THE MIND
GUILT IS SO STRONG
IT MAY JUST BE A MATTER THAT YOU WERE WRONG
THAT UNDESERVED COMMENT
THE RESPONSE YOU HADN'T MEANT
ACCEPTING BLAME
WHEN IT APPEARS TO BE A GAME
THE NEED TO EXPLAIN HOW YOU FELT
REMEMBERING, THIS OLD MAN, IN THE PAST WOULD GIVE YOU A BELT.

brian roy skyers

Fishing

THIS FRUSTRATION IS MORE THAN I CAN STAND
BY NOW I SHOULD HAVE A FISH IN EACH HAND

NO MATTER HOW MANY STORIES I TELL
AS SOON AS I OPEN MY MOUTH THEY SAY "LIKE HELL".

brian roy skyers

Flight

Passing through the air
The many examples that make you stare
Soft, noiseless, slow in searching
Bobby, flittering and rapid
Expansive..using all possible area for soaring
Flight, envied by so many
Copied of a fashion to test for pollen
Meticulous examination of a feather
How it catches the air and and protects whatever the weather
Some beautiful and Taught as wire
Enables them to go higher
Ruffled, soft and gathered to form down by their mothers
Mimicked by mammals using folds of skin
Which doubles as blanket, warm while in
Dare to compare running for your life
To have the nerve to call it flight.

brian roy skyers

Four Walls

Temptations everywhere, here, there
No reasons to have to regret
More and more items to have to get
A brusque shove, sleight of hand
Dare anyone to make a stand
My comeuppance which I accept
I've got to stand my ground and demand respect
I wish I was riding my bike, though
At least I'm not scratching the walls as I go through the door
Wonder what my friends are doing now?
Probably taking orders from their old cow
These four walls are all mine
I can think and plan while I spend my time
Stifled whimpering from through the wall
Keys jangle and bars clang from down the hall
Those so and sos treated me rough
And they took back all my stuff
One day my sentence will be done
Sniff.. sniff..got no one to talk to tonight..
wonder if tomorrow mum will come.

brian roy skyers

Free At Last.

Free at last from the yolk of dept
Unlike the gambler who chooses to make another bet
In future before you sign, think, not so fast
Times gone you'd save, but that's in the past
Those offers that are too good to be true
Before long they've snared you
When your financial advisor makes it easy to get your cash
He'll slink away with glee as he increases his stash
No one held a gun to your head
You simply wanted some quick bread
Free at last, no more watching for each statement
No more counting each payment
After all these years of constant drip
With no chance of a payment to miss
The end is in sight and also your pain
So, in future, think and think again.

brian roy skyers

Generations

Here..the fruit of my seed, witnessed now to
Compare at this time, equilibrium exceeded
and now confident.

And here am I to pit my waning flesh against
youth that swells in it's prime.

Drawing force that aches and sweats and shows
That time has passed. The point I awake from a
dream. No need to pinch as youthful muscle and
weight straddle and prostrate. Now is the time to
modestly plead for release with dignity..and
shoulder to shoulder toast with a pint, man to man
father to son.

brian roy skyers

Get On Your Horse

THE WARNING'S GONE OUT
THERE'S A COWBOY ABOUT
NO STUDDERED OR FANCY LEATHERS
HE'S PREPARED TO GO OUT IN ALL WEATHERS
SKULKING BEHIND YOUR BACK
TO GIVE YOU A HEART ATTACK
SLAP A TICKET ON AND DISAPPEAR
RIP IT OFF AND TEAR TEAR TEAR
THEY'RE OUT TO NICK YOUR MONEY
TO SPOIL YOUR DAY, THOUGH IT'S SUNNY
SO, RING THE ALARM
GET TOGETHER AND DO HIS BUSYNESS SOME HARM.

brian roy skyers

Girls Best Friend.

This Cocker spaniel rules the roost
She takes no commands unless her interests it suits
Prawn snacks, chicken dinners
Controlling this mistress is a winner
She goggle eyes the chef as he prepares his banquet
At squiggly icing she shows no interest
Her belly has a place for the roast
The very thing of which the chef continually boasts
Slinking under the table, she surfaces beside
Now there's nothing else under which to hide
A deft lunge, teeth take hold
She's not to think `hot or cold?
Amid clatter, there's also some heavy`
And now she on the retreat and covered in gravy
In his fury, chef has found a meat cleaver
Sanity returns, that wouldn't clever
`how am I to feed them? Heaven, give me fate
An unflustered owner rescues her pooch, she orders `Let them eat cake`!

brian roy skyers

Gold Manure

Never mind the goose that lays the golden egg
to her you have to beg and beg
we'll never again be skint...
we're bound to make a mint
with all that money, we won't know what to do
when we begin to sell rocking horse pooh.

brian roy skyers

Golden Oldies.

GOLDEN OLDIES ALL OVER THE WORLD SET OUT EACH DAY FOR A MORNING
RUN
FOR SOME IT'S LIFE OR DEATH, OTHERS IT'S A BIT OF FUN
ON ONE HAND IT'S TO MILK AND HERD AND FETCH
ON THE OTHER IT'S TO JOG AND RHYTHMICALLY BREATHE AND STRETCH
MILE AFTER MILE THEY GLEAN AND ALL OVER SPREAD
THE OTHERS COUNT AND RESET AND FLEX AND RESUME ON THEIR ELECTRIC
BED
COME NIGHT A GATHERING OF GENERATIONS
LAUGHS AND STORIES EVEN FROM THE GURGLING
IN ANOTHER WORLD, THE SILENCE OF LONELINESS
FLICKING OF CHANNELS TILL THE LONESOME SLEEP ENDS THE MADNESS.

brian roy skyers

Goodbye

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW
BUT WE MIGHT SEE YOU BACK DAY AFTER TOMORROW
IF NOT, TAKE CARE
YOU'RE OUTWARD BOUND WE KNOW NOT WHERE

KEEP IN TOUCH, SEND AN EMAIL
WE'D LIKE TO HEAR A SAUCY TALE

IT'S A ROUGH WORLD OUT THERE SO WATCH YOUR BACK
WE'LL KNOW YOU'RE OK IF YOU DON'T COME BACK.

brian roy skyers

Gotcha

Winter's not yet here so they're still around
We long for the snow that would send them to ground
If your leg was a peg, you'd be half ok
Just hope they want the right one on that day
You know they've found you when you hear that buzzing sound
You could be skinny, or fat and round
As they tuck into that blood so rich
You know you've been had when it begins to itch.

brian roy skyers

Granny

The female form is a sight to behold
Especially when puberty unfolds
The many curves designed to allure
Varying degrees means some may have much more
Male ardour rises at the various shapes and sizes
Expressly for nourishment a fact now out the window
An encouraged breath, watch them grow
With this form comes maturity
And often motherhood leads
Control of the home and a child that constantly pleads
The matriarch to whom family life falls
Caring, nurturing, answering every call
And finally..grandma..so warm and wrinkly
The only place to be..in her arms warm and cuddly.

brian roy skyers

Halloween Bliss

Tiddles cavorts on the lawn, his stomach aired to the world
Strokes and tickles he accepts from these tender little girls
A turn around by his master, long overdue
Delivers relaxation and pleasure too
A playground of endless laughter
With the host beside herself with joy
Witch Hazel delivers another lot of ice cream and cones
These kids will soon be fat with no showing bones
Witch Hazel is the happiest
She now feels she's blessed
No need for fairground rides, not when she's got her broom
As they cue eagerly, around and around they zoom
On these Halloweens there are simply no tricks
All the children come from every street
All the pop to consume and many more treats
A lone pair of eyes spies what they think is a snake
Screams and howls as snaking tendrils bore up from the chocolate cake
Witch Hazel has reached a new high, old habits die hard
And hoards of kids run screaming from the yard.

brian roy skyers

Halloween Revenge

Faithful Tiddles thrashes and drags in the remnants of his masters' broom
No mangy mouse to send her screaming from the room
Along with enchanted wand and oil of crusty toad
Ma'am prepares the cauldron to boil a brat from down the road
Halloween excites kids all over
When she's finished with them they'll be steeped in oil of clover
They take no notice of a wagging finger
But she knows how to stop them playing 'knock down ginger'
Ganging up outside demanding money, toys or something to eat
She'll set the bats on them..that'll be a trick not a treat.

brian roy skyers

Halloween War

The wicked witch, Hazel, has started a war
She's taken it to a new level..too far
Trick or treat as we know it may have to end
Tiddles brings in a present from in the grass
It's a rat with a banger stuffed up it's a**e
Hazel wants no part of it
But the look on the rat's face makes her laugh
tiddles can't understand why his master runs
and she is met at the door by kids with catapults and airguns
she takes off on the broom trying to get away
but the bristles are shot and begin to fall away
oh heck, the bloody fuse is lit
and any minute now, she'll be covered in s**t.

.....

Halloween longings.

Witch Hazel is lonesome.. brooding
But neither gentle purrs nor soft meows is soothing
Dressed to kill she pops out on her broom
She spies on children in their gardens and rooms
Cheerful faces and glints in their eyes
Softens her heart and she even cries
Uninvited she attends a party
Pumpkin faces are all the smiles she receives
But with a smart spell produces candy, the kids are relieved
The wicked witch is now in heaven
Because right now, among the children, she's forgiven.

brian roy skyers

Her Majesty

Her majesty is in residence
The throng, the pageant is evident
Her service to the nation
Effort in the great conflict also to mention
Warmth from nations far and wide
With her towering spouse by her side
The occasional boob made by the duke
Illicit humorous warm rebuke
Flags flying though rooted to the spot
Guns signal shot after shot
Shrieks as the red arrows fly by
Necks and cameras craned to the sky
Her majesty, always at home
Full entourage in attendance with their performance honed
Britannia, known by all, docks and is welcomed by all
strong of will and stature never to make a fall
Concern for her husband, he's had a turn
He's made of sturdy stuff, normal health will soon return
As our public holiday comes to an end
Crowds mingle, among them many will have made a friend

brian roy skyers

Hide A-Way

THE DARKEST SHADOWS, THE LONELIEST PLACES
THE UNWELCOMING LAIR OF DENIZENS
WHERE THERE MIGHT BE NO TRACES
HIDEY HOLES TO RETREAT FROM SOCIETY
OUT OF TOUCH UNABLE TO RECEIVE ANY PITY
CUT OFF FROM SCRUTINY AND GLARE
FEELING THAT EVERY EYE AT YOU WILL STARE
FEELINGS OF DIMINISHED ESTEEM
RARELY WANTING TO BE SEEN
MORE THAN ENOUGH FINGERS TO COUNT YOUR SUCCESSES
AND ENOUGH TO DOCUMENT YOUR EXCESSES
TURNING RIGHT INSTEAD OF LEFT
AND MISSING THE FOOD OF LIFE AND IT'S ZEST
LEARNING TO MAKE DO, HUMBLED AND EASILY SATED
THE CURTAIN OF LAUGHTER AND A BIG SMILE
WHERE, YOU'D EASILY RUN A MILE
KEEPER OF YOUR OWN COMPANY
SHUNNER OF CROWDS, FAVOURING WHERE THERE'S NOT MANY
LITTLE COACHING AND POOR NURTURING
MOSTLY SPAWNS ADULTS WITHOUT LIFE'S BLESSINGS
LIFE EBBS AWAY, YOU MAY WELL TRY TO HOLD BACK THE SEA
BUT, WHAT WILL BE, WILL BE
CERTAIN THAT YOU'VE WASTED LIFE
AND CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE BUT STRIFE
COMMANDEERING EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO HIDE
AND TAKE YOUR PLACE BY THE WAYSIDE.

brian roy skyers

High Flier

we're winging our way to foreign lands.
passengers are thinking of soft white sand.
captain Buck is making good time.
He cocks his head, `did you hear that? that's the second time.`
He swears he can hear a honk.
he checks he's stowed his bunk.

With this tailwind they'll do alright
the passengers are enjoying the flight.
`Look out your window, we must each have a screw loose,
isn't that a goose?
for heaven's sake, man, take your foot off the brake,
don't let it overtake! `

brian roy skyers

Hit And Run

THOSE TEARS YOU SHED, YOU'VE BEEN DOING THAT SINCE YOU WERE LITTLE
BUT WHY ARE YOUR TEETH SHOWING SO...AH, YOU'RE ENJOYING THAT TICKLE

YOU'VE GOT SOME PRESSIES AND A HUGE HUG SO WHY THE TEARS?
FAMILY AND FRIENDS THAT HAVE BEEN THERE THROUGH THE YEARS.

brian roy skyers

Hurricane Sandy

Hurricane Sandy on a worldwide tour
Visiting cities and knocking on every door
Visiting hills and dales
In his wake torrential rain and gales
No intention to wreak devastation
Yet he and his family are feared by all nations
Leaving helpless, animals and humans alike
Destroying cars, homes and your precious bike
Sandy follows his sister Katrina
casting ashore boats and ships from the sea and marina
when he departs to places unknown
victims shuffle in disbelief..still in their dressing gown.

brian roy skyers

It's Curtains For Me

PRETTY PINK, GENTLE WHITE
BULBOUROUS FOLDS NICE AND TIGHT
SPINDLY STALKS THAT MAKE BELIEVE THEY SWAY
SWORDLIKE BLADES, THAT WAIT FOR DAY
THE GLOW OF LIGHT THAT'LL BATHE YOUR ROOM
SO OFTEN DRAWS YOU OUT OF YOUR GLOOM
NO MATTER A GREY DAY
OR WHEN THE SUN IS DETERMINED TO HAVE IT'S SAY
FORGET MODERN BLINDS
LEAVE THEM BEHIND
CURTAINS DO IT FOR ME
TAKE A LOOK AND SEE

brian roy skyers

Johnny

Johnny left Britain running
He must have seen trouble coming
He retired to Greece
Had a few good years, pushed the boat out and searched for the golden fleece
He enjoyed those years which were good
No rowdiness or violence
Good food and evening s of silence
Simple times, no Euro or dept crisis
Now he's at peace...with no death crisis.

brian roy skyers

Just Good Friends

HI JENNY, ANY CHANCE OF A DATE?

SO SORRY, CAN'T CHAT I'M LATE
GIVE US A CALL I'LL SEE WHEN I'M FREE.

YEA, THAT'S ALL YOU SAY TO ME.

YOU'RE SUCH A NICE GUY AND SO STRONG
JUST THE GUY TO RELY ON
MAYBE ONE DAY WE'LL HAVE A COFFEE
BUT, DON'T BE LOOKING TO GO HOME WITH ME

DON'T LOOK AT MY CURVY HIP
IT WOULD ONLY SPOIL THE RELATIONSHIP
ENJOY YOURSELF IT'S A BEUTIFULL DAY
BY THE WAY, GIVE US A LIFT, I'M GOING YOUR WAY

THE LAST TIME I ASKED YOU OUT YOU HAD A HEADACHE
HOW MANY LIFETIMES WILL IT TAKE?

OH WELL, YOU KNOW THAT'S LIFE

YOU'RE BEGINNING TO SOUND LIKE A WIFE.

brian roy skyers

Know Your Friends

They're there to break your spirit
Any rumours going, they're in it
Embellished tales even though they're your kin
No restraint as they commit sin after sin
Ostracised..lonesome you
Life's so short, they've nothing better to do
A cold nose, wagging tail
Solace again comes to your aid
Honesty and integrity built in
The best friend you could ever want
They only wish to others you would grant.

brian roy skyers

Lasting Love

When love entices you both to tie the knot
And very soon you both realise what you've got
A mate to entrust your soul
To share your time as you both get old
As the years pass and you count them one after another
You remember when she first became a mother
More years pass on to another anniversary
We know it took nothing for either of you to say sorry.

brian roy skyers

Laugh

I TOLD A GRUMPY LADY A SAUCY JOKE
HER RESPONSE MADE ME THINK SHE WOULD CHOKE
HER FACE TURNED RED
SHE NEARLY FELL OVER AND THEN SHE SAID "YOU CAN BEAT ME WITH A STICK
BUT TELL ME ANOTHER ONE QUICK
NO MATTER HOW BAD I FEEL
THEY'LL PUT ME ON AN EVEN KEEL."

brian roy skyers

Litterbugs

LITTERBUGS.

HUMAN BEINGS DON'T HALF MAKE ME BITTER
WHEN THEY'VE FINNISHED FEEDING THEIR FACES
THEY JUST DISCARD THE LITTER

CARTONS FROM THEIR CKICKEN AND CHIPS
CIGARETTE ENDS THAT THEY SHOOT FROM THE HIP
COKE AND PEPSI, EVEN HALF FULL
GINGER BEER, HEINEKEN AND RED BULL

FROM MY HIGH RISE FLAT A NAPPY GOES BY, THAT SOMEONES TRIED TO FLING
THE NEXT TIME I WAS RELEIVED ...IT WAS ONLY A PIGEON ON THE WING
DON'T SAY A WORD, THEY'LL GET OFFENDED
BECAUSE THEIR ANTISOCIAL WAYS CANT BE MENDED.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

12.09.2011.

brian roy skyers

Longing For Childhood

I saw an elderly man in the supermarket
Moving fast and smoothly, his aim was to get to the end of the aisle
I took a closer look, he had such style
He rode that trolley with such glee
Everyone stood back to see
I wondered what was going through his head
Maybe next moment he was being put to bed
To reminisce of days long gone
Must be as sweet as a good song
As he grins from ear to ear
And the shoppers all clap and cheer
I hoped that trolley could stand the strain
A he didn't look as if he could survive any pain.

brian roy skyers

Man

With each rising sun man hunts and gathers
Scours the bushes and to feed those he'd fathered
Mother Nature noticed that he'd kill all he found
So she set about to turn his heart around
She sent a sweet bird with a song
He noticed and stopped to listen before long
Now he's opened to Nature's way
Rough depictions on the walls of his dwelling
Give him a thousand generations and he'll be spelling
He cuddles the babe of an unlucky wolf
Now he has a friend he'll consider the best
To now fight for the rights of those without a voice
And be hopeful for the rest
Obsession overpowers his admiration
He masquerades as creatures of the forest
Cavorting with skins and flowing plumes
Exuberant love without respect stifles the love he seeks to exude
Woe betide Man as his admiration takes on a new direction
Seeking to attire himself with his admiration.

brian roy skyers

Mating?

THE MATING SEASON IS HERE
EVEN SO THE MALE APPROACHES WITH CARE
IT USED TO BE A NECESSARY ACT
WHICH REQUIRED A PACT
NOW TWO PARTS ARE JOINED IN A TUBE
SO YOU DON'T EVEN GET TO FEEL UP THE BOOB

brian roy skyers

Mayday.

BRAVELY, DETERMINED THEY GATHER, THE GREAT UNWASHED
WANTING TO GET THEIR POINT ACCROSS, THOUGH THEY'LL BE SQUASHED
ON THIS ADOPTED DAY ALL OVER THE WORLD
PROTESTORS DEMAND THEIR SAY
ANY DAY WOULD SUFFICE, BUT THE MOST SIGNIFICANT IS FIRST OF MAY
INEQUALITIES AS THEY SEE IT
EROSION OF THEIR FREEDOMS SOME WILL SAY
MOST, THAT THEY DON'T GET ENOUGH PAY
THE FUTURE CAN ONLY BRING MORE PROTESTS
SOME SAY IT WILL DEMINISH FUNDS TO INVEST
GREATER PROFITS YEAR ON YEAR IS DEMANDED
SO PROTESTS WILL ENSUE, THE VAST MAJORITY
WILL GET BACK TO WORK AS COMMANDED.

brian roy skyers

Merry Christmas.

Christmas comes but once a year
The chance to meet those we hold dear
A time we engage in merriment and mirth
We must also remember to be thankful for that virgin birth
Many rejoice and spread the word
In the four corners of the world all have heard
So have yourself a merry Christmas with good cheer
And a very happy and prosperous new year.

brian roy skyers

Mothers Day.

MOTHER NATURE DELEGATES HER LOVE
ASSIGNS THE MISSION OF BIRTH FROM HER HOME ABOVE
LOVING ARMS THAT CARESS AND CRADLE
NO ONE MORE WILLING, WANTING AND ABLED
ALL OVER THE WORLD WOMEN DO THIS NATURAL DEED
TO PROTECT, COMFORT AND FEED
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR WE MAY NOT HAVE MADE THE TIME TO SAY
WE WON'T FORGET YOU.. ON THIS MOTHERS DAY.

brian roy skyers

My Little Kitten

I have a little kitten, I stroke it's soft paws
but no one told me that within..were some very sharp claws.

brian roy skyers

My Little Sister.

I kiss my little sister, she's oh so sweet
She laughs and wriggles, she's got no teeth
I'm going to have to share her with my other sisters
I hope she'll know it's me when she hears my whisper
I'll be there on hand when she wants a bottle
If that doesn't help, I'll take up the rattle
When she gets older and we go out as girls
I'll teach her all the nice things in this wide world
It would be nice to have a brother
But I'll just say "blame it on my mother"
I'll have to share my clothes 'cause she's my little sister'
What she won't realise, they won't even fit her.

brian roy skyers

Nine Green Bottles.

Ten green bottles sitting on the shelf
At times like this I just want to help myself
Everyone knows me so I can do as I please
Oh..I do fancy some cheese
Quietly Iâ€™ll spirit them away
One or two every other day
Oh dear, Iâ€™ve got my collar felt
Maybe now Iâ€™ll get some help.

brian roy skyers

Not For Me

A text comes in on my phone
Not nice..my mate must be in the dead zone
I'm to watch this violence on the telly
Foes fight until one's entrails spill's from his belly
Such revulsion I feel, to see ultimate violence
No box office thriller imparting suspense
What's this that you can witness
And show no sign of outward distress
Stick to sex and violence of beasts in the jungle
Who with tooth and claw survive with the odd bungle
Or tranquillity on the reef
Thus, a sated soul carries me on
Disregarding the basis of my belief.

brian roy skyers

Oh Doctor

Alice lies on the slab, she's been examined all over
this doctors name should have been 'Rover'
his tongue hangs from an open jaw
he's in an uncontrolled awe

he's transfixed by her mound of venus
she's aware but doesn't want to make a fuss

'you must be finished by now, doctor, this is not an old sow
don't get excited
you'll be out the door when you get reported
I know how to cool you, you can bet
you'll be transferred to a vet.'

brian roy skyers

Old Jamaica

All the countries of the Caribbean sea
Have had their share of plunder
Seafarers that return again and again
Drawn by kinship to hell holes with their plunder
On then to Port Royal to mix with the razzle
Old Jamaica, a place if ever there was one
That beckoned the rough and the brazen
Buccaneers that would give way to treasures of the human kind
The past that set the future of this paradise with it's violent under current
Yet paradise smooths and sorts
oiling the waters till tranquillity shines through
the treasures again will change
no clink of shackles to confirm secured stock
the flutter of dollars now draws seafarers
moulding still the many into..one people.

brian roy skyers

Old Man Ed

My ankle bone's connected to my leg bone
But it's swollen like an old mobile phone
Busy signals called pain
I don't know if I can take the strain
I rub it day after day, night after night
The days are gone when I'd start a street fight
Old Age is here, I don't have to be told
Never thought it'd be like this getting old.

brian roy skyers

Olympic Fever

IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE
WE'RE AT HIGH ALERT AGAIN
MULTITUDES WILL GATHER TO HOOP AND CHEER
MILLIONS WILL PEEK WITH LITTLE CARE
BAD BOYS BETTER STAY AWAY, THE MOD'S ON SITES
CONTROL OF YOUR TOWERS AND THE SKIES, SO NO FLIGHTS
CAPTAIN MANNERING'S NOT IN CHARGE, SO DON'T WORRY
OLYMPIC SPECTATORS CAN RELAX CAUSE RIGHT BESIDE YOU COULD BE
HARRY
WEAR YOUR TIN HAT JUST IN CASE BITS OF DEBRIS FALL FROM THE SKY
OR SURFACE TO AIR MISSILES GO WHIZZING BY
HOPE FOR NO TRIGGER HAPPY RECRUIT
MIFFED BECAUSE HE'S BEEN TOLD TO POLISH HIS BOOT
OR BORED MANNING THIS SAFETY ZONE
WELL AND TRULY SOAKED TO THE BONE.

brian roy skyers

On The Track

Turning smoothly following the track
Bygone are the sounds of the clackety clack
Moving stock and people for so long
Comfort and style, you won't go wrong
On this night in Italy, streaking through the city
Drawn by high spec like a steed
Coming to the bend with excess speed
Leaving the track with a hell a crash
Loss of life can only be expected
Pain and suffering is exacted
Spare a thought and bow your head
for the injured the shocked and the dead

brian roy skyers

Peace At Last

Another rocket, another bomb issuing yet more smoke
Buildings falling, dust and rubble, shield your face or choke
More incendiaries that heat the earth
The family of man have no value of life and it's worth
Populations expand, more mouths to feed
Less and less land and it produces more weed
At a time in the future when we are all gone
The earth will sigh and say "thankfully that's all done";.

brian roy skyers

Person Of Interest

In the twenty first century big brother is at large
Don't slip up, he's there ready to take charge
Viewing our movements as we shop and slip along in a hurry
Zooming in to pick out from the throng
Furtive behaviour of teens who hang about too long
Yes, a suspect..long of limb, clean cut and oozing character
He's been clocked, surveillance steps up
His table manners, how he holds his cup
The female of the species focuses and decides
Take hold of an arm and take him for a ride
She decides and maps out his future and his fate
This person of interest will succumb when he
accepts a cheeky request for that first date.

brian roy skyers

Please Don'T Bite

Sit little doggie, please be good
jump and play like a good dog should
I can emagine my leg all chewed and soggy
that stumpy tail twitching lies
when these big jaws begin to work
they wont stop till it dies

boundless strength and massive weight
theres no guarantee the outcome or your fate
snarling lips, confused mind
you need a dog of a different kind.

brian roy skyers

Plum Tree Saga.

MY LITTLE PLUM TREE HAS RISSEN TO GREET THE SPRING
THE ODD COLD SNAP, WARM SUNSHINE SHE'S READY FOR ANYTHING
BEUTIFUL GREEN SHOOTS WITH WHICH TO CATCH THE SUN
SOON BLOSSOM WILL SHOW AND THEN BABY PLUMS
THESE I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE
HANGING AND GROWING FROM MY OWN TREE
NATURE THRIVES AMID THE SMOKE AND FUMES
KEEP HER CLOSE, ON YOUR BALCONY, PATIO, GARDEN, EVEN IN YOUR OWN
ROOM
THE THRILL OF LIFE SO CLOSE BY FILLS YOU WITH PRIDE
YOU CAN'T THROW A BALL FOR IT TO CATCH
BUT IT'S CYCLE IS JUST AS EXCITING
SO YOU JUST SIT BACK AND WATCH

brian roy skyers

Pre History

Prehistoric impressions in caves

Equal to our modern graffiti? Must have been all the rave

Depictions of beasts large and fierce, sources of food

Examples of implements and tools, some made of wood

Possible grunts and gesture to make a plan

Evidence of victories and banquets of prehistoric man

brian roy skyers

Prequel..Cock Robin.

PREQUEL..COCK ROBIN.

THE DAWN MIST HANGS LOW THROUGHOUT THE VALLEY
CREATING THE SHROUD WHICH ALLOWS TIMID CREATURES TO VENTURE OUT
IN THE DISTANCE, THE WOOP OF A DOVE, RAT-TAT-TAT OF WOODPECKER
RINGS OUT

SOON ALL LIFE TAKES THEIR PLACE, MAN AND ALL.

WOODCUTTER SAM COPPICES IN A SUSTAINABLE WAY

AS SOON AS HE IS GONE THE ANTS AND WOODLICE ARRIVE TO CART THE
CHIPS AWAY

LIFE CAN BE SWEET HERE, HARMONY ENDURES

THE SQUIRREL AND THE JAY ARE ONE..THESE ARE MINE..THOSE ARE YOURS
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING MISSING, ROUTINE HAS FINALLY RELEASED THEIR
MINDS

WHERE IS COCK ROBIN'S CHIRPING OF THE TWITTERING KIND?

HE MUST BE IN THE SOUTH OF THE VALLEY, SAY'S JOHN CROW

OH NO, THIS ISN'T THE DAY HE'D GO

SOON THE WORD HAD GONE OUT, COCK ROBIN HAS NOT BEEN SEEN

HE'LL RETURN BEFORE LONG AND TELL US WHERE HE'S BEEN

THE HOURS WEAR ON, THE RUMOURS ABOUND, ALL ARE LISTENING FOR THAT
CHIPPY-CHIRPY SOUND

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS WITH NO MORNING ACLAIM FROM COCK ROBIN

THE TEARS SHED ARE HIDDEN IN THE MISTY WETNESS OF THE MORNING.

brian roy skyers

Ready For Work

Crisp new uniform, bright buttons, sharp lapels
Ready turned out, ready to give the enemy hell
Covert action is all in the game
And hope to inflict much much pain
Smart technology, nowhere to hide
And don't think you can take us for a ride
Equipped with state of the arts radar
It's now so much fun
Hunker down cause there's nowhere to run
Periscopic cameras, it's just so sweet
Peering into the darkness and way down the street
Mounted comrades for mobile assistance
If nothing at all our efforts are consistent
Onward together, with time we only harden
And proudly proclaim.. we are traffic wardens.

brian roy skyers

Ready Meal

Women all about are in disarray
They never thought they'd see the day
Stem cell research will soon put them on the run
Though lacking the finer trimmings
Like a well rounded bum
Design-a -vagina has gone further
Now from a Petri dish you get a hell of a burger.

brian roy skyers

Reeves..The Phenix.

The crowd gather, soon there's a mob
They say they're poor and don't have a job
No thought of struggling shop owners
They get heartened as they gather on the corner
Smoke billows from many sources, will any building get away?
Many will hang their heads and remember this day
The excitement of an impending battle looms
As witnesses from windows hide in their rooms
More fires are lit and the excitement grows
Where this will end no one knows
As local businesses go up in smoke
Silence here, tears there as they realise this is no joke
A bandana covers this guys face, he's there with his chum
His only fear is being recognised by his mum

The engine arrives, ducking constantly they turn on the pump
The fire has taken hold and from a window a woman jumps
No point sifting through the debris of that formally longstanding store
Where you could buy furniture to fit your stature
We can mentally help them grieve
As they knuckle down and roll up their sleeves
Fighters of a different kind get to work
Moving and Sweeping the acrid dirt
As the Phenix was deemed to rise...so does REEVES right in front of your eyes.

brian roy skyers

Roll On The Morning

The night does things to tiny minds
The dark hides creatures like dragons of all kinds
Better to stay in the light of a twinkly star
Then you keep your eyes open to know where they are
Heavy eyelids soon take over, maybe a little snore
Sweet dreams will come as you gently close the door.

brian roy skyers

Sameera's..The Fight For Life.

Sustain this life like never before
Fight off this assailant who's broken down your door
The instinct to survive takes over
Claw and bite to preserve your dignity
Save yourself, demand no pity
To almost give in and accept the end
Is the most your spirit will comprehend
As your assailant gets rough
Dig deep and produce the tough
The fortitude of woman is noticed throughout our lives
Gentle sisters, mothers and wives.

brian roy skyers

Scotland

In the land of the rough crag and heather
Where peoples' blood and bones are built to withstand the weather
Where the stag is revered for succeeding to evade the hunt
Where the singsong speech at times can appear a bit blunt
Where the will was finally broken
Where clings the memory of the bonny prince
Dampened not the spirit, the intellect nor the pride since
Where the rules are enforced from a fortress built from stone
Where acceptance love and affection is bestowed to that far off throne
Where in every heart lives the love of the glen like a red red rose
Where crofters cling to many far off shores
Where lives are entwined with folk to the south
Whether to believe the words that comes from their mouths
For the concept of one nation demands respect
And equality to ensure durability of the union
Many will nervously make their mark
There the yea and nay will amount to the same
Prosperity and continued progress and no stigmas, recriminations or blame.

brian roy skyers

Sequel..Chainsaw..My Despair.

MY SOUL VIEWS MY DESICCATED FRAME
NEVER TO BLOSSOM, SPROUT AND BEAR AGAIN
SUCH A WOUND FROM WHICH I CAN NEVER RECOVER
SOON THE UNDERTAKING AGENTS, MY BODY WILL BE ALL OVER
BREAKING ME DOWN AND RETURNING ME TO THE EARTH
I CAN ONLY HOPE OTHERS WILL GET THE CHANCE TO EXPERIENCE BIRTH
MY LIFE IS ENDED
MY WOUND CAN'T BE MENDED
I'M A DEAD TREE
STILL STANDING FOR ALL TO SEE
I STRUGGLED FOR LIFE IN SPITE OF WHAT THEY DID TO ME
THE FUTURE BODES NO GOOD
WE'LL BE CUT DOWN FOR THE VALUE OF OUR WOOD.

brian roy skyers

So Long My Baby.

No words can say how shocked we are
When one is taken by fever or a car
Right or left, when we lose a half
And not hear a responding laugh
Take courage because our thoughts are with you
There's nothing you can now do
Knowing she was loved
She'll rest in eternal peace
And our loving will never cease.

brian roy skyers

Strangers On The Shore

Through the undergrowth peers startled human eyes
At figures tramping through the surf in disguise
The first of many landings that would amount to an invasion
A simple people that would be conquered and led by the nose
Finally to perish by the innocuous common cold and the dose
Fast forward where this land of wood and much water
Would change hands between it's many European masters

brian roy skyers

Survival

Modern urban life requires survival without assistance
to some, it's merely existence
animals and humans alike, congregate at the feeding site
the wiley fox will slink in and make it's choice
along with the rat with it's squeaky voice

The bag person who carries his home around
will make his selection and slip back to the underground
These feeding sites are frowned on by some
but watch and see how many come

The supermarkets put it out to landfill
they know it wont make you ill
the starving around the world would be glad to help themselves
as soon as it's taken off those rows of shelves

Soon there will be a status quo
as animals and humans alike...off to the site they go.

brian roy skyers

Swag Bag

Dubiously earned, carefully packed
Loads and loads of greenbacks
Poor people won't understand
No rough diamond, he skips across the pond
Charged to shore up this institution
Lettered in his contract is his saviour..his absolution
Laughing all the way from the bank
His golden handshake with our thanks
Lesser mortals look up to him
And work out how to commit their own sin.

brian roy skyers

Talk To Me.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN I'M ALWAYS GOING ON
ABOUT THE EARTH, THE MOON AND THE SUN
CONVERSATION DOESN'T HAVE TO BE
ABOUT DANCE, DRINKING AND FOOTBALL
I JUST WANT TO BROADEN THE THEME, THAT'S ALL
I JUST WANT TO MAKE MYSELF UNDERSTOOD
SO GETTING PEEVED WON'T DO ANY GOOD
SO, COME ON, EXPRESS YOURSELF
DON'T BE LEFT ON THE SHELF
IT COULD BE WORST
THAN TO EXPRESS YOURSELF IN VERSE.

brian roy skyers

Tears

THOSE TEARS YOU SHED, YOU'VE BEEN DOING THAT SINCE YOU WERE LITTLE
BUT WHY ARE YOUR TEETH SHOWING SO...AH, YOU'RE ENJOYING THAT TICKLE

YOU'VE GOT SOME PRESSIES AND A HUGE HUG SO WHY THE TEARS?
FAMILY AND FRIENDS THAT HAVE BEEN THERE THROUGH THE YEARS.

brian roy skyers

Tempestuous Sky

THE SKY IS DARK AND VIOLENT
HERE AND THERE A PATCH OF GREY
YOU CAN'T TELL IF IT'S NIGHT OR DAY
IMAGES APPEAR AND DISAPPEAR
AS THE MINDS PRIMEVAL INSTINCTS STRUGGLE TO BE CALM
GARGOYLES AND DEMONS THAT WOULD BE SURE TO HARM
HARRIED CLOUDS RACE ON, CHANGING THEIR SHAPE
IN A BID TO ESCAPE
IT WOULD BE THE YOUNG BIRD THAT FINDS HIMSELF ON THE WING
LITTLE REALISING THIS IS NO TIME TO SING
HOOFED ANIMALS TAKEN ALOFT, SHOULD BE FIRMLY PLANTED ON THE
GROUND
MR WIND TAKES IT'S BREATH AWAY SO IT MAKES NO SOUND
HAVING SHOWN IT'S CAPACITY FOR FURY
THE WIND DISSIPATES GIVING OTHER ELEMENTS A GO
IT WON'T BE HAPPY AS ALL COME OUT TO PLAY
WHEN THE SUN BRIGHTENS THIS DISMAL DAY

brian roy skyers

Territory

What an amazing site to behold
A branch of nature to witness unfold
In a picturesque manicured garden
A humming bird feeds leisurely
Apparently transgressing an unseen line
He is set upon by a large butterfly
No chance of catching him, but it'll try
An amazing chase with a fluttering gait
Such a thing I couldn't contemplate
Natures rules apply for all, even insects
To control territory and to protect
This bird has no teeth to eat fruit
But this butterfly will have none of it
And sets off in hot pursuit
Neither has this butterfly a taste for flesh
So conflict will amount to a safe contest.

brian roy skyers

The Bed's Too Big.

The longest night heralds not more time to sleep
Pillow to pillow, tossing between the sheets
Deep desires and ever rampant
Innate, expressed even as an infant
Openly noting the rooster's smash and grab style
Bellyful laughter as canines are coupled for a while
Cooling showers are but a myth
Said to quell natures yearnings for a bit
For the female, a beating in the bosom moderates this urge
which often beguiles the younger girl
unbridled by this heart the male is lead by this primal urge
which takes time to finally purge.

brian roy skyers

The Devil In Kansas

The devil went up to Kansas looking for a soul to steal
Came across a hillbilly driving thunder with some new mag wheels
He said, I got my eye on your motor and I want to take a ride.
that ain't gonna happen, cause Suzy Mae never leaves my car and she's always
by my side";
Devil's not impressed, you're sporting some power there and i'm gonna make it
brief
I want that motor cause it's the best and since I'm no thief
I'll take your car and give you all you could ever want, all you could ever eat
The finest silks, you wouldn't ever dream of another treat
The devil has a muscle car And Suzy Mae's by his side
He likes the feel of it and is off for a ride
When he releases many horse of thunder
This is something he's never had, what's more it's bound to cure his hunger
Good vibrations begin to find places he'd forgot
And most of all it's even found his wotnot
Devil says, this charging around has got me too
Mile after mile is slipping by, this is fun, this I could do
Devil up in Kansas likes the look of suzy mae, he takes a look across and lets go
of the wheel
Suzy mae's not impressed about the details of their deal
Keep your eyes on the road, your mind on the driving and your hands on the
wheel
Devil's steaming down the highway passing sign after sign
Suzy mae takes no nonsense, stick to the limit if you don't mind
Devil's now beginning to wonder why, of all the places he could stop, why didn't
he just go by
Devil's had enough he's got the fear of god and is in a spot
He's beginning to think, home wasn't this hot
This gal beside him is a fine thing that's got him beat
He'll just mosey on home and stoke up the heat
A telepathic message to the hillbilly, I'm returning your car along with Suzy Mae
Visits to your world will be in the night, never in the day
Much as I love this motor with all it's chrome
I'm giving it back as I've something burning at home.

brian roy skyers

The Glorious Twelfth

As the glorious twelfth approaches and the moors are filled with toffs
They're letting off to see who's the best shot
Little birds hiding the best they can, awake to the clamour
Dogs, beaters and shouts to scare
Little knowing of the guns waiting there
Gentlemen aim for the sky with their hearts a flutter
With the occasional miss "blast " is what they utter.
The moors at this time is barred to common folk
Except as bearers of shotguns which are all bespoke
As they loosen their breaches and continue to stuff
They'll decide of which bag to be displayed
Lifelike..perpetually stuffed.

brian roy skyers

The Mayan.

Ancient Civilisations far long gone
worshipped and revered the earth
living their lives And daily plotting the sun
the Incas, the Pharaohs..the Mayans
in an induced stupor the Mayan work out and come to think
that the end of the human time will be over in a blink
the calendar of the earth's span is longer than we can imagine
our intelligence oversteps us and we dare to presume
that we can plot our future like painting a room
when we respire there'll be many to see
slowly, painfully, maybe by earthquake or drowning by the sea
the Mayan serves to remind us that we too are but for a time
so we watch and wait constantly looking for a sign.

brian roy skyers

The Old Fashioned Dance.

Dance in the old fashioned way
The dance of the mayfly may only last a day
A pirouette that a ballerina does in a mimic
The flight of the bumble bee, so busy, though not manic
A timeless show that may never end
Many hours watching you will spend
The excitement you feel won't be a buzz
As they skim the water's surface in pursuit of love.

brian roy skyers

The Thinker

THE THINKER.

JOE BLOGGS, YOU'VE RETIRED TO THAT PRIVATE PLACE
WHERE YOU CAN CONTEMPLATE THE PROBLEMS OF THE HUMAN RACE

OTHERS MAY CALL IT THE SMALLEST ROOM, WHERE SOMETIMES IT'S AS COLD
AS STONE
BUT YOU DON'T MIND A BIT AS IT'S YOUR VERY OWN THRONE

YOU'LL SIT RELAXED WHILE YOUR MIND ATTEMPTS TO FIX THE WORLD AND
BEYOND
MAYBE ONE DAY YOU'LL COUNT EVERY GRAIN OF SAND

YOU SOMETIMES COMPARE YOURSELF WITH AN FAMOUS HISTORICAL THINKER
BUT RIGHT NOW YOUR ONLY ACCOLADE WOULD SURELY BE AN UNWELCOMED
STINKER.

BRIAN ROY SKYERS

07.09.2011.

brian roy skyers

The Village Ram

FOXY JOE, YOU LECHEROUS BEAST
ON THOSE YOUNG GIRLS, YOUR EYES YOU FEAST
YOU CAN'T FORGET YOUR YOUTH
UP TO NOW ONLY YOU KNOW THE TRUTH
OUT AND ABOUT SOWING YOUR SEED
THE TOLL ON YOUR BODY YOU WOULDN'T HEED
ROAMING THE LAND FROM DUSK TILL DAWN
HOW MANY CHILDREN DID YOU SPAWN?
YOU CAN SMILE IN YOUR CLOSING YEARS
TILL YOUR CHEEKS MEET YOUR EARS
YOU WATCH THE KIDS AT PLAY
AND REMEMBER YOU WERE LIKE THEM ONE DAY
RELAX NOW YOU OLD GOAT
AS YOU SWALLOW AND SCRATCH YOUR THROAT
YOU WERE A HELL OF A MAN
YOU RETIRED VILLAGE RAM

brian roy skyers

Thoughts Of Newton

The tropical sun beats down
On this equatorial garden of Eden
Far from the bustle of town
In a hammock swinging gently
Scientific forces ply their ware
As a restless mind sifts and sorts
probing and rethinking those it aborts
of the thread that holds the moon to the earth
all the fish in the seas and what they're worth
at this moment a falling leaf twists it's way to the ground
closely followed by a mangoes drum sound
this son called Issac means to accept this gift
in a moment through the leaf litter he would begin to sift
the race to terra firma was won by the mango surly
as it has the greater mass
given distance, the leaf it would surpass
the laws of gravity now set in stone
tested, disproved on the moon's rare air far from home
the time to feast now prompted by it's size
as a goat runs in and claims the prize.

brian roy skyers

Tick Tock

MY FRIEND WITH HIS ROUND SMILEY FACE
REFUSED TO TICK, REFUSED TO TOCK
I FEARED HE'D GIVEN UP LIFES RACE
AS I RAPPED AND IT STILL DIDN'T GO
MY GRANDSON SAID `GIVE IT SOME FOOD? '
BUT ALAS, IT WASN'T IN THE MOOD
HIS CHANGING `TOCK' HAS PUT ME TO SLEEP FOR SO LONG
ALONG WITH MY TEDDY, I NEEDED NO SONG
HIS HANDS HAVE STOPPED TO SHOW HIS SADNESS
TIME HAS RUN OUT FOR HIM
HIS SPRING IS PROBABLY BROKEN AND HIS CHROME WORN THIN
NEW MODELS TAKE OVER, THEY DON'T MAKE A SOUND
THEIR PARTS DON'T EVEN GO ROUND
SO THE CHANGES SET IN
WE ACCEPT THAT NEW SUPER DOOPER GIZMO THING

brian roy skyers

Ticket To Ride.

Father Christmas goes out on his sleigh with presents for troy and his sister
He's slipped up as he's stopped his sleigh in Westminster
He won't get away with a bribe
There are cctv's, nowhere to hide
He'll slide down the chimney quick as a flash
If he hears Rudolph's bell he'll dash out, up up and away
He'll throw the ticket away.

brian roy skyers

Tottenham.. Payback.

Smash it, get all the way in
We're the police and have given a warning
We mean to apprehend those who have made off with loot
We have cctv though you don't give a hoot
Lawlessness will not be tolerated
Don't let me hear you say your life's been ill fated
Microwaves, flat screen tv's, three g phones
All items you'd want in your home
By the sweat of your brow you shall eat bread
So, an early night, a bold heart, off to work, get out of bed
We are prepared to deal robustly with looters, but what about this ten year old?
We'll arrest him, but have to use kid gloves when we take hold
The magistrate will say he's had a hard life
Living with dad who has no wife
Those things he'll get to keep with a duvet thrown in so he'll have a good nights
sleep.

brian roy skyers

Tottenham..2011.

Smash it, grab it, make it yours
the police are here but who cares
you've got what we want so give it here
we don't need it, we only want it 'cos it's there
widescreen tv, certainly, but not a pot
we're doing this 'cos we want to
not 'cos someones shot.

brian roy skyers

Tottenham..2011.....A.

` Little boy, does your mum know where you are, you're only seven`

` `I'm a big boy and my sister's eleven` `

` Come with us, we'll make you a star,

help us set light to this car.

here comes the cops, we'll have to hide,

you'll be ok they wont put you inside` .

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brian roy skyers

Views On High

Cocking an ear to the sound of silence
Where no brusque abhorrence makes it's presence
Perched on high savouring the scene below
The patchwork of colours,
home to life that would be born and grow
As men through the ages must have viewed and admired
Any excuse to stop, needing not to be tired
Barely a breeze carries the crows up high
Twisting, appearing to fight
Along with their raucous cries, soon
Reluctant steps, on from this place
Scanning about, savouring the scene
Grateful for the seemingly endless space
A riverine place on another day
swells the heart and may be the same
But these hills over generations we will try to tame
Heightens the senses again and again

brian roy skyers

Wherefore Art Though Julian

INTERNATIONAL INSIDENTS COME AND GO
HIGH PROFILE FIGURES, SOME YOU MAY KNOW
TO FALL FROM GRACE AND BECOME A FUGITIVE
DESPERATION DEMANDS ONE TO CHOOSE CAREFULLY WHERE TO LIVE
FEAR OF PERSECUTION, BEING PASSED FROM HAND TO HAND
SUPPORTERS CHANT..DON'T PACK HIM OFF FROM ENGLAND
LESS AUSPICIOUS ABODE WILL HAVE TO DO
BARICADED IN YOUR NEW HOME, A ROOM OR TWO
FOREIGN STATES AGREE OR NOT BETWEEN THEMSELVES
AS CORRESPONDENCES PROLIFERATE
THIS TIME HE WON'T ESCAPE TO FREEDOM IN A CRATE.

brian roy skyers

Who Killed Cock Robin?

What a calamity!
What is this that has befallen the valley?
No dawn chorus
No Shep, the sheepdog to meet the bus
Simon rooster has no wish to crow
Mellow lark has no get-up-and go
Natures community has never known it so dark
As the days wear on, still they come
We can't say when the homage will be done
Who could commit this mortal sin
Still..cold..lifeless lies Cock Robin
Inspector Mole, determined to find the killer
Scrutinises all, in effort to identify the sinner
There may be a list of suspects and many a confession
To find the truth he will make it his obsession
He has the one
Little Tommy Tucker, the farmer's son
What befell the man to give the boy a gun?
Dusk till dawn this man would toil
Hoeing..planting.. and reaping the soil
By natures hand Robin was put on this land
To brighten..enrich..and strengthen the heart of man.

brian roy skyers