

Poetry Series

Freddie Nellist
- poems -

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Freddie Nellist(26-10-1928)

A Dream Too Soon

My mind's eye sees you each day
I'm lost for words, what to say
You drift by, no backward glance
We never meet, not even by chance.

My emotions are clouding my mind
It seems your heart is not inclined
This dream I have is most unfair
When dawn breaks you're never there.

The passion I have grows and grows
You are my secret without a pose
You are ever silent I know not why
Your love it seems will pass me by.

I crave to know what might have been
Will I ever know what my dream means?
I wake each morning my eyes so damp
I'd give my all for Aladdin's lamp.

Are my dreams a part of life's stage?
Is my bedroom only an empty cage?
Perhaps the answer lies in between
I suppose it's me, I'm only thirteen.

Freddie Nellist

A Fisermans Lot

Life's farewell song is unsung
my future swallowed by the past
Gate crashed by a stormy blast
cascading grievance is far flung.

Who can redeem I'm sore afraid
perhaps a dream we can retract
My nightmare or unfriendly act
uncalled dreams take the strain.

Fishing is the name of the game
high sea hazards never hesitate
Davy Jones can unlock hells gate
angry seas, no two are the same.

I prey landlubbers hear my sound
the manner of my chosen speech
King Neptune's trident easy reach
his oceans deep and so profound.

Freddie Nellist

A Glass Clinker

A small favour, fill my flask
Imbibing is my pleasure
Situate where I can reach it
Not beyond my tether
Gin my tippie but none seen
A figment of imagination
If I lubricate my tip of tongue
It will encourage conversation
Fill the jug and invent song
And half full glasses clink
One eyed Jack gives a smile
And makes his left one wink
Inebriation fast approaching
My past a hazy empty glass
The bar maid quickly rectifies
I just love that bonny lass
My atrocious habit must terminate
The prospect is not funny
I have not yet seen the light
My pockets are devoid of money.

Freddie Nellist

A Glass Eye

I am a mirror on the bath room wall
Patiently waiting for people to call
Occasionally someone gives me a clean
I need it after the sights I've seen.

Fist today after the alarm has rung
It's father with a stuck out tongue
He stands close his face up to mine
Trying to shave and smoke a woodbine.

The next to look smiles in my face
Mother usually the first to surface
She's drinking tea from a full cup
At the same time applying make-up.

The door bursts open, the two girls
Both of them naked doing their twirls
Pushing and shoving in my face peer
I see well but thankfully can't hear.

Here comes the son his face in a twist
Looks for black heads, one he missed
Always seems to be picking his nose
Flexing his muscles he loves to pose.

Now here comes grandma, fairest of all
She takes her time, the last to call
Picks up a glass from down beneath
using a finger, stirs her false teeth.

Freddie Nellist

A God Given Tree

Noblest of giants surveying the glade
Unbroken by tempest spared by man
An emerald canopy a chrysalis green
Conforming exactly to Gods own plan.

A comforting sentinel a tree of state
Boughs aromatic, a soft brown hue
A most splendid tree none can relate
Of your majestic stature only a few.

You are home to many Gods creatures
Birds of a feather you've enraptured
Many mankind admired your features
Their awe of you is forever captured.

The seed of your life just a tiny acorn
Your limbs stood the test not one broke
Myriads of leaves did your cloak adorn
A tree made by God the magnificent oak.

Freddie Nellist

A Mad World

Wisdom is rare it doesn't always prevail
Who is there then to show us the way
Say a prayer, perhaps send an e-mail
A sad lack of response unless you pay
We're told there's going to be peace
A reason to tell all these things for
Nothing's for nothing must sign a lease
A month later we are fighting a war
Politicians promise we will have a job
Work for all so dispense all your fears
Hope they are right, could use a few bob
Same old story, I'm still drying tears
All their statements are just a token
Something wants doing, do it yourself
Promises they say are made to be broken
All is forgotten and put on the shelf
This world of ours makes no sense at all
Whatever happened to thank you or please
Preceding our pride we expect a fall
Can anyone out there put me at ease.

Freddie Nellist

A Matter Of Time

No spoken word, your kiss unkind
have you fashioned my grave
Nought said of the span you gave
or when you feel inclined.

Thoughts of passing fill my mind
will I taste dew this morn
Lamenting tones of a hunting horn
are you far behind.

In unperceived ways my end of time
I am unable to tell
Three score and ten my time to dwell
Or mountains still to climb.

Will a bell toll, or a clock chime
is it time to kill
I know father time has a quota to fill
it's only a matter of time.

Unrevealed destiny, has time a plan
my mind sings a psalm
Who gives warning, set off my alarm
only time, nothing else can.

Freddie Nellist

A Merry Dance

I seek perfection in my dreams
Nocturnal fantasies my prize
Excursions made while I sleep
But only failure hears my cries
A dream of loving be it unreal
My hoping heart knows how I feel.

In pretend I'll always be content
A shy response made in my sleep
Heart and mind have gave consent
And promises I hope they'll keep
Brief encounters of a loving kind
Dreams and I are seeking to find.

I'm seeking the impossible dream
Hallucinations only made of clay
Visualising what might have been
Each morning I face another day
False hopes, an illusive romance
I'm really having a merry dance.

Freddie Nellist

A Mind Of My Own

You may not like what you see
Or agree with what I say
I believe that speech is free
Please don't stand in my way.

I give my own potential a whirl
You may do as you choose
No matter what insults you hurl
I have the right to refuse.

I am not too bold or very strong
My own decision I'll follow
It's not for you to say I'm wrong
No need for any sorrow.

No reason why we can't be friends
We have minds of our own
I think that's what nature intends
You won't be on your own.

My convictions always will be strong
With you I hope the same
You decide when you bust into song
Sorry I don't know your name.

Freddie Nellist

A Moment In Time

Out of the blue
in a summer June
Just in time
not a moment too soon
You passed me by
part of a crowd
Without a name
to call out loud
Each day same place
my heart gives a sigh
I cherish the moment
that you walk by
A daily moment of joy
such an elegant style
Please see my face
and smile.

Freddie Nellist

A New Road Found

There is an abyss to a new road found
For those who tread on unbroken ground
A journey that shows no charted pattern
Where does it lead this new road found
Confusion and darkness no one to share
Fears for the future are very profound
What are the challenges that lie ahead
Bridges burning on this new road found
I know what I seek the urge is strong
Can I control fears that make no sound
There is still time to retrace my way
I put my trust in this new road found
Does fate decree or do I abandon hope
Will it be in vain my future uncrowned
If I do not venture naught is gained
My way I know is this new road found
Lots of twists and turns on this road
I'll treat it as life's merry go round
I'm confused but the risks are my own
God has walked on this new road found.

Freddie Nellist

A New Start

When I awake I'll wipe the slate clean
And discover new paths as yet unknown
Moss will cling to this rolling stone
I'll not dwell on what might have been.

Fragmented memory won't count the cost
Time is precious, remaining years few
I'll not forget how previous time flew
Any misgivings then I surely have lost.

Dreams in mind I have yet to complete
I do not believe all is preordained
What lies ahead has not been explained
This time I promise, no lies or deceit.

Who then will be stronger, head or heart
Scars still paint my body with sorrow
The past is dark, light shines tomorrow
Carpe Diem, I will make a new start.

Freddie Nellist

A Place In Mind

I'm from a place so precious in mind
I'm from a moment long time passed
I'm from a memory that happened fast
The place my childhood was inclined.

I'm from a place with a door called Two
I'm from a dwelling of soulful prayers
I'm from a place where poverty flares
A place my mothers child passed through.

I'm from a place seen with an aged eye
I'm from a past where my memories fly
A place my body was not meant to lie
A place I picture when I need to cry.

I'm from a place of sweet summer wine
A place from where my person did stray
But a place I know my heart will stay
An other place would be way out of line.

Freddie Nellist

A Poets Beginning

To write poetry where do I start
Profound words from the heart
Or simple words, perhaps in kind
Only thoughts that spring to mind.

Is it a talent that's past me by
At times I hold my head and sigh
Maybe I'm a failure to be exposed
Will you like what I've composed.

Not just one subject but a mixture
Poetry to me will not be a fixture
My poems always I will compound
Words that paint, not too profound.

I would like sad ones make you cry
Perhaps bring a twinkle to your eye
Even laugh, it's not against the law
What have you let yourselves in for.

So dear friends I'll leave it to you
Despite the torture I put you through
My feeble efforts I'll never defend
Reserve your judgment to the end.

Freddie Nellist

A Poets Belief

Words that laugh and cry from the page
Inviting sadness and sometimes rage
A magic overflow of spontaneous feeling
Arousing emotions sending senses reeling.

The pen of a poet becomes Merlin's wand
Dormant passions awake, eagerly respond
Words painting pictures blowing the mind
Creating adventures that are never unkind.

Words confusing, at times not making sense
Love and romance, it's called poets licence
Rhythmical composition written or spoken
Literary rules bent not deliberately broken.

Poetry is an echo asking a shadow to dance
About lovers meeting not always by chance
Conjuring up a wonderful chorus of words
Orchestrating the meaning of bees and birds.

Poetry heals the wounds inflicted by reason
It can paint the wind regardless of season
Words put into place that will always achieve
It's the music of souls that's what I believe.

Freddie Nellist

A Poets Pleasure

Drink in the magic from a poetry spring
Quench your thirst with words that sing
Caressed by the poet to sound like sighs
It's a gift for all, not only the wise.

Words and phrases and forgotten things
Focus the mind like the bee that stings
Laughing and crying at the same time
Words at random that don't always rhyme.

Poetry impregnated with words and song
Distinguishing between right and wrong
A poets words are not always confined
Usually the first that come to mind.

The ink of the poet flows like the tide
A conscience clear with nothing to hide
At times words will fall to the ground
They are not lost, they will be found.

Poetry can whisper, or shout out loud
Conjure a rainbow from behind a cloud
It can bring pleasure sometimes offence
It is not always meant to make sense.

Freddie Nellist

A Quiet Life

My world so quiet only silence heard
only nostalgia recalls the spoken word
Tell me does the blackbird still sing
the bee not heard but I feel it sting.

I'm like a goldfish confined to a bowl
eyes that can see but can't hear a soul
The only language that I understand
are the signs made by an educated hand.

I see leaves dancing in a muted breeze
I can sing sad songs whenever I please
Soft gentle rain never bring me fears
I hear nought they may well be tears.

An essential part of my world has died
I cant read lips though yes I've tried
Contorted hands spell out words I know
not quite as loud as soft falling snow.

Silence not golden I long much to hear
words and songs from those I hold dear
I've come to terms conversing with hands
The choice not mine, deafness demands.

Freddie Nellist

Age, Not Rage

Years encroach pockets no pence
Survival depends on common sense
Got no teeth left, perhaps a few
I don't bite off more than I chew.

Infirmities ambush I can't hide
Bit rough when all are combined
Memories only, no passions fired
Ambition zero, no hopes inspired.

Sown wild oats with careless hands
Gambled and loved in many lands
Life not always the way I planned
Broken rules and many times banned.

Dream of adventure I'm unable to do
Failing eyesight, not easy to view
Trying to age with style and grace
Too late now for setting the pace.

I count not days that for me remain
Predicting the future I abstain
I take comfort in faces I held dear
Judge me fairly, I will not hear.

Freddie Nellist

Agenda Unknown

Life's adventure begins with an agenda unknown
Plot your own course there's no pathway shown
Give your heart free reign your body will follow
If you take a wrong turn there's always tomorrow.

Endeavour to find a right place and a right time
No room for compromise, ambition isn't a crime
Life lasts a life time it doesn't matter how brief
If something goes wrong you can turn a new leaf.

There'll be hurdles to climb, set backs and gloom
But if there are no showers flowers won't bloom
Find your purpose in life, then set out to prove
As well as rough times you can make life smooth.

Be not content to let yourself flow with the tide
Accepting and not giving means taking a free ride
Debate in your mind the real reason you're here
Be true to yourself and cherish values held dear.

If you make no effort in life there'll come a day
There will be a large bill you'll find hard to pay
So do your thing now, don't wait till you're old
Without any warm memories old age can be cold.

Freddie Nellist

Ahoy Jandlubbers

The sea not sailed for worse or better
It's made of water what could be wetter
Getting on in years not sailed a lot
Ancient perhaps but a mariner I'm not.

I can't see myself floating in a boat
Sea sick in places completely remote
I'm not cut out to be a jolly Jack Tar
That's taking things a little too far.

Being caught in storms the future bleak
Peril at sea if the boat springs a leak
Out of sight of land unable to dock her
Taking up residence in Davy Jones locker.

Getting ship wrecked without any flippers
Doing a backstroke with a shoal of kippers
Navigating the seas in unfriendly waves
Playing tag with sharks in watery graves.

Avast there landlubbers(a nautical term)
Dry land only I'll bide where it's firm
I'm no cockle shell hero Can't even swim
Many more ways to risk life and limb.

Freddie Nellist

An Empty Space

Only a dent in the pillow
where you lay by my side
That space is now empty
also a space in my heart
No tears or emotion
the comfort I feel is cold.

Where then now do you belong
have you found a vacant space
Past memories no longer sing
your pillow no longer awaits
I too am footloose and free
willing bells left to ring.

Betrayal brings no illusions
stolen years never replaced
Your absence no longer hurts
the road to hell lies ahead
Give me silent reasons why
I'm living my own life again.

Freddie Nellist

An Old Poet

My poems forgotten, long since told
Memory misting I grow old
Passionate words never stopped flow
Melted like sun kissed snow.

This an affliction recently acquired
I am growing tired
Some words true some of them tall
Time obstructs recall.

My poems echoes long ceased to be
Please remember me
Buried deeply in many ancient minds
My words of many kinds.

Beautiful lyrics that my heart chose
Lost now, I suppose
Do you recall, do they ring a bell
Time will tell

If one day my disposed verse appear
I'll shed first tear
I'm an old poet my pen didn't sleep
Finders keep.

Freddie Nellist

Anglers World

A man at peace he's the king of the world
A river bank his throne with lines unfurled
In weather not friendly his reign is content
No hours are counted his time is well spent
Quietly anticipating life's cares drift by
A lack of tight lines sometimes he will sigh
His spool spinning round for all it's worth
Will focus his thoughts back down to earth
Ever oblivious it seems to the passing time
His fishing pole saluting the muddy old Tyne
A dipping float betrays an inquisitive cod
Or some unsuspecting aquatic bending his rod
Many pictures in mind do his thoughts paint
A positive heaven both for sinners and saint
His rod is poised over murky waters unknown
Reaping the harvest of the bait he has sown
Patiently contemplating hoping the fish rise
But not vagrant flotsam, a catch in disguise
Like the Tyne's tide his thoughts ebb and flow
This is his kingdom, where else would he go?

Freddie Nellist

Animal Rights

Animal rights should be respected by all
Domestic or wild, why suffering install?
Keeping a dog chained all day is wrong
He can't plead with you or sing a song
A canine creature is a potential friend
Do we no longer have compassion to lend?

Pony's in fields half starved and confused
Their needs ignored and are daily abused
Is there pleasure hunting foxes and hares?
Stand and be counted, show someone cares
Birds of a feather held prisoner in cages
I for one think this is utterly outrages.

Lions and tigers and some elephants too
Being prodded with whips in circus or zoo
They are forced to perform and entertain
Now it's time for their rights to campaign
I am saying animals do not have a voice
Humans are different we can make a choice
Give it some thought, who takes the blame?
Let us be honest, hang our heads in shame.

Freddie Nellist

Another Tomorrow

Tomorrow never comes some people say
Today hasn't been great
Not a good day nothing has gone my way
Hope tomorrow's not late
A crystal ball could show next day's way
Make tomorrow's dreams real
I'd steal the future have tomorrow today
Oh what would that reveal?
I must look ahead and good advice borrow
All about love and wealth
And not be stranded in yesterdays tomorrow
Yesterday can look after itself
A future tomorrow will start without me
It's what the good book says
I will not be present for my wife to see
Until then I'll count the days
I hope many tomorrows together we'll stay
There will be joy and sorrow
I love her today much more than yesterday
But not as much as tomorrow.

Freddie Nelligan

April Love

A warm promise the April sun
A spring in the air
Pardon the phrase
Is Winter laughing having fun
Or golden daffodils on stage

Birds mating and preening wings
The budding trees
And blossoms thrive
Comforting showers and Godly things
The fields and meadows are alive.

Wild life stirs prepare to astound
Nature is painting
And colours perform
Hibernation over prepare for sound
Soothing the hurt of Winters storm.

April kick starts see life unfold
Let us thankfully accept
The month heaven sent
Carpets of green and colour gold
At last we breath a sigh of content.

Freddie Nellist

As Bad As It Gets

An untold story a book unread
Pathways that we seldom tread
A lovers lips never kissed
Golden opportunity often missed
A rainbows end yet to be found
A harvest remaining in the ground
A voyage that does not have an end
An outcast vainly seeking a friend
A love letter written but not sent
Road to hell paved with good intent
A mothers eyes wet with weeping
Your destiny in an others keeping
Good news alas that is never heard
Lonely heart strings never stirred
Blind eyes unable to scan the skies
Or watching skylarks as they rise
At the table there's an empty chair
Your life's love no longer there
A second chance that has passed
The spoken word that was your last.

Freddie Nellist

Autumn Dilemma

Shedding leaves the forests weep
rustling carpets of gold at my feet
Boughs slowly revealed by the fall
trees stripped bare appearing tall.

Laid bear by wind and freezing tests
no birds nesting in condemned nests
Diminishing wildlife so little trace
winters threatening unsmiling face.

Autumn is a canvas of painted glades
an artists pallet of so many shades
Although pleasing to a tearful eye
few feathered friends pilot the sky.

Hearts captured by landscaped views
russet reds and many colourful hues
Many confused minds are two ways torn
hearts will smile when spring is born.

Freddie Nellist

Be Yourself

You are you, like it or not
don't pose with head bowed.
You cannot be someone else
shout your name out loud.

You have tools the famous had
arms two eyes and a brain.
Identify and apply yourself
it is folly to abstain.

Think like a loser all is lost
positive thoughts and views.
You don't have to walk alone
but not in another mans shoes.

Two steps forward and one back
success is a difficult chase.
Stay the person that you are
no one can take your place.

Negative moods stay on the shelf
always be proud and not denied.
You'll find who you really are
and peace of mind, you tried.

Freddie Nellist

Beyond The Rainbow

A rainbow is nature's multi coloured smile
A vision that makes our life worth while
It's presence gives joy to song and verse
Both the rain and sun help it to rehearse.

Way beyond the rainbow known only to few
Lies a magic land where dreams come true
It's beyond my reach, I don't know why
Oh please teach me Dorothy, how to fly.

A sight for hearts and minds to behold
The Wizard of Oz lives there so I'm told
Way along a road made of yellow bricks
Also a wicked witch inventing nasty tricks.

Perhaps if I tried wishing upon a star
I know little bluebirds can fly that far
I'm sure Dorothy's song could tell us more
Those unforgettable lyrics we all adore.

If I ever get there I would love to stay
Collecting lots of friends along the way
But only in dreams can we climb so high
This dream happens just once in a lullaby.

Freddie Nellist

Bird Brain

Wagtail limped across the lawn
Swift said he's got a corn
No said Wren he's chasing Thrush
Looks like two birds in a bush,
I missed all that said Goldfinch
Fell asleep Lark give me a pinch
Swan asked Dove any worms in sight
Don't know said Owl I'm a fly by night
Crow is that laughing that I heard
It's only that idiot Mocking Bird
Oh said Swallow what's he here for
We don't want him do we Jackdaw
Robin got killed very much sorrow
Yes said Blackbird, blaming Sparrow
Yes said Magpie he did execute
He was Raven mad drunk as a Coot.

Freddie Nellist

Book At Bedtime

My life's diary slumbers in my head
It's all there things we done and said
Each night I dream then turn a page
Recalling memories of a bygone age.

I don't allow my diary to gather dust
Or be seen by people I don't trust
You have gone now I still go life's way
Memories get more precious every day.

I must close my eyes to read my book
You smile at me each time I look
I read my book even though it's dark
Your twinkling eyes are my book mark.

No one can sever our unbreakable bond
I open my book and you always respond
On every page dear I hold your hand
The one that wears a gold wedding band.

I caressed your face for over fifty years
My book at bedtime brings me no tears
The days without you are hard to take
My bedtime book closes when I awake.

Freddie Nellist

Born To Be Free

Find a bell for freedom, give it a ring
Stop all injustice and remove it's sting
Corruption and poverty must not prevail
Our freedom is sacred, it's not for sale.

It is our right we were born to be free
Look around, do you like what you see
Holding on to freedom comes at a cost
If we play our part, all is not lost.

Our children's future we must preserve
It is their right it's what they deserve
So do what you must to uphold the law
On hunger and greed just slam the door.

To retain freedom you must pay a price
This can be done, most people are nice
Two simple rules, be impartial be fair
The world is our home each have a share.

Freddie Nellist

Broken Trust

My precious dreams lie broken
I know not the reason why.
Harsh words were never spoken
silence was your loud reply.

Now alone my trust well spent
I gave love your reply was pain.
You never had my hearts consent
don't ever cross our paths again.

No more tears, my eyes are dry
my heart is back in good trim.
The ghosts of the past can cry
love beckons it's my turn to win

No second thoughts linger in mind
memories of you are clouds of dust.
The love I offer is there to find
Someone to help rebuild my trust

Freddie Nellist

Carpe Diem

Time no longer recalls past dreams
Now all memories in purple hazes
Time continues in it's chosen way
A crystal ball won't turn the pages.

Comfort empty spaces in your heart
Time does not' wait, seize the chance
Golden opportunity will wait for none
Life's journey can be a merry dance.

The time to do and be is always now
Let fate decide be it north or south
Regard the future with anticipation
Don't look a gift horse in the mouth.

Be swayed not by the highest bidder
On your life's trek, long or short
You'll find chances flowing at random
Carpe diem success can't be bought.

Don't dwell in shadows of discontent
Dreams come true to those that will
Questions asked should be answered
Yours will be if you climb that hill.

Freddie Nellist

Chances

Golden chances pass by
sometimes they smile
Then gone with the wind
You fall flat on your face
Life is not fair.

How will you know
when chance comes again
If you knew then
it wouldn't be chance
The wind blows strong.

If opportunity knocks
that's a tangible thing
A chance to open the door
Grasp with both hands
Don't lose the key.

Freddie Nelligan

Christmas Bells

Ring out for all both rich and poor
For absent friends we see no more
Ring out for peace, goodwill prevail
So hope in our hearts will never fail.

Ring out for love in unbroken song
Preaching what is right, also wrong
Ring out for those lost but now found
And thoughts of Christmas so profound.

Ring out bells for all you are worth
Bringing us forever peace on earth
Ring soft and loud, night and day
Helping lost souls to find their way.

Ring out good cheer, banish sorrow
Instilling faith and hope for tomorrow
Ring out a reverberating loving chime
Harmonizing with carols so sublime.

Ring out a welcome to Christmas day
Let our hearts know it's here to stay
Ring out comfort to the sad and forlorn
Celebrate the day Christ was born.

Freddie Nelligan

Curiosity

The thirst for knowledge is a disease
It must be contagious it killed the cat
If you are curious it may kill you too
you'll get nowhere if you believe that.

Curiosity is what makes my day begin
where when and how, tell me please
There is no rest until I've found out
I'm immune to that sort of disease.

Who which and why, doesn't hurt to ask
don't live in a world of lingering doubt
Reject all answers saying "I don't know";
keep turning stones, you'll find out.

A crystal ball will not show you the way
like a fertile mind with spreading wings
Be curious, seize each chance to explore
open the box you will learn a few things.

Wherever there's darkness shine a light
what lies on the other side of the hill
The grass may be greener or none at all
curiosity won't hurt, the lack of it will.

Freddie Nelligan

Day Dreams

Thoughts are words left unspoken
Shadows that dwell in the mind
They are promises not yet broken
Silent words that can be unkind.

Thoughts are dreams not yet true
Wishful thinking yet to be done
Constructive thinkers are so few
Day dreamers don't have much fun.

The cost of a thought is so cheap
It will deter the thinking of many
Thoughts can be shallow or be deep
The current cost is only a penny.

Freddie Nellist

Do I Need To Know

What is the purpose of my life
I ask myself the reason why
I'm uncertain what I've become
things I've said and done.

Is life playing games with me
I'm half afraid of the truth
In a world of deep suspense
Living does not make sense.

Existing with an unclear past
Will then the future be unkind
Many years peace of mind sought
The truth cannot be bought.

It seems my search has no end
Would it be folly to be wise
Has past trauma made me forget
Discovering things I'd regret.

Here alone in my private hell
Will I soon embrace the truth
Dark clouds haunt me every day
How do I keep my fears at bay.

Freddie Nellist

Done And Dusted

They call it time expired
at least I wasn't fired
I didn't get a clock.

Now I've got a Job for life
at home with the wife
Never a day off.

I'll get an old age pension
I almost forgot to mention
Rich at last.

No reason for me to perspire
with my feet up by the fire
Hope they don't fray.

No more clocking nine till five
a once in a life time nose dive
I'm young at heart.

Freddie Nellist

Don't Count To Ten

All does not come to he who waits
why is patience a virtue.
Beware of those who hesitate
Careful, patience can hurt you.

Man wasn't born with a patient soul
not enough time to play.
It matters not what time is stole
provided you get your way.

It will come to pass if so ordained
despite fury of patient men.
Waiting until your patience is drained
You don't have to count to ten.

Patience dilutes the passage of time
usually bitter not sweet.
Impetuosity is not a punishable crime
As long as you don't cheat.

Patience means you must stand and wait
usually in a long queue.
Don't twiddle your thumbs and anticipate
your life will bypass you.

Freddie Nellist

Don't Walk Away

Since an early age I have walked alone
each road I've walked remains unknown.
If the future was not a sight unseen
I'd contemplate what I might have been.
Caught in a duel between loss and gain
I'll be strong in spirit and not abstain.
The forbidden fruit, where does it grow?
a million miles or just a stones throw?

I'll do what needs, conquer failures dread
my body is bleeding but I'm not yet dead.
I'll persist in my prayers for reasons why
I'll not accept loud silence, perhaps cry.
At times I'm bewildered all alone and lost
my wounds not deep, I won't count the cost.
I'll walk on forward and find what I seek
the consequences be damned, I am unique.

Freddie Nellist

Dropping Out

I've decided to take the drop out road
it's time to let others carry the load
I'm a dreamer, I'll find my own way
It's my life if there's a price to pay
Calling this a life, I have a doubt
seems to me the bottoms dropped out
Officials telling me what I must do
I've had more than enough I'm through.

Never a day goes by come hail or storm
a letter telling me to fill in a form
Mark the square with a tick or cross
not appointed by me he's not my boss
living in judgement never to stray
getting veiled threats, do as they say
Just who are "they", does anyone know
I'd like to tell them a place to go.

I'm getting off, had more than enough
if people disagree that's just tough
Looks like I've become a social reject
I'm dropping out, take time to reflect
So leave me alone and do not intrude
I must come to terms with my solitude
My life is no longer a colourful dream
are things really as bad as they seem.

We are not equal with the same chance
an old soldier time served in France
Returned home to a land fit for heroes
my kit bag filled with unwanted zeros
I'll take no part in a human rat race
I'll do my own thing at my own pace
If some officials I do cause distress
Up yours Jack, I couldn't care less.

Freddie Nellist

Each Day A Surprise

Each day nature springs a surprise
my senses awake looking up at trees.
A guard of honour awaits the sunrise
An anthem offered by the humming bees.

This beauty reflecting nature's success
perfection in place for all to share.
The landscape wearing its best dress
in complete awe I just stand and stare.

Flying silently past heading upstream
a glorious sight absolutely carefree.
A busy kingfisher its colours a dream
how can some people choose not to see.

Time to appreciate a God-given surprise
the scudding clouds the wind doth blow.
Accept these miracles and just realise
the sun and the rain forming a rainbow.

Few things ugly we are obliged to accept
like wild life's instinct to keep alive.
Not really ugly put into proper concept
These wonderful things still a surprise.

Freddie Nellist

Eaths Moon

An exhausted moon looking so tired and pale
What secrets concealed behind a misty veil?
You don't turn a cheek moving east to west
The earth's hungry embrace allows you no rest.

How came you there moon in the first place?
For millions of years you have ran your race
There are times the suns reflection you hide
Your gentle breath still plays with our tide.

There is gladness in waxing, sadness in wane
A short lived sensation you come back again
There is a magic in your beams as they dance
Giving many young lovers a time for romance.

A magnificent jewel for the crown of a King
Inspiration for poems and love songs to sing
You are a pendent, earth's gravity your chain
That adorns the neck of our earthly domain.

Freddie Nellist

Echoes Of My Mind

Echoes are magic brought to mind
Recalling memories some undefined
Verbal illusions come out to play
Weariness of age is soothed away.

Ghostly visions my mind confound
Images lost in time now all found
Memories arousing sleeping ages
Reflected time turning minds pages.

In far flung corners of my mind
Long lost memories the echoes find
I dream again of dreams long ago
Each time I dream the echoes flow.

Barriers that passing time has built
Assailed by echoes surely will wilt
Echoes encountered if only by chance
Persuading memories to come and dance.

There's no distance, long miles to go
When my mind converses with my echo
My echoes are blessed we'll never part
Deeply entrenched close to my heart.

Freddie Nellist

End Of An Age

Silent faces, it's time to die
No voice tells what is amiss
My gaze can't focus on the sky
The sun's warmth doesn't kiss,

Thoughts ceased, heart not glad
Cracks in life are not filled
I crave still to live nomad
No seeds sown, ground untilled.

No more songs on my world stage
I regret those left unsung
Life's story is on the last page
With accusations far flung.

Time forgotten moments tick by
At peace with vanished pain
Silence soon, I won't hear you cry
Would that my life start again.

Freddie Nellist

Face The Facts

The face you see is not mine
each day I wear a mask
pretending I'm not me in case
I'm taken to task.

I play this disguise game
because of bills unpaid
creditors call my name
and accusations made.

A lady's trifled affection
I'd be hers for life
the mask is my protection
someone told my wife.

Please don't tell a soul
I keep my features hid
police say I broke the law
I've stolen a few quid.

Driving a car recently stole
good intentions fail
I've just run over my wife
I'd be better of in jail.

Freddie Nellist

Face The Future

The past is the link of a broken chain
Uninvited echoes invading the mind
Ghosts of loved ones, reaching hands
A guilty conscience can be unkind.

Complicated echoes haunting your soul
The past is a memory out in the cold
What it was once it is no longer now
Allow it's secrets to remain untold.

Don't harbour ill for hurt long gone
The past will be yours when you die
It's to the future you pay the bill
Then ask the question the reason why.

The past is where it's meant to stay
As far as your beliefs can throw it
All that is dead has had it's day
Let it dwell with some ancient poet.

Freddie Nellist

Fading Away

Cold and damp invades my room
A candle is burning
Fighting the gloom
My misted memory can't remember
Patience debating the passing time
Tells of a war, finished November.

A soldiers photo stuck on the wall
It is I, but no left arm
The truth eludes me from time to time
The time and place I suffered this harm
I don't wish to recall.

It invades my mind against my will
A devils garden called no mans land
And a general, his name a bit vague
Over the top boys one last stand
Now I remember, his name was Haig
Oh yes, it was Tommy against Fritz
Rifles aimed shooting people to bits
My foe and I friends after four years
It's all over now, but not the tears.

Freddie Nellist

Failure

Failure as ever a doubtful friend,
refuse to be inclined.
Hallucinations, not today,
Take common sense for a ride.
Making decisions incredibly tough,
past efforts not good enough.
Seeking advice is a good thought,
all not blessed, self taught.

Different opinions, a way to go,
where, when, why or how.
There are answers that will endow,
Don't pick up a coin and throw.
What then is the secret of success,
determination, sweat of the brow.
Remember what made Jack a dull boy,
Other things in life, please enjoy.

Freddie Nellist

Failure Not An Option

My mind finely tuned I don't aim high
I won't allow success to pass me by
I'm a young man with not much to show
Time is mine there's a long way to go.

I do not own the ground I stand upon
I have expectations others have none
Yes a few failures but never disgraced
Up and running I will not be outpaced.

Failure, part of life's learning curve
I accept this, I won't lose my nerve
I'm well prepared to weather the blows
Failure alone doesn't cause life's woes.

A winner is the man who knows he can
No negative thoughts of an also ran
If I need help I'm not too proud to call
I'll give what I've got and win it all.

I have no intentions of wasting my life
It's for my children and God given wife
I won't be found standing in a queue
The top of the hill has a much better view.

Freddie Nellist

Fisher Brooks Story

My minds memory of Fishers Brook
Now drab, devoid of eloquence
Where once trout avoided the hook
Tennant swallows caused no offence
All is now past tense.

Deep memories subdued but lingers
Hedgerows and byers fondly exist
Each identified by pointed fingers
Describing progress with a twist
A place sorely missed.

A place for peace and minded peers
Amidst harvested fields of corn
Now a relegated expendable place
The community sad and forlorn
Fishers Brook my place born.

Freddie Nellist

Fit For Purpose

Many things I should have done
battles lost I should have won
Words unspoken only silence said
fools and horses are easily led.

Golden chances, did not comprehend
counting cost or need of a friend
Lessons that I should have learned
many times my fingers got burnt.

My wayward footprints so often led
places where angels fear to tread
Melancholy and sad as often I am
I'm ready to fight not give a damn.

A hard life one constant struggle
mixed emotions difficult to juggle
No answers just stand and stare
is it me at fault or life not fair.

Doubts galore assault my thinking
accepting blows not even blinking
My way of life not yet condemned
Is my way of being up to the end.

Freddie Nellist

Forgotten Past

Thinking of nothing won't go away
Faces are clouds in my mind
Unable to remember is here to stay
My dementia is not inclined.

Can't recall suffering nor feel pain
If I did I must have forgot
A link is absent from my life's chain
And I cannot tie the knot.

My memory gone my thoughts erased
Ah, on the tip of my tongue
When it seems like a memory is raised
My foot slips off the rung.

Photos in albums do not ring any bells
Perhaps at times tantalise
My past is oblivious, recalling rebels
Everything is in disguise.

All of my memories are now past tense
What was my former life like?
One thing that doesn't make much sense
I still know how to ride a bike.

Freddie Nellist

Fragile Thoughts

Broken dreams, scattered pieces
Tears won't cement them whole
Reality is the giver of pain
Nocturnal visions beyond control
When painting with your minds eye
Have a care, don't aim too high.

Fragile hopes create life's stage
Emotional promises cloud the mind
Dreams, the conveyer of heart ache
Eager conscience is ever inclined
Dreams can fly at a blink of an eye
Time for you to ask yourself why.

Freddie Nellist

Freckles

The face in the mirror my mothers child
Lines contouring the image age defiled
To see my young face I'd stand on a chair
To count the freckles no longer there.

Mirror on the wall is it truth you tell
Is the soft music I hear a tolling bell
The lustre and twinkle gone from my eyes
Are you playing games do I wear a disguise.

The passing of time not been kindly to me
A once familiar reflection I vaguely see
A sight for sore eyes when only eighteen
Absent freckles are no where to be seen.

No flashing white teeth their colour brown
My forehead is wearing a permanent frown
My hair now grey it was once thick and fair
I close my eyes and pretend not to care.

Years happy and sad I never paid much mind
Time swiftly passing, I flowed with the tide
I gaze at the mirror with unwanted despair
Will a freckled face smile if I stand on a chair.

Freddie Nellist

Free To Roam

I'm a wanderer of uncertain chance
An uncultured man of the road
Beholden never to beggar or king
I make no claim to a fixed abode.

Give me natures far flung splendour
No towns or cities not yet built
I comprehend my unlikely function
My mind belays thoughts of guilt.

I heed only the words of my God
Inhaling essence of natures home
The eloquence of the silent trees
A promised land for me to roam.

Misuse of meadows insult my eyes
My way side bed with grass arrayed
I'm a shadow of yesterdays child
I've no resentment to the price paid

Freddie Nellist

Gift Of Life

Life a gift some say a curse
Maybe it's intended that way
All that glitters is not gold
At least that's what I'm told.

Approach life with an open mind
First you can count up to ten
Life for you may not be fine
You live yours I'll live mine.

Be aware problems will follow
To be solved as you go along
Try living without complaining
No room in life for abstaining.

Always put your best foot forward
But don't wear another mans shoes
Along side other people you love
Smile and they'll give you a shove.

Whatever happens is for a reason
Life will bring woe and pleasures
All put there for you to confront
Have a little faith enjoy the hunt.

Freddie Nellist

Great Expectations

When the future's more clearly defined
When my many wounds have become scars
When my intentions are no longer tried
When blind eyes look up at the stars.

That will be before my youth long past
That will be when I will participate
That's when I discover if the die is cast
That's when I learn if it's all too late.

Now it's the time for theories to prove
Now I must identify the link in the chain
Now is my chance for my mind to sooth
Now make certain all the ghosts are laid.

Soon I may see what is way out of sight
Soon I may have many grand tales to tell
Soon I will discover if my way was right
Soon I will find fate be it heaven or hell.

Freddie Nellist

Have Faith

A passing phase that amounts to nought
A drama in disguise
A farce providing much food for thought
Why is it everyone dies?

Life is measured from cradle to grave
A journey we all undergo
Why can't we have the life we crave?
It is not for us to know.

Life's meaning and purpose eluding me
What roll do we fulfil?
We pay the price, few things are free
The future haunts me still.

The only answer at the end of the day
Is to question every doubt
It is faith that will show us the way
That's what life is about.

Freddie Nellist

I Rest In Peace

I speak no words nor make no sound
I am autumn leaves upon the ground
The footsteps that I once did tread
Are only memories hanging by a thread
No earthly woes, heartache or pain
I'm one of many gentle drops of rain
I'm a haunting echo do not cry for me
I recline on clouds that set me free
When in your heart a church bell rings
I am not sleeping, It's me that sings
I'm many colours, a rainbow that grows
My cup that was empty it now overflows
My dwelling place is devoid of sorrow
I'll bid you welcome in your tomorrow.

Freddie Nellist

I'm Going For It

Unable to sustain my live and learn
many promises and tasks left undone.
My cup of success not running over
my half hearted battles never won.

My quitting is a long held disease
many bells are waiting to be rung.
No giving up, my affliction cured
my future is waiting to be sung.

Success belongs to those who try
not those who don't give a damn.
Or those who's thoughts wander far
my grass is green just where I am.

After inventing ways idle hours spent
I'll challenge all barriers unknown.
Giving up is now a thing of the past
Plenty moss for a none rolling stone.

Freddie Nellist

It's Called Confusion

A mental fork built in every lane
signposts showing slippery slopes
Little sign of friendly persuasion
all designed to contaminate hopes.

Intermittent wondering of my mind
issues a passport to frustration
I'm sailing my life in a dry dock
not the place to start a vocation.

My future in sight but not yet seen
abandoned schemes littering my mind
My aspirations have bitten the dust
And my expectations sadly declined.

Enlightenment not caressed my mind
I'm not inclined to reach for a star
Seek attention from a reluctant guide
that could be a decision too far.

Not a man of substance oh no not I
my predicament not a false illusion
It is now time for a well said prayer
and ask God to forgive the intrusion.

Freddie Nellist

It's Your Life

We have battles we must fight
and tears not easily confined
Confronting life face to face
the journey a state of mind.

Wisdom is knowing how far to go
deciding what is black or white
Life does not give us guarantees
it can turn and give you a bite.

Consider well the road you take
conclusions are not always fair
Problems usually your own making
crossing over bridges not there.

Time does not wait or stand still
each of us die a little each day
Success is earned not given free
God allows you to choose your way

Failures are life's learning curve
your best efforts causing concern
Let faith in yourself be your guide
It takes a whole lifetime to learn.

Freddie Nellist

I've Learned

I've learned to my cost life isn't fair
but it doesn't help to stand and stare.
I've learned that it's easy to condemn
but it's not quite so easy to say when.
I've learned to work, avoiding strife
but making a living doesn't make a life.
I've learned I can't make others love me
but the love I give sets my heart free.
I've learned hello takes seconds to say
saying goodbye takes forever and a day.
I've learned a trust broken, is not done
but making new friends gives so much fun.
I've learned I'll get hurt once in a while
But I have stood tall and took it in style.
I've learned that it's not easy to forgive
but my conscience decides how I must live.
I've learned to shed many uncounted tears
but it has taken practise, so many years.
I've learned patience and to wait my turn
but it's taken a life time for me to learn.

Freddie Nellist

Just Dreaming

Heaven embraces when I dream
be kind and let me sleep.
Fantasy resides on my pillow
it is not time to weep.

Secret passions tease my mind
I drift on pleasant streams.
And as my heart sings
I revel in best laid schemes.

Dreams teach my hopes to dance
and reality within reach.
My make believe done in style
intentions never impeach.

Sunrise awakes me with a smile
nocturnal visions still sing.
So many dreams are undefined
oh to hear wedding bells ring.

Freddie Nellist

Just Me

The sad product of careless poses
Never seen a gift horse
Once slept on a bed of roses
Not mine of course.

A simple life of un promised sleep
No fancy trappings
My hopes long since buried deep
In brown paper wrappings.

World my oyster but no fixed abode
A knight of the road instead
Advice Is always written in code
I'm not well read.

Bridges burned, a few built walls
Memories bring me pain
Learned to live with unheeded calls
Even God wont explain.

I once went to a place called war
Some dear friends stayed
Years gone by not needed no more
I'll never have it made.

Freddie Nellist

Just Suppose

My life is imagination and confusion
It's not real, mostly suppose
Dreaming of things I hope might be
I don't really know how to compose.

My daily supposing is in profusion
As I become older I'm more aware
I usually confuse fact with fiction
Though supposing is easier to bare.

I try to resist my supposing habits
Supposing never runs out of steam
My dreams are out of this world
Things are never what they may seem.

Supposing is fine kept under control
An amusing and most merry chase
I'll go easy on creating and inventing
At the moment I am flying through space.

Freddie Nelligan

Keeptrying

More grief than glory in my case
False whispers invading my mind
My mirror reflects a lived in face
All my dreams are disinclined.

Each morn. rousing from my slumber
Confronted with toil sweat and pain
Failures are a multitude in number
The damned light's gone out again.

Every step I take climbs up hill
My progress is reluctant to smile
My destiny in my own hands still
Should I fail I'll go out in style.

Success can be near but seem far
Moves encountered, few are blessed
Accept yourself for what you are
Fate invites you to do your best.

I've started and will see it through
Concentration begs my mind to clear
It may be the final thing I do
For once to succeed, I'll persevere.

Freddie Nellist

Knowing You

There was no need to say hello
at first sight I felt love grow
I love you today, tomorrow more
always more than the day before.
Ever the favourite poem I write
the moment my heart took flight
Magic blessings that you bring
composing the love songs I sing.

You are beside me where I stand
never lost when you hold my hand
Our silent promise never broken
words of love not left unspoken.
Our love measured by you and me
I thank God these things can be
So many gifts I've had to view
the most beautiful is knowing you.

Freddie Nellist

Lament

Grieving a sure thing
Consequence of neglect
Thoughtless behaviour
And selfish quests
Unfriendly obsessions
Determined to stay
Pleading all in vain
Justice two way torn
Lament applauding play
Satan remains contented
Who stands in the way
Not the late lamented.

Freddie Nellist

Learn To Live

Each of us will die a little each day
It is not our place to choose a way
Living life is not all satin and silk
We can't live without spilling milk.

The trick is knowing how far to go
Compassion for others feeling low
Think things over before you condemn
It's not about you against all them.

Learn that a lunch is not given free
Paying your way in life is the key
Learn as you live, pass knowledge on
Yesterdays failures have long gone.

At times someone will loose the way
All of us entitled to have their say
When things seem to be going right
Life has a habit of giving a bite.

Living life with a negative or a plus.
We make our decisions, it's up to us
Life isn't fair, hold on to your hat
Walk with God, it's as simple as that.

Freddie Nellist

Letter From America

Hello dear wife I've arrived safe and sound
At long last peace and quiet I've found
Don't worry dear wife no need for a tear
I'm enjoying myself, glad you're not here.

I'm in the U.S.A. how long will it last?
Never had it so good I am not down cast
I'm writing this letter down by the pool
Naked females, I am beginning to drool.

The food's a bit strange but what can I do?
I don't miss you much but I love your stew
I want no more round-a-bouts and swings
I'll keep in touch glad you haven't got wings.

I've met a nice widow, she fancies her chance
Tonight I'm her partner at the square dance
On second thoughts I came here for a rest
My sexual prowess won't be put to the test.

When I left our home I was not in my prime
You had my best years what's left are mine
It won't be long before my money runs out
Send me some more when I give you a shout.

Freddie Nellist

Looking Back

The motions of life, the pendulum swings
Who knows the meaning, the song it sings
The lyrics are repeating ticks of the clock
The key of life slowly turns in the lock.

Is it time to celebrate, or wrongs repent
Yes I have sinned but to no great extent
My legacy is the many seeds I have sown
Most by the wayside but some have grown.

I have made great fortunes most mislaid
Given to the many friends I've not made
Hind sight is not such a wonderful thing
My conscience pricks I can feel its sting.

Naught for granted, I've swallowed my pride
My family aware and between us decide
There's no yearning for fame or a life reborn
There will be an answer be it praise or scorn.

A face is reflected I remember once young
A zest for living oh those songs I have sung
But my eyes are now those of he who is old
I have really tried son don't break the mould.

Freddie Nellist

Lost My Way

I was once a winner but failed the test
I'm like a Cuckoo in a Robins nest
The future was never there to be seen
No guiding lights either red or green.

I've strayed where angels fear to tread
My whole life suspended on a thread
My friends are gone, all shooed away
A girl I loved but she wouldn't stay.

I've been told I'm on the road to hell
I'm all on my own so it's just as well
My way is paved with good intentions
I've broken promises, made abstentions.

I would like to live just one day more
To put things right, even up the score
For so very long I've let things lapse
Can I start over again, maybe, perhaps?

Freddie Nellist

Magic Of The Night

Trees and flowers the sun has kissed
Nightly embraced, shrouded in mist
Darkness presides the day is done
Inviting moon beams to have their fun.

A purple darkness invades the terrain
A million bright eyes the skies contain
The scene is set night turns the page
The forest creatures will take the stage.

Shadows dance in the pale moon light
Nocturnal whispers are flying by night
Insects harmonize a haunting refrain
When darkness dies they will abstain.

The soft velvet beauty a daunting sight
Softly mellowed by the fast fading light
This is the wildlife's dwelling place
Each contemplating their own merry chase.

It's always darkest before dawns early kiss
Temporary moments that bring welcome bliss
The instant that day break is unfurled
It will reveal the madness of the world.

Freddie Nellist

Make Believe

A land of make believe exists you know
Adults and children are allowed to go
Trouble and cares for a while disappear
Grand illusions you can touch and hear
Make your wish then close your eyes
Real life and reason pretending defies
You life will be what you want it to be
It will cost nothing imagination is free.

Migrate to the mysteries of make believe
For a moment your wildest dreams achieve
Your curiosity free to meander and wander
Dreams and fantasy quench your hunger
Things aren't exactly what they may seem
Pent up emotions get lost in your dream
Fantasy journeys will absorb your mind
Paint your soul and be one of a kind.

Freddie Nellist

Me And My Shadow

The only thing I can really say is mine
Sticks to me like glue never out of line
From morning till night always in tow
Do we really need it, I mean a shadow.

My shadow and I are extremely close
To be without I can't begin to suppose
When I fall down my shadow does too
Both at the same time it knows what to do.

It's always the same story wherever I go
Can't get away from my lingering shadow
I accept it now as one of those things
The echo of movement the comfort it brings.

At times with my shadow I love to dance
I invite my girl we take up a stance
To dispense with some of the boredom
Our shadows help to make up a foursome.

My clinging shadow so friendly and true
Performs all the movements just as I do
The day will come when I take my last ride
My dear shadow will remain by my side.

Freddie Nelligan

Me And Myself

Myself is a person I've grown to know,
standing together not much to show.

In the mirror we stare eye to eye.
and promise our selves both to try.

I cannot disguise that myself is me,
always together living our lives free.

Able to look ourselves in the face,
both of us a part of the human race.

Me and myself work together so well,
talk to each other when things to tell.

This helps us both if ever we stray,
puts us back on course then we're okay.

When describing myself my name is me,
living the same life is our cup of tea.

Me and myself, both our trumpets blow,
we live one life but it's a two man show.

Freddie Nellist

Misted Memories

My memory fading, not up to scratch
is it old age or a disease you catch
I devote my time reviewing the past
at times successful it never lasts.

If I had a key to my subconscious mind
imagine the array of pictures I'd find
My late wife, a great pleasure to know
she is still the arrow I have to my bow.

My family are close their presence a joy
quite often my imagination I'll employ
My dreams, my hopes and also my fears
at times a glimpse of the past appears.

I can vaguely recall schools I attended
The games I played and sports contended
I can't remember the bells that I rung
but still sing those songs I once sung.

I'm not unhappy my loved ones are there
they nudge my memories, plenty to spare
When it seems that I'm about to forget
They kiss my brow, this space not to let

Freddie Nellist

Mole Holes

Piles of soil all over my lawn
They appeared just like magic
Suddenly it began to dawn
Invaded by moles that's tragic.

To move them so it won't hurt
I can understand their plight
Perhaps a gift a mole T shirt
Meanwhile install some light.

Big juicy worms they do eat
They say they taste fantastic
Something I won't repeat
They remind me of elastic.

Lots down there quite a stack
I've got to make a decision
If the postman they attack
I will be sent to prison.

Life span is about two year
According to some reporters
Adrian Mole no relation was
Thirteen and three quarters.

Before being sent on their way
I'll send a sweet Valentine
How can you I hear you say
I will use my fishing line.

If I wear my mole skin gear
A sign my heart will harden
Never again will they appear
All gone to next doors garden.

Freddie Nelligan

Mothers Advice

When I was only sixteen years
My dear mother she would say
Give away pounds and pence
But don't give your heart away
Squander all hard earned cash
Don't give up your fancy free
I was only sixteen years old
What use is there talking to me
Now I am four score and ten
I will never see sixteen again
I have sold all my wild oats
Lands End up to John o Groats
If fifty years could be found
I'd do it the other way round.

Freddie Nelligan

My Allotted Time

No spoken word but your kiss unkind
Have you fashioned my grave
You speak nought of the span you gave
Or when you feel inclined.

The thoughts of time compress my mind
Will I taste dew this morn
Or lamentable tones of your hunting horn
Are you far behind.

In unperceived ways and always on time
I am unable to tell
Is three score and ten my time to dwell
Or more mountains to climb.

Will a bell toll or perhaps a clock chime
Is it time to kill
I am aware you have your quota to fill
It's only a matter of time.

Not revealing my destiny part of time plan
My clock ticks a psalm
Who then gives warning, sets off my alarm
Only time, nothing else can.

Freddie Nellist

My Bottom Draw

Times long gone they are mine no more
My memories reside in my bottom drawer
At night it's open reflecting past years
Revealing smiles, in a corner some tears
When day light fades I sit by my drawer
Things not the same as they were before
I rummage around for a piece of the past
And wish that moment would forever last.

When I open my drawer my heart is stirred
Many lovely people I once knew and heard
These faded memories still possess my mind
Do we all have a drawer am I one of a kind?
When I reminisce at times a little downcast
They bring a tear these blasts from the past
The wonderful things in my drawer are free
One day it will be open for you all to see.

Memories of yesterday still capture my mind
So I look in my drawer, see what I can find
I usually find something to brighten my day
I'm a bit long in the tooth to change my way
There are many ghosts of friends long dead
Much loved faces that have a long time fled
A gentle walk in the past, I no longer run
I'll bide by my drawer when there's no sun.

Freddie Nellist

My Fears

Fear of tears and showing emotion
not allowed to show devotion

Fear of dreaming a haunting refrain
forever and always held to blame

Fear of my feelings causing dread
and a lonely road I must tread

Fear of seeing life with eyes blind
and my neighbours acting unkind

Fear of being all alone in the dark
or never quite up to the mark

Fear of the future that is unknown
regretting seeds not yet sown

Fear of bad conscience here to stay
repercussions I can't delay

Fear of losing what I can't replace
being hindmost in life's race

Fear of my faith being beyond recall
no friend to help me when I fall

Fear that my God won't hear my plea
My salvation, I was born free.

Freddie Nellist

My Hole In The Wall

Open curtains open the eye of my mind
Revealing my hole in the wall
The visions captured become my dreams
Recriminations I have none at all.

There's no question of escaping my home
Premature aging displaying it's stings
Natures screen will enhance my day
Animated colour and other things.

My window beholds a field of magic
Art that beckons a gilded frame
The world embarking on a sea of confusion
No two sights are ever the same.

My promiscuous past holds my hand
The reason why my life lingers here
My heart converts all to memories made
My mind is always abundantly clear.

The aperture shows the world in motion
I'll never disguise it with curtain
It never speaks to me in silence
The only thing of which I'm certain.

Freddie Nellist

My Isolation

My self inflicted loneliness
Provoking no impatient feet
A lost way, a promise broken
A then untimely hasty retreat.

I'm content with all around me
The grass green where I abide
Isolation long been my home
Stranded there by unruly tide.

Breathing the air I did as child
Far excursions not held in mind
My soul stirred by some long dead
In this place where I'm confined.

I have the refuge of natures arms
My Garden of Eden no past intrude
No unseen lover will my body crave
I've made my choice as a man should.

Freddie Nellist

My Kind Of Words

My poems have prospered
because you take time to look
Hope you weren't bored to tears.
I won't ask how long it took,
wait till we're having a few beers.

First words that entered my head
with the usual absence of skill.
I should be a train driver instead,
A childhood ambition to fill.
A meaning of words I'm about to pen
I endeavour to bear in mind,
Sometimes a bit of a bind.

On the poetry path I've learned things,
nothing too extreme.
I must admit I've pulled many strings,
I'm always running out of steam.
No user hand books, all played by ear,
a really enjoyable chase.
I hope at times I bring some cheer,
anyway watch this space.

Freddie Nellist

My Last Dance

My cherished dancing years
are now a long gone song
I sit alone remembering
waltzing back to my past
How long the dream to last.

A responding lady held close
enhancing my many emotions
Gliding over heavens floor
Each dance telling a story
dancing shoes full of glory.

The dance I now have in mind
the last one of my life
The most beautiful and best
Thankful for this last chance
My life has been a merry dance.

Freddie Nellist

My Memory Book

My memory book is not up to scratch
So many long forgotten pages
Is it old age or a disease you catch
I hope it's not contagious.

My memory book is one long chapter
Describing doubtful bells I've rung
Bygone days I cannot recapture
I long to sing the songs once sung.

A dog eared memory, liberties took
The company of ladies enjoyed
Stories of conquests in my book
No mention of the methods employed.
My book and I no longer converse
I've often tried but just dozed
What would I give just to rehearse
My precious memory book is closed.

Freddie Nellist

My Mother

There are countless stars in the sky
Birds in multitudes go winging by
But only one mother gentle and wise
To me she is an angel in disguise.

So often I made her worry and fret
I did not embrace her when upset
I remember this and a tear it brings
Now I'm a mother I know these things.

I love her for all the things she done
The laughter and love, days of fun
She fondly taught me in the right way
And listened intently to what I'd say.

So often not enough food to go round
Something for us she always found
Later in life I learned with despair
What was left over was mothers share.

Now grand children sit on your knee
Their grandma, but still mum to me
You are the finest that God did send
You are my mother, my best friend.

Freddie Nellist

My Only Son

Today is your sixteenth birthday
a yearly step along life's way.
My love for you keeping the pace
always my angel with a dirty face.

Never a feeling you do not belong
or grow old singing a sad song.
Demanding courage don't compromise
the misconception, folly to be wise.

Don't evade issues, become involved
problems faced are almost solved.
Your own salvation you must rehearse
you must learn it chapter and verse.

Your trek through life long or short
success awaits but cannot be bought.
An uncertain journey has barely begun
battles fought, some lost some won.

Don't measure your life only by wealth
or consider this journey by yourself.
It helps to keep a smile on your face
I pray your adventure is a merry chase.

Freddie Nellist

My Own Man

I'm proud never refuse a dare
I challenge this road to hell
Unlike you I've paid my fare
No reason for you to dwell.

I'm not too bold, even strong
But my own decision I follow
None may tell me I am wrong
Else there's need for sorrow.

Always reluctant to compromise
I converse with friend not foe
Intentions open to prying eyes
Don't forbid me then not to go.

Why hide myself from things done
I'm trained to hear my own voice
Be honest then the battle half won
Then everyone makes their choice.

A road unknown, pattern uncharted
It may just be a merry old dance
I won't abandon a journey started
I'm always happy to take a chance

Freddie Nellist

My Soul Will Fly

To pass this way I'm not inclined
Where then my soul do fly
To a place unknown and undefined
To be chastised and made to cry.

Confrontation with my end of age
My future submerged in the past
My swan song on an unturned page
A new day the die not yet cast.

Misguided steps inviting despair
Forgiving hands not there to hold
I can't find words to say a prayer
Too late for me to avoid the scold.

Three score and ten is mine to dwell
Mortality is silently passing me by
The wrong decision is my death knell
God bless the place my soul do fly.

Freddie Nellist

My Way

No crystal ball so where the way
I'll press onwards but sadly
A person of interest is my name
I suffer fools not gladly
I have been where angels tread
my slate clean and starting anew
Grand illusions I don't endorse
my ambitions modest and few.

Where then future lie hidden stings
your gauntlet accepted win or lose
My survival defines my own purpose
not walking in another mans shoes
A postponed flow of past desires
all I possess hangs by a thread
My honour never under nourished
always well maintained and well fed.

Freddie Nelligan

Natures Gift

Walk with nature soon after sunrise
with the sun on your face
Abundant tranquillity, dancing butterflies
painting the space and beguiling
Leave concern behind, give attention
to birds ballet singing in flight.

Wild life performing, born free
conjuring heart warming delight
Savour the bouquet of wild flowers
myriad colours all manner of size
Webs trembling in scented breeze
and performing squirrels surprise.

Blend with natures God given rights
and priceless sights freely astound
Rustling leaves enhancing the trees
and clouds drift by, my how they fly
Content now at approaching sunset
this your heritage is not to let.

Freddie Nellist

Natures Scene

A new sunrise only one born each day
revealing scenery you chose to see
A trickling stream, fish at play
reflecting suns smile flowing free.

Hills and meadows shades of green
colourful butterflies bees that sting
Displays of beauty waiting to be seen
noise that only a blackbird can sing.

Grass that dances in a gentle breeze
wild flowers bouquet bringing delight
Squirrels on their flying trapeze
meandering hedgerows always in sight.

A panorama of trees each one it's own
a residence for our feathered friends
Some mighty oaks are standing alone
It is exactly what nature intends.

Freddie Nellist

No Backward Glance

Mixed emotions on that hurtful day
I lost your love and you went away
Tomorrow I was to be your bride
the hurt you gave me I can not hide.

I had rejected my past only for you
tears followed, deep sadness too
Time will heal all, so I am told
I shed my tears alone in the cold.

Held in your arms I felt so secure
those moments now very much fewer
Your handsome face once so bright
Is now in darkness I see no light.

In this place where my heart cried
I'll retain on thing, yes my pride
To me you will always be unknown
Never remember seeds we have sown.

Freddie Nellist

No Way Back

Mounting weariness not withdrawn
Nostalgias eyes two ways torn
My past flies on nocturnal wings
In search of rest and other things.

Forlorn hope won't retrieve past
I've had my dream the die is cast
Fleeting shadows clouding my days
Memories embalmed in purple haze.

Haunted by the past now long gone
Distorted lyrics for my swan song
A desperate future full of remorse
I need foresight in changing course.

I walk in footsteps that are unkind
My resolution swims against the tide
Overturning stones cause much pain
Regretting the hurt I can't explain.

I never anticipated counting the cost
My bridges burned, has all been lost
Greed and thoughtless turnings made
If my conscience guides will guilt fade.

Freddie Nellist

Old Reprobate

Long in tooth still inclined
But energy confined
My mirror doesn't recognise
Not a sight for sore eyes.

Obituaries read most every day
It's okay I can stay
An excuse for me to fantasise
And make a few loud war cries.

An ancient offender minus youth
Described often as being uncouth
Outrageous actions for a bet
Some life left in the old dog yet.

Yesterday well lived never a saint
Society demanding some restraint
My footsteps ever been far flung
Still can hear the bells I've rung.

My life's been lived now or never
Not quite reached my end of tether
My get up and go got up and went
What the hell, money well spent.

Freddie Nellist

Only For You

I will take them all away
the nightmares you fear
Turn your night into day
and deny another tear.

So little I would not do
to bring back your smile
Protect you from all hurt
and do it all in style.

I will count your blessings
and keep them safe for you
Love for you will never end
Making your dreams come true.

Happiness won't pass you by
together we will walk tall
Never again you'll be alone
not while it is my call.

No further need to be afraid
or your face to wear a frown
The first thing I'll offer you
will be your wedding gown.

Freddie Nellist

Pains Of The Past

I spoke not goodbye my youth did
I languish in the here and now
Halcyon habits get thee behind
Beltings from dad heaven forbid.

Grand illusions bide where born
Sleeping dogs not wagging tales
Giving lie to present confusion
But at times I'm two ways torn.

My pursuing past is fleet of foot
Sanctuary does not reside by me
Justice not blind at my do or dare
Revenge located on the toe of a boot.

Hilarious youth now aged depressions
Devious behaviour troubles my mind
Maybe not better nor worse than many
I wouldn't mind a few more sessions.

Freddie Nellist

Passing Time

No spoken word but your kiss is kind
Have you fashioned my grave
You speak naught of the span you gave
Or when you feel inclined.

The thoughts of time confuse my mind
Will I taste dew this morn
Or lamentable tones of a hunting horn
Are you far behind.

In unperceived ways and always on time
Do I walk the road to hell
Is three score and ten my time to dwell
Or mountains still to climb.

Will a bell toll perhaps a clock chime
Is it now time to kill
Old father time has a quota to fill
It is only a matter of time.

Not revealing destiny has time a plan
My soul is singing a psalm
Who then gives warning, rings the alarm
Only time, nothing else can.

Freddie Nellist

Past Reborn

Some other time yet undated
deny undignified haste.
Pray come you not unbidden
intentions not misplaced.

Wisdom smiles when all is well
trust walks by our side.
On our way to a new beginning
soothing our wounded pride.

Our past ways are now outworn
the slate is wiped clean.
Ways of our past are now reborn
infidelity not now seen.

Forget not then our history of pain
or our misplaced pleasure.
Fashion a knot to repair the chain
and not repent at leisure.

Freddie Nelligan

Patience

Patience a virtue
Anger unspoken
Salvation ensured
To those who wait.

Slow but certain
Your sanity saved
Only time passes
Walk don't run.

Stand in line
Patience heals
What's the rush
Always tomorrow

Time for thought
Good will surface
Bide your time
Count to ten.

Freddie Nellist

Pay The Price

Four prison walls surround you my son
How did this happen to one so young
You commit a crime you pay the price
We tried to help but you reject advice.

You say you're sorry, life not fair
Blaming the judge who sent you there
Have strength my son, a year to face
Then come on home to your own space.

A mistake made, the company you kept
We tried to warn you your mother wept
A promising boy doing well at school
Studied hard and never broke a rule.

We all love you son, you know we care
Serve your time we'll always be there
I will not preach, a lesson well spent
You will remember this year you lent.

Take a new look at life, plan ahead
With our support a new path to tread
I know how you feel I also did wrong
My dear old dad sang me the same song.

Freddie Nellist

Pessimism

Today hello, tomorrow goodbye
we can laugh or sometimes cry
Memories fade and crumble fast
how long does a friendship last.

Hope for the future when I dream
things not always as they seem
Time spent holding a lovers hand
falls to ground like golden sand.

A gentle kiss placed upon my brow
someone dear is leaving me now
My lover promised never to stray
caught in a breeze and blown away.

I always innocently place my trust
my hopes on a shelf gathering dust
My embraces showing love and care
then look around, nobody is there.

It seems I'm always being negative
doing the opposite the way to live
I'll forget chances sadly missed
and hopefully become an optimist.

Freddie Nellist

Pick A Season

A euphoric feeling warming hearts
Crocus and daffodils welcome Spring
Birds in hedgerows, lambs gambol
Buzzing bees reluctant to sting
Mischievous snowflakes had their day
Gentle showers now showing the way.

Iridescence awaits the proud Summer
Trees and meadows no longer weep
Dancing butterflies will paint skies
Wild life refreshed by their long sleep
Smiling faces caressed by sun light
Children at play scream with delight.

Autumn leaves in a free fall dance
Sienna's and shades of golden hues
Artists painting taking their place
No harm done, just the odd bruise
Forest giants now devoid of a crown
Mother nature wears a temporary frown.

Behold the colour cold comfort brings
Winter displays a long waited embrace
Landscapes adorned in beautiful white
Wild life hibernate no longer a trace
Children can't wait to invent snowmen
Winter gives us Christmas cards to pen.

Freddie Nellist

Planet Earth

Blue earth and blue sky
where going your beauty
Obscured since my youth
What reason tell me why
Carers forsaking a duty.

Pestilence or care not
Greed infested thinking
No more milk and honey
Careless hands forgot
land is slowly shrinking.

Fearful concern not seen
Ocean devouring the land
Flowers and trees retard
Faint memory colour green
Be aware and understand.

Laughing now later to cry
A legacy of utter despair
Answers are long over due
Is this then a long goodbye
A miracle to fashion repair.

Freddie Nellist

Playing Life's Game

Where are you going
going where
Playing life's game
spin a coin
turn a card
Let fate take the blame.

Good intentions smile
no road to hell
Destiny tells lies
throw some dice
dream a dream
The way the crow flies.

Life is our chess game
puppet or pawn
A gamble we all take
a chance to win
or one to lose
How high is the stake.

It is a game we must play
in with a chance
It is worth your while
full of dos
full of don'ts
Try living it in style.

Freddie Nellist

Poetry Can Dance

Words painting pictures in your mind
Conjuring visions to the closed eye
License used freely but seldom unkind
Reveals unseen beauty, a rainbow sky
Romance is captured in poetry magic
Describing thoughts, happy or tragic.

Emotions erupting in lines of verse
Expressions begged borrowed and stole
Myriads of phrases maybe the odd curse
The poet lending his heart and soul
Food for your thoughts also surprise
The ink used by poets never ever dries.

Poetry bouquet will cling like perfume
Hearts touched by poetry always prevail
Colourful lyrics will banish the gloom
Poets can invent dreams that rarely fail
Special dreams can be hopefully enhanced
After reading a poem that really danced.

Freddie Nellist

Poets Pleasure

The sun appeared when poetry arrived
It crept up on me, nothing contrived
Words and phrases, forgotten things
Flew into my heart on inspired wings
Poetry can whisper or shout out loud
Conjure a rainbow from behind a cloud.

Poetry pregnant with lyrics and song
Conscience deciding right from wrong
Harsh words caressed sound like sighs
Send tidings to all not just the wise
The pen composes our nostalgia grows
From a blending of words beauty flows.

Search and you'll find a poetry spring
Quench your thirst on words that sing
At times words may fall to the ground
If you pick them up a meaning is found
Poetry brings pleasure, rarely offence
What the heck if it doesn't make sense.

Freddie Nellist

Poles Apart

We are neighbours
yet poles apart
Separate ways
how do we start
Words never said
your smile heard
We pass each day
no contact shared
Wishful thinking
forever in mind
I understand that
you're not inclined
Magic moments or
a might have been
A story of my love
waiting to be seen.

Freddie Nellist

Precious Moments

Do not die with life not lived
savouring despair along the way
Squandered hours are unrecalled
gifts too precious to throw away.

Embracing the poetry of your being
precious moments are rare and few
All these moments are given free
passing quickly like sun burnt dew.

Welcome the mornings glorious birth
myriad life under whispering trees
A world full of wonderous things
all these are the moments to seize.

As the sun declines and moments wane
the precious ones will become dear
Perhaps at times few and far between
a few moments for the occasional tear.

Freddie Nellist

Private Thoughts

Thoughts are words left unspoken
the shadows that dwell in the mind
They are promises not yet broken
the silent words that can be unkind.

What we are is the result of thought
yesterdays thoughts flourish today
Private thoughts can not be bought
thinking too loud leads you astray.

Thoughts are our dreams not yet true
imagination of mind yet to be done
Constructive thinkers are very few
day dreamers usually don't have fun.

The price of a thought is quite cheap
not deterring the thinking of many
Your thoughts can be shallow or deep
the current price is only one penny

Freddie Nellist

Que Sera Sera

Will I discover rainbows pot of gold
Or destined to be immersed in dreams
My acclaimed fortune soon to unfold
Or mice and men and best laid schemes
Will I be famous by endeavours made
Or ambition slumber and vision weak
My achievements never made the grade
Grand illusions not allowed to speak
Not much said for a wing and prayer
Things worth having not usually free
I'll leave glory to those that dare
Que sera sera, what will be will be.

Freddie Nelligan

Queen Of The Road

I've never known a place called home
My own kitchen, meals to cook
A cosy lounge, a fire and book
Confused and lost I've walked alone.

To open my eyes in my own bedroom
A tiny garden to spend time
Do my thoughts commit a crime
Reality leaves me submerged in gloom.

No family, friends or permanent abode
An abandoned shoppers trolley
Carrying unwanted melancholy
Long time uncrowned queen of the road.

I don't ask for much it's already here
Though I'm never past caring
Memories of love and sharing
Why is it then I never shed a tear.

Freddie Nellist

Reality And Dreams

Counting the pieces of your broken dream
Life's picture destroyed or so it may seem
Reality is not possible without feeling pain
There is no place to hide, you can't abstain.

Reality is truth, it will always prevail
Bear this in mind before setting sail
When painting dreams in your minds eye
Give thought to others don't aim too high.

Plan your dreams, the world won't stay still
Time is the essence we don't have it to kill
Learn by mistakes then leave them behind
When your mind is certain go with the tide.

Don't give up hope there'll always be crying
Never let failure be for the want of trying
When you are certain you've found your niche
Your conscience clear, press the switch.

Escaping reality is not part of the dream
Frustration will often make you scream
Moderation in all things for your own sake
Paint a dream with beauty, it won't break.

Freddie Nellist

Redemption

Life's farewell song I hear at last
My future is now lost in the past
Voices, faces, and memories fade
A high price to pay I'm sore afraid.

Yesterdays beliefs I can not redeem
Perchance a pardon is only a dream
I do not anticipate a friendly call
Where then will the sword point fall.

Heavenly scales showing how I failed
the accusations are finely detailed
A balanced outcome is beyond vision
Is heaven or hell the final decision.

I have accepted favours as a token
To many loved ones my promises broken
Cannot recall the goodness I've spread
My good intentions have become my bed.

An unwisely chosen manner of speech
I'm sure the devil will sleep in reach
My regrets now are really very profound
I pray those I touched can hear my sound.

Freddie Nellist

Reflecting Time

Unkind reflections, the mirror lies
A face once young now in disguise
Youthful visions still occur to me
My eyes are clouded I cannot see.

Alone with guilt but gone has guile
As I recall living my life in style
My childhood friends long gone away
Only their ghosts come out to play.

So much to do and many songs unsung
Misty names on the tip of my tongue
Familiar voices at times bring tears
Ancient echoes falling on deaf ears.

I cannot recapture what once was me
Footprints have vanished, none to see
I'll not tread old pathways any more
Don't think I could cope with an encore.

What say you mirror as you stare at me?
You often saw me on my mothers knee
Do you not recall me when I was young?
An innocent child time had not stung.

Freddie Nellist

Regrets

Regret is never saying I love you,
always something you meant to do.

Regret is someone passing your way,
never once asking them to stay.

Regret is a friendship that didn't last,
someone you loved in the past.

Regret is not living life to the full,
sorry now heart strings don't pull.

Regret is leaving questions unasked,
all the answers remaining masked.

Regret is keeping your feelings concealed,
your future hopes never revealed.

Regret is not mending things gone wrong,
letting strangers know they belong.

Regret is uttering things you knew untrue,
to your friends who are now so few.

Regret is being unhelpful, always forgets,
regretting having so many regrets.

Freddie Nellist

Rush Hour

The frenzy begins when my alarm rings
A mad sense of urgency it always brings
I wade knee deep through growing stress
I minute to shower, seven more to dress
After consuming breakfast I accelerate
Getting myself in one hell of a state
I open the window take a glance outside
Paling with horror at the advancing tide
Into the street absorbed by the throng
Forgetting to bring my brief case along
Metal beetles with their exhausts blowing
Sweating commuters all toing and froing
Not a taxi in sight I'll have to trudge
Pedestrians half asleep they won't budge
Traffic lights appear to be always on red
Oh if only I could have stayed in my bed
My fingers crossed I'll be at work on time
My boss reckons that tardiness is a crime
It isn't the work that's sending me insane
The nightmare reversed going home again.

Freddie Nellist

Scarecrow

Unsightly, undefined and forlorn
A sore thumb in a field of corn
I'm being besieged by greedy crows
Why can't I bend or touch my toes.

I'm disguised to be as mortal man
Trespassing crows I have to ban
My ragged coat stuffed with straw
So invaders know I've declared war.

I tantalise but sadly don't impress
I'm a harmless guardian more or less
If crows descend I'll just fall flat
One's unjustly laid an egg in my hat.

Hand down clothes decorate my frame
Without exception each day the same
The crows are laughing, having a ball
They're just waiting for me to fall.

Why must I only select crows to scare
In my considered opinion it's not fair
Why not blackbirds or even a pigeon
Scaring birds is against my religion.

Freddie Nellist

Sea Mail

Composing a letter of charm and wit
I think I have over done it a bit
I'm going to post it way out at sea
No stamp required postage is free.

The envelope is made out of glass
The address unknown and no compass
Heaven knows how far it will float
Who then I wonder will find my note.

Heart felt dreams are hidden inside
Where it goes depends on the tide
Washed up on some far flung coast
Oh please answer by return of post.

Oh please bottle don't you get lost
On angry seas all tempest tossed
Will someone handsome answer my pleas
Perhaps King Neptune, oh yes please.

Two years since my letter was mailed
Today I've learned my efforts failed
My bottle washed up on Blackpool sands
The very same spot where my house stands.

Freddie Nelligan

Seafarers Friend

You stand proudly high on the shore
warning mariners what lies in store.
Probing, searching fingers of light
wide awake at first signs of night.

Nightly probing the turbulent seas
your beams dance where they please.
Nocturnal angels seeking to guide
a lighthouse keepers eternal pride.

Sailors weary, cold, tempest tossed
seek your embrace when they are lost.
Life saving rays seek out ships sails
guiding safely through dangers veiled.

Your bright eyes touch souls far away
navigating dark seas unseen by day.
Who can construct more worthy things
that talk to ships and sea birds wings.

When Neptune's oceans ferment and roar
your piercing eyes each night encore.
Daring to challenge the uncaring sea
a seafarers friend you will always be.

Freddie Nellist

Seas In Peril

Earths oceans endlessly pure
Now contaminated seas
How long must Neptune endure
Marina's once poetry to me.

Plastic jetsam not their taste
Beaches reject pristine
Tides vomit man made waste
The beach combers clean.

Sea is home to marine life deep
How long Dolphins seen
Synthetic diets steal their sleep
War declared on aqua marine.

How far will this infamy slide
Are the seas a has been
Mermaids no longer kissed by tide
Foot prints no longer seen.

Freddie Nellist

Seeking An Answer

I seek lanes I once walked
to breath again my native air
Discover tasks left undone
more than my fair share
This place was once my home
will my seeking be in vain
Nought ventured nought gained
my quest I will not abstain.

I seek the place I once stood
a rebel with little cause
Regret has long been by my side
only silence heard no applause
Find the place my head once laid
home where my heart last cried
An answered prayer shows the way
and my conscience hopefully guide.

If childhood ghosts still reside
then I know words will be spoken
Savour the last of my summer wine
and repair some hearts I've broken
Places absorbed in the passing time
my sweet dreams and memories lost
I will lay me down and rest awhile
so little time to count the cost.

Freddie Nellist

Seeking Answers

I seek answers not yet told
Just a little peace of mind
Passing years quickly unfold
Response remains confined.

Crossing bridges not yet there
Time is not my friend
I listen to unanswered prayer
I've got little time to lend.

Few stones I have left unturned
They get heavier every day
Ancient lessons not yet learned
Please show me the way.

Help me please to understand
In my undeserved sorry plight
My prospect lies in never land
I still can't see the light.

My urgent goal is to understand
My determination still dares
I look for an out stretched hand
In my time reserved for prayers.

Freddie Nellist

Seen The Light

Fading hopes and aspirations
still dwell in my minds eye
Deeds my conscience may reject
nostalgia dares me to try.

To rediscover my dubious past
once again sing Satan's song
Would greatly upset father time
who taught me right from wrong.

Correct thinking not in my focus
old drive no longer intense
I don't think I'd stand the pace
Besides it makes no sense.

Mischievous voices of long ago
play games inside my head
Interfering with my comfort zone
I would rather sleep instead.

Freddie Nellist

Silence Is Golden

Silence is the genius of fools and wise
An expression for displaying scorn
Silence wont disturb while you slumber
Brings peace of mind when two ways torn.

Silence a whisper that soothes the breast
A conversation with words unspoken
Prevents the sound of flowers growing
Sweet music heard when sound unbroken.

Silence is a slow burning candle flame
A recalled memory of a summer dream
Kisses bestowed to your sleeping lover
A kittens reflection in a saucer of cream.

The language of a long forgotten meeting
Like still water it never makes a sound
The thoughts erupting from a busy mind
Silence is a statement wise and profound.

Freddie Nellist

Silent Colours

Sunrise invites glorious colour
blessings to our tired eyes.
Seven fold from a smiling rainbow
visions bringing sweet surprise.

Colours galore are kisses of life
forty different shades of green
caressing fields and valleys below,
beautiful portraits to be seen.

Shades of gold, gifts from the sun
purple shadows in some hidden fold.
Sapphire blue paints across the sky
grey dimpled clouds yours to behold.

White snowdrops with nodding heads
pink for roses, the cheek of a child.
A crimson sunset at the time of rest
A red blushing face, a girl beguiled.

Mother nature mixed these many colours
at times we look but refuse to see.
Let your eyes spell out the splendour
there'll come a time when you agree.

Freddie Nellist

Sky High

My sky, your sky ever changing
A heavenly artist never still
Colours always re-arranging
The sky submitting to his will.

Oceans reflect your complexion
The cerulean blue tells no lies
Sun and rain causes refraction
Clouds are blessings in disguise.

The sky's an enigma seen at night
Truly endless with infinite space
Holes in it's cloak, a starry night
A huge track for clouds to race.

Making a wish, that's pie in the sky
I'd like to go see why it's blue
If only I could visit, I can't fly
And there would be such a long queue.

Freddie Nellist

Smiles Are Free

The face that wears a beautiful smile
Conveys more than words can say
Not only a smile that lingers a while
But the one that is there to stay.
A smile is a rainbow warm not cold
Showing your friends you really care
It might not lead us to a pot of gold
There's really nothing that can compare.

Many things can put a smile in place
It's as though your heels have wings
The touch of a hand a warm embrace
The echo when a wedding bell rings
Lovers know two smiles mean a kiss
Rays of sunshine smile while dancing
A flashing smile can be such bliss
Provocative smiles are for romancing

It's nature's antidote for those who cry
Comforts those besieged with pain
Smiles do not require a where or why
It really matters if you smile in the rain
Laughing is music that enhances the soul
We all know it begins with a smile
Smiles are free not something we stole
They keep us all going for miles.

Freddie Nellist

Something Missing

My concern perhaps is not due
Not for the want of trying
My blessings counted, quite a few
And friendship I'm not denying.
I'm not short of gastric delights
And my fortune daily grows
I've never been afraid of heights
I accept everything but blows.

No self inflicted doubts in view
I've done it all, been there
My nasty habits I've out grew
All my worldly goods I share.
Despite being hale, in good health
A feeling I'm not being fair
I never broadcast about my wealth
I can't say a Godly prayer.

Freddie Nellist

Soul Mates

You read my thoughts better than I
Utter words I want to hear
Loving me for what I am.

You accept the weakness that I lend
A caring mind, no promise broken
So grateful our paths crossed.

Your love stays true each passing day
My heart whispers It's pride
Destiny led me to you.

Your gentle touch defeats all my fears
My mind dances when I dream
I never ask why.

I'm never alone when you're not there
Your loving presence ever felt
You are my soul mate.

Freddie Nellist

Starting School

My very first day at a place of learning
Five tears old my stomach was churning
What was my crime to deserve all this
Dad took leave with a smile and a kiss.

A clanging bell my head was ringing
Into a big hall, everyone was singing
What in the heck was I doing there
Then I sat down at a desk and chair.

A lady named teacher gave me a book
Told me to open it, take a good look
To help with my reading and writing
No pictures to see, not very exciting.

Didn't take long to get the hang of it
Taught to wipe my nose and not to spit
Adding up some numbers and taking away
It'll come in handy one day I dare say.

Eighty five years later at my old school
A few specks in my eye, silly old fool
Those far away days too good to be true
The name of my school was Valley view.

Freddie Nellist

Stepping Stones Of Life

The stepping stones of life
near or far apart
Think before taking a pace
what lies in between
Daily the space seems wider
no pain no gain
Many times you will fall
you won't be alone
Stand up and start again
you, not stones decide
Each life stone a challenge
pick up the glove.

Freddie Nellist

Stranger In The Night

I met a stranger at the forest road fork
Tired and weary I slowed down to talk
Will he bide his time, converse with me
With his appearance I might not agree.

The pace we walk is measured and slow
The canopy above conceals the suns glow
Above the trees it burns crimson bright
It's cold in the forest almost like night.

Stay a while friend, raise up your hood
For the time you give I'll share my food
Nay fellow traveller, time's not my own
My fate is written, I remain alone.

I'll rest alone and will partake of bread
Slumber a while and lay down my head
Cold currents of air forbid me to sleep
The shadows grow long, dark and deep.

I'm fully awake, my dreams dispersed
The feelings I have this place is cursed
The stranger I met seemed in despair
Lord now I know, he was never there.

Freddie Nellist

Summer Promise

Untarnished sky cloudless and blue
Cold hearts melting in summer glory
Wild life relishing the morning dew
Flowers and colour tell a happy story.

The chorus of nature a welcome sound
Robins are nesting skylarks rising
Birds decorating the scenery around
A gift from God there's no disguising.

Warm summer showers caress your face
Summer dreams many more than a few
And your summer wishes blest by grace
A prayer will bring them all into view.

Dancing insects never fail to astound
An abundance of beauty all for free
Great appreciation we all expound
These beautiful sights for you and me

The chorus feathered friends orchestrate
As they merrily pilot the sky
This miracle we all joyfully appreciate
And embrace the summer with a deep sigh.

Freddie Nellist

Take A Chance

Here then gone
in the blink of an eye
Opportunity knocks once
then passes you by.

Fortune dares
little time to consider
Gratis and free
not for the high bidder.

Success not easy
and the chances are few
Embrace the challenge
don't wait in a queue.

A sweating brow
is the main price to pay
Spread your wings
you have seized the day.

Freddie Nellist

Take Life By The Tail

Pick up the gauntlet
look life in the eye

The answers are there
seek and you'll find

Guide your loved ones
show them the way

Seize the moments
with welcome hands

Confront injustice
the decision is yours

Meet the challenge
on behalf of mankind.

Freddie Nellist

Taking Steps

I tread in places not stood before
More steps yet to climb
Much waits for me to explore
One thing at a time.

My journey won't demise unknown
My footprints are deep
I will never walk alone
A faith I always will keep.

My ultimate goal is to find me
I am not unique
None so blind as refusing to see
or the right words to speak.

I've encountered Satan's many faces
Learning not yet done
Battles with him in many places
Some lost, some won.

Every place a challenge to me
My home is not forsaken
I'll return one day to Innisfree
Retracing the steps I've taken.

Freddie Nellist

Teach Me How

I'm on a young girls learning curve
a life of chastity or one of lust
show me please someone to trust.

Adolescent emotions cloud my mind
will life's beauty pass me by
to be chastised and made to cry.

I need a firm guiding hand to hold
secret passions may go astray
will someone please show me the way.

Is there someone who can hear my plea
must advice for me remain unsaid
forbidden roads I must not tread.

My life as yet is not mine to command
so then life, despite your sting
there must be bells for me to ring.

Freddie Nellist

The Beauty Around Us

The beauty of nature's daily surround
Open eyes and heart
It is there to be found
To each different, the beholder's eyes
For unseeing eyes my heart cries.

The beauty captures enraptured smile
Look hard you'll see
May take a while
The golden sunset a marvellous sight
A harvest moon, stars twinkling bright.

A dulcet sky ribbon christened rainbow
Unlocks your heart
Allows emotions to flow
Sweet music sounds, dancing and singing
Lovers anticipate wedding bells ringing

Butterflies and bees painting portraits
Wild life abounding
without restraints
Embrace this beauty sing out your praise
Adore and cherish the rest of your days.

Freddie Nellist

The Four Seasons

Four different seasons
blending earths beauty
Four different faces
with a different smile.

Spring is a smile of birth
wearing a daffodil crown
A bringing welcome comfort
for reasons of it's own.

A smiling warm summer
enhances the land
Wild life free in meadows
bouquets playing their part.

Sienna magic colours blending
fashion autumns umber smile
Trees reveal reclining crowns
orchestrating falling leaves.

Winter our cold hearted friend
A believer in cold comfort
Creatures seek to hibernate
but your beauty beyond reproach.

Freddie Nellist

The Good Fight

My slumbering vibrates
But not too extreme
Dreaming that hatred
Is no longer seen.

Nocturnal visions conjure
A lasting world peace
A dream come true
All hostilities cease.

Dream inspired hopes
Good intentions revealed
And humanity prevails
Never the truth concealed.

Take hope by the hand
And never let go
Give anger eternal sleep
Banish suffering and woe.

So fight the good fight
With doubt invading mind
You are never alone
Just reach out to mankind.

Freddie Nellist

The Kiss Of Life

A blush of colour a warm horizon
Your smile sets our day in motion
Gently terminating our slumbers
A most welcome gift love potion.

Without your presence hope declines
Even when clouds blight your face
You prevail and paint our landscape
With delightful style and grace.

From dawn to dusk you dance the sky
Your smile comforts, we work and play
Bestowing nature with the kiss of life
A rendezvous, never missing a day.

Gentle shadows play as dusk nears
Your golden face melts from the sky
Still your radiance always caressing
Leave of absence only a brief goodbye.

Dawn will herald your comforting rays
Our eyes again will reflect your light
Iridescent displays, so many colours
Broadcasting the magic of your flight.

Freddie Nellist

The Rain

Gentle rain caressing my face
warm tears invading my space
Kiss my cheeks without a sound
becoming pools upon the ground.

Sullen clouds not staying long
allows the rain to sing a song
Inviting a rainbow to the sky
a rare gift, I don't reason why.

The rain can wash away my fears
as if they were my Gods tears
Give sensations, bringing a sigh
like my mother singing a lullaby.

When April showers venture my way
my heart sings I don't run away
Raindrops fly on invincible wings
bringing pleasure and other things.

Freddie Nellist

The Reason Why

Almost four years now, I'm weary and tired
This old rifle of mine too many times fired
Killing and wounding I just can't keep count
Remind me someone what this war's all about.

Tommy fights Fritz our hosts are the French
My home has long been a water logged trench
Machine guns firing an obscene death rattle
Tell me General who is winning this battle?

Thousands of craters, small swimming pools
Reluctant heroes in khaki being led by fools
Fix bayonets lads and charge no mans land
My mate goes down but I can't take his hand.

Please tell me politician who counts the cost?
Would it be you or the loved ones we've lost?
If four long years ago and you could predict
Would your conscience embrace this conflict?

I don't have a quarrel with this man called foe
Would it be flowers not hand grenades I throw
How long then must I spend in this foreign field
Before a lasting peace can be signed and sealed?

Freddie Nelligan

The Seasons

I have four different faces
Each with a special reason
Every face will run four races
Keeping pace with each season.

Spring is here a time of birth
Lending beauty to the earth
Birds and insects harmonize
Greeting sky larks as they rise.

Summer warmth, colours mature
Wild life abound joy and rapture
Gentle rains aid the streams flow
The sun gives birth to a rainbow.

Autumn scenes are never ending
Golden colours, magic blending
Leaves fall softly without a care
Bestowing feelings extremely rare.

Winter appears to love or hate
Wild life hurting, some hibernate
Children frolicking in the snow
Spring is only a stones throw.

Freddie Nellist

The Truth

The truth my heart embraced
is often hidden in mind
Dishonesty much rehearsed.

A gift struggles to hold fast
and promises abused
Where then lies the truth.

On the road to good intentions
the truth is often outpaced
My confused conscience aches.

False manoeuvres of man kind
are destined to die hard
Truth will never compromise.

Love and truth are a human bond
truth not always found wanting
while the love of God prevails.

Freddie Nellist

The World My Oyster

I'm not a seeker of fortune and fame
I'm a product of careless poses

Never looked in a gift horses mouth
nor slept on a bed of roses

A simple life no commitments made
no silks or fancy trappings

My heartaches and hopes locked away
in a box with brown paper wrappings

Poets call me a knight of the road
I choose where my head is to lay

I was never offered a fixed abode
the world is my oyster some say

No bridges I built but many walls
I've wandered my homeland in vain

Learned to live with unheeded calls
I've prayed but God wont explain.

Freddie Nellist

There Go I

Here in this place memories unfold
They lie buried beneath the mould
They'll not wound or cause me pain
I won't dance with those days again.

A place for dreamers, people like me
My mind paints pictures only I can see
I smile at the children playing nearby
I wish them happiness for there go I.

To cherished memories I most humbly bow
No longer have sweat upon their brow
They rest contented, their council keep
We will speak again when I go to sleep.

Days gone by that were surely blessed
I speak in whispers and let spirits rest
My kin's ghosts know I am passing by
To a place of my own where I will die.

Freddie Nellist

There's Hope

My eyes grow dim against my will
now a lamentable new low
Ancient lovers flirt, only a few
soon they will go
What I was once is left behind
wasted years spent
Guilt still projects me towards
a future good intent.

Refusing no chance to ring my bell
my friendships cursed
Too little too late but a start
my sins never rehearsed
Hearing words from those I love
making a soothing sound
They have my word of no pretence
the past I'll not compound.

Freddie Nellist

Thoughts In Transit

Poems derived inside my head
Two years past not yet read
Words of love chose long ago
Forgotten, where did they go
My poor minds unprinted books
Unwritten prose hung on hooks
Beautiful words not yet worn
Virgin pages won't get torn.

Thoughts a poet meant to share
Un-retrieved, who will care
No longer reside in minds sight
Or printed pages shining bright
I can't recall, I don't know why
Words of love condemned to die
Verse not written or even said
Long forgotten, not really dead.

Freddie Nellist

Time Can't Tell

Time utters no warning cry
turning young to old
hot to cold, we always comply
An illusion time cannot fly
Memories measure passing time
future time you can't buy.

Time saved does not multiply
tomorrow is time trespassing
What is to be arrives on time
time is not everlasting
Keeping time not ours to keep
to be borrowed only in sleep.

Time everlasting means no end
that is not now or even then
Have we all that time to spend
not much time it waits for none
Will time tell the answer is no
I'll leave you now, time to go.

Freddie Nellist

To My Love Lost

I may never feel this way again
when we parted my heart cried
I can't begin to express the pain
the torment since our love died
I took for granted from the start
does your lost love hear my plea
You told me I'd broken your heart
do your thoughts not include me
A second chance for tomorrow
each dawn is only one day away
Have you love left I can borrow
I'll be certain it's here to stay
Our eyes still meet at times smile
are your feelings the same as mine
It won't be easy, may take a while
things could be the same in time
If your love should find me again
your broken heart I'll surely mend
Say adieu to heartache and pain
once again your lover and friend.

Freddie Nellist

Treasures In Mind

My treasure chest are thoughts untold
Memories cherished and here to stay
Lovingly tended never one thrown away
They are not diamonds or coins of gold.

Abundant, but none of the tangible kind
Devoid of tears or over read valentines
You wont find flasks of sun kissed wines
My treasures are firmly fixed in my mind.

Fond memories released only when I dream
Only they alone possess that right of way
Not one single treasure ever goes astray
Each one paints a picture sight unseen.

My priceless treasures have served me well
Resurrected memories not one tear stained
Thoughts good and bad all have remained
Will I be a treasure, only time will tell.

Freddie Nellist

Trees

Is it a saint who plants a tree
A gift to you and me
Supposing no tree there
Say a prayer.

No birds flying trapeze
Or autumn leaves in the breeze
Birds nests float in mid air
do you care.

Invisible forests we search
Where the pine beech or birch
They don't flourish there
Apple, cherry oak or pear.

Be aware of this leafy treasure
Evolving at leisure
We look, don't always see
Saints may plant, God makes a tree.

Freddie Nelligan

Truth Or Fear

Retribution loiters as does fear
a repeating haunting refrain
An eye for eye will not abstain
the hand of vengeance will appear
Your shadow often crossed my mind
yet my soul not weighed with blame
I've planted seeds without remorse
without any angry missiles thrown
my reputation fair and widely known
there's no need to change my course
Two pointed fingers only one truth
no condemnation, there must be proof
So all accusers take note and beware
this game is justice not truth or dare.

Freddie Nellist

Unbroken Ground

Unbroken ground to places unknown
Do not advance with casual care
More than fingers can be burned
Even for a dare
Contemplation and then some more
Rewards and reasons profound
To gain success you must venture
Few new roads are found
Do not pursue with eyes of blind
Roads to hell or heaven uncharted
But recall the road to Shangri-La
Go on if you've started
It's mans destiny to follow dreams
To assault distant roads not broken
We are helping the world go round
Gods words spoken.

Freddie Nellist

Under The Stairs

Now both my kids have flown the nest
There's one thing I like doing best
I take a trunk from under the stairs
Full of old toys, both his and hers.

This makes me feel so melancholy
On the top is my daughters old dolly
Boxes of counters for playing games
Story books with outlandish names.

Two teddy bears in a bit of a mess
One wears trousers the other a dress
An old tea set, cup saucer and plate
A red kite that flew now it's too late.

A bag of marbles, an old plastic gun
With these my son had so much fun
A whip and a top and a coloured ball
Many toys too old for me to recall.

Lots more things coloured and soft
Plenty more tucked away in the loft
My grand kids know all will be theirs
I cry to myself under the stairs.

Freddie Nelligan

Unkind Time

Passing time has increased pace
Jaded memories don't ring true
I'm way behind the merry chase
Ancient lovers no longer pursue.

Time it seems possesses wings
I did not know it could fly
Sad tidings not joy it brings
And I'm not young enough to cry.

You never pause a moment still
Your uncaring flight blasphemes
Our companion against our will
Thwarting our fragile schemes.

Magic moments were joy and many
Sad tidings now is all you bring
Spread around us like confetti
Unprotected against your sting.

Time is an exquisite illusion
Endless but don't blink an eye
Lifetime is only a sad delusion
God alone knows the reason why.

Freddie Nellist

Virgin Plot

I've just moved in, the gardens a mess
It'll take me ages, a year more or less
To cultivate and grow requires hard graft
Technical of know how, and a little craft.

Starting off right and everything planned
All foreign objects are definitely banned
Footpaths and borders where they will go
And a nice green lawn I will have to mow.

An apple tree is a must, of course a pond
Brightly coloured fish that never abscond
Many flowers of sorts, shrubbery of kind
For my wife a clothes line, easy to find.

Most important are our feathered friends
Having a garden without them truly offends
Bird table and bath at their beck and call
All this surrounded by a sturdy stone wall.

Of course for this I get to pick and choose
I will get stuck in there's no time to lose
The work will be hard but not too extreme
Wait a year, help me take pride in my dream.

Freddie Nellist

Weara Smile

A smile builds bridges
Strangers become friends
A spontaneous expression
That never offends
Smiles turn to laughter
A most civilised sound
Smiles are for free
Happy smiles respond
Smiles have real value
When you give them away
A heaven sent tonic
That is with you to stay
A day without smiles
Is valuable time wasted
Summer wine left untasted
A smile always a winner
A frown draws blanks
Accept offered smiles
No need for thanks.

Freddie Nellist

Welcome Winter

Winter bedecked in an ermine gown
and crowned with snow white pearl.
It's cold intentions quickly unfurl
the smile of the sun becomes a frown.
Winters stay is not all heart aches
the crystal air invites faces to glow.
Many arms are open to welcome the snow
to be kissed by gliding snow flakes.

Now all is white on what was green
lakes and streams are not flowing fast.
Ice skaters refuse to be down cast
snow men's statues there to be seen.
Children playing much to their delight
they never worry about the weather.
Parents reach the end of their tether
then happily have a snowball fight.

Some of our wild life will hibernate
the winter for many is hard to survive.
A constant struggle to stay alive
may they slumber in peace as they wait.
As exhausted north winds cease to sing
and winter prepares to end it's stay.
Another place for snow flakes to play
we prepare for the coming of spring.

Freddie Nellist

What Lies Ahead

I have no illusions of what lies ahead
I've been there before
Places where angels have already tread
Guided by Murphy's law.
Who then knows what lies round the bend
How is this game played
I hope I may find a much needed friend
A hope usually delayed.
Better or worse than tomorrows before
I'll start with a clean slate
I'm optimistic what is lying in store
It's all in the hands of fate.
I could close my eyes and dream instead
Or have I left it too late
The thought of failure fills me with dread
But I will not anticipate.
I'll turn the corner take what life brings
And find out who I am
I'll take a chance with no attached strings
I really do give a damn.

Freddie Nellist

Whatch This Space

A global soap opera the earth astounds
population rises galore.
A blind multitude that leaps and bounds
with a pregnant encore.

We love and hate in a world that's small
soon head to toe we sleep.
Needs be it seems that we're here at all
there's no privacy to weep.

Aggravated hunger and poverty do reflect
dwindling resources few.
What of an approaching domino effect?
the answer is overdue.

How much more space left on the ground
as we multiply in haste?
What then great minds in the world around
has science gone to waste?

Freddie Nellist

Where There Is Life

Questioning the future, taking an uncertain chance
Time is not friendly, this could be my last dance
I've rekindled the flame again to take up the chase
First I'll make peace with God and state my case.

There are still pages to turn in my life's worn book
The writing grows gently dimmer each time I look
The height of my vision is now a distant vanguard
I'll continue life's journey though the way be hard'

Many failures and shadows have tormented my past
Risking many regrets there are more lines to be cast
For an untroubled mind and putting fears at rest
I will invite God along, he'll be my honoured guest.

My determination is strong though creaking with age
In the twilight of life I've reached the final phase
Broken promises, many neglected things to be done
I'll count the stepping stones, I'll walk not run.

Freddie Nellist

White Magic

Snowflakes falling gently from the sky
Caressing my face as they go drifting by
Painting a white blanket upon the ground
Miracles performed not making a sound

Wild life decides it is time to sleep
Hibernating in burrows so dark and deep
Bees safely slumber in their honey hives
With sweet offerings when spring arrives.

The winter season has not come to stay
It's just mother nature having her way
Inviting icy threats to play their part
The landscape becomes a fine work of art.

The days are short with fast ebbing glade
Icicles like soldiers formed up on parade
Mountains and dales are silvery fleeced
The Indian summer has long since ceased.

Where then is your sting, your winter woe?
Laughing children are making men with snow
Your invitation beckons us from the hills
To kids riding sledges, enjoying the thrills.

You bring forth winds blowing cold and raw
And hailstones descending in sizes galore
Spreading alarm when you huff and blow
To be honest winter, I don't want you to go.

Freddie Nellist

Who

This bloody war, I can't keep awake
I'm told it's for my countries sake
Combatting a man never seen before
Could be the guy who lives next door
Perhaps my foe is thinking the same
Who then is doing things in our name
Don't have to be a great technician
Got it in one some damned politician.

We are soldiers so tell the hell why
A new day dawns who is going to die
Will I be the next to lose his life
Brave politician please tell my wife
It's been four years can you believe
Was it worth it, what did we achieve
A soldiers thoughts, had to be said
Can't ask my mates most of them dead.

Freddie Nelligan

Who Am I

Show me the way friend,
please be kind.
My purpose unknown, I
seek peace of mind.
Someone the world will acclaim,
please take my hand friend,
tell me my name.

Many times these questions
have been my song.
Colourful lyrics conflicting
my whole life long.
So help me my friend,
I know you can't stay.
Walk with me part of the way.

Tell me friend what you are seeing.
Can you give an answer,
my purpose of being.
My home is uncharted,
It's called every place.
I leave no footprints, no trace.

Does every ones future remain masked.
Myriads of questions all unasked.
The roads I walk always uncertain,
Help me friend to draw the curtain.
Thank you friend, sharing my sorrow,
We will meet in another tomorrow.

Freddie Nellist

Wind In Your Face

Natures passion heard but not seen
It's melody always painting the scene
Making the grass whisper and dance
Billowing white clouds that enhance.

We feel your touch and your embrace
Whence came you, there is no trace?
Your breath rotates a windmills wings
Autumn leaves do impossible things.

With gliding eagles your energy flirts
Doing weird things to the ladies skirts
Gusting, blowing, you raise aloft kites
Swell waves at sea to enormous heights.

At times you bring your friend the rain
Orchestrating at will on my window pane
Doing your conducting from the skies
A changing of tune comes as no surprise.

Your blind tempo varies, to what avail?
From a gentle caress to a malevolent gale
A force of nature it does no good to brood
It's an ill wind that doesn't blow any good.

Freddie Nellist

Winter Woe

A depressing wakening a new born day
Tell us autumn where gone your gold
White carpets command mornings light
Winter invading to freeze and scold
North winds music dispensing spite
One long season, one long cold kiss
Inclement singing Jack Frost's alive
Skates and snowmen a delinquents bliss.

Oh winter woe what have you in store
Icicles like soldiers parade the wall
Frozen water with sharp pointed ends
To become deadly spears ready to fall
Once happy days are not now well spent
It's been quite a battle who dares wins
Mother nature is sounding your recall
Bon voyage winter we forgive your sins.

Freddie Nellist

Wishful Shrinking

Conscience condemns my increasing spread
A fork lift shifts me out of bed
My silhouette offends my gaze
Some doors I enter walking sideways.

My misgivings perhaps a trifle magnified
As daily my weight attacks the scale
To be quite honest I'm terrified
The readings are rising beyond the pale.

I'll turn my back on home made pale ale
The very thought turning my face pale
Fatty food and cakes to be banished
Until my spare tyre has finally vanished.

Bacon breakfast never again to be seen
I'll chew all day on a celery stick
Perhaps some toast with margarine
My ample outline won't disappear quick.

Maybe another way, it's called exercise
Very hard going I won't win first prize
I'll start the day with some skipping
I'll really miss my bread and dripping.

Freddie Nellist

Words

Words are not always what they may seem
Describing a rainbow, or perhaps a dream
Or jetsam carried by the incoming tide
Resurrecting memories long since died.

Words we hear, read in books and speak
Creating illusions about what we seek
Lyrics combined that construct a song
Words specially spoken, sometimes wrong.

Words paint pictures no artist can do
Warm comforting words guiding us through
Angry words bringing anguish and pain
The unspoken words that choose to abstain.

Words directed with unimaginable force
Guiding lost souls putting them on course
Words of wisdom whispered in your ear
Words making promises that never appear.

The written words that sometimes rhyme
Words cherished in the course of time
Immortal words of poets, they never sleep
Words of happiness that can make you weep/

Freddie Nellist

World At My Feet

I'm going to close yesterdays eyes
and give my future a chance
Leave purple shadows undisturbed
it's time to get up and dance.

Lost horizons and places beyond
I crave to see before I die
Unknown world is spinning round
and I need to reason why.

A new start my slate wiped clean
my journey of hope undefined
Losing myself in pastures new
meeting new faces gentle and kind.

Curiosity is making my blood flow
my great adventure is unfurled
My soul is about to be blessed
and free in this wonderful world.

Freddie Nellist

You Decide

Clouds tinged crimson a setting sun
Lay down your head your day is done
When sunrise smiles take up the chase
Unfinished tasks, a time a place
Let naught suppress your motivation
Or your right to choose the road taken.

Do not toil only to attract applause
Or deviations from an intended course
A nod a wink, words known to be wise
Take an offered hand if needs arise
Live for the moment and always beware
Nothing gained if you stand and stare.

We all harbour thoughts at times unkind
Cast out phantoms that invade your mind
Lead by example not pleasing the crowd
Confront each and all your head unbowed
Always your decision you only to choose
Don't occupy space in another mans shoes.

Freddie Nellist

Your Way

Life's span, a measured journey
shadows reflecting joy and pain.
A forecast of toil and pleasure
you'll never walk this way again.

Yesterdays become a relic past
today becomes the way ordained.
With zest pursuing sights unseen
life's way for all not explained.

Life's way an experience to behold
a myriad barriers have their say.
If nothing ventured, nothing gained
great adventures along your way.

This an excursion pressed on us all
to be travelled no rules required.
When you finally reach your goal
you'll know your time has expired.

Freddie Nellist