

Poetry Series

Catherine Inscore
- poems -

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Catherine Inscore(April 2,1957)

Out'a Lynwood, just like Weird Al; Married way to young and had a bunch of children. My life was not

A Day At The Ocean

A day at the Ocean

I had a notion...to look at the life
in the deep blue
barnacles on ships
stuck on the hull; making a home

oysters have beds-no pillows or quilts
at the bottom of the ocean's floor
some sand, will make them a peal
crabs walk sideways; on thier backs
they live in a tight curled seashell;
sea horses, unique
dads care for their young
they are the first single dads

oh I wish I could live in the ocean so blue
to play the dolphins and eels
I'd dance with a jelly fish as it jiggles about
and listen to the song of a whale

spend a day at the ocean
or, pick up sea shells
find the beauty in a crystal clear
tide pool; the wonders of nature
reminds us to ponder
the creatures both large and small

Catherine Inscore

A Flamingo Should Be More Than Pink

A flamingo should be
More than just pink
Don't you think?

It's a nice color
But they could come
in others-
Oh it would be sweet

not just pink
perhaps blue
Green or red
Some plaid too

Maybe
Polka dot too
would be ever so nice
so boring it is
at a gala you see

to come dressed
in the same
again and again

So I'd like to propose
To someone who knows
That a flamingo
Can change
their color at will

for a flamingo should be more than just pink

Catherine Inscore

Another Beautiful Day

Dancing in the Rain
On a warm summer day
Playing ball with buddies
All night, no matter what
The consequences be...
Listening to the sounds of crickets
Playing a virtuoso
Butterflies flitting above
Kissing the blossoms
A gentle breeze brushes
My face
Like the hand of God
Saying, my child, good job
A day like this is celebrated
Greeted with a smile!
And when the sun is past the
Mount, and rest for it's long and weary day
We grateful thank
Him for ALL
Things
Both grand and small
Amen

Catherine Inscore

Bathed In The Future

Tiny cherub toes
giggles; bubble baths
dimpled pink noses
Bright smiles...

eyes exploring
Their world
Discovering—empowerment
It belongs to the youth!

Their moment in the
sun
to Dream, wish, and wonder
Hope for a future

Wrapped up, in terrycloth
Safe—
We pray, that someday
They will be...

Strong, Independent,
Successful, steadfast,
Loving, Thoughtful,
Equipped for this world!

Catherine Inscore

Bugs Are A Good Weapon Against A Kiss!

I like bugs
All kinds you see
Wiggly worms, Crawly caterpillars- with wooly coats
Fuzzy spiders making sticky webs
As they catch buzzing bugs like flies
Oh it's fun to catch them
make girls squeal
To hear `em scream; watch them run
As I dangle a wiggly worm
Under their noses; dropp them
On their little pigtails or curls
Bugs are my weapon
Whenever a yucky Girl
Wants A Kiss

Catherine Inscore

Butterfly Dance

Watch a butterfly
dance among the flowers
flit here, float there

butterfly an amazing work
of art–
colorful
Such a masterpiece
Of sorts

once of course,
it wasn't
scraggly
ugly–
furry with legs
it crept and
crawled

One day something happened
it transformed
spun itself into
a funny sort of room

The caterpillar's home
before long a cocoon!
Time marches on
the cocoon hangs
on...

And before our very eyes
a sight to see
so beautiful
an awakening!

This colorful
so fantastic–
amazing and glorious
out of this glob

ugliness
arises
bright excellence

Catherine Inscore

Chase Away The Whatsthematt'AYous!

Skip a rope
Dance a jig
Catch a star
Make a wish
Blow out a candle
On your birthday cake
Taste a sweet bite of watermelon
On a hot- hot day
Sing a very loud song
To clear the blues away
It's all about the wonder
It's about magic too
Just close your eyes and
Spin real fast
will chase away
The whatsthematta'yous!

Catherine Inscore

Choking The Life Out'a Me

Choking the life out'a me
taking the breath away
little-by-little
snuffed out like a cigarette
smoked too long
the filter— smoldering

Bluish—gray pale sticky smoke
fills my nose
putrid aromas

dangle
love like a bone
in hopes that I will
nibble—

Catherine Inscore

Christ Is The Example—

He calls me in the night
To listen as He speaks
I come not—
Life gets in the way...
He asks me to take a loaf of
Bread, to a hungry sister
I can not, my pantry has barely enough
For me
Sacrifice is too much...
Again, He calls upon me to
Administer to the sick,
But I can not find enough strength
For I am weakend by spirit
My knees have not bent enough...
I cry out for Him
For I am lost and without
His love, My heart feels void
Of compassion, generosity, kindness,
And joy—
He is there, holding me in His loving
Arms....
We need to be more like Him every day
Forgiving, ever loving and caring for another.
Christ is the Example—
He died to show us the way.

Catherine Inscore

Clutter Up Our Minds

Clutter—

it all winds up as clutter
messing up your mind
and the crevasses and intricate spaces

cobwebs—

dust-bunnies

of our minds

create havoc, leaving envy, animosity
corroding the fiber of our very being

make it

STOP!

We can't it just keeps on going

Like a train on an endless tack to nowhere

Speeding faster—

Going quicker—never-ending—

A song that invades your head and never leaves, whistles on and on

Continues so that your brain hurts, it pounds so

Into nothingness

Continuously

then eventually is has to

because nothing else

makes

sense

anymore

Catherine Inscore

Cotton Candy

I love cotton candy
it sticks to my lips
when I take a BIG
bite
like tasting a cloud
So floatable
Airy—sweet
Mmmm
Cotton Candy
my favorite treat
the circus
state fairs
At carnivals too
Sometimes from a clown
 during a parade
While he's walking
Up-side-down
Oh I love cotton candy
It's the best, it truly is
All pink
Fluffy
Goey wooly
best treat around!

Catherine Inscore

Dancing With The Truth

fits of rage
envy-
mirror an image
slippers, black with
soot, of injustice
feelings of powerlessness
fear

dancing around
the
truth
it looks you
square
in the
baby browns
wanting much more
than you dare offer
do a jig
or shuffle with the sand
under your feet
it will still
be there
when you wake
nothing leaves forever-
problems hang around
until we resolve them
so-
quit doing a dance
without the proper
music-
the band has
left

Catherine Inscore

Dinosaur Extraordinaire

Pat-Pat's Dino Dinosaur
patched up
When he had a sore
once was scaly green
with every new patch
You could see
Dino the Dinosaur
Soon wasn't green
From odds and ends
From this or that
old dress
Or pair of dungarees
Perhaps a blanket baby blue
Or just even maybe
pink velveteen
Dino ended up
An artistic array
patchwork and stitches
Dinosaur extraordinaire

Catherine Inscore

Empty Lot

Empty lot
Glass shattered—broken
Slivers imbed

Chalk outline
Human life-, remnants
Picking traces

Sentiment vanished
A poof—
Thinner than smoke

Catherine Inscore

Fold In A Facade Of Morality

It hits me
TERROR
lights flash
sirens blaze
another one
statistics...

"isms"
We call them
It's so easy
To follow
allow
others to move
us toward
destruction

GREED
mixed
with power
add a dash of
Christianity
Fold in a facade of Morality
just as long
as the majority
agrees...

Don't upset
the perfect balance
never say
They
are wrong-

wire tapping
email invasion
in the name of
security?
not mine...

Ghirardelli Eyes

Ghirardelli eyes
That boyish-
impious grin
I could never stay angry

Grunting noises while kissing my neck
Making me laugh—and cry
Where did he go?
That little boy wonder

A smile so BIG the world
Could never know
The love you
had to give

Screams as you reluctantly rode
A Ferris wheel
Yet, willingly, without regard
You went without protection
and took a regretful spin

Ghirardelli eyes
That boyish-
impious grin
I can never stay angry
but I am...

Catherine Inscore

Hey Couch Potat'A Ditch The Video Games!

Without video games
what did we do?
Jumped rope
Played ball
Made-up games
 construction paper
whatever we could find
hanging out at home
meant—
either we were sick or
too much housework!
YUCK!
Not for us...
there was fun to be had
treasures to find
worlds to explore
Obesity
Seen slightly
On Fats
The ONE
Kid
not
about twenty or more
it's obscene
don't ya think?
Get up off ya butt!
And just do somethin'
anything ya know!
Besides
 video
 games

Catherine Inscore

How Do We Stand Up?

How do we stand up?
When the world is crumbling
so
Deteriorating
from numbness
and lack of light
moles, tripping
over one another
falling on the truth
we so eagerly-regretfully
ignore
while watching a balancing act
of clowns
dance with knives
blindfolded
and justice is tied
up with more red tape
and jargon
watch your step!
The road is treacherous
The cracks are faults
Waiting to swallow us up
Bit-by-bit
Gobble our souls
In rhetoric
Of the omnipotent
ones...
They swear,
By all that is holy
It's for the
Good
Read between the lines...
The word has hidden messages
Greed

Catherine Inscore

Hummingbird

Captured in an element of surprise
dancing wildly among the daffodils
humming flirtatiously
constant imagery
savoring the nectars of the gods

Wings fly
swiftly beating like
that of a passionate lover
in a feverish embrace!

You're too quick
my tiny bird
wishing to hold tenderly
delicately—
in the palm of my hand
and just watch...

Catherine Inscore

I Dreamt Of Vividness

dreamt of vividness
cruising Denim VW
adobe built roads
innocent blue-eyed baby
cuddling in my lap

children climbing on a sparkling castle
dancing in the moonlight
coyotes howling softly
your lips pressing firmly
upon mine so tightly

the sea rushing fast
orange flamingos flying over
passing red balloons
to one another
while laughing out clouds

Catherine Inscore

I Have Walked In Their Shoes

I walk along this path
waiting for them to listen
head the call
Shall I continue to wait
and pray for them?

I have walked in their shoes...
Not believing...
in Him who gave it All

When will it hit them?
When they loose everything?
Oh Dear Lord, I pray not-

The pain is so great!
I cannot tell them how much
each night we pray for
Each and every one

for their safety, for guidance,
for knowledge and truth-
Each day and each night we pray...

Yes, we have walked in their shoes,
I carry them in my heart and
hold them in my soul—
a heavy burden but one
of love.

Catherine Inscore

In Community Theatre!

Taking a bow
With the rest of the crew
On a stage
Painted spectacular
Hues—
Music ablaze
Crowds instant rave!
One-by-one
Each character hits center
Stage
The roar and laughter
It's where dreams do come true
Community theatre
Hooray hip hoo-rah!
Face paint, make-up and dress
Costumes all our best
For a show, three times
A week
What a blast!
Crowded in dressing rooms
Zip up dresses down
Pants on
Add a mustache or a smudge
Or perhaps maybe frown
Matters not what the face,
As long as we keep the pace!
Stay in character
Make them believe it
Keep it strong!
Have `em weeping
Make `em laugh
Keep them guessing
Who is bad...?
It's all part of the act
And only we who will know
In the end, at curtain fall
The applause says it all
We put the community
In community theatre!

Catherine Inscore

In Memory Of—abuela's Cocina

In memory of—
Tortillas hot with melted butter
Making tamales in an assemble line...
Dripping chili through your fingers
as you bite a fully packed drenched burrito
abuela's cocina

Chocolate' e pan de huevo
On those special occations...
Menudo hot and spicy
Just a tuch of lime for zip!
Quiet moments, alone
abuela's cocina

Immigrants, who came
To give life to generations...
Such love, devotion, Faith in God
They taught me—
He is the ultimate reason I was in...
abuela's cocina

Catherine Inscore

Instant Gratification

We carry on
Take out the garbage
Dance in the moonlight
Pay taxes
Sing happy songs
To our wee ones
While wondering
About tomorrow's woes
The threat of what really is
Not terrorism
Or war They lie about...
But the war on poverty
Stupidity
Ideology -indignity
Self-serving all mine!
A gimme' society
Gotta have it now!
Someone's gonna pay for it later

Catherine Inscore

I's Been One Of Those Days

kicked in the teeth
with size 22 men's
combat boots
It was a big pair
but I got over
the initial shock
while bending over
as long as there was a big jar
of Vaseline...
It's been one of those days,

under a bridge
a pigeon perched
it dripped
on my lip
yuck
I was sleeping
and yawned...
smacked my lips with my dry sleepy tongue
It's been one of those nights,

Blech, anyone
have some toothpaste
or mouthwash?
birdpoop is disgusting
and gross I'm going to
get a eggmcmuffin
from the dumpster, or
something, exotic...
it's been one of those mornings

Catherine Inscore

Jorden, The Dinosaur Hunter

Jorden the Dinosaur Hunter
He searches among the strata for
fossils and dinosaur matter.
With a hat, pick and shovel
maps, guides, and water—
fearlessly he hunts for the
truth.

Jorden looks here and there,
For the tell signs are around
BIG prints and fragments
Insects left stagnant –
yet still they provide vital clues
Jorden will not relent,
Till every rock has been sent
and every bone, every fossil
is all proved.

He is after all, the best at his work
Jorden, the Dinosaur hunter

Catherine Inscore

Looking Out My Kitchen Window

Looking out my kitchen window
Wishing for another day
another Captain Crunch and milk spilled
on the table; or peanut butter and jelly
smeared on the counter top

it's gone in a blink of an eye
take a deep breath
Exhale-
It'll be all over quicker than you realize
Faster than a speeding bullet

Take it all in mommy
forget those anger moments
Laugh and giggle in the middle
of a puddle of chocolate spilled milk
of sand-like sugar, salt, and pepper lying on the floor

Forget the time it takes to
clean up the mess
to wash hands and faces
just laugh and be in the moment of it all
It only last for a millisecond and then...it's over.

They're off to college, or homes of their own
to chase the dollar, and grow children and lives
it happens in the blink of an eye—so quick
faster than a speeding bullet!
Catch this moment in your memory!

Catherine Inscore

More Than Mere Promises

More than mere promises

All in white we were
mirrors reflect—eternal
images show everlasting
beyond anything this
world will know

Thin veil
o truth—
love, hope
beliefs—
We give it ALL

Partners—
More than mere promises
Commitments are but shadows
In comparison
Vows are limitless...eternal

We are not Till
Death, do us part—
I will be with
you, my love,
On the other side
As your spouse—

Sweet Ordinances
Give us
Much more
Than just here—
We have....beyond

Catherine Inscore

Muddy Puddles

jump in a puddle
get both feet in
grab a buddy—
gettin' muddy

water splashin'
up to your knees
sister laughin'
brother squealin'

mamma gonna yell!
jump in the puddle
after the rain fell
who cares it's just
water and dirt-

Catherine Inscore

Mushroom Ring

Mushroom rings
Mottled with
Magic—
Mirrored

Usher in
Unusual
Understandings
Undertake—life's moments

Sensations; mellow
Serene—
Sensual

Rainbow glides
raised over darkened sky
refulgent droplets
ruby rosebuds

Offers
ongoing memories
outward expressions
otherwise unnoticed

Over the hillside
otters play
overhead eagles sore
objectives—survival

Mountains lush
meadows plush
masticate
momentary—delusions

Catherine Inscore

My Connie—

My Connie
How many times
Did we try
To beat each other
Into grandma and grandpa's
Car?

Yackity-yack
Wackin' a ball
Torn between two lovers
Playin' the field
Havin' a ball

Playing Romeo and Juliet
With a Ladder in a run down
T' flats apartment complex
Sneaking out—

Gotta have them Dittos
One pair for each day
Making her own dresses
Stylin' in the 70's
Del Amo Mall RAT

Tellin' them like it was
You are the best
At being...
I wish I could have told ya
What I wanted to

So many times I was
Just so darned proud!
You hit the long drives—
Sent them soarin'
Flyin'

My Connie—

My Daughter, My Friend

Sipping sodas during a movie
laughing loudly at something hilariously funny
eating pancakes quietly just us two
Girl time—our time

Holding each other and sobbing
hard
we made it through,
me and you...suffered it all
mother and daughter
friends till the end

now its your turn with her...
build a bond, learn the ropes
it will be tricky—
often sticky
tears will be shed
it will be worth it
in the end...
My daughter,
My friend

Catherine Inscore

My Flannel King

Tip-toe into the room,
q-u-i-e-t-
THUNDEROUS snore
windows vibrate!
snuggle between

Rise and shine
stretch and yawn,
and scratch-

comfy pajamas
dishelved hinning black hair, spectacles
dangle

He stops everything-
rides me
 high up
to his stubble face-
for a kiss. Dentures clickity-clack

Curled up in the recliner,
broad shoulders twist
side-to-side, rollin'
with the 'Bombers'

GO! Slam'em to the rail!
We sit
 and root
 for our side

Arms outreached he stood there-
a lofty monarch.
eyes foggy-sable brown
My king, dressed in flannel
with his queen in her matching gown

Catherine Inscore

My Little Lost Boy

You left me, in the wee hours of a morn
Tears were shed
Too many to count
My pillow drenched
My bed soaked

My heart empty
My soul aches
Promises never kept
I wept—

Lost I lingered
In death's door
Till an angel came
You said, "I'm here

In every little boy's
Giggle
In the warmth of the sun's ray
In every impish behavior
On a crayon mark on a wall
Every spilled milk
When boys wolf call
Smile, mom...
You will always hear me
Near you
Listen with your heart

I am always near—
No more tears,
Mom
You know, I love you! "

Catherine Inscore

No More Pedestals

When you're placed

On the top

It's a

L o n g

fall to the ground

The plunge

Is a

D

R

O

P

With a splat!

That goes all over the place

Leaves a mess

That no one

Ever wants to

Clean-up

Not ever—

So don't place me

On your pedestal

I don't fit

The seats too

small

Anyhow

the

drop

Is too far of a plummet

Catherine Inscore

Our Secret To A Great Marriage

We talk forever
and listen
It's one of the keys
To our happiness
Just one...

We vowed never to argue
Over the small stuff
'It's all small stuff'
The time we share
Is valuable

I never waste
A solitary moment
On fights, or tantrums
I'd rather snuggle
And cuddle

We uplift one another
It's what we are best at
And laugh—
A lot
We pray together, Always

Respect is a must
continuous and honest
so true
in white we promised
Eternal Vows

Gifts of a unique caliber
Non-refundable
Matches like this
Made in heaven
Withstand the depths only God knows

Everyday, I am grateful
With every prayer on my lips
I thank Him who gave you

To me
For all
Eternity

Catherine Inscore

Patience?

we all have something to learn
 Stiff upper lip
patience-it will be our turn

utter a word; sentences blur
 one more day...
That's all I've heard

kizmit-fate-
 who really knows?
We create

putty, plastic, clay
 in someone elses hands
what words will you say?

do you just sit
 watch and wait?
a player in a game...that's it.

Catherine Inscore

Peanut Butter And Jelly Fish Sandwiches

What if we could put that together
On some crusted plain white bread?
That would be odd—
A sight to see, peanut butter and a jelly fish sandwich

Catherine Inscore

Picnics

Marching ants—two by-two

Sack races

Boy chases

The pigtailed girl

Dressed in blue

Dad's grillin'

Ice cubes so cold

Pop chillin'

Both young and old

Dancing to music

Potato chip—crunch

Green Jello jiggles

Watermelon munch

Children giggle

Catherine Inscore

Reach Upwards And Take His Hand

I want to follow Him
Listen to the words
Walk in the path
That leads me...

Things trip me up
Like contention
Greed—anger—sorrow
And a little thing called
Pity

How can it be that I allow these things
To get in the way
They get in the way of HIS love
What I know is
Righteous
And good

I need to take HIS hand
And let Him lead
The way...
It is not an easy path
Nothing worth having ever is
Is it?

Catherine Inscore

Schizophrenia

Devilish condemnation
Voices over run
Life unplugged

Drifting into an abyss
Words fill
Empty my soul

Insanity?
you tell me...

It is all
Perception...

Catherine Inscore

Sedentary Life

sucking air
pale dreams –blank stares
bleak existence—moral defiance
imperfections...annihilated

diversity worthless
lacking civility
creativity; null and void
mindless drones

Catherine Inscore

Societal Amnesia

scattered
tattered
tossed

upheaval-
until we can't recall
remember
idealize

illusions...
pictures mere flashes
just
memories
not even!

blurbs!
what is that?
who knows?
our subconscious
can't arouse

Catherine Inscore

Stand Erect-

Stand erect—
Neanderthal's have evolved!
Ice age is gone, yet...
Iceiness lingers

Communication's come along way
pictures on a cave
We forget to listen
to the connotation

Stand tall
eliminate knuckle-draggers
Instill free-thinkers!
Society screams for it—

Are we going to allow
That box on the wall
to determine our future?
Shut it off—Read

Catherine Inscore

Style

can appreciate
Style; individuality
Need to be free—noticed

I was a child of the sixties
Burned my training bra
Oh say can you see
Them sag...

Recognize that I am an
Old lady,
Set in my ways
Ya wanna see
My granny panties?

Catherine Inscore

Take A Journey With A Friend...

Take a trip on a sailboat
or to the dark forest green
ride in a whale with Pinocchio
or under the covers with grandma too

books can take you to places
faster than a speeding jet
the greatest thing ever,
you can return at anytime—

just find your friend,
and mine upon a shelf
so dusty and tall
and read till good night moon

Catherine Inscore

Teach Me How To Pray?

How Do I Pray?

Is it very hard to do?
how do I speak
to One so powerful and true?

What do I say or dare ask
or share? Oh please I beg of you...
I'm on bended knee.
in Despair

They say He is my Father, tell me
how can that be?
For to long I've been orphaned
lonely just only me

Please I am asking
I want so desperately to pray
to seek the truth everlasting
and live with Christ some day

Ask and it shall be given Seek and ye shall find...
Knock and it shall open
That's what I've heard them say
oh please teach me I ask you,
Teach me to pray.

You say it's really simple?
Like a conversation to my Heavenly Father?
I Can talk to Him not unlike you,
just start by I thank You...

Oh that sounds so very easy,
To thank him for what I have.
For blessing large, small too
Ask Him to keep us safe from harm, and our loved ones too

help us to know just what to do
to please Him, when in what we do.
And when we end each and every Prayer, it is very clear indeed.

We always say, in His Name, Our Savior, Jesus, Christ, our King

Amen

Catherine Inscore

Tell Me....

Tell me
What happened to the child?
The baby who suckled—who cooed
My tender one, so warm and loving

What broke you down?
Made you brittle and bruised
Who took the wonder out of your eyes?
Was it me?

I'm sorry, my son but life got in the way
It made me breakable too
Something ripped me in pieces
And tossed me to the street

Like a car ran over coyote
Ragged and bleeding
Left to dry and bake in the sun
To blow away in the wind

Resurrection was the key
It brought my soul back
The depths of hell had its hold
So tight—

Fight for yourself my child
Rage has its benefits too!
It needs to be utilized for good
However,

So with all you have
The love that used to sparkle
The dreams that rested on your pillow
The warmth I know is in there—deep

Find it—search long and hard
Sometimes, I can still see
The little boy

My child, don't let the world steel you

Catherine Inscore

Tenderness

Hold on
to the gentle breeze
like a babe's sweet kiss
or your first real dream

catch that warm smile
of a newborn child
hold it close to your heart
let it sit there, in a corner

some days, when the cold winds blow
and the ice chills
your soul to the bone
or something hits you harder

let the tenderness
of this moment keep you
warmer than any
keep your heart so soft-
as many moments can

Tenderness

Catherine Inscore

The Fighter

Weave-bob
dance around
the truth...

one more jab,
another hit
to the gut

pounce and
clobber
life's a front

to reality...

you're a fighter!
give it all
a right-left

jab and swagger
beat 'em to the
punch-

a lesson in loosing
or are you
the winner?

just beat 'em senseless!
it's only blood

Catherine Inscore

The Sev'

The Sev'

Walkin' out of the Sev'

In your Birkenstocks

With Palm trees swayin'

to the beat of the wind

Buyin' lottery tickets

a man holdin' a sign

" Will work for food" sits playing a flute.

Ya toss him quarters to ease

Your mind,

it still haunts you...

Catherine Inscore

The Wakening

I woke up
a dream so frightening!
the end, you know-it was here

the earth swallowed up
the skies fell around me
oceans left and returned in a fury

all that was left...
was desire
for a new world

peacefulness
while sweat dripped from
my brow

blood flowed from my body
my soul drenched
in sorrow

Catherine Inscore

Time Flies When Bubble Gum Sticks To The Carpet

Pitty-Pat on the cereal crunched floor
Crash! BOOM!
To silence...Memories of heartbeats—of children snoring
Heartbreaks now... Where did the noise go?

From toddler, to teen Then off and away—
Fly like the wind Abandon the nest—
fledglings fly Emptiness

Where did the time go?
The house creaks Missing the chaos
And bubble gum—With music blaring

Phone ringing
beyond capacity...Where did the fun go?
Gone is the day of child's play

Painting sails on the wall With white clouds—
Peanut butter sandwiches—grape dripping jelly
And giggles...
Where did
 MY babies go?

Catherine Inscore

Trapped

staggering
swagger
slip—fall

mind's empty
void of reality
centered; an extreme fallacy

captured—
web of iniquities
solace lost...

hunted
prey-
trapped
in the nightmare
known as today

Catherine Inscore

Tying Shoelaces

Tying shoelaces

Make two bunny ears.

The bunny runs around the tree.

The bunny jumps in a hole.

Close it up tight! '

I can do it by my self

I learned it when I was four

Make a bunny ear and then another

Soon I'm out the door

Catherine Inscore

Unsubstantiated Truths

We sit idly by...
lines drawn; battles rage
bloodshed; red pools flow
yet... we know nothing
our behavior is reprehensible!

In His name we fight
warriors for what?
Faith-love-unsubstantiated truths
cries of horror, bloodied streets
children scream out-my mother!

in Their eyes we should notice
we should search for righteousness
the smallest dream unrealized
life is such a commodity

Catherine Inscore

Valentine's Day Poem Boys And Girls

Boys say: Hearts and flowers
Kisses and stuff
It's all so mushy
This Valentine yuck
Decorated boxes
Cards and things
But the best part
Of it all
Is...
Chocolate
Yummy!
I'll fake it for that!

Girls say:
I love the hearts and flowers,
I like the cards and stuff
When a boy gives me a card
It makes me giggle and blush
But what makes me happy and smile
What really makes my day...
Is a biG box of
Chocolates
So buddy, hand them over fast!

Catherine Inscore

What Did He Die For?

Fighting in His name!
Tears fall
Echo sadness
It's sheer Madness

He's all about love
Peace—Forgiveness
Not bloodshed
And battle scars

Christ lives!
If we look
Within
This is where
He dwells

That said...
Does He not dwell
in us all?
We fight about
The right

And what is left
Is anger...
Love is gone
Emptiness

No room
For-giveness
So tell me
What did
HE
Die for?

Catherine Inscore

What Ever Happened To Those Make Believe Days?

Cowboys and Indians
dress-up shoot `em up
what happened to those days of
make believe?

Lil boys playin' ball
Kicking the can
In the street yard
Dodge ball or stickball
It's one thing or another

Runnin' bases made from mamma's
Old sofa pillows
Baseballs sewn over and over
Till they are unrecognizable

Still we played—
Our mom's called us
With strained voices
Echoing in the alleys
Of crowded streets

We played on
Like there was no tomorrow
We begged for more
Until the streetlights

Went on
Forget supper
Who would have guessed?
Video games could replace
Freedom of sunshine

Fresh air—friendship
And fun...
What have they created?
Obesity, Couch potatoes,
Oblivious to life—to death

Rip out the cords of animosity
of ignorance, of idleness
bring back the days
of youthfulness
and dreams

Catherine Inscore

Words To Live By

Listen to your heart...
For it will guide you lovingly

Nourish your spirit with prayer...
It will supply you with the desire to serve

Love yourself...
So you can love others unconditionally

Serve others...
In doing so you are serving the Lord

When you want to judge others...
Find something that you are judged for

Be compassionate...
For it will be you who needs compassion

When passing a homeless person...
Think, there by the grace of God

When you look in the eyes of a stranger
Know, you are looking in the eyes of Christ

Catherine Inscore