

Poetry Series

Ken e Hall
- poems -

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Ken e Hall(Last Century)

What a life thank you god,

Act won

I am a fallen star

but I am the leading man

for my familyWhat a life thank you god,

Act won

I am a fallen star

but I am the leading man

for my family.

The S/Haiku 'Confidence' I wrote Did not work for me

[Backbone's filled with self

Confidence needs reliance

On no one, Dad's gift] For my dad left when I was 3 and I never ever saw him again, so how did I fill my backbone...when I was 11 I took on the school Hulk and bully who was thumping a smaller boy, I ended up with a broken leg..when I was 17 joined the Kings Royal Rifle Corps then joined the Parachute put me thru six weeks of the toughest training imaginable running, climbing trees, boxing with no bell, racing other companies with a telegraph pole up a hill and down the other side, jumping off moving either passed or failed to get in the Para Regiment,2 guys got a recourse to do the whole thing again I was one of them, later passing and going on to get my wings

and filling my backbone with 19 I married my sweetheart Gloria who was only 16 and we have been together Dancing together all our lives to this very day...Very much in love.

That sphere in the eerie night sky in her fullness oozes blueness

creates wonder and awe pock mark circles dot its surface

How can it be the suns syzygy so barren no life emphatic in its trueness

Silent so still commanding our oceans with such grace

!!!! If Only Mankind Knew!!!!

.....If only mankind new.

.....In all holy wars between religious factions,

.....They all pray to the same God,

.....He can speak every language

.....In the universe,

.....NOBODY WINS NOBODY!

.....NOBODY LIVES IN PEACE!

Ken e Hall

* Lovers In The Back Seats At The Movies*

Two young lovers in the back seats of the movie house
Beautiness cuddliness loveliness holding hands,
Youths pleasure, everyone quiet as a mouse
The flickering light shows a Caliph riding across the burning sands,

Riding hard to save a captive princess his love of many years,
The two, oblivious to everything except each other's touch
This caliph, has the princess in his arms certainly with no tears,
An' wow this hour they love each other oh so much.

A mighty sword flashes across the screen and downs the Devil thief,
The victor frees his love and lifts her on to his horse
Then rides off on to the horizon goodness his belief,
A movie we all love with a happy ending of course.

OMG our young lovers are still kissing
Wake up little Susie what a movie they've been missing,
A flashing torch makes them end their date
For he did say 'I promise we won't be late'

Ken e Hall

*** Dancing In Flowers ***

You're dancing in flowers this lover's fair
I'm stepping on clouds floating on air,
Swinging on stars dreaming on cue
Sliding down rainbows nearer to you,

You hide behind daisies with buttercup class
Still peeking thru' locks of a golden haired lass,
A bunny falls back as you quickly dance by
As I float down from the super blue sky.

Ah, I see you soft an' so still in a beautiful pose
Smiling hiding in the folds of a rose,
For a kiss indeed I miss thorns so scary,
Inside the rose it's all in a day's work for the love
.....
of a fairy.

Ken e Hall

***** Haiku... Global Warming *****

As Mankind consumes

Everything, it's Coaxing Mother

Nature's wrath to sting! '

Ken e Hall

haiku Grand Master

.

Haiku grand master

Like chess thinks ahead before

Writing magic words

Ken e Hall

haiku...Lovers Reflections

.

The years may condemn

But on reflections lovers

Looks mirror youth in love

Ken e Hall

s/Haiku...Best Way To Relax

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Best Way to Relax

Close you eyes and think of what

Not to do next!

Ken e Hall

s/Haiku-Christmas Blessing

Yuletide ribbon doth
Retie family ties stronger
With Christmas love

Ken e Hall

the Floral Petal Dress

The cold morning wind clinically
Undresses the flower's petal dress,
Still standing tall the birth of seeds begins
Their random atmospheric journey,
Pollination primed by the winged midwife,
Rising higher o'er hills and vale for a new life
Twisting and waving to friends flying by.
The sun shows his early warm face as
He's calming the wind to a gentle lull,
A sign for all the seeds to spiral down
To their resting place where nature has sewn,
Some land right onto a sheep's ear
A quick shake and their off no fear,
Then more fall on a cow's tail
With a moo and a flick no problems avail,
They all land safely and will sleep until spring,
Then will wake and grow when the birdies do sing.

Ken e Hall

the Owl

The wind whispered nature's breath calm, soothing

The still trees silently grasping mother earth
Caressing the breeze with their soft beckoning leaves
Old moon looks on beaming his face with the usual mirth
Nightfall fills with darkness that sleeping never sees

Wake up calls triggers the wise old owl the master of the night
His see thru eyes scanning the well worn food trails
Free fall wings no beat talons gasp prey no time for fright
Since time began the skilled killing machine never fails

Athena the Goddess of wisdom chose the owl to rest on her arm
She knew this creature was blessed with extreme night sight
A fitting emblem for wisdom the owl cool collective and calm
Indeed again truly the hunting master of the night

Gods wisdom bestowed for nature to survive
Talons for a forest shopping basket
To live life's purpose and truly stay alive□

Ken e Hall

who Am I

I am me, a walking talking living human
I, caged in my brain myself in command
Always thinking carried by my train of thoughts,
Stopping at stations of life rebounding with kindness
Aggression laughter and sadness in life's situations.
God's master creation the human race, heart bound
Expelling feelings of all kinds, I one of
Billions on earth each with their own
Concerns naturally for their own family,
Concern for a happy life to be born free.
I expel my thoughts that we all should
Live in the kingdom of freedom.
I am me, I am free, not so for many
In this world with human conflict.
Love fills my heart, love is the start
For a world of the free, yes,
For you and I, thru the eye of wisdom.
Unification of giving by everyone to feed
The starving of the world,
Who am I, I am one who wants to sell the wisdom
Of kindness for the poor without food without dignity,
It all just makes sense for us all to give.

Ken e Hall

wonder Of Woman

I'm not here to quote thy face akin to a rose
Nothing but nothing grows to match your beauty pose,

Your sparkling eyes make diamond dull as a dismal day,
No diamond can 'wink' come hither to play

An' melt Samson into his own shoes,
Cutting his hair for weakened blues.

Your curvy shape creates metaphors in man's head,
They all see themselves waiting in the wedding bed,

Your inner thighs set the bar for silky softness,
Which the silkworm's production fails a miserably mess.

Woman softly softly with that magic beguile
Beaming out that feminine smile,

Since home was a cave, man does not want to be alone
Softly softly he wants woman in his home,

Ken e Hall

your Lips Devour Me

Why do we all love nature so much
Are we so jealous of her perfect hold on life?
As man lost his way to the in-touch
In touch with love's perfect path?
For I, no, I feel am the lion king free with
Love and family that I was born for with,
God's blessing of a woman born for I
Until I surely die.

I lay in an awake dream in-touch with reality thinking
Each day from thy love's cup I'm for ever drinking,
If love could be measured in gold
Then I am the richest man on earth I'm told,
As I wake up to your beauty every day
Your eyes reassure me,
Your aroma's whirlpool holds me tight
Your comfort untold in my arms,
Your lips devour me and spit me out satisfied.
Tis' you only to my mind did bring
The thought that I am the lion king!

Ken e Hall

****if I Was The Leader Of The Pack****

.

If I was the leader of the pack
I would eradicate
Murder wars and hate
Each person would have
On his back
A rucksack containing
Three books
One on love of everything
One on Giving and sharing
Lastly one on religious understanding
If one prays to a stone or
A mountain a mosque or a church
Do not mock them
Their belief is a divine right
Their God is in everything
If they shave their head
Wear a turban, cover their head
Grow long hair
Understand its faith
Look at each other with love
The sentence of murder
Would not be only in the hands
Of murderers anywhere
The disgusting tolerance
Of babies skin and bone
STARVING WOULD NEVER HAPPEN
A Berlin armada of planes
Would stop that
A money bank for the starving
Should be filled daily by every
Bank on the planet
Who is the man who can?
Start all this
If I was the leader of the pack
It would be me!

giving

Raising the bar of Love now
Is only by the acts of Love,
Giving, lending a helping hand
With compassion for someone else's sorrow
Now and not tomorrow

Ken e Hall

***i Know What You've Been Doing'**

Nanna's charge little Shirley all but four
Grabbed the chocolate and closed the door,
On her face round her mouth, sticky dress
Melted chocolate what a mess!

Grandma came in to such a shock
Wishing she'd kept it under lock.
"Never never eat so much of this treat,
Your stomach will balloon till you float down the street, "

Cleaned and tidy they both went off to catch the bus,
Alighting Shirley said, 'Sit here just the two of us"
A heavily pregnant lady passed as though something was brewing.
Tiny Shirley stood up shouting ' I know what You've been doing'

NB. Eating lots of chocks?

Ken e Hall

i Love You In The Morning

I love you in the morning
I love you in the night
I love you when I see you
I love you when you are out of sight
I love you when it's raining
I love you when it's dry
I love you when you're laughing
I love you when you cry
I love you in the winter
I love you in the spring
I love you you're humming
I love you when you sing
I love you when you kiss me
I love you more than more
I love you a million simply every single day
I love you so much I simply can't keep up the score

Ken e Hall

life Like Holding Hands

DNA digits together, like holding hands
Sealed in the swimming seed
Nothing on this earth can change,
The chain is set formulae decreed
The beaches of life welcome the lone swimmer
Harboured now in the inner realms of the womb,
The rest of the shoal drown en mass
Winning seed swam for the prize,
It's life...priceless.

DNA digits mixing together fertilising, like holding hands
God's computerised path begins in the process of being,
Nurtured by power second to God, Mother's love
Arms and legs fingers and toes grow and grow,
Unseen but that little kick is felt
Months pass on
The time is drawing near,
Mother bears the pain
A cry in the night
It' life... priceless!
It's magic
YOU ARE BORN

Ken e Hall

loves Single Grain Of Sand

A single grain of sand doth

Equal part weight of my love for my love,

All the sands weight on earth equals

My love for you, but

Cannot equal the bond

That is held together with

Heaven's stars magnetised

By a single grain of love.

Ken e Hall

once Upon A Time Words

The art of Dance, poetry in motion,

Poetry is the art of once upon a time words

Metaphorically painted in the mind

By a poets notions of love and nature's wonder.

The magic poetic symphony of words in a poem is

Placed by the genius akin to a chess master.

Ken e Hall

once Upon A Time

A hungry mouse was looking for cheese
Anything, fat free, blue vein, or cheddar would please,
So out of his little hole he stepped and
Blow me down with a feather
He bumped into a lump of cheddar
Alas it was covered by the tail of a sleeping kitten
So round to its face he went where he could be bitten
Then OMG he gave the little kitten a kiss
Who then awoke and cried 'What oh what is this,
You gave me a kiss wow from a little mouse,
This is lovely for we both live in the same house! '
Exclaimed the mouse 'May I have that little cheese under your tail'
'Of course you can my friend, let's make this a happy ending tale.

Ken e Hall

relationship Needs

A hug

A touch

A kiss

Daily or

Better late than never

Ken e Hall

rumba The Sexiest Dance Of All

...

For the Latin American style born in the street
Well toned legs step step step hold, for you to meet
Her arms caress body and soul enticing I alone
You dance like the rumba melts in your bones

Stars move closer in you they believe I'm told
Dance dance you're so sexy so close to behold
We sway'n'gyrate our feet still on the beat of the one
This music will fold us in love till the night is done

The rumba the sexiest dance of them all
It seeps into your body moving together at call
Even the moon gets in on the act with a smile
As its beams thru the skylight your honey beguile

I love this dance, this music and I love you
The magic of it is it turns two into one
Draw down the blinds; lock the door turn off the phones
We dance like the rumba melts in our bones

Ken e Hall

s/Haiku...Gay Marriage

Gay marriage with a

Horse and carriage, and why not

Lord, so let it be

Ken e Hall

s/Haiku.Instinct The Crystal Ball

.
.

Instinct the crystal

Ball inside you, guides your soul

From the devils path

Ken e Hall

the Magical Feeling Of Love

Love can move mountains
Cast away thrones like an old wooden chair
Wishing three coins in a fountain,
Reveals a lover waiting in a lover's fair,

Then when true lovers first meet
Lightning strikes feelings explode,
Butterflies tingle from head to your feet
From you the world has lifted its load.

Your get the urge you wanna dance
Dancing in the dark under a clouded moon,
Go for it a true lovers chance
Your bodies will sway your minds will swoon.

She everything feminine he everything butch
Your wonderful delight in each other's eyes,
Reaches crescendo with each other's touch
The Magical Feeling of love... that never belies,

When you do finally part after that first kiss
Only one hour will pass and of each other you will truly miss.

Ken e Hall

why Men Fall In Love

Why? They fall into the lovers feminine boudoir trap
'Cos their lovely with their soft silky smile,
Some wiggle when they walk man raises his cap
Some giggle when they talk just to release a net of beguile,

Perfume and powder wafts into their nose
Makes em' dizzy an' they run off to the shop,
To buy a beautiful flowering rose
This love bug will never stop.

Sky high heels and very short skirts
Sets the pace to reel em' in,
It catches hundreds of love struck flirts
That's when falling in love doth begin

No way a good man will live in sin
So they buy a huge diamond ring an'
There in love ding a ling ding.
Let the wedding bells begin!

Woman that's why man falls in love
The cause is surely a sign from above,
So now I'm off to a woman to meet
Then firstly remove my tongue from it's cheek!

Ken e Hall

, , Haiku...Daffodils Dancing...

Daffodils smiling

Still, dancing reaching always

For their sunshine fill

Ken e Hall

,Sexologist A Study Case

I am a Professor of sexology
Who flunked a course in pathology
A sexologist who has studied the sexy logical pattern,
It was not easy for I had to learn it in Latin.
I learnt that man used to chase woman with a club
Now he takes woman to dinner in a pub,

I am completely against sexist sexism more or less
Found mainly in the s exploitation of the sexless.
I am currently studying a sexton sexpot,

Whose bells have gone to her head a real lot,
She wants to play with a sextet
I'm sure with her bells I bet, ,
Her bells do often peal sex appeal,
Sexually transmitted ringing in the ears the deal

I must sex change this sex offending sex kitten,
Before her sex life is like a sex maniac smitten,
For she thinks she is a sex symbol sexagenarian,
I must end this sad case of fairy ism.

Ken e Hall

,Teenage Emotion On Loves Highway

Loves highway draws teenagers
..... on thru the night
.....Emotion lays heavy
.....in their hearts,
... held in the whirlpool
.....of their own love
'Too Young' whispers melodically
.. like ether on the air waves,
.....As Lightning strikes, .
.....thunder accentuates
.....the radio crackle,
Lashing rain draws the elopers
.....closer together,
.....Driving thru the night
.....in love struck earnest,
.....The power of love
...envelopes their bodies,
....Nothing will appease
....their quest God sent
Onward over the hill on and on,
..Looking for that little chapel
.....way down the highway
Ringing its golden wedding bells.
.....Their car speeds on
fuelled by parental anguish,
. Whose words spin round.
 in their heads
 Painful arrows
 fly thru their hearts,
In reality of space and time
 love knows no limits
From young to old it abounds
 with gentle hands,
 For a loving heart
so easy to dismantle and break.
'You're a Christian and he's a Jew,
'He's so young and so are you',
 Too late the words
 to love filled ears

Cupid's arrow fell
to younger years,
The wedding bells grew louder
the chapel in sight
Sealed with a kiss,
the end of his and Juliet's flight
In arms together
to hold this very night.

Ken e Hall

... My Fight For Life...

MY FIGHT FOR LIFE

ROUND ONE. I'm ready fit chubby with Gods armour of love
Millions of years evolving gentle pure as a dove
Five days old giggles sleeping kicking strong
A baby boy I am so many inches long

My fight was unevenly matched for sure
Turmoil mindset heart ache wretched poor
Mothers love escapes on the back of a dragon bending in sane
Blanket and plastic wrapped I'm launched down a drain

My next appointment concrete ten feet down
Ends my free fall out for the count with an injured crown
Five days pass Gods plan keeps me alive I start to cry
I hear cars and life passing by

An angel from heaven beckens two cyclists to rest so near
The cry they hear they think its a cat in fear
On inspection they cry its a baby down in this hole
I'm so weak just by a tiny span of time I cling on to my soul

The police and medics arrive to find me alive and still
News goes vi-rel and all are amazed at my tiny strength and will
The pro's and cons of why I am here leads to a no where reason
Which led God's hand to stop this life's treason

true horror story in the western suburbs of Sydney Australia

Ken e Hall

... Be Young ... Life Is Short

The years pass as quick as we grow old
Grow old my foot as I might say so bold,
Speak for yourself [that voice in my head]
Don't listen to what your brain is fed,
There is no excuse for being old today
Then wearing a 'T' shirt that doth say,
'I'm retired an' know a lot old and new
I've lots of time to tell it all to you'.
So its walks and yoga every day
Exercise and vegies keeps you from fading away,
Growing old is a war we all know that
Give in to nought and you'll just get fat
Think young act young be young,
Life is short, we all die young!

Ken e Hall

... Every Breath That I Take...

My heart doth make
A beat for the rhythm of my love,
Carried by my wings of a dove
Flying round you, loving you, calling
You are still, a signal to my fluttering wings
That descends gentle, close onto your body
High in the sky of the trees our interwoven sticks
Of love await your nest eggs...I fly away.
As the moon says goodbye sunshine peeks at your eyes
Sparkling brightly as you warm to your clutch of eggs,
I call to you for we must fly to make an appearance
By the church bells the scene is laid,
For a wedding spell.
A young couple wed embrace and kiss
Something we never miss, to bless
From the love of a dove.

Ken e Hall

... Find A Friend

.....Friend

.....Is

.....B1

Ken e Hall

... The Gardens Table...

Nature's bountiful wonder, its symphony begins as
Leaves ripple in the gentle breeze setting rhythm for all alive,
Birds free, singing from their hearts magic for the ears
The garden's table opens for samples in this natural hive,
Minors and lorikeets already dining on the red honeyed bottle brush flowers.
The water dragon lizard sits submerged in the birdbath
His head just staring at the lawn, then whoosh he leaps airborne,
Like a jumbo bouncing on the lawn landing on a fat worm's path.
A pair of minors flies in, too late the worms gone in a gobble!
The stone garden duck looks on but unable to quack,
Ducks on the fence dare not sample the bread crumbs strewn around,
Beau Jangles the blind family poodle arrives his super smell nose will never lack,
Every living thing looks on as he devours the lot, and to add insult to injury
He poo's on the spot.
Kookaburra's high in the trees laugh and chatter then fly away
The sun already says it's going to make it a very hot day,
Pelicans resting by the canal snooze dreaming of their favourite dish of fish
I sip my morning tea am I so lucky to see this every single day, I wish.

Ken e Hall

... Twinkle Love To Your Star

The shining star so far above
Twinkle signs of twinkle love,

So to the star blow your flying kisses
To your love who is your Mrs

For it is such a sure fire winner
For you to come home to your
hot dinner.

Yum Yum Yum
So heres another
If your single
blow them to your mother!

Ken e Hall

...*a Pocketful Of Miracles*...

Butterflies in our centre takes our breath away
Eye's mirrored in beauty disable our defences,
The moment thru open windows sways silence
We can no longer hear the ticking clock.

The beating of our hearts commands everything,
Folding down side by side we float into surrealism
A dream of wonder, loveliness tingles our bodies,
The fruit of our love runneth over so beautiful.

Nothing else matters I love you, you love me,
We are in an envelope sealed with a kiss,
In dreams, in dreams on the honeymoon train,
The universe is ours not to miss.

Thru stars, over rainbows, down lovers lane,
Never once letting the feelings go,
Always hand in hand for ever and ever,
Like children with a pocketful of miracles.

Ken e Hall

...*dance Little Piggy Dance*...

Shake your little bootee and dance a little jiggy
You're such a little beauty you bonny baby piggy,
Dance with the stars for no one's around
Tap those little trotters to make that crackling sound,
The farmers gone to bed and the chickens have gone to sleep
Only cows in the manger want memories to keep,
All the onions smile as they pickle in their own little jars
Then the clouds clear for a smile from Venus and Mars,
Dance little piggy go on give us a show
Make all the daffodils happy with a golden glow,
Shake your little bootee and dance a little jiggy
You're such a little beauty you bonny baby piggy.

Ken e Hall

...*s/Haiku...Feelings*

.

Feelings grip your soul

Born deep in your heart, True loves

Tenure has spoken

Ken e Hall

..., Summers Garden Sanctuary...

..., Summers Garden Sanctuary...

The sun's rays pierce thru the bathroom window
Mirrored reflections spill sunshine into the white bath,
A vast unescapable dry canyon to the two tiny baby spiders
Trapped in their quest for water having travelled from the heat
Of the inner roof via the ceiling fan grid,
The hot Australian sun prepares to cook the day a gentle hazy brown.
I Take a white tissue and moisten a corner with my tongue and place
It over the two tiny spiders, who are held for a moment,
I gently fold the tissue trapping my quarry.
I quickly take them out to the garden and place them with the flowers,
A flick to the tissue and the spiders are gone safe and sound
Two little lives saved today,
It's funny a feel good syndrome fills my body.

NB A Gem of a Quote

'Practice random acts of kindness and senseless acts of beauty.'- Anne Herbert

Ken e Hall

.....*4th Of July*

Hello hot dog and fireworks for 'Independence Day'

Stars and Stripes flying forever to stay

Goodbye British rule Goodbye

Hello... it's the 4th July

Born on this magic day

Freedom for the U S of A

Ken e Hall

.....Poetry In Me.....

Oh poetry my friend inside, dormant thoughts lie,
Anger writes the feelings in the speed of thought,
I swing the axe to split the block of inspiration
Mind Pictures in my words sleeping under dreams.
Happiness and sadness hold hands in the whirlpool of words
Metaphor movies flicker in my brain,
Venting feelings to flow from my pen,
Celestial images punctuated live as
Syllables jostle for rhythm's flow.
Oh poetry my friend inside, dormant thoughts lie,
I find comfort deep within as we write together
With your silent guide my friend,
In the cutting room snakes strangle the 'odd' word

Oh poetry my friend inside, dormant thoughts lie,
I find comfort deep within as we write together
With your silent guide my friend,
In the cutting room snakes strangle the 'odd' word
Then wonders mark unfolds, originality leaps forth.
My eyes close feeling tired the hour is late
On this session I must close the gate,
Oh poetry my friend inside, dormant thoughts sleep,
A silent friend to keep.

Ken e Hall

.....You

When I close my eyes
I can see you,

When I dream
I can feel you,

When I am afar
You are near,

When I touch a rose
Its your intoxication,

When I meet you
At the station,

You wing my thoughts
My angel

I'm in heaven,
Again.

Ken e Hall

.....A Childs Centre Of Spirituality.....

The seeds of dreamtime dwell in the centre of a child's spirituality,
Natural wisdom's mindful appreciation of the present moment
Presents to their logic, angels can sing and teddy bears can talk,
Mummy will never leave and Pinocchio can walk,
Pussycats won't scratch and doggy's tails are toys,
Dolly's are for little girls and bats are for boys.
This dream of life in this state of heaven
Will change their thinking when they are seven,
Their little wonder brain absorbs knowledge so fast
With millions of nerve cells forming to last,
Verbals torrent "What's this, what's that, why this, who's that",
With a language learnt in no time flat.
They enter the zone of thinking, logic and learning at school,
With God's wisdom love and spirit we hold as the rule.
The march of time takes away the cuddly lovely little child,
To behold teenagers, young invigorating meek and mild
The core of their being formed with parental guidance and love.
With an inner kindness and respect soul stamped from above
The seeds of spirituality have grown thru their veins,
Now the world is their oyster to take charge of the reigns.

Ken e Hall

.....Haiku.....Golfers Hole In One Record

Hole in one record

Broken thirteen times, no more,

Golf balls lost in woods.

Ken e Hall

.....Lay Your Body Close To Mine

Lay your body close to mine
Let me hold you firmly tight,
Lay your head on my shoulder
Cry your tears inside my heart,
I'll dry them with my love
An' change them into smiles.
I lost that game of love
An' just quietly stepped aside,
I knew that guy would do you wrong
What he said was just old lies,
Could feel and see it
In those dark conniving eyes.
Anger is an honest emotion
Let your feelings flow,
I love you; just want you to be happy.
If ever you see me in another light
I'll be there for you baby,
Shining diamond bright,
Close your eyes now darling
No more tears in the night.

Ken e Hall

.....Above Yesterday

Life's Yesteryear of Yesterday's
Guides your path for today's parade,
It is always today.... tomorrow never comes,
When you close the door on yesterday
A new day is born; grasp it with all your energy
Don't hold back it stifles your potential.
Don't let it blindfold your foresight,
For tomorrow masquerade's as today,
Now is the hour, head high shoulders back
Look for your life's love and love your family,
Walk the straight line of goodness,
It is your investment in God,
In hindsight's reflection it is your payment
For Gods investment in presenting you
.....With your life.....

Ken e Hall

.....Family Sweet Dreams

The moon dressed in her nightly attire
Showing only a glimpse of her crescent shape,
Heralds the nightly rest of sleeping mortals□
Windows yellow darkens with curtain drape,
Smoke thins from the chimney portals
As a lonely dog howls at the locked door.
Midnight strikes silently as dreams begin
The cat purrs stretched out on the floor,
Mother dreams of holiday isles
Punting Father dreams of another winner,
The boy's toys dreamt, stretch for miles
Labrador whimpers for a never ending dinner,
No way will the mouse dream to please
He creeps past the snoozing fat cat,
To search and seize crumbs of cheese
The end of the chain knows where his dinner is at,
Crawling in with knife and fork in hand
The cockroach to the kitchen silent and fast,
As sleepers dream,Goes for dinner so grand,
As night ticks on the morning wakes to the alarm clock blast.
Dreams at end the family jump out of bed
Another day alive another night is dead.

Ken e Hall

.....Roses For You

Like a caged bird, rooted still by thorny briar
To kiss the very centre of pleasure's fire,
The queen of beauty unfolds to caress mine eyes
Tis nature's flaming red wonder that never dies,

Nay you live joyous in many a fair maidens cheek
As now my joy on the happiness plane doth peak,
So my beauty pieces of thee I snip oh rosy queen
For my love will know to the rose garden I've been.

My wages handsomely paid by your golden smile
A kiss then joy as you pose and enhance the posies
Red roses, yellow and white by a mile beguile
An' life is I hope coming up as...for everything's roses

Ken e Hall

.....I Had A Little Monkey

I had a little monkey worth ten pound

Who washed up and scrubbed up

And scoured all round

He went upstairs to make his little bed

An' fell in the chamber pot

An' broke his little Head

The first poem I learnt
as a six year old

Ken e Hall

.....Ponder Silence Is Golden

.....!

Post Script Don't say a word'
 Only Smile

.....Merry Xmas everyone

Ken e Hall

.....S/Haiku...Bulls Eye Champ

Archer bulls eye champ

Dies, buried with top marks in

Cemetery's dead centre

Ken e Hall

.....A Message From A Whale

We need you like
sunshine needs the rain
Our voices scream
so loud alas in vain,
We need you like
the air you breathe
The ocean eco system
doesn't want to leave.
We need you like our babies
need their milk
Stop the killers that
hide in scientific silt,
Together we can make
this planet a better place
Animals are so so a comfort
for the human race.
Lay down the knives
all we ask is to
...Save our lives!

THANKYOU.

Ken e Hall

.....Haiku.....Xmas Gift Spirit Alive

Christmas spirit live's

Drives our goodness with godliness

Priceless as God's gift.

Ken e Hall

.....Hairdressers Nightmare...

On the windswept pavement
The moonbeams tried to pierce the night
As moaning filled the air,
In the basement of the salon
It was night dark damp and dismal,
I entered the room pitch black
It was full of naked women,
The haircut bitchiness of them
Told me they were hair salon dropp outs
Unable to show their true colours.
The dyed curly head wrong set
Unable to show their faces,
They only could moan and grown
I could not find the light switch,
Being a man I could not
Feel my way around.
As I knelt on the ground
Oh my God
Someone is licking my face
OMG it's my own dog
In my own bed
Oh heavens I have been riding
On a night mare
Horribus dyedidus hair rising action... cut

Ken e Hall

.....I Believe.....

I believe in the Lord above,
When I see him in my children's eyes,
When I hear him in their laughter's love,
When in my arms I hold disbelieve so dies,
As I feel the beating of their hearts,
I believe', I believe ever after and
Beyond when death doth make us part.
His highest mountains tall and living
Oceans deep will never never compare with
The magic of life he hath bestowed on us all,
I believe in the Lord above

Ken e Hall

.....S/Haiku...Marilyn Monroe

The queen of diamonds

Queen of sex appeal within

The queen of sorrow

If her sex appeal was a charity
The world would not be in need
Of a single penny.

Ken e Hall

.....S/Haiku...Your Face

The first time I saw

Your face, my inner voice did

Say 'Love at first sight'

Ken e Hall

.....Wasted Trust.....

A naked teenager sat on the ground and asked,

'How long have I got''

A long pause,

'About an hour' replied an inmate.

'I've only just passed high school! '

Sadly in an hour she lay dead on the shower floor,

In the infamous camp of TREBLINKA!

Wasted trust a million times over...so so sad

May man never forget!

Ken e Hall

.....Chariots Of Fire

The small dung beetles lot is a chariot of fire
For some it is a life of a slinking liar,
To get a wife he has to be tall
Fact is some are dam too small.
To get among the hen pecking lot
The big fellow has an easy choice on the spot,
After a hard day's work rolling up the dung
He's off home to his wife for dinner and fun.
The little chap dines alone like a single sire
Now for fun he saddles up his chariot of fire,
He rides off to the big guys love nest without any din
Sneaks past him, up to the loft for his wages of sin.
The beetle chick loves him for his gallantry and guts
Gives him love and dung biscuits in his hand she puts,
On his chariot of fire He sneaks off into the night
Silent satisfied disappears out of sight.

NB. FACT

Scientists found this behaviour of the smaller
Beetles and when dissecting them found the
Smaller beetle had bigger testes.

Ken e Hall

.....Enjoy Your Life To The Full

Enjoy your life
to the very full
Be kind to someone
everyday,
Spend your days
doing what you love
Let your friends
have their say,
Be happy with
what you've got
Climb mountains
wearing happy fun,
Indeed the sun will
warm your very spot
Then life will grow you
all your needs,
For you are sowing
all the seeds.

Ken e Hall

.....Haiku Jesus Christ

Beautiful face of
Jesus, mirror reflection
A soul perfection

Ken e Hall

.....Happy New Year Everyone On This Planet

Happy new year everyone this year of our Lord 2010
Look after yourselves like the most expensive orchid,
Don't over feed or over water you are the mainbrace
For the sake of your family look after your heart,
For it looks after you.
Be kind to someone it rids the badness that may hide inside
Ride your life on a smile everyone will catch it and match it,
So this new year make a new you and have happy new years for ever.
Pray for the misguided,
If you pray for the Koran, Jesus or the Sun, that's okay
They are all the many faces of God,
May all the children on earth look up to you all,
Happy New Year Everyone..... my poem is done.

Ken e Hall

.....I Fall In The Abyss Of Love

Shadows disperse
in your room
As morning sunbeams
herald a new day
Piercing lace curtains
to rest on your shoulders
Painting your skin akin
to soft silver moonshine
I feel your beautiness
magnetises nearer
Your fresh face competes
with a sleepy glow
I cannot stop
the urge to kiss you
My toothbrush
falls to the floor
I softly place my hands
on the silver moon
Like touching a thousand
threads of woven silk
Then we disappear
in the abyss of love

Ken e Hall

.....I Love You

My love for you is so strong
I would never ever be able to
Break the chains, AM I selfish
I want your love all to myself.
I want to completely cover
You up in lots of cotton wool,
Then dive in and have the
Pleasure of finding you again
And never break the chain.

Ken e Hall

.....I Surrender To Your Embrace

Your loves essential oil overflows
A personified influence in the making
Of our love for the
Meaning of my being on earth
My very existence,
With your very existence
Which soothes my soul.

My pretty thing
You are my love song
That needs no words,
My symphony
Without a note,
I lay down my cloak
I am addicted

To your eternal embrace
I surrender

Ken e Hall

.....Music In Our Hearts

Music in our bones music in our hearts
Music in the air singing from a lark,

Sailing `cross the river moon
Beethoven sends dreams of the sonatas swoon,
Chopin lulls the senses, for applause,

Snowdrops ring the dainty bells cause
Daffodils start their famous dance,
With a Strauss waltz wafting a lilting breeze of trance

Music in our bones music in our hearts
Music in the air singing from a lark.

Memories of a T S Elliot poem find
Greatness to flow from Andrew Lloyd's mind.
To drowned us in dreams of falling leaves,

Then Mozart lifts our souls up to the eaves,
His magic his mighty requiem of love
His music to God of all rises far above.

Music in our bones music in our hearts,
Music in the air singing from a lark.

Ken e Hall

.....No Matter How Far You Sink

No matter how far you sink down
No matter how deep the frown,
When others around you begin to fall
Elude the grip of society's eight ball,
If you can make it thru the night alone
No friends to talk to on the phone.
No matter what you have to shout,
To the world, to you "I WILL MAKE OUT"
"I WILL CLIMB THE MOUNTAIN OF LIFE
I WILL NOT SUCCUMB TO THE SEA OF STRIFE".
Mirror mirror on the wall look at you reflection
You can do it you can achieve life's perfection,
The path before you stretches far and long
Thru fire and rain remember your song,
No matter what when tree's fall at your feet
Look adversity in the face and sing your song to greet,
"I can do it, I will do it no matter what.. I want to taste.
No matter what I will wrap happiness in lace and
I will wear it forever on my face
With a smile.....for it is infectious
For those that are down..... tied with a frown'.

Ken e Hall

.....Susan....She Dreamed A Dream For..Us All

The world spun round in Les Miserable fatigue,
Economies fell weighed down with greed,
The tsunami tide of loss rose so high,
Damping the curtain of our bright blue sky,

We all felt down and tightened our belts,
Hoping it will all go away an' just melts.

Thru a tiny hole in the heavenly sky
Out stepped onto the world stage to sing and fly,
A figure of "She's not going anywhere at that age"
A middle aged frump to sing standing alone on stage,

Inside Susan Boyle an angel caressed her voice as it let loose
To pimple our skin and tear our eyes and lap her magic juice,
Our woes were gone as a smile caressed and invaded our faces,
She made us see all the rags were not rags but beautiful laces,

Her records will sell a yardstick for all under dogs
Pouring concrete to fill all life's sinking bogs,
A saviour of hope...Beautiful Susan we love you so much
Thank you for the uplift to our lives you did surely touch.

Ken e Hall

.....The Bridge Over The Devil's Fire

On the long and winding road of life
With signs of laughs and frowns,
It turns in many different ways
Curved with ups and downs,
We all have to walk alone
Inside our heads guided by our soul,
Our feelings fly on wings of psyche
God's goodness implant, his goal.
Intrinsic beings we are on this road as
Satan plants temptation pitfalls dire,
Mind full Our Lord and Saviour builds
The bridge over the devils fire.
Destiny's child we are all born
The devil he is a liar,
Let's all live in harmony to cross
The bridge over the devil's fire.

Ken e Hall

.....The Grim Reapers Of Death

The grim reaper of revenge and death

Reaps the heads of life

Until no breath,

The hate of religious faiths

Inspires its selves to melt

Their own souls to fall

Into a quagmire of death.

The grim reaper steps

On the stones of love

Covered with the mask of hate

To hide from the Gods above,

Sticks and stones of words

God help mankind to stop this madness,

Every soul to help to pour away

This cocktail of reapers and revenge,

OR THERE WILL BE NO MANKIND!

Ken e Hall

.....Your Yolking!

A fine ' Eggs Ample '

Good steps to follow for young

Fertilised chicken

Ken e Hall

....Ah.....Wrinkle Wrinkle Little Star

Wrinkle wrinkle little star
How far from smooth
You really are,
I've wished upon you
Many times
Your only answer
Is groovy lines,
To WRINKLE rid I've tried
Every way it seems
Avocados lemons cucumbers
An' fancy cream
No way will I ever be
A wry sly slinky fox
And masquerade
With a face of Botox,
On second thoughts
I'll obtain a creamy tan,
An' thank the lord
I still have my old man,
Who by my side will always stay
For he, s too sweet to run away,
An' here's another he has one leg
Shorter than the other!

Ken e Hall

....And... Live The Dream

When your life is near the rainbow end
You'll know your dreams have been a friend,
They are the pillars that uphold your hopes
To keep your feet firm on mountain slopes,
Summit climbed then the downside
Descend, with dreams feel the glide.
As some goals achieve some will be lost
So never give up for any cost,
Don't look back with a glance
There is no second chance.
With elbow grease polish days so dull
Live the dream life is beautiful.

Ken e Hall

....God Within

Right and wrong reside within
Together side by side,
Divided held apart
Fed with muscle memory,
No thoughts no think tank.
God resides in your inner core,
His staff guides your path,
Your goodness is a blessing,
Your kindness is his dressing.
Feelings for all creatures wells the soul,
Love for thy neighbour is your nature,
It will turn around and be your saviour.
When wrongness moves from deep within,
Angels move to extinguish sin,
Who are you with spirituality that rules?
Shuns the need for shining jewels,
You are the hard working man with dearth,
You are the salt of this teaming earth,
With mountains of love and nothing less,
God's will... will surely bless

Ken e Hall

....Haiku
Clock

Newyears Mystery Of Woman's Body

What Makes Women Tick

When being wound up by man

Proves fruitless survey

Ken e Hall

....Haiku.....Infinite Eternity

Infinite eternity
Always tomorrows Wisdom
Spoken by the past

Ken e Hall

....Haiku.....Sex Train

Mans train of thoughts [sex]

Always leaves platform for two

Mindful every three minutes.

Ken e Hall

....Haiku.....Graveyard Manners

Greeting etiquette

Entering a cemetery

“Good morning every- body”

Ken e Hall

....Serial Killer

.....Noise that

.....Serial killer

.....Of silence

NB. Far from a maddening crowd

Kesav Easwaran (7/11/2010 9: 15: 00 AM)

a raising voice against 'noice' pollution...most concerning
imaginative write...10

Ken e Hall

....Thoughtfulness

Thinking will only come to fruition

After a lot of thought.

Ken e Hall

....Unselfish Sweet Love

UNSELFISH SWEET LOVE

THE ONLY KEY THAT UNLOCKS HER

HEART TO KISS HER SOUL

Ken e Hall

....You Can Stop Nuclear Madness!

Nuclear Madness

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE

I will not take it anymore

Defence? Defence of insanity is no excuse

Just a downright blood of ruse

Against God it's all so wrong

To keep the Evil bomb FOR

The nuclear powers

To make us all fodder for flowers

THAT will DIE a RADIATION dEATH!

So what am I going to DO? As from NOW

I am starting a petition for a billion signatures

I know we have Mr. Obama's and the Dalai Lama

So give your effort and sign

For life so divine.

List for signitures

Ken e Hall

Ken e Hall

...A Lovers Tiff...

Help me
Help me make it thru the night
I can't go on with this fight,
It's no use for love to fall
With your coat hanging on the wall,
No you no me to hold on tight
Lost alleys of blind hindsight,
Help me
Help me make it thru the night
I can't go on with this fight
Why oh why from up above
We didn't see the crack in love,
No me no you to stop this plight
No love no music ever in sight,
Help me, help me,
..... Let us find our rainbow bright
To spark our darkness into light.

Ken e Hall

...A Naughty Naughty Monkey...

Now little children listen to me
Here is a tale that I did just see,
A Naughty naughty monkey
Got hold of some glue,
An' stuck an elephants foot
To the floor of the zoo,
The keeper flew into a
Terrible raging red rage,
An' they had to lock him up
In his own little cage,
The elephant was really really strong
So he didn't stay stuck for very long,
So remember when you do shout
You must keep calm,
So say the Lord's Prayer and
Read a little psalm.

Ken e Hall

...A Puppy From Heaven

We bought a new puppy today
A Yankee dandy doodle doggy woogie, hooray
A half Cavalier spaniel half poodle
A swanky with it Cavoodle

I can't walk now learning to hop
An' type with one finger non stop
See, this creature from heaven cost an' arm an' a leg
I may even have to go out and hop and beg.

Smells a "Who I love you" puppy smell
He's but so blooming beautiful so in love we fell,
Sure will stand out in a crowd by far
Having jet black curly fur with a name of 'Jett Star',

White stand out eyebrows on his face
Moustache chest and toes of white that look like fancy lace,
He has all the toys of BeauJangles and his cuddly bed
Who is in the sky our poodle who is now one year dead,

At that time we were so sad to lose a friend
Then as life goes on and you turn the bend,
Heaven has returned his spirit in this new little dog
Surely a gentle gift from God.

Ken e Hall

...A Rose Bush Still Thinking

A rose bush still thinking
Is you
Its beautiful flowers
Are your thoughts
Their aroma is your fragrance
That dwells around
Your body
Erotic numbing enticing senses
You are woman
In command
Of life's love
You choose
He is smitten
The bug of love
Has bitten
You both fall
Deep in love
To touch
Fingers mingling
Is pleasure tingling
To kiss passion unfolds
Butterflies swim
In the blood
Like stars in the skies
Each brings pleasure
For their eyes
This true love to end
Never
This love will last
For ever
You see
They will live
Happily ever after!

Ken e Hall

...A Seed Lays Still...

A seed lays still no commands from anyone,
No eyes, no voice, no brain silent still,
Rain comes and goes and leaves, its reason done.
A tiny root anchors who commands,
A growth grows up and points to the sun,
More roots to feed, itself expands,
The long climb for the oak tree has begun.
Nature overseen by our all mighty God,
Another hymn of thanks to be sung□

Ken e Hall

...A Tangle Of Love

I Love you
I You love
You love I
You I Love
Love I you
Love You I

No more can I permeate our love
No more ways can I discover
My path is laid and sealed
To remain your eternal lover

Ken e Hall

...And Live The Dream

When your life is near the rainbow end
You'll know your dreams have been a friend,
They are the pillars that uphold your hopes
To keep your feet firm on mountain slopes,
Summit climbed then the downside
Descend, with dreams feel the glide.
As some goals are achieved some will be lost
So never give up at any cost,
Don't look back with a reflecting glance,
There is this life no second chance.
We all have that mighty punch below the belt,
Filled with tears so heart ache felt,
If you live in a mansion or tiny shack, with good health,
There is the jewel of you wealth
With strength and will polish days so dull,
Live the dream hug your friends, life really is beautiful.

Ken e Hall

...By A Babbling Brook

This dismal scene inspires me none
Me thinks to sleep for forty winks,
An' let the brook babble on.
I will close my eyes and
Try to unravel the babble of
A babbling brook.
Maybe it's a soothing song,
Maybe I'm wrong, but listen
Oh my yes it is indeed it is,
With its dribble and drabble
An' swirly gurgles
Gurgling and swirling along,
The ducks are quacking
Their peace the frogs are lacking,
An' by golly I'm singing a babbling song.
Well now me thinks
I'll have that forty winks.

Ken e Hall

...Cafe Nero's.... Love Potion! ! !

After dinner and champagne with your lover
Now's the time, you're not with your mother,

Take a lemon wedge and gently run it
Around the rim of two wine glasses,
Turn upside down and dip edges into sugar,
Add 1oz of Galliano into each glass, light the
Liqueur with a match like Rome let it burn
A moment until the sugar turns brown...
Put out the flame with a coaster.
Now add fresh brewed coffee, top off both
With piped fresh whipped cream and shaved chocolat,

Sit close and enjoy...if you enjoyed maybe have another,
Oh but be warned you will not be able to keep
Your hands off each other! ☐

Ken e Hall

...Can Ever Compare...

Nothing can ever compare
As we travel thru life
Than the love and devotion
Of a wonderful wife

Ken e Hall

...Cross Dressing! ...

.

.

.....Cross dressing!
.....Dress's never appealed to me
.....must admit though when so so young
..... loved to lift 'em just to see,
.....When mummy shouted from the door
.....I never knew what I was looking for,
.....Maybe it may sound so silly
...But I thought I'd just see another willy!

Ken e Hall

...Death Of A Loser...

I follow my footsteps of long ago ...,
Covered in that misty fog
That cloaks reasoning,
Making paths choice left instead of right,
A boy that thought he was a man as
Refusal portrayed weakness,
Be mighty join the gang
Be a part of the fateful start.
Sniff a drug that kills realities bug
"You stay in the car with your gun",
The other three enter the bank
Shouts shattering glass, bang a gun goes off,
Running swearing jumping into the car
One two three, a policeman grabs the door,
I raise my gun...bang oh Christ what have I done,
Tyres burn we disappear into the sun.
I follow my footsteps of long ago
The blind steps of hindsight,

"A roast chicken dinner please
That will do maybe a little ice-cream",
No smiles solemn looks
Fear seeps thru my body,
As I wait for my last supper
I'm at the end of the wrong road,
Oh Christ what have I done!

Ken e Hall

...Dreaming Of Daydreams...

I wish I wish if only a bird could talk
They sure can sing on my morning walk
The rythmn of life beats their wings in heavenly hands
Flying thousands of kilometers to warmer lands
When winter cold blows in the wind
Never before some new to go all as one in a steady flow
Has God implanted an inner compass to show the way
No other way is possible now I know this very day
The bottom line of this navigation wonder
No boffin has the anwser as the brains they do plunder
The power of the Lord loves all our souls
Together with nature and every living thing in it
He gives man an incredible thinking brain
Together with survival instincts in the animal world
Our brain is always dreaming of answers always

If only a bird could talk

Ken e Hall

...Dressed In Darkness...

Born again darkness dressed in
Nature's monolith cloak moved
By the slow sinking sun becomes alive,
In its blackness...complete.
Daylight gently banished
Chimney pots, roof tops, forests,
Mountains and valleys fade into submission,
Nothing escapes the nightly darkling.
Every eye of man and beast welcomes
The evening's lifebuoy of the sky,
Changing scenes to a different state with the
Silver moon painting shadows on reflection
Cities rebel as the electric light orchestra
Swings into its powerful show,
A trillion lamps applaud the Neon rainbows as
City lakes ripples twinkle silver winks,
Bright green glows allow tired workers home
To windows inviting, cosy for their rest,
In the night slumber comes to everyone.
The night commands its recharge will
In the still of the night quietness reigns supreme,
Dawn is broken by the giant of shining light
With its daily panorama of golden beauty,
Dispersing darkness beyond the seas
Turning night into day heaven sent.
Heralded by the song of a single bird.

Ken e Hall

...Ever Been Alone

Have you ever been alone when the sky is dark
and the clouds move on and there the full moon
shines and lights up the earth in a caressing glow.

Suddenly you feel minuscule unsure looking up at
the silent giant universe, you sink into nano mode
meaning your one billionth smaller in the scheme of life's flow.

Just for a few seconds you wonder whats it all about,
where you fit in this humungus puzzle of endless space
as the moon draws your mind far into space.

The answer comes quickly...'What are you doing? '
The husband is landed he puts the lid back on the garbage can
and makes one step for man which to go back inside his home he ran!

Ken e Hall

...Fatal Attractions

Fatal attraction

To keep your garden in shape

Neglecting yourself

Ken e Hall

...Fatal Attractions...2

Speed on the freeway

Tailgate brainlessly no care

Fatal attraction

Ken e Hall

...Haiku

Recycle Wizardry

Recycle.... save the earth
Save mankind's future with the
Magic of no waste

Ken e Hall

...Haiku Moonshine Shadows

Chimney pots coated

In evening moonshine, Lamposts

dispel moon shadows

Ken e Hall

...Haiku Flowers Quiet

Stunning flowers, quiet

Attraction for nature's cycle

Those bees have to ride

Ken e Hall

...Haiku. Autumn Magic

Nature's magic art

Inks its indelible stain

Autumn's saffron fire

Ken e Hall

...Haiku.. The Chicken Or The Egg

God created the egg

And the first chicken was born

Next the rooster, aman

Ken e Hall

...Haiku.....Ocean News Flash

Sandpaper headlines

Sandbags stolen from sandbank

Fishy tail news flash

Ken e Hall

...Haiku.....Basho's Simplicity

Old pond frog preserved

Frozen in cold immortality

Basho's simplicity

Ken e Hall

...Haiku...Butterfly Magic

On nature's micro chip

Cocoon sculpts wings with beauty

Butterfly magic birth

Ken e Hall

...Haiku...Moon Magic

The moon so round floats

On the lake, flat and still with

Silver smiles reflecting

Ken e Hall

...Haiku...Rape...What If?

What if Adam was born

From Eve's rib? To try rape, man

Would be knocked senseless

Ken e Hall

...Haiku...Sexy Hot Chilli Crab

Sand crab follows Hot

Chilli crab he knows, beaut

like the tide, shore thing

Ken e Hall

...Haiku's..... God's Breath And Crystal Tears

God the wind breathes high

Over his mighty seas, filters

Saltless mist to sky.

Sky bends to kiss earth

Leaving tears so crystal pure

To consume the dry.

Ken e Hall

...Hairdressers Nightmare

On the windswept pavement
The moonbeams tried to pierce the night
As moaning filled the air, □
In the basement of the salon
It was night dark damp and dismal,
I entered the room pitch black
It was full of naked women,
The haircut bitchiness of them
Told me they were hair salon dropp outs
Unable to show their true colours.
The dyed curly head wrong set
Unable to show their faces,
They only could moan and grown
I could not find the light switch,
Being a man I could not
Feel my way around.
Oh my God
Someone is licking my face
OMG it's my own dog
In my own bed
Oh heavens I have been riding
On a night mare
Horribus dyedidus hair rising action... cut

Ken e Hall

...I Am An Unashamed Addict...

I am an unashamed addict truly hooked lined and sinkered

I cast my line behind closed doors of pleasure for self gratitude

I consume my luscious substance as it quintessentially melts in my mouth

As the pleasurable sensation elevates my mood

It makes me happy that I am a passionate chocolate lover

My melting moments make every day Valentines day

Gladly the Aztec's thought it came from the God of wisdom

Me too and guard every single piece in one special way

That is to pop it in my mouth and not say a word

Whoooo that caramel delight I dream every night

That strawberry seduction puts me in a trance

Then to top it all off my nightmares always

end as I scream covered in chocolate.

Ken e Hall

...Jesus In My Soul...

With Jesus in my soul

I played goodness on the world stage,

When the gates of heaven's goal

Opened, that was my lasting wage,

At the final curtain

Everlasting love was certain.

Ken e Hall

...Lakeside Lovers...

Only true lovers reflections

Can anchor in still waters

That run deep to keep

Ken e Hall

...Life's Looking Glass

Rows of chimney pots do their still smoking dance
Then thru our windows early morning glance,
By chance 'Is it raining? '
Sometimes a sunny day is gaining,
Thru life's looking glass
In the poorest lane
The garbage cans stand still,
No reflection from the old wooden fence in vain,
A black cat rattles a rusty tin can
The cobbled road portrays its oldness.
It's a holiday today so run up'n'over the holiday hill
The vacation window glints
Sunshine sparkles on wavy sea stints,
Tiny fingers slide and squeak
Thru the window little faces doth peak
Sand castles beckon without fail
Children's footprints for ever tread this barefoot trail.
Another day another glance thru the looking glass,
Another lesson learning in life's learning class
Now who on earth would learn any faster
To be certain I'm sure, Alice would be the master.

Ken e Hall

...Lost For Words

Wordless I sit
I've lost all rhyme and rhythm,
Words I can grasp slip thru
My fingers
to fall around my feet
In jumbled order,
I want to climb
The popular ladder
Blank sheets are all I can offer.
Will the words rise off the floor
Can any expealladotious word
knock on the door?
That's left ajar for metaphors
That may sneak in.
Nature speaks in its
Own bounty full way,
All the clock can say
Is tick tock
To seal my mental block,
Wait I think its coming back
The end of my block, yes yes,
Hickory Dickery Dock!

Ken e Hall

...Love Is A Dream...

Love is a dream in reality
A love so powerful

It turns the world around
Into night and day

It sends two souls
That dance to the rhythm

Of two hearts that beat together
Thru eternity for ever

Love is the foundation of life
An embrace that will end...never

Ken e Hall

...Love My Sweetheart Lover

My sweetheart lover
Never will I try to demystify you
Demure lady your femininity exudes into my veins
Stay the way you are for I
Else reason for being will nullify
I love you so much my love
Tarry awhile lay down by my side

Let heaven be our guide

Ken e Hall

...Madness Of Deforestation

Natures Majestic Trees still, mighty,
Clawed feet grips mother earth deep,
Together holding ground as their own,
Reaching tall breathing out for others life to keep,

Vying for canopy rights, claiming the high blue sky.
Morning sunshine paints its mascara tints,
Shading green, lighting brown glinting green,
A pleasure to see the sea of leafy glints,

Amongst this growing life stands a dead giant
Like a floundering sailing ship in the cruel sea
Now a wonderful perch for the crows choir singing
"NO TREES NO ME, NO TREES NO THEE, "

Stark dead arms reach out leafless, fingers pointing
Death comes slow to the giant that held the earth together.
Crows cawing out their signature song piercing the silence,
With their timeless silhouettes of black feather.

"Look what do you see besides this dead tree,
Caw caw, caw caw caw!
Uproot them are all for a mirrored vision of thee,
You cannot play with Mother Nature's law.

After dearth there is no earth!

Ken e Hall

...Music Poetry And Dance...

In the mind music is poetry in motion
From the heart poetry is feelings still,
In the legs dancers flow devotion
From the arts bodies' pleasure doth fill,

Music poetry and dance
Begins its journey straight from the heart,
Born from love not by chance.
Gods hand with love made the start

He put the fingers on Mozart's Hands,
The voice in Pavarotti's throat
The magic shoes worn by Fred Astaire,
He spread the talent in every land

Are we so lucky Gods in the chair
To use his tool,
To put the arts in every school
So every child has the chance to show their flair.

Ken e Hall

...Nothing Existed Before You

Only the jute box
Love songs and me,
Before the first time I saw you
Nothing existed
No sun no moon
No April or June,
No colour to see
Only black and white,
No reason or rhyme
No measure of time, until
You became with no goodbyes
The beat of my heart giving
The reason for living,
From the start
The pleasure for my eyes.
The rhythm of my life,
My lover my soul mate,
My wife... for life

Ken e Hall

...Obama...

The U S of A is voting for a new President
It seems we all know it's an easy choice,

For the one they've got is heavens sent
An'future's truth comes thru his voice,

In troubled times it's not an easy road
So this time again vote him in,

For he will surely lighten your load and
Better times for all will really begin.

□

Ken e Hall

...Old Dancing Shoes

You lie there belying your age black and shiny
Patent smooth, untreated soles smoothed
With thrice of a thousand steps,
You never let me down gripped
With candle wax for sure footsteps,
Cracks line your skin we have grown old together.
I'm sure I saw you shuffle softly in answer as I speak.
Remember on a laid floor in front of the steps
Of Sydney's beautiful Opera House
The quick 1 2 3 of a Straus's Viennese waltz
Struck up, my wife's stunning white and mauve flowing gown
Trimmed with soft ostrich feathers glistened in the
Warm Australian sun,
What a magic feeling dancing together as one and
With shoes that fit like a glove
You never let me down.
Your finest hour came, laces 'an all
My God at that wonderful venue
Canberra's great hall of Parliament house,
A very nice venue indeed for competition.
The magnificent floor laid from only Australian trees
Except the ebony...Papua New Guinea's gift
Five lines of twelve sixty in all, in turn
Took to the floor,
Shiny shoe you glided along to a Sinatra foxtrot,
You did your best and stood at the heels
Of the winner on the podium,
Old soft shoes
You never let me down.

Ken e Hall

...S/ Haiku...Imagination Genius...

Imagination

After candles genius saw

Light bulbs in the brain

Ken e Hall

...S/.Haiku.....Face Lift Floor

Life's button expresses

Face lift's level of up's and

Downs of your soft skin

Ken e Hall

...S/.Haiku...No Fake Who 2

Haiku no fake who

Go to mountain shout Haiku

Echo back, more Haiku's

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku, , , Broken Heart, , ,

Love lost, broken heart

Sadness relief by gentle,

Magic of a tear.

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku.. Dormant Lies...

Lies cement their hooks

Grasping the walls of the soul

For ever and a day

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku.....Animals Dream

Animalists' vegan

Dream that your choice would change if

Abattoirs had glass walls

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku...Essence Of Love

Truth love's warm essence

That melts two soul's dreams together

Hand in hand for ever

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku...Haiku Wakeu

Set clock Recorder

Will makeU wakeU singing

Haiku mellow dee

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku...Quality Of Life

Quality of life,
Money is no deposit
Love you can bank on

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku...Sea Of Life

To sail the sea of

Life with the best anchor climb

Aboard the Friend Ship

Ken e Hall

...S/Haiku..Commonwealth

Haiku Gold for

You, buy Toyota motor

Make you jump sky high

Haiku Gold for

You, take fish oil vitamin

Swim like Thorpedo

Haiku Gold for

You, eat plenty Delhi curry

Make you run soooo fast.

Ken e Hall

...Sugar Daddy You Baddy

Those mystical shadows in your young eyes,
Cover the message of your many lies,
If only I knew my little honey
You were only after my pots of money.
I bought you a fancy car,
Diamonds and pearls in a jar,
No problem I gave you nuggets of gold
Maybe maybe I'm too ruddy old,
Now I'm left out in the cold.
Our honeymoon by the falls of Niagara
Was a downright flop when I lost my Viagra,
Then as I stood tall
To top it all,
You told me to ride the falls inside a big barrel,
As you rode off with our young chauffeur Darrel.
It turned out it was said I was the silly old baddy,
An' life ain't sweet being an old sugar daddy.

Ken e Hall

...The Rose...

Natures Chanel with

Lovers dreams of colours, the

Flowers stamp for love.

Ken e Hall

...To Give Love

To give and receive love

Will take care of all your needs

Helping you to take care

Of all the needy...with love

Ken e Hall

...Train Of Thought...

.....The train of thought carries
..... It's most precious cargo,
.....The mindful words
.....Please, Thankyou, peace and
.....I love You

Ken e Hall

...Train Of Thoughts

.....The train of thought arrives
.....At the station with
.....It's most precious cargo,
.....The mindful words
.....Please, thank you, peace and
.....I love you.
.....To be delivered to every Soul

Ken e Hall

...Truth Or Lies

...Truth or Lies

Your conscious act

Rests in your conscience,

Truth will dwell ever in rejoicing,

A lie will hide in self

Consuming your soul.

Ken e Hall

...We All Sink In Black Holes

We all sink in black holes
of bad luck,
Live again, live again
stamp out that pain,
Help yourself you cannot pass
the sadness buck,
Loss of this, loss of that,
loss of love that's dear,
Melting sorrow from your heart,
Shout your joy of life, your joy,
and not draining fear,
Draw from inner strength
laid for a new start.
You must make those
living sparks again,
Be the person that you are
with awesome life
Be happy, smile wave to friends
and walk in the rain,
Then for sure
you will be yourself again

Ken e Hall

...Who's That Girl, Who Is She?

You will love the way she walks
You will love the way she talks,
Her touch will tingle your skin
She is truly your lottery win,

Your dream girl that you did find
Everything fits perfect in your mind.
Your paths have crossed by fate,
Who is this girl that you did date?

It's in the cards you cannot tarry
She's the one,
.....that you will marry!

Ken e Hall

..America

Freedoms gravity dressed for the oppressed,
Long sailed to liberty's harbour,
This land drinks the stream of new lifers,
So many souls on the path of opportune.

Since the constitution, amendments,
Washington, Lincoln'n'Kennedy
Forged hope to turn to reality the
Magnet that bonds a cosmopolitan nation.

.

Doughnuts'n'flapjacks coffee in the morn',
The Irish policeman paces the square of time,
As the street of walls mints out money
To build route sixty-six to way out west.

The shining star of Hollywood and vine is
Far out shone by Capital hill,
As the plague of apartheid forever sealed

In darkened cage by a humanitarian bill.

Thankyou Mr Bell for the telephone,
Mr Ford to ring for expertise on
The production line to use for many things,
Now jalopies roll by the million for the working man.

Thankyou Mr Singer for sewing up our clothes,
Powered by Mr Edison, Wright Bros are waiting
To fly the world around itself, if only they could see
The stars and stripes waving from the moon.

Gates are open for helping lots in need,
In this twenty first century keep up your wonder boom,

e stream of new lifers,

☐This land drinks th
☐So many soles on the path of opportune.☐thankyo
u our Lord for sending Mr Obama
Who's sowing seeds of peace and wisdom,

Across the U-S of A and faraway lands
If every soul listens would'nt that be GRAND

Ken e Hall

..Haiku... Autumn's Magic...

Nature's magic art

Inks its indelible stain for

Autumn's saffron fire

Ken e Hall

..Haiku.....Point Of View

Like a mountaineer

Think careful before arriving

At your point of view

Ken e Hall

.haiku...Laughter After Death

Skeletons love musicals

Rattle with laughter seeing

Dancing 'Funny Bones'

Ken e Hall

/haiku...A Delightful Postman's Knock

A parcel of for-

Giveness wrapped in sincerity

Post it now, today

Ken e Hall

'the Eagle Behind A Billion Stars'

Natures soaring wind
Lifts your mighty beautiful wings
Catching the updraft,
You are the king of the skies
That will sustain your life to
View the view this menu brings,
With God's gift of having
The most powerful scanning eyes
Silently backed by a billion sleeping stars.
Single sweeps of a lonely eagle
In effortless circles glide,
For other birds their efficiency
Raises the bars
Suddenly the eyes lock on,
The wings fold into its side
A living dive bomber
Falls fast to the lake below
Sweeping to a glide talons locked seeking its prize.
In a wonderful motion the talons
Dip and grip a salmon from the flow
This in an iron grip
Wiggles in its death dance
For Mother Nature provides
Food alive and fresh on the range
Yes for the mighty eagle that's not by chance
A zillion years of evolution evolved
To make this creature change.

Ken e Hall

33 Miners.....The Happy Fairy Tale End

Doc, Dopey, Grumpy, Happy, Sleepy, Sneezy and Bashful,
Seven miners all so so sad adversity has held its grip,

Nasty Queens poison apple whose life of Snow White tries to null,
But look the Prince is here to kiss, and in the bud this deed to nip.

The minors so so happy, hugging and smiling a fairy tale end,
Yes a fairy tale indeed a message to the world to send, but

Look! A real life story has unfolded before our very eyes,
Deep underground thirty three Chilean miners entombed below,
The world takes notice, mankind prays no one dies.
Two long months pass then God s help he doth sow,

With comrade's ingenuity of man a capsule is born,
Down a sunken shaft it sinks to the men it will save,
The Lord delivers them to family from whom they've been torn,
One by one they step out so strong and so so bloody brave,

Everyone is hugged by the president of the land,
Families unite hugs, happiness flashed around the world,
A real life fairy tale dancing with this happy happy end,
.....So many hugs to fill a grand stand

Ken e Hall

A Alcoholic's Puppy Dog Happiness

I dog fooded long gone I home come
Miles high respect I for animal dumb,
He me look see I love him
Unconditional licking him no whim.

Dollars bring when he come born
Children million money look puppy see forlorn,
Joy in walls house paws thru door
Puppy love wants fooded for whining more.

Whining, more, name brain twisted will call Oliver
Oliver gobbled enough menu no deliver,
Licking frenzy children laugh sadness delete
Puppy dog happiness make family complete, except

If only his loving sloppy lick
Could rid my painful life, a drowning alcoholic
Puppy give life a happy kick
maybe one more drink will do the trick.

nb. Written in the style what alcohol
can do to the brain and start life's
spiral downwards.

Ken e Hall

A Fallen Soldier

He carved his name in my heart
Left his smile on my pillow,
His precious eyes kept in his child
His bygone laughter my tears at night
His face like metaphor bliss

In a beautiful love poem.
Waving goodbye, in hindsight the last goodbye kiss,
My lover, my husband, my soldier boy,
Going to a far off foreign land to die.
Not yet three score and ten why oh why,
For country for valour for freedom and justice,
He laid down his life....
His country farm still the same,
The birds still sing and the sun goes down
His hat still on the tractor's dusty seat,
The dog still smells his boots.
The ending of his last letter
Has given me the strength to carry on,
"Darling our love is so true blue an' I'll be seeing you."
Yes my love someday where everything is pure
In heaven..... I'll be seeing you.

Ken e Hall

A Beautiful Morning Begins

I must paint this scene a surely pleasure for all to see,
My pallet full and canvas white let me think of what's so bright,
I'll crown the hills mauve'n'white with yellow gleam,
Thru triple shades of dancing green

Sketching silhouettes gliding so high in the sky,
Who sing and call a new day is nigh as,
An owl's eye's blink, close and settle to sleep,
As the distant cock crows to earn his keep.

A dash of dew on petals of a rose,
To twinkle joy to dry that grows,
My brush for wind instills natures
glow

Helping footless tree's sway too and frow.

A master stroke to portray nature's potent night worker still,
As he leaves his web to a leafy hill,
I'll thin this early morning mist as deer emerge,
From the deep forest glades to the grassland verge,

Now to catch this blazing golden yellow dawn,
For the sun is slowly showing his shining face,
Well I'll be, it's shaming the moon to hide the morn,
Radiating now, warmth and life for all the new born.

Ken e Hall

A Fight For Your Life!

The super alien spies are all from Mars an' bugger
By god they masquerade as coloured sugars,
An' even name a chockie bar after their planet
Then cross the oceans on the back of a gannet
When you're a youthful twenty
And live the life of plenty.
You think your body is invincible,
The enemy loves every part of your body
Aliens attach their weapons around you
To wear you and your heart apart,
Very clever to disguise their weapons as fat
Not just ordinary fat but wobbly jellified weapons
To fill your jeans an' make you look full o beans.
This woeful plot the aliens ply for your heart to attack you
An' die; don't be fooled with those coloured sugars.
Run for your life buy some joggers an' walk from the buggers
The irony is when you walk, those alien dormant sugars
Are forced from the tum to the leg muscles for power to kick those aliens In the
butt and get you healthy wealthy and wise.

You see the light?

Get up from the couch and rise Sir Healthy Lot!

Ken e Hall

A Huggable Hug

For the new year I want a hug,
A big hug, a huggable hug,
I want someone to squeeze
the Love out of me, in return I will
hug the love out of them.
I want to be the president huggger
of the world,
emitting love from my hugs
to people of every land,
across the ocean,
across the sand.

In return a hug emmitting love
returning, from everyone,
from every land, across the ocean, across the sand,
Now i ask you,

Would'nt it be grand!

Ken e Hall

A Little Boy, Gollynogs And The Hounds Of Nastypill

A four eyed spider was spinning a custard fly
Watching gollynogs hiding underneath an old mushroom pie,
Munching orange lollipops an' singing to the moon
With little flowers laughing blooming yellow doom,
A little fuzzy bunny rabbit fell backwards down his den
As ten little ants jumped up to the count of every ten, .
The hounds of nastypill sniffing out hiding gollynogs
Thwarted by the rain and nasty frog filled bogs.
At last a kindly prince appears on his tiny rocking horse
Only five, with paper hat and wooden sword to save the day of course.
With a swish and a thrust of the sword the hounds of nastypill
Give a bark and a wimp and disappear over the horizon,
..... of a make believe hill

Ken e Hall

A Love Song...

I need no words for a love song
No words for a love song
A love song
You are the very words
For my love

Your beguile makes the moon smile
Makes the moon smile
That can stop the Nile
Close the curtains of the sky
For my love ending day

I wanna hold you tight every night
Hold you tight every night
Hold you for ever
Love you for ever
loose you never never

We are one our love will never die
Our love will never die
when we do...we will fly in the sky
Dance on the stars making them twinkle
Our love for ever the stars kindle
.....To Twinkle.....

Ken e Hall

A Love Story

In the domain of realities glove
Lovers touch, kiss and gently hug,
Every day is new
To swim in the sea of love.

The wisdom of life is covered in a sweet mist,
Oblivious no lovers can live
Like 'A rose without a thorn'
For no rose can ever exist.

Pure love is indeed gained from above,
Life's thorns are guarding pure love,
The mist will clear as life goes on as
Lovers will learn to grasp the thorns of life

For togetherness will win for ever lovers glory
To give credit to this lovers story.

Ken e Hall

A Message From A Whale

We need you like sunshine needs the rain
Our voices scream so loud alas in vain,
We need you like the air you breathe
The ocean eco system doesn't want to leave.

We need you like our babies need their milk
Stop the killers that hide in scientific silt,
Together we can make this planet a better place
Animals are so so a comfort for the human race.

Lay down the knives all we ask is
.....Save our lives!

THANKYOU.

Ken e Hall

A Note To Shashendra Amalshan

Show

Happiness

And

Sow

Happiness

Endeavour

Never

Dance

Round

Adventure

Always

Make

Alive

Life

So

Happy

Anaesthetise sadness

Non-stop.

Drawn from his name

A note to a witty young poet

Whose talent will carry him far

Read his so original work

Ken e Hall

A Poor Boy's Bagatelle

My birthday heralds my first decade of life
The air I breathe clings frozen like an insulting knife,
Icing the inside of the old snow white window panes,
The bed bugs do not stir snug under the iron bed frames,
Fattened in the still of the night by the handy supermarket of me,
I awake, my outside world not a single tree.
The winter's dawn hurls her strength at the gates,
Of the batteries of terrace homes rattling slates,
Felling chimney pots, as the north wind doth blow,
Coating the cobblestones with sleets of snow.
I move the orange box my makeshift bedside table,
To exit the tiny bedroom, fly down the wooden steps quite able,
Still dark I pull the gas lamp chain and with match I strike,
A warm glow brings the only room old fashioned light.
On top a silk red scarf mum's card sits
She knows my wish my teeth do grit
With no man of house three shillings hard to find,
But poverties life can sometimes be kind,
I pull the scarf off this oblong thing then well,
There it was this old well worn beautiful bagatelle.,
A few nails a miss with a shiny steel ball,
Some numbers askew where it would fall,
In lifetimes hindsight this was my plasma TV,
My i pod, computer, and mobile phone rolled into one.
I felt the luckiest boy under the sun,
I knew I could really really tell,
I would always love this wonder bagatelle,

What luck to live next door to old 'Ned' the 'Rag an bone man',
Who found my beautiful bagatelle and loaded it onto his
Wheeler dealer of a pram.

PS. A true memory from a page of my childhood

Ken e Hall

A Smile Will Beguile

Be nice to someone today,

If not maybe tomorrow,

Let them from you a smile to borrow,

We all have some days of sorrow.

Then when one comes to you from someone,

A smile will beguile you into that feeling nice one,

So maybe I'd say

Make it today.

Ken e Hall

A Special Place In Hell

There is a special place in hell
... for those who commit
.... a massacre just to
..... prove a point

NB.I was going to write a Haiku about
The horror news but could not match
The above copy
I did not write this I read it in a
Newspaper written from A.C.T,
I thought it was so powerful and so
True right in the middle of the fire!

Ken e Hall

A Useless Terror

Thou shalt not kill
Carved on an elephants tusk
Is the same useless statement as a
Suicide bomber' task

Ken e Hall

A.....Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi

As Godse and Apte hooded, swung to the tune of the newly dead
Echo's lingered on the Ambala walls of the gallows shed,
The pair's verses sung, still lingered as if to defy reality
'Akhand Bharat Amar Rah', ['India united, may it be forever, ']

Godse's hand that did the deadly deed grasped and twitched,
As a spirit hand ripped out the soul of a body bewitched.
Now ended the people's choice, their Mahatma grand
His name, his work for ever will with the test of time stand,
The gang of eight cowards their plot conceived connived,
Their hate of appeasement simmered nights of the long knives,
The British lead religious division of India was the flaw,
That loaded the assassins' gun three bullets to close life's door,
On life for Gandhi, with hands in greeting cried 'HE RAM' [Oh God],
The plight of fellow man his cause, no more the path that he hath trod,
Their ears never attuned to their victim's forgiving love rule ways
Whose bloodless coup enriched forever India's days.
In moments assassin Nathuram Godse was quickly brought to hand,
Soon the news spread around the world in every land, ,
Sorrow and tears that would not even dry in the sand.
Looking beautiful draped in white with flower petals round Gandhi lying in state,

That sad remember day thirtieth of January Nineteen forty eight.

NB. On fathers day 1997 my daughter gave me a book by Yogesh Chadha titled
'Rediscovering Gandhi' a wonderful book, Ironically in my library it sits next to
'Einstein The Life and Times'. Einstein said of Gandhi.....

' Generations to come, it may be, will scarce believe that such a one as this
ever in flesh and blood walked upon this earth.'

Ken e Hall

Aaa.....Please Free Betty Please.....News Flash....Aaa

The world's largest fast food chain is to move its Australian operation toward using free-range eggs. McDonalds has already started using only free-range Eggs in other countries and now its Australian arm Has confirmed it will happen here. They use 70 million p.a. Retail giant Woolworths reaffirmed last night it Was reducing its reliance on cage eggs in line With customer trend toward free-range and Barn-laid products. This is not a Poem but poetry to my ears

Finally the most dumb statement from the Australian Egg Corporation "The scientific world had still yet to form a Conclusive argument that the welfare of chickens Suffered in cages" and "we shouldn't humanise These things"..... My answer

Ken e Hall

My Haiku Animalist

Animal cruelty

Strips their animality while

Animalizing oneself

Oxford Dictionary- ref

Animalist.....Animal Liberationist

Animality.....The

nature or behaviour of animals

Animalize.....Make a person bestial□

Ken e Hall

Aaa-Please Free Betty Please

No sunshine on my face,
My living death a sad disgrace,
No beating of my wings,
A throat that never sings.
Prostitution of the word 'Farm'
Is used to call my battery home,
I am dead I prefer battery 'Shed'
Just to produce your breakfast egg.
Who has the loudest voice in this nation?
Sweet little kiddies get the standing ovation, so,
Little children of this land
Link your hands to form a band,
Circle your mummies to make a change
To free Betty to home on the range—with glee,
And always, always buy chucky eggs
BORN FREE

Chicken battery farms are still legal in Australia,
Betty is a chick, a very sick chick,
sick of a life of hell.

Ken e Hall

Abso-Bloody-Lutely America

Abso-bloody-lutely

..Mighty

...Energetic

....Rulers

.....In ironclad

.....Country freedom

.....Alleluya'n'Amen

Ken e Hall

Addiction Of Love (S/Haiku)

If you contemplate

Intuition's voice, fine

For loves addiction.

Ken e Hall

Addictive Love

Like shaved chocolate
On top of a cappuccino
Love is addictive

Ken e Hall

Air Lines Beware

Airlines beware for
China's waiting in the wings
For Flies in China

Ken e Hall

All That My Love Needs

Is simply to be with you
Safe inside your heart

All that your love needs
I will tend like a Sheppard
of love, for ever.

Ken e Hall

America You Can Do It

America's fund for freedom fighters goes deeper in dept
Another war against terror deeper in debt
If you just thought of yourselves
You would have trillions in the banks,
General McArthur's 'I shall return'
We all for this gave thanks,
America will return with the debt in the black
America you can do it to pay all your debt back.
You put man on the moon
Come on you can do it make it soon,
U S of A you are made up from every nation on earth,
Most of who chose to live there
..... for freedoms worth.

Ken e Hall

An Apology On Behalf Of The Human Race

As the dignity of the human spirit never waned
In the forlorn look on the Jewish face and their race
As endured thru decades of the slime of degradation
By Gestapo secret police who had no secrets of their damned intent
To build camps on foundations deep in the abyss of hell
Clogged with a dismal cast of human expiration
The devils cloud desecrates the sky of star witness
Above the dead end train stop of Auschwitz
The Fuehrer's anti-semitic breath bred life into his monster web
And the tribe followed.
To dwell on the horror which is well documented I decline
But

I Apologise on Behalf of the Human Race

I apologise from the bottom of my heart
I apologise for all those lies
I apologise for closed doors
I apologise for closed eyes
How on earth could the Holocaust happen?

Lest We Forget

Ken e Hall

And You Neve Say You Love Me

The moon shines her love on the darkened girth,
The magic of night fall pulls into the twilight zone,

Dreams of you sleep with me, ,
The dawn brings the daylight to the night

The sun ray's his love on mother earth.
Our love has had its dawn,

Has the dusk darkened thee?
For you never say you love me

Ken e Hall

And You Never Say You Love Me

The moon shines her love on the darkened girth,
The magic of night fall pulls into the twilight zone,

Dreams of you sleep with me, ,
The dawn brings the daylight to null the night

The sun ray's his love on mother earth.
Our love has had its dawn,

Has the dusk darkened thee?
For you never say you love me.

Ken e Hall

Anniversary Poem To My Darling Gloria

The years fly our love grows stronger
Time bonds our life truly fonder

Weekday Sunday every day
Decades prove love will stay,

These words I say I know are true
Simply fact that 'I love you'

.
.

teenagers 19 and 16 we wed
57 years ago July 1955. I wrote a poem
'Gloria' {Published and sits on the
First page of an anthology of 200 poems]
Beauties Nucleus Gloria.
My darling,

If I was a painter
a master of repute,
A genius of deft strokes
to sketch the charcoal base.
One thousand years of learning
need I,
indeed,
to reproduce the beauty
that dwells within your soul,
and reflects upon your face.

Ken e Hall

Another One Bites The Dust

Sahara dessert

Consumes that dry quote, another

One bites the dust, true

Ken e Hall

Be Sweet To Bunnies This Easter

Remember on your chocolate feaster
Be sweet to bunnies this Easter

NB

Many people don't know that some of the most popular brands such as Colgate/Palmolive, Procter & Gamble, and L'Oreal fund cruel and unnecessary tests that burn, poison, and kill millions of animals every year. You can help to convince these companies to quickly adopt humane alternatives to animal tests by demanding that animal tested cosmetics be banned

Remember on your chocolate feaster
Be sweet to bunnies this Easter

Ken e Hall

Beaujangles Euthanasia

Euthanasia's hook like fingers tore at our inner souls
Uncontrollable tears filled our eyes,
So so sad to watch Beau our beautiful doggy BeauJangles
Go to sleep for ever, the vet so understanding.
A decade of pure pleasure ending... he's in no pain now,
Two years of going blind he handled wonderfully
His powerful nose his shining light for inner insight,
Holidays on Dreamtime beach, morning walks,
Being a proud poodle he pranced like a Spanish dancing horse.
Sadly after years of fighting his skin problem the problem
Won the battle...
Our strong love for him gave us the strength to follow. the only course,
In hind sight we find comfort in knowing we gave him all our love
With a wonderful life together, now our bond will last forever.

Ken e Hall

Beauties Nucleus, Gloria

.
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 a master of repute,
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Ken e Hall

Beauty And The Rose

Golden sands of sifting time
Spills dna silt to expose,
Helen, Mona and Norma Jean
Guided firm by natures repose.

Searching roots thirsty grip
Channel souls of beauty for the stunning rose,
Fair maidens blushed cheeks long since gone
Now behold in the petals folds.

Eyes delight magic evermore untold

Ken e Hall

Before Or After... Alzheimers

Dementia's realness with no lifeline,
The burning desires spills its ashes
On reality thru the twilight years.
Memories struggle against the power
Of the black hole of nothing,
That claw at your struggle
To hold memories in a box.
A box of time zones black and white,

Now spilt out in fragments

disarray
All around your feet,
Tapping to the memento of the rocking chair.
I of your blood, who love you so,
Cannot let you go to the shuffle rooms of an
Old peoples home.
Your glazed eyes see thru me,
Am I not real, a ghost
A shell of myself? I feel you know.
Breakfast time approaches
"Mum your tablets"
You exude repetition
"Before or after? "
"After mum, after."

Ken e Hall

Blue Wedding Bells Ring

Blue bells ring in the spring so new
As tulips catch the morning dew
Daffodils sway singing their season song
Now sunshine melts the snow that's nearly gone,

Every where bursting bulbs smile their flowers
Across the vales'n' hills and in the bowers
Life is rich and blooming for the wondrous bee
Man knows to unlock lovers hearts a rose is the key.

Flower power is not as strong as the thought that helps love in lovers stay
Although orchids can surely make someones day
Then as we wed and walk down the aisle
It's the throwing of the bouquet that makes us smile.

Ken e Hall

Born Again Kiss

You took my breath away

and I died alive

Dreamed by the wind in a dream

Your kiss opened my eyes

To a smile in Love

Ken e Hall

Bottom Line I Don'T Wanna Loose You

Bottom line I don't wanna loose you
I was a fool to give that girl 'that come hither eye, '
Insanely making me look such a fool that's true
Without you my lovely I will surely die,

Let's fly together on your magic carpet to see
Over mountains thru a soft silken cloud,
Over the rainbow where you'll find another me
Please don't leave me, I love you, I shout out loud,

Like many a man I've been a chauvinistic fool
Never again I've seen the light an' too much to lose,
Here's roses and chocolates to keep you so cool
Lay down by my side let's make happiness news.

Ken e Hall

Building Blocks Haiku

Pillars of affection
Will never sink into falsehood
On foundations of true love

Ken e Hall

Bully's Waterloo

Some day you will meet your Waterloo
Who's someone sick just like you,
Another with an inferior complex
Preying on the weak satisfying your vex,
Coercing your will with fear
Planning your ploy on someone's son so dear,
The centre of your gang with babbling brains
Just to satisfy your twisted complex gains,
You start young always at any school
In life's hindsight you are the cunning fool.
Just for all too fully understand you fully
You are the dumb cluck school bully,
What you don't understand some time in life
In years ahead you may be in a life threatening strife,
Laid on an operating table under the surgeons skill
Who is the very schoolboy you made unhappy and ill,
We all need someone's help in our life and expect
Thru our life servility freedom and respect,
The bully's days are numbered now
U tube has shown us how.

Ken e Hall

Cannibal After Dinner Talk

"Did you enjoy your rump steak Dannibal?
It was imported English teacher in jars, "

"No I didn't too tough Hannibal,
Must have spent too much time on her `R's."

Ken e Hall

Cleopatra The Queen Of Beauty

Cleopatra the queen of beauty
had the softest of skin,
Enticing Anthony
into a lovers spin
Alas a rash suddenly
covered her slinky body
A physician cried
'Oh my God the only cure is a bath of milk
To bring your skin
back to the feel of silk
A servant set off
on a fast camel train
With milk galore his trip
was not in vain
The bath was prepared,

"Your majesty I have your milk
did you want it pasteurised? "
"No up to my chin will do"

Ken e Hall

Comfort For Baby Ghosts

When bedtime bells chime
Baby ghosts go to bed with their
Cuddly deady bears

Ken e Hall

Dancing With My Shadow

I had a little funky

With a melody so bright,

Dancing with my shadow

Till the tiny hours of night

Alas, with far too much to drink,

I ended up in my own kitchen sink!

Better to be jiving than

Being stupid and driving

An' ending up in clink.

Ken e Hall

Death! -Make My Funeral Happy Like A Wedding

Make my funeral happy when my life as gone
Dress in rainbow colours nothing dark and drab
Smile though your hearts are aching
Send me off with a King Cole song
My darling wife all thru my life my kids and theirs
I love you all, give a toast have a dance and really stand up tall
Shed a tear of course but finish off, with a grin
Turn this into a happy day God approves it ain't no sin
Bring on the clowns and dancers, cakes and fun
Open all the doors and fill the place with sun
Fill your hearts with joy in knowing I'm dressed in white and
Dancing in the clouds and see, my quickstep makes it rain
I promise to you all I will rest in peace if after this day
You will live every day in happiness and pursue your dreams of joy
Then if you do I assure you they will all come true.....
God bless you's all

Ken e Hall

Dignity An Animals Dream

Together we can create a kinder world for animals,
All creatures great and small nay,
Why should we look the other way?
We hear the cry to save the whales
Now cry for animals with little tails.
Before little piggy goes to market on his last day
Give lots of freedom and fields of play
For piggies born in battery sheds
Damn it they can't even turn their heads.
Under the shade of an old gum tree
A little lamb bows his head to pray to thee
Dear god I'm not the black sheep or a snarling beast
I gave gold to this land straight off my back you see
I hear I `m going on a sailing trip to the middle east
Packed live in a hold with thousands like me
A wise old cow told me it's for religious sacrifice
Oh dear god I'm a believer a true believer
I believe, I believe the wise old cow I'm the sacrifice
I know that baa baa black sheep is just a fable and
Know that we are meant for the human table but
All I ask is dignity in our short life
To live it without inhumane strife

Then when I go to heaven for my last supper to sup,
My dear lord so bold,
Can I be reborn a beautiful horse winning the Melbourne Cup?
With adulation untold -

Australian Live sheep export to the middle east is a humane disgrace
for the festival of 's of sheep throne into car boots,
lines if a dozen sheep feet tied laid on their side next to a blood drain
ready to have their throats cut-

Dreams Are The Shining Star In Your Mind

Dreams are the shining star in your mind
They are free for hope of every kind
The foundation for the human soul
The burning fuel for every goal

Dreams for the young to find true love
Dream on dream on, it will come on the wings of a dove
Dreams of the oppressed never give up
Freedom will serve love to fill your cup

History tells us despots never win loud and clear
The few today their days are numbered no fear
Sow seeds of love and hugs to strangers down and blue
That's when your dreams will really come true

Ken e Hall

Dreams In Dreams

In dreams feelings are real floating in a space of memories
Your face so so beautiful lighting my world inside closed eyes,
I cannot control the third person I feel I am
I can see myself, dreaming of dreams of you nothing else,
I touch your fingers writing in the sand, 'I hope this love never dies'.
I rise in the air and see ourselves embrace
I am on the outside looking in,
I see sadness with tears glistening on your face,
You're calling my name you beckon within
I am behind a wall of glass an outcast in my own dream,
I raise my fist and smash the glass into a thousand slivers,
I scream a thousand decibels... oh my love you are gone.
I fall to my knees crying how did this dream go so wrong,
I weep and weep then bang I awake from this nightmare sleep,
To you standing there with tea in your hand,
"Good morning darling for you the best fellow in all the land"
Now the end of the dream in a dream!

Ken e Hall

Dreams Of Animal Cruelty

Dreams I have we can stop animal cruelty.

Dear Lord, please will you grant me a wish that
the perpetrators of cruelty to twelve thousand caged bears in Asia will in the next
life be born a bear,
put in a cage for life then drain their bile too from a stomach wound just as they
are doing right now!
Thank you Dear God.

Ken e Hall

Enjoy Wishing Wells And Jingle Bells

,

.

Merry Xmas and Happy New Year Everyone.....

May you and your families have a joyous festive season and
that God will bless us all.

Ken e Hall

Every Breath Of A Dove

Every breath that I take
My heart doth make
A beat for the rhythm of love
Carried by the wings of a dove,
Flying round you, loving you, calling
You are still, a signal to my fluttering wings
That descends me gentle, close onto your body
High in the sky of the trees our interwoven sticks
Of love await your nest eggs...I fly away.
As the moon says goodbye sunshine peeks at your eyes
Sparkling brightly as you warm to your clutch of eggs,
I call to you for we must fly to make an appearance
By the church bell the scene is laid,
For a wedding spell.
A young couple wed embrace and kiss
Something we never miss,
For the love of a dove.

Ken e Hall

Every Woman Wants To Dance

Every woman wants to dance
Every woman wants the chance.

Behind closed doors
All the fiery sexy sways,
Even thru her kitchen days,
She'll use her pegs as castanets
As soggy towels her hands do wets.
Over fence, neighbours know they have seen,
The local show of the dancing queen,
Radio's Rolling Stones belt out the action to
'I can't get no satisfaction',
A million hips gyrate on the table tops
As they swing and hug the upturned mops.

Every woman wants to dance
Every woman wants the chance.

In the shops in the office the toes do tap,
As boys outside dance the sidewalk rap,
The female face shows thoughtful glares
'Where on earth are the Fred Astaire's? '
They want to show their legs in the Cha Cha Cha,
Even if they dance on the drinkers bar,
Woman does not need a dancing smaltz
To drag them thru the lovely waltz.
When man comes home to her alone
A surprise he secured by office phone,
Two tickets to the fireman's ball for her desire,
They will put out her dancing fire,

Every woman wants to dance
Every woman will, given the chance.

Ken e Hall

Experience- Haiku

The mould for life's experience
Will never hold the shape of wisdom
Without the hands of time.

Ken e Hall

Falling In Love

Pupils focus, adrenalin swims
In the blood of life,
Feelings spark electrifying,
Heart upbeats
To beauties tune,
Femininity commands masculinity
In the game of love
Masculinity tremulous at the knees,
Intake of lungs air doubles
As femininity entices to please
Touch overtakes sight
In the pleasure zone
Akin to outer space, swinging on stars
Sliding down rainbows.
In the whirlpool of happiness
With insouciant natures they drowned
All their worries join hands and hearts
Falling deeply in love.

Ken e Hall

Fatal Attraction

Oh... From mother earths beginning I was there born
My arms forever held in welcome gesture
My backbone rings its annual display as
I stand steadfast, fingered roots grip deep beneath this earth
Thru tempest rain and fire
I will grow again
I can live growing a thousand years or more
My ageing years do not condemn I grow stronger
Born so wealthy in happiness as a multitude of life lives within my canopy
Mother earth's lungs dwell within
Consuming monoxides `carbon, expelling life's oxygen for every life
Of man his dog plants food and rivers flowing to the sea
Why cut me down to cut the hand that feeds them...Fatal attraction
Why stack me along the freeway for
Young men that have again a fatal attraction and
Wrap their cars around me?
Global warming is a warning
Carbon slush is killing us softly
Oh for a leader to speak out and shout
We can do this and do something like a man
Educate eradicate travel on a recycle and
Remember the poles are melting!

Ken e Hall

Flower Power..It's No Nuclear Plant

Solar energy..every new house built should have solar panels on the roof...Over 100 Aboriginal sites miles from power stations in northern Australia have solar power ridding old outdated diesel engines. One site at a cost of \$480,000 will pay for its self in 6 years!

No Chernobyl, No Japan, No Three Mile.

Energy to their roots
Where everything begins

With their faces to the sun
Their energy has begun

The super solar power plant
Now receiving it's life grant

Yes with super solar power
The humble petal flower

Doth really really know
It's the only way to grow.

On this very sunny day
They show us the only way.

A new clear solar power
from wisdoms wealth,

Safe for ever, our children's health.

Ken e Hall

Friends Romans Countrymen

Deathly winter chills
Wise Robin stays cosy inside
The warm Scarecrow's ear

Ken e Hall

Gentle Feminine Hands, Ballistic

So so gentle feminine hands,
yours,
Touch my body,
my heart attacks
My senses,

I have to swallow to
Help to breathe a deeper breath,
Chemistry urges my lips
to softly kiss
your full lips,

Our feelings go ballistic.
We seem to launch
into the heavens
Floating in space,
Houston we have connected,

No problem...

Love is in command.

Ken e Hall

Give Workers A Go

They say,
We gotta make a buck the profit line is falling
We can go with the flow Asia is calling
This factory is going to the dogs
But what about the 3000 staff losing their jobs

Tough titties Australia costs are over the top
China will do it for \$1.50 till they drop
Nothing could be finer than
To have it made in China

We can sell T shirts cheaper than St Vincent de Paul
What! This cheaper than madness is drowning us all
The whole world is sending China their work
Making the workers feel like a jerk

Let's give all the guys their jobs back
Put the prices as should be not I'm all right Jack
All the money saved will just cover the dole
And leave the country with an aimless goal

What the hell is wrong with made in Australia
Their flag will be like a dried out old dahlia
Buy Australian...or the U S of A buys their own, etc etc,
Just save the workers their lifeline jobs that have blown

It's an Ozzy way to look into their hands to say those blisters are mine
We have to wake up,
Or all we will have is sunshine!

Ken e Hall

God's Embroidery

God's embroidery
Of life's complex beauty sewn
Together with love

Ken e Hall

Godspell

You are my sunshine
Dancing in the dark

You are my sunshine
Singing in the rain

You are my sunshine
When life brings the pain

You are my sunshine
When you show the way again

You are my sunshine
To be under Godspell

Ken e Hall

Gone With The Wind... My Love

Gone with the wind... My love my love
Inner tornado's uproot my beating heart
Casting it aside into loneliness,
Feelings carving the painful lost memories
Within my soul,
I thought I had it all, love togetherness happiness
Now all gone as in a Meteors trail of dust.
My unconscious conscious new
But would never whisper to me,
Or converse with me frightened to spoil my comfort zone
The late nights out with her "Friends"
The weekend away with her old school "Friends"
You unconscious conscious liar, lying to my brain
"Isn't it nice having old friends"
A fool in a fool's paradise is I my love
All I have left now is a letter simply saying...'Goodbye'

Ken e Hall

Haiku

Cruel to hunt live hogs
fertilise into garden green
Hedge over neighbours

Ken e Hall

Haiku

Mooshine Sunshine

.The single lamp post of

The moon shines yesterdays recycled

Sunshine, moonbeam skill

Ken e Hall

Haiku Worries

Skeleton Keys

Lock away intrusive worries

 Wishbone thinking

Ken e Hall

Haiku- The Moons Attraction

The Queen of silence
Dressed in luminous sunshine
Commands the tidal flow

Ken e Hall

Haiku Money Mess

Financial steps led
Shoes thru the same greedy grease
Man's Blind bluff

Ken e Hall

Haiku Brain Drain

Wonder brain organ
Works wonders 'til you wander
Cheating on soul mate

Ken e Hall

Haiku Mirror Mirror

Mirror Reflections

Only with your permission can

 Tell a little white lie

Ken e Hall

Haiku Animalist

Animal cruelty

Strips their animality while

Animalizing oneself

Oxford Dictionary- ref

Animalist- Animal liberationists.

Animality- the nature or behaviour of animals.

Animalize-[also -ise] make [a person] bestial.

My Dictionary-ref

Animals- all creatures great and small, just beautiful.

THIS POEM WAS WRITTEN IN 2008.

NOW IN 2015 CAMERA EVIDENCE HAS SHOWN SOME AUSTRALIAN GREY HOUND TRAINERS AND OWNERS USING LIVE BAIT I.E. RABBITS AND BABY PIGLETS TIED TO MOVING PEGS MAKING IN TRAINING GREYHOUNDS RUN AFTER THEM AND CATCHING THEM AND TEARING THEM APART...SICKLY VIEWING...THE POEM ABOVE SUMS THEM UP BEASTLY PERFECT.

Ken e Hall

Haiku Butterflies

Waistline chamber music

Orchestrate the score of feelings

Love, you can feel it

Ken e Hall

Haiku 'Leave Me Alone'

Leave me alone
Your arms are stifling me
Said the Octopussy

Ken e Hall

Haiku Odours Power

The smell of yourself

Waffts into your dogs nose and

Drives his wagging tail

Ken e Hall

Haiku *just Dance To The Beat*

.
Inside my heart I

Hold you safe my love, Just dance

With me to the beat

Ken e Hall

Haiku ... Michelangelo's Magic

Michelangelo's
Brush a magic camera
Sistine Chapel's proof

Ken e Hall

Haiku Bush Dance

White house Bush dance
One step forward and
Two steps back Hee Haw

Ken e Hall

Haiku Bush Fate

White house mouse leaves Bush
To hole in house with holey
Moley mouldy cheese

Graduation

Ken e Hall

Haiku Cannibal

I am cannibal
Marooned with you I will starve
You too good to eat!

Ken e Hall

Haiku De Grace 2

An Haiku de Grace

Solves my mental block puts my

Words in perfectness

Ken e Hall

Haiku Empty Church

Empty church turnround
Father O'malleys Godspel
Church seats full..Soul'd out.

Ken e Hall

Haiku- K9giggle

Casino dog trains man of
Many faeces to throw the dice
And pick up his craps

Ken e Hall

Haiku Nits

When nits do so play
The hanky panky, beware
Love is in the hair

Ken e Hall

Haiku Nits...Edit

When nits do so play
The hanky panky, beware
Love is in the hair

Ken e Hall

Haiku Obama's

Obama's great win
Mister Lincoln's soul music
Heaven Rejoicing

Ken e Hall

Haiku Obamas Dance

Obamas Whitehouse dance
Twelve great steps FORWARD, back
Steps FORWARD no OPTIONS

Ken e Hall

Haiku 'Peace On Earth? '

When the Sun dies, life

On Earth will end, only then

Peace on Earth will reign.

Ken e Hall

Haiku- Queen A Senorita?

The Queen a senorita?

Had Nadal 'n' Verdasco

Ran Spanish Armada

nb In the Australian open tennis semi final these two modern gladiators spent over 5 hours [a record] with full on perfect tennis showing extreme fitness, determination, skill and Nadal went on to beat Federer. The reason he beat Federer he had a Spanish arm harder than his!

Ken e Hall

Haiku Tears

Sky bends to kiss earth
Leaving tears so crystal pure
To consume the dry

Ken e Hall

Haiku Trio No Fake Who

Haiku will wake you
Dullsville in brain sharpen quick
Haiku no fake who.

Haiku poem is
Seventeen syllables see,
Thanku for Haiku

Haiku Japanese
Dictionary who says Haiku
Echo from Japan

Ken e Hall

Haiku***needle In Hai...Ku***

A HAIKU CAN

MAKES WORDS HARD TO FIND FOR GOOD

CLEAR HAIKU TO WRITE

Ken e Hall

Haiku. New Years Revolution

Take your best tonic

For a new year's resolution

Say 'THANKYOU' daily

Ken e Hall

Haiku.. Poet's ' What Is Popularity'?

What is popularity?

Fact....Its not thou thee or thy

Its Me Myself and I

Ken e Hall

Haiku.. God Save The Planet

Oh God save the earth

It's the only place to buy

Love's chocolate

Ken e Hall

Haiku.. Love Words

I need no words for

A love song for you are the

Very words for my love

Ken e Hall

Haiku.. Tortoise's Hate Mirrors

Tortoise's hate mirrored
reflections only shows the
Shell of themselves, ugh

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Hey Kew

Hey, Kew gardens show

London's beautiful flowers,

Haiku's show beaut words

Ken e Hall

Haiku... A Poets Craft

Craftsman's Forged words
Melt art into picture poems
Metaphor magic

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Beauty Inside

Born without beauty
Someone always will see their
Beauty deep inside

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Clever Worms

Early haiku worm

Is clever, had fresh air dose

Before early birds!

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Cows Hay Queue

Cows waiting in the
Hay Queue for dinner as grass
Grows under their feet

Ken e Hall

Haiku... For A Few Shekals

His Belief became

Thorns of blood his bond of Love,

Saviour of mankind

□

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Heart Sealed

Your the incentive

For loves merit, my asset

Heart sealed for ever

Ken e Hall

Haiku... In The Morning

Haiku in morning

Haiku in the night, keeps your

Brain ever so bright

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Love***

Love? ...Think you've been

.

Left out, God will always love

.

You there is no doubt.

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Loves Nautical Voyage

My loves nautical

High seas voyage ever set

Herward returning

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Memories

Work for the future
Don't live in the past? When your
Old there's nothing else

Ken e Hall

Haiku... No Love For Shy Tortoise's

Shy tortoise's go to
Finishing school to help bring
Them out of their shell
NB Love to see what they look like!

Ken e Hall

Haiku... No Stomach For It

Bird consumed his Friend

...

The moth closed his eyes, he'd

...

No stomach for it.

NB The double meaning is that moths really have no stomach

Ken e Hall

Haiku... Romance That Chance

Romance that chance to

Put your arms round each other

Tight for love's first kiss

Ken e Hall

Haiku... The Golden Rule Of Love

Every living thing

Has the right to live a life

Without cruelty

Ken e Hall

Haiku... You're Success

Fruition of your
Big step will start with your first
SMALL confident step

Ken e Hall

Haiku...*squirrels Wisdom*

Squirrels pantries well

.

Stocked up always, wisdom is

.

All in a nut shell

Ken e Hall

Haiku.... Chivalry

Chivalry man's weapon

Disarming woman's defence

Capturing her heart.

Ken e Hall

Haiku..... Ring A Bell

For whom the bell tolls
Sunday church congregation
Now that rings a bell

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....***michael's Star***

Monumental High

The Shining Star Of Michael

Burning Brighter Now

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....A Financial Crisis

Financial crisis

Gold diggers in real hard times

Forced to marry for love

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....For Ever

Thankyou for the key
To lock away your love deep
In my heart forever

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Wine Woman And Song

Wine woman and song
Knit needles of emotion wrapping
Warmth around cold shoulders

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Body Beautiful

Female fires of wrath

Burning desires of body trim

Exercise extinguished

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Governmental Honesty Policy Tax

Due to Everybody Knows
Sales Tax on Cigarettes will
Now be called Death Tax

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....My Biography

Though a fallen star
I am but the leading man
Guiding my family

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Readers Digest?

Sink teeth in good book

All readers like to digest

A really good story

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Teddy Bear World

Worlds money banks are

Now financial Taxidermists

They've stuffed the world

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Body Of Evidence

X-ray life's hardwork

In the body of evidence

Will show no lazy bones

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Jealous Heart Ache

.
.

Sollicitous Vigilance

Sails rivers of love drowning

Into jealous sea's

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Our Time Table Is Set

Our time table is set

with comtable food for thought

digesting our words

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Space Travel Warning!

Madness to take a dog

To the moon its surface is

full of Lunaticks

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....The Lords Prayer

Redemption conceived

As every CHILD is born without

Sin, with a pure soul

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Winter's Tears

Iced snowflake tears laugh
At winter's cold shining sun
Spears for another day

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Big Cat Dreaming

.....The savannah's heat makes

...Big cat sleep always dreaming

.....Of a lion's share.

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Nymph

Nymph what you don't show
Creates man's desires making
Untouchable want able

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Wine Woman And Song

Wine woman and song
Knit needles of emotion wrapping
Warmth around cold shoulders

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Worry Is The Wolf

Worry is the wolf

Eating away your commonsense

Praying on your.....mind

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....I Love You

I really love you
For you are so good at just
Simply being you

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Loves Sword

Loves sword sharp tongue
How can you carve up my soul?
With such blunt words

Ken e Hall

Haiku.....Susan Boyle's Magic

Sling shot tomato's
Fired thru the mind change to roses
Susan Boyle's magic

Ken e Hall

Haiku....A House Of Ill Repute

Love, never be found

In a house of ill repute

Facts of sin-plicity

Ken e Hall

Haiku....A Millionaire, S Balance

Self made millionaires

On the tightrope of finance

Keep perfect balance

Ken e Hall

Haiku....Gone With The Wind

Beautiful snow sight,

Geese flying to southern lights

Now gone with the wind

Ken e Hall

Haiku....Haiku Passion

Haiku rainbow for

Romance with beautiful words

Passion for poetry

Ken e Hall

Haiku....Love.I.....

Internet matches....

Ignite burnt out old flames to

Rekindle new fires

Ken e Hall

Haiku....Unselfish Sweet Love

UNSELFISH SWEET LOVE

THE ONLY KEY THAT UNLOCKS HER

HEART TO KISS HER SOUL

Ken e Hall

Haiku...An' I Tried, An' I Tried, An' I Tried!

My Viagra's been

Stolen...now I sing 'Can't get

No satisfaction'

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Beautiful Rose Beware

Rose your aroma is

Your death Knell, Chanel will drink

Your blood and bottle it

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Bird Sights Worm...

Bird sights worm gives it
Jitters, dog barks bird flies off
Worm lives another day

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Blue Moon?

A blue Moon is for

Sure made of cheese going off,

Every mouse's dream

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Born To Love Dance...

Caterpillar's magic

Emerges with art wings, born to

Love dance in the sky

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Bowled Over By Love

Playing fair, Love is

Like a cricket match you can

Be bowled over

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Can A Mimi Skirt Cover It

Mini skirt sparse is the

Word that covers it only

With the sp's help

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Christ And Natures Warning

Christ was crucified

On wood...man crucifies the

Trees...our lives will pay!

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Cure Politics?

Vets Frontline cured my

Dogs Ticks, Can it cure Poli-tics

In our government?

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Devil's Disciple...Greed

Greed eats the soul, wastes
Life, naked, penniless that's
Heavens entrance fee

Hell has no pity
Naked soul-less with greed that's the
Devil's entrance fee

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Early Rising Danger

The early worm that

Rises is in grave danger

For so does the bird

Ken e Hall

Haiku...End The Dying To Meet

The Whaling ships from

Japan know that their prey are

Dying to meet them

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Flesh Eating Cat

Flesh Eating Cat

Slumbers dreaming of his lions

Share, it will happen

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Friends Romans Countrymen

Bitter winter chills

.

Robin stays home inside

.

The warm Scarecrow's ear

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Global Warming

As Mankind consumes
Everything, it's Coaxing Mother
Nature's wrath to sting! '

Ken e Hall

Haiku...God Bless Maya

Maya Angelou

Thee Phenomenal woman

God bless your talent

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Google

Grand
.....Observations
.....Great
.....Learning
.....Of
.....Everything
Now that's an Haiku

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Hallelujah

Memory puts your

Shoe on the right foot

God put you on the right path

nb...The title to be said after
Reading the haiku

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Highway Heart Race

On the highway of

Romance my heart races when your

Love lights change to go

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Human Jungle Beasts

The real jungle beasts

Pay blood money to shoot lions

In South Africa now

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Hungry Cows In Line

Hungry cows join the

Long hai-ku, cud be their best

Dinner favourite

Ken e Hall

Haiku...I'M Right As Rain?

I'm right as rain, wet

always feeling down looking

For a level plane

Ken e Hall

Haiku...India's Love...

Forest staccatos

Even chirp joy when India wins

A cricket test match

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Ironic Master Chef

'Master Chef' TV
No.1 Choice, population
Half are now Obese

Ken e Hall

Haiku...It's On The Wall

Stock market Profit

Leaders must ably read the

Writing on the wall

Ken e Hall

Haiku...King Size Xmas

Silent night Jesus

Lay In the manger's king size

Straw bed this Xmas

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Life's Lottery

Fate's blind date gave me

Life's lotteries biggest win

The prize of my love

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Life's Magic

Flowers winter death

Births baby seeds sowing life's

Magic spring flowers

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Love And War

LOVE can CONQUER all

The HATE and WAR of lies just

Fire LOVE thru the EYES

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Love Consumes

Love consumes loves gift

Love cannot live without love

Souls of strength feed love

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Love For Any Life

Lifted wet stone, nine

Baby frogs huddled so scared

Life's love put stone back

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Loves Courtship

Courtship sailing for

Advantage by flattery

Lover's tool for love

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Loves Master Mixture

Receiving love's gift

Makes your feelings feel so nice

You just give it back!

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Loves Palace

Haiku...Palace of Love

Palace of love will

Kiss the moonlight for ever

Taj Mahal's wonder

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Mandela's True Grit

Payment for freedom
Cost Mandela a life time
That's how saints are made

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Merry Xmas

A MERRY XMAS

TO EVERYONE AND HAIKU FANS

CHRIST WAS BORN TODAY

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Mexican Outrage

Mexican's car is

Stolen so then he names his

New baby Carlos

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Money Talks

Money talks... saying

Can't give happiness.... but can

Park your rolls next to it

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Natures Mighty Trees

Natures mighty trees

Morning walks without them, how

Can my doggy wee?

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Nirvana

Extinction of self
Individeduality
Plain of perfect bliss

Ken e Hall

Haiku...No One Will Refuse...

Haiku..No One Will Refuse

No one will ever

Refuse your gift of a real

Meaningful warm hug

Haiku...Wouldn't It be Nice...

Wouldn't it be nice

To live in a country town

That is called 'HUGSVILLE'

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Omg Legless Frogs!

Strange sight frogs in wheel
Chairs leaving by back door of
Busy French restaurant

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Owl Hey Coo's

In the forest don't

Shout haiku haiku haiku

Will confuse the owls

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Please Everybody

Tailor makes all his

Clients happy he makes clothes

Which suits everybody

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Rabbits Formula One Race

Formula one race

Of increase rabbits formulae

'Always at it'...wins

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Rappers Vrs Chopin

Rappers music makes

Young jump and wiggle, Chopin's

Music soothes aged souls!

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Ring Hello

Home phone bundles will
Keep the home line fires burning
With cheaper chatter

Ken e Hall

Haiku... 'scream Out'

Life is so short that

One day you WILL scream out..."Where's

My bloody life gone";

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Spreading Happiness

Spreading Happiness

That difference smiles can make

,

Change a sad face now

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Still Winds

Still winds holds its breath

Building black clouds to raze the

Calm before the storm

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Super Wonderful

SUPER CALI FRAG

I LISTIC EXPIALA

DOCIOUS WOW THAT'S IT

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Sweet Woman

Women is a dish

In every mans wish, be alert

You'll get your dessert

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Tango Fandango...

Passionate technique

Breathes the lovers tango

Into breathless love

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Thanku Makeyu's Nice

Thanku for your

Haiku Blessings on my new

Haiku's, makeyu's nice.

Ken e Hall

Haiku...That Sinking Feeling Jealousy...Edit

Shipwrecks Filled with young
Lovers broken hearts always
Sank in Jealous Seas

.....
.....

Ken e Hall

Haiku...The Good Die Young

The good die young an

Epitaph that Jesus Christ

Truly did die for us

Ken e Hall

Haiku...The Long And The Short Of It

Little short thieves, in short

Are caught ironically by the

Long arm of the law

Ken e Hall

Haiku...The Wind Of Fate

The wind that carries
Unstoppable fate never
Can change it's due course

Ken e Hall

Haiku...The Wizard Of Ice

The Wizard of ice paints

The winter trees snow white, you

Can feel the beauty

Ken e Hall

Haiku...To Be Or Not

As a metaphor

Death words by the greatest poets

Can live for ever

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Tongue Twister

The frog still with a
Silent stare, beware it thinks
You are a big fly

Ken e Hall

Haiku...True Best Friends

Natures life saver

The master pollinators

BEES, ... mans true best friends

Ken e Hall

Haiku...When You Are In Love

When you are in love
The whole world looks so lovely
Even Monday mornings

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Windmills Of The Mind

In the windmills of

My mind life revolves around

My Love and Living

Ken e Hall

Haiku...Yellow 'N' White Daisy's Chatting

Yellow Daisy's and

White, laughing and chatting too and

Fro, sunbathing bright

Ken e Hall

Haiku..'s For Ever

Oh love's unseeable

Feel able feeling that connects

Our hearts together

Oh love's unseeable

Feel able feeling that connects

Our Xmas together

Oh love's unseeable

Feel able feeling that connects

Our faith together

Ken e Hall

Haiku..Acting On Life's Stage Sincerely

Acting life free of

Deceit and pretence will win

You virtue's Oscar

Ken e Hall

Haiku..Airborne Sea Breeze

Sea waves to breeze for

Airborne lift to cloud catcher

Whose tear drops fall again

Ken e Hall

Haiku..Love And Friendship

A warm hug is an

Injection of love caressing

Your feelings forever

Ken e Hall

Halloween For Baby Ghosts

Halloween night falls
Baby ghosts go to bed with their
Cuddly..... deady bears

Ken e Hall

Happiness And Sorrow

When travelling down the path of happiness

I feel so sorry

When I see the ones with nothing

But only money.

Ken e Hall

Happy Haiku

Sow your happy words

Plant with happiness, make Hai...ku

Now while the sun shines

Ken e Hall

Helios The Creator Of Every Morning

Helios the creator of every morning
Four billion years burning, star of life
Warmth giver of life's blessing,
Eyeless growth stretching upward
Rolling seas greet land with cyan waves.
The creation of Evolution's sculpture
Carves the living coping with the unstoppable
March of time in the times environment,
Talons grow, sabre teeth shine, and wings spread
Jumbo footprints futures history, bones to show
Upright man walks fire in hand, destiny's child.
Helios burns and commands the moon to shine
Man begins to think, to build living power
Pyramids climb to the sky
Stonehenge stands to defy.
God survey's his making, Jesus is born
The wind of faith blows in every land,
This drinks the saviour's rain
He died to save our souls, and
Tie us all together with human bonds of love, and
All is sown across our earth, the universe, and all the stars above.
This beautiful blue earth we must live and rule with love.

Ken e Hall

Home, I Stand Alone

I stand alone I am yours
My beauty held in awe the anchor,
The place to get back to, my pad, home
A Reflection of self images covers my walls,
The colours are me, my comfort my likes.
My door closes behind me
Security seeps into your mind,
Keeping out would be strangers
Beggars and would be sales ladies,
It will only open by invitation.
A kettle whistles singing its invitation
Cleverly standing next to the tea caddy,
I obey with no restraint addicted
To the command... armchair tea tasting,
Carries air from my mouth...aaaaaahh,
A political doorknockers knock receives deaf ears,
More air leaves my mouth...aaaaaahh.
My door opens two children run in
Followed by a big man smiling
He smells the tea; he will get his just desserts
For he is the King of the castles washing up,
The sun goes down my curtains drawn
Everything is snug and warm,
My stairs gently creek
As all the family climb up to go to sleep,
In my little piece of heaven...safe and sound
No noise, only the ticking of the clock,
Annoying the little spider sitting on top.

Ken e Hall

How To Write A Ten Word Poem

Connect eight poetic words
With feelings then add two more

Ken e Hall

Human Bondage

The echo's of beatings and abuse

Seeps thru the bedroom walls,
I wear the skin of your life inside me
Festering wounds,
Floating in a sea of abuse.
Why can't I leave you?
Why am I so weak?
Is it the children?
Am I afraid of making it alone what do I seek?
Jeckal's of your kind seep in alcohol
To make their life hide
Do I see a glimmer of hope, will you change?
I feel no way; I am a fool's fool
Living with your unrequited rule.
My love for you was born from the seeds of youth
That died, drowned in tears I've shed.
I must heed my families call to leave
Mum down on her knees to beg,
I just know she has experience and insight
Hoping I make it thru another night
To feel the love as I greet her,
And close the door on a wife beater,
Who needs no licence.
I only wish I had a magic wand
To change myself into a Herculean Tyson
With the strength of a wild bison.
Not just for revenge, just to pretend
I could beat the beater.

Ken e Hall

I Have A Dream

Martin Luther King's dream of.
An emblem for embrace
Was love.
He knew
Love seeps in roots together
With Love
He was so right,
GODBLESS

Ken e Hall

I Just Can't Get Enough Of You

The white of fresh glistening snow
Copies your soft silken skin aglow,
Mirrored reflection of your eyes
Blaze the blue afternoon skies
Your body's aurora's magnetic chain
Calming holds me firmly in lover's lane
Like a fresh blueberry honey ice-cream
I want to suck you, lick you, eat you clean,
I just can't get enough of you'
The creative mind of the Mona Lisa
Copied your face for beauty's teaser,
Like a drunken prince with no balance
On the highwire of love I fell no chance,
Of the billions of souls of this earth that dwell
Heaven sent me you, thankyou
Oh God I think your swell.

Ken e Hall

I Love Love Of Every Kind

d

- Love love, of every kind
- Love love to live in my body mind
-
- Love love to nurture my soul
- With love my feelings live their goal
-
- Love is the true barrier from hate
- Love the foundation of heaven's gate
-
- To love the ones who live with hate
- Love will open heaven's path to change their fate
-
- Yes to fill their souls of hate with love
- Love, the golden key for that garden above
-
- Love will spin this blue planet so fast
- Love will cling evil hate will be cast
-
- Love a babies cry, an old man's sigh the whole human race
- Let love live in the world and show on every single face
-
- Love will win
- It dissolves all hate and sin

- Then happiness will really begin

Ken e Hall

I Love The Way You Are

I love the way you are
The person you are inside,
A gentle shining star
With love that fills my pride,

The way you talk
The way you smile,
The way you walk
The way you beguile,

I will take you by the hand
To walk the path of life,
To build a home so grand
An' ask you be my wife.

Ken e Hall

I Love The Way You Dance

You make me feel
I could swing,
You make me feel
I could sing,
I love the way
that you dance
I only want
a chance,
To hold you
as you move
To the beat
of the groove.
Oh really baby baby
We could string
along maybe,
I know I'm
just a nerd
An' I think
you've heard,
I'm a dancer on
the disco floor
An' I'm knocking on
your door,
I love the way
that you dance
I only want
a chance
With you, with you..
to dance...dance
An' dance!

Ken e Hall

I Love You Because

I so love you when you are near

I love your walk with peer,

I love

How you present yourself to to the world

Polish your nails, in fashion smart and heavenly girl'd,

The flow of your golden hair

This to the sway of your dress, dances with flair.

I love your calves of flesh with tone

The sway of your rear softly zone,

As the femininity of you bounces along

The breeze brings back a hint of a love song.

I love your house full of white and silk

Coffee and cakes and chocolate milk,

Your boudoir oozes with womanly things

With bed sheets of white coconut, dreams it brings,

I love you for you are the master of my comfort zone,

I'm your lover in love your biggest fan

So so glad I was born a man.

My love

It seems

The potion of

sweet dreams

come fly

.□

Ken e Hall

I Love You In Any Language.....i Will Only Say This Once

Je t'aime, I love you in French
Ich leba dich, I love you in German
Seni seviyorum..."I love you in Turkish
Ja Cie Kocham, I love you in Polish
Tora dust midaram, I love you in Persian
S' ayapo, I love you in Greek
"Ani ohev otach, "I love you in Hebrew
? G elska Big, I love you in Icelandic
Szeretick te'ged, I love you in Hungarian
Ikh hob dikh lib, I love you in Yiddish
Te quiero, I love you in Spanish
Jag a "Iskar dig" I love you in Swedish
Main tenu pyar karda haan, I love you in Punjabi
al Kita, I love you in Pilipino
Volim te, I love you in Serbian□
Ch'ha di'rn, I love you in Swiss German
Tha gra\dh agam ort I love you in Scot Gaelic
Te iu bese, I love you in Romanian
Eu amo-te, I love you in Portuguese
Gwa ai lee, I love you in Taiwanese
Anh ye^u em, I love you in Vietnamese
Ya lyublyu tebya, I love yopu in Russian
Phom Rak Khun, I love you in Thai
Ti amo, I love you in Italian
Taim I' ngra leat, I love you in Irish
Kimo o ai shiteru, I love you in Japanese
"Tane Prem Karoo Choo, I love this dialect in Indian
I love you in the morning
I love you in the evening,
I know you are sweet but
Don't ask me to repeat

Ken e Hall

I Love You Singing In The Rain

You will always be the words
For my love song
The music for my dance
The air that I breathe
I'll completely cover
You up in lots of cotton wool,
Dive in and have the
Pleasure of finding you again
Just singing in the rain

Ken e Hall

I Pull My Trousers Down So Fast

When your legs touch me I resist and shake
I fill with fear laced with hate,
I tremble with voice of no control
Uuuurrrrrrrrrrg emits from my soul,
I pull my trousers down so fast
An' flick you on your back with gasp,
I raise my leg as you know whats that
An' boots an' all squash you flat.
When my body you try to poach,

Remember senses hate a cocker'roach.

Ken e Hall

I Reside In Your Head

I reside in your head I am in command
with camerae eye that can click a billion
reasons to do, to love, to hate,
to sign a truce or go to war,
or feel a single grain of sand.
I cast the net over your mind
as you surf thru your life,
Innate action with no command, no thought,
bats your eyes and beats your heart,
as loves wonder you have to find.
A crossed path in the sunday park
You see her face, the one,
the very first sight of her stops dead
my control of you.
Your eyesight's both fuse loving the fusions spark,
A connection of divinity heralds,
something far stronger than a nice first sight.
Love is in the air I'm losing command,
you touch and smile and call her Judy,
love connects you both dear Gerald
which you accept for I am
yourself

Ken e Hall

I'm Going To Paint My Best Picture Ever

As soon as I wake before my coffee
I'll grab that canvas brush and oils
To paint a fantastic sky,
With a couple of crows squawking in the blue
Then a mountain with snow on it top
An' the sun shining on it
With a little road at the bottom,
Now for a bus stop with a little boy waiting
With his dog on a lead, then a little puddle
For boys love to jump in em'.
Just finished lots of black and white cows
Feeding in this huge green paddock,
With horses frolicking fresh from the stables
Running and kicking chasing, hope I get it right
Better paint a fence near the road an' add a few sheep.
Now let me see ah....Trees lot of trees green as green
To the left and to the right with birds flying all around,
Oh in the distance near the foot of the mountain
I'll paint the school bus coming down the road
That boy has been waiting for ages.
I think that's it, oh I'll add a couple of butterflies,
No flowers its winters end and
They are still pushing up underground.
Now let's look at this picture and see
What the mind can see.

Ken e Hall

If Mortal Hands Gave I The Power

If mortal hands gave I the power of the deepest oceans
My quest would strive to fill the world with love devotion's,
The romantic legacy of the white crested waves would
Taint the rivers with magic potions,

Eagles would kiss rabbits as foxes danced with chickens
All dogs would wake with the Labrador's gentle temperament
The lion king abdicates and all its kind would dine on the same as a cow
No more thieves and pickpockets often wrote about by Dickens.

Leaders of the pack would love each other just like brothers,
Bullets would change into jelly beans shells like chocolate would melt
Political leaders that rant in a rage would be put in their own little cage,
All soldiers would give three cheers and go home to their mothers,

The entire world hand in hand would live as one
Freedom and happiness for all, man would really learn,
All religions are all the same, God can speak every language,
On earth as is in heaven they would be done,

Ken e Hall

If Only Mankind Knew

.....If only mankind new.

.....In all holy wars between religious factions,

.....They all pray to the same God,

.....He can speak every language

.....In the universe..

Ken e Hall

If Only Shakespeare Would Have

If only Shakespeare would have known

That his vengeful money lender whom

He named Shylock the Jew has grown

[Which I wish was on his tomb] to,

For everyone of Shylock there is

One hundred vengeful moneylenders and

Believe me they are not Jews!

Tis only a silent news!

Ken e Hall

In Love You And I

Butterflies in our centre

takes our breath away
Eye's mirrored in beauty
disable our defences,
The moment,
thru open windows sways silence
We can no longer hear
the ticking clock.
The beating of our hearts
commands everything,
Folding down side by side
we float into surrealism,
A dream of wonder,
loveliness tingles our bodies,
The fruit of our love runneth over
so beautiful.
Nothing else matters
I love you, you love me,
We are in an envelope
sealed with a kiss.
In dreams, in dreams
on the honeymoon train,
The universe is ours not to miss,
Thru stars,
over rainbows, down lovers lane,
Always hand in hand for ever and ever,
Never once letting go.
the feelings,
Always hand in hand
for ever and ever.

Ken e Hall

India's Jewel

India's jewel of welcome the Taj Mahal
Drapes its curtains of love in the palace of dreams
Histories monument pleased afore my eyes
Many seasons have changed my India since I last saw you
Everything is wonderfully the same
As I alight the packed train, the British made toot toot and
The rattle of the wheels moving on brings memories
Of always leaving somewhere...I arrive
The hustle and bustle of Calcutta stands before me
Majestic in its multitude of humanity
Wonderfully weaving the threads of teeming life
Where its wealth lies within the poor who are
Carving out a life of happiness with a smile
They are the real jewel of India
They beat out sorrow
Like the washer woman beating out the dirt of their lives
God I have learnt some wisdom here
The rise of living standards is creeping across the land
The middle class is booming the poor will slowly rise.
The waft of steaming rice and odours of a thousand spices
Lull my taste senses as I ride the rickshaw path.
The heady fragrance of jasmine greets me as I
Arrive at an old friend's humble home,
Women cook over a clay oven outside at the rear,
Pictures adorn the walls
Rama and his wife Goddess of fruits of the earth,
Lakshmi Goddess of prosperity with Ganesh the
Elephant-headed God of good fortune.
Simply poor religious people generous with their happiness,
You feel the love and dedication of the people
Wonderfully weaving the threads of teeming life.
As I bid farewell I will hold my memories of my visit,
Adversity smothered with lotus leaves
Memories close to my heart...

Ken e Hall

Innovative Cool Dude / Haiku

Kind farmer's award
For using his windmills to
Keep his hot cows cool

Ken e Hall

Jesus Christ And The Painter

Dear Jesus,

.

If I was a painter a master of repute

A genius of the deft stroke,

To sketch the charcoal base

A thousand years of learning need I indeed

To reproduce the beauty

that dwells within your soul and

Reflects upon your face.

Ken e Hall

Jungle Of The English Language

Reading in the jungle of the English language

I begin to feel swamped Lost for derivative words of nouns adjectives and verbs

Hiding behind exclamations, conjunctions, xes

Making my path for meaning foggy as I see thousands of obsolete words Lay by the wayside.

Without rhyme or reason we ride the syllabified rhythm as we speak

Wading in our lifetime through over one hundred thousand syllables.

My kingdom for a horse to ride over the mountain of words we never use,

Sympathetic syzsygy symbolism twisting the mother tongue

Ironically it sinks into children with the number one beginner being

Mammy and Daddy as the words are giggled and sung.

Now as these words envelope us into the English language we must

In today's world use the best words more like I love you, hug me, show mercy

To move forward in harmony across the world hand in hand.

Ken e Hall

Kick Depression In The Ass

Have you ever thought that you
Can never get away from your self
Your mind is always thinking
What you could, would, should have done
But didn't, but will tomorrow
This never comes.
Do you find memories fill up a lot of your mind?
Some tiny little thing that someone said to you
Good bad or indifferent it always comes back,
Or that face far from a maddening crowd,
You do you know for you are human,
This all comes more when we are alone
Some souls are sad some are happy.
I'm a happy sod truly
Like everyone I have had a big punch below the belt but
It's a war against the cancer of depression
That eats away at your happiness
Fight it with a smile, ridicule it with a laugh
Go on don't let it win
Melt it with a grin
Go on, to yourself it's your duty
Now look in the mirror and shout
YOU BEAUTY WITH GLEE!
Now walk outside head up high
LIKE ME. Feel better
Of course you do.

Ken e Hall

La Vie En Rose

I am the true love symbol flower
With passion to conceive loves power,
My face has launched a thousand loves
Beauty of no bounds I fly with doves.
My blood is drank by Mademoiselle Chanel
In Venus pools of jealousy doth dwell
She breathes it on the skin of Jezebels
As they steal the hearts to kiss and tell.
Above all this my fragrance grows
From him a single stem and then she knows
Love, colours red white blue and yellow
Endorsing all of woman soft and mellow
I trance the eyes to sheer delight
For fragrant music in the night
As lovers hold me for that pose
I am the one and only
Vie en Rose

Ken e Hall

Let Birds Fly Free

Canary in a silver cage
Many hours of pleasure for me,
See... it's only stuffed

Ken e Hall

Life's Scene-S/Haiku

Life's Scene viewed, mind

Metaphors develop, man's

Differences develop.

Ken e Hall

Life's Choices - Haiku

Life has its choices

And the choice life is for those

Who choose God's highway

Ken e Hall

Like A Caged Bird You Did Sing Your Song,

Tears rolled down your cheeks
I thought our love would last for ever
You lived in my heart for so long.
I knew you had fallen in love with another
I opened up my saddened heart
To let you go, away
From my universe like a shooting star,
Blue skies turned grey
The rainbows sighed
Raindrops cried
Our love just died.
I let you go for
I just love you so much
I wish you well my darling,
I want you to be happy
If he fails you I will be there for you,
I will love you always
The door to my heart will never close,
For you my love always, always.
I pray you will return as my own.

Ken e Hall

Live Your Life

Dreams we all have them in thought or sleeping
We dream uncontrolled dreams in the night
We dream of making it in the big city
To find our own Mona Lisa for the keeping

Our youth fires the vibes to fire the good times
Its the time to live life to the full...enjoy
But when 21 has been and gone you must have a plan
You don't get a second chance and there is no signes

Now the big number one is YOU and your health for to live that life
Why on earth would you smoke pot and ingest dope like
Watering a beautiful orchid with industrial acid and floating in 7th hell
Being healthy is wonderful for the mind and finding that beautiful wife

Next you don't have to be a millionaire to be happy its free
Yes we all have off days but its all in your head wake up
Look in the mirror smile and say Hi I'm going to have a great day
Be nice to someone today and smile you are injecting yourself with glee

Now your doing the right thing eating healthy exercising well
remember obesity will grow on you and weigh you down
Now if you don't heed the warnings as the years condemn
In retirement could be a a slow living hell

Ken e Hall

Love

Love is life
Love is lovely
Love is coping with its strife
Love is humming lullabies'
Love is smiling thru goodbyes
Love is touching one another
Love is inborn in a mother
Love is nothing in vain
Love is everything to gain
Love is a potion mixed with butterflies
Love is flying in the skies
Love is singing in the rain
Love is saying I love you again
Love is for your peers
Love is special for your dears
Love is almighty when you've loved everyone else, but
Love sure don't forget to love yourself

Ken e Hall

Love Haiku

Love Love Love Love Love
Love Love Love Love Love Lovely
Love Love Look Live Bub

Ken e Hall

Love 2 Haiku

Love love love love love
Love Love longer Love Lovely
Love Love look Bub Two

Ken e Hall

Love 3 Haiku

Love Love Love Love Love
Love Love Love Longer Lovely
Love Look Bub Triplets

Ken e Hall

Love 4 Haiku

Love Love Love Love Love
Love Love Love Love Safe Love
Love Safe Love No Bub

Ken e Hall

Love A Duck

Mammy duck leaves the bank,
Baby ducks follow plop plop,
Daddy duck rear guard
Safe from the predators.

Sadly the little ones are
Easy pickings for the eels,
Grow little ones grow very fast,
Then you will be too big for the eels grasp.

Ken e Hall

Love A Duck

Mammy duck leaves the bank,
Baby ducks follow plop plop,
Daddy duck rear guard
Safe from the predators.
Sadly the little ones are
Easy pickings for the eels,
Grow little ones grow very fast,
Then you will be too big for the eels grasp.
Black swans arrive with six white little ones
At the spot where they all look for crumbs,
My poodle Beau goes close for a sniff
A black flying swan flies out, whoosh goes biff.
Beau scurries off with a really loud yelp
To run in between my legs for human help,
No more going near baby swans with daddy around
He will stick to spraying trees it's safer he's found.

Ken e Hall

Love And Kindness

Be kind loving and
Forgiving, in return you
,Will receive the same

Ken e Hall

Love Doth Come In Many Different Ways

you see love on a babies face god blest

You hear love from the morning bird

mothering in her nest

To touch the one you love

the bond is so secure

As to smell love's aroma

thru the rose of allure

Then taste love's wonder

with sensations of a kiss

Travel love's road

with the guide never amiss

For love doth come in

many many different ways

Pity will not solve

the downtrodden days

Help thy neighbours]

with a compassionate hand

Often needed in the financial

shifting sand

Smile at the old folk sat alone

humble in the park

Shine a light for those living

often in the dark

God's reward

will lift your heart

so high in the sky

Your reasons for living

your inner self

Will surely fly

Ken e Hall

Love Is

For her

Love is checking in the mirror
Brushing that curl that won't lie down,
Sucking her lips to make her lips kissable.

Love is spraying her 'oh so near' cologne
Across her chest.

'Out you go' leave the boudoir.

Make sure your skirt isn't stuck in your cheeks.

Love is

'There he is, you wanna grab him,

You think he is lovely,

You love the manly smell of him,

He is lovely 'cos he loves you.

And boy doe's he wanna grab you,

[Oh flipping youth is wasted on the young!]

You're the centre of his universe,

Love is

He's besotted he cannot believe

The softness of you, the smell of your hair,

The wiggle of your walk,

The click of your high heels.

Love is

He's told his mum you're the one.

Oh my god he's got it out from his pocket,

It's the ring, engaging sparkling,

Love Is, Well,

Off you go, hurry life is just a whisper

In the wind, have a lovely life together

And god bless,

Ken e Hall

Love Is 2

Nann 'n' Pop

Love is

Fighting against the withering tick of time.

Knowing he is not in his prime

Looking down with a perplexed frown,

He can do without sex only clown

But can't do without his glasses,

He needs them to find his lassie.

Love Is

Trying to kindle a sparkle calling her lovey dove,

Trying a sixty-niner an' falling out of bed

An' breaking a leg, now that's true love.

Every morning a kiss ever since wed

She smiles with no teeth, there still in a tin,

He smiles back with porridge on his bristly chin.

Love is

Looking into the enchanting mirror deep,

To hold that grandeur pose and keep

Just for him if he can stay awake

Who fell asleep eating his cake.

You join him now for the afternoon nap

An' fall asleep with your head in his lap.

Love is

Their beauty within when flesh has soured,

Knowing both have tasted and devoured

Their youth thru all their kids' joys and fears.

Now shrinking old together into the twilight years!

With never ending love and bingo for fun

Twill never fade – what a marvellous run.

Ken e Hall

Love Is A Tiger In The Night

Love is a tiger in the night

Who would put anything anything to its flight

To save its young from the knife

A mother who would give to the end its life

An enable fire always kept deep in the chest

Mothers love secure strong surely the best

Gods gift always burning strong and bright

Mothers gentle love is... a tiger in the night

Ken e Hall

Love Is Drug

When she gives you the bug,
Love puts you in a tizzy sending you dizzy
Love can bring you to your knees,
Will you marry me please?
Love is blind for can't sees
Love is a magnet that holds that link,
Love makes you give your kitchen sink
With a house attached.
Relax you and your baby are really matched
Be a good boy work hard for your honey,
Bring home the flowers and plenty of money
Have eyes only for her and no one else's lips
If you don't play it true... 'Its goodbye Mr Chips!

Ken e Hall

Love Me Tender

Love me longer
Oh love me now,
Very much longer love me wow,
Eternally love me indeed will you
Really love me tender love me true,
So I can return it all to you.

Ken e Hall

Love Me You ... S/Haiku ...

You love me, me love
You, Love me you, love you me?
You me love? Yes... Love!

Ken e Hall

Love Possessed...Magic

Love possessed that magic asset that grows into a whirlwind of happiness
That can last for a lifetime,
A value that the value is priceless, only obtained by giving of love which in turn
Opens the doors of the heart and soul so fine,

With concerns for each other, on the road of life's ups and downs
The control is hands touching hands,
Mornings hug the powerful injection of self confidence
Topped with love's dessert in words 'I love you' the golden bands,

Youth's gratification of each other's beauty will never wane
As the years condemn.
Loves truth guides lover's joy to the wonder of childbirth and the jewel of
receiving a beautiful living gem.

Love the visible bind that holds the new family together,
With love possessed the veins now warming their very heart
This the key to build the love nest known as home
Building dreams together from the very start.

Ken e Hall

Love That Damned Elusive Shrinkabelle

When boys do love,
kiss and tell,

The maiden doth nurse
a broken heart

He shouted loud
she was a tart,

His brains to his feet
now had sunk

An' she was right
he was a skunk.

Ken e Hall

Love Without Fancy Words And Shiny Stars

LOVE... You can possess but you can't hold it
LOVE... You can feel but you can't see it,
LOVE... You can give but you can't buy it
LOVE... You can start when you advertise,
LOVE... with your smiles and your eyes
LOVE Mam'n'Dad an' sister an' brother,
LOVE your friends and one another
Love your lover in that yummy order, ,
LOVE your neighbour over the border
LOVE...at the top Nan'n'Pop,
LOVE all the dickie birds in the tree top
LOVE your doggie an' pussycat,
LOVE all animals don't forget that
Love a little for yourself, an' those that hate,
Love the world an' you'll change its fate
Love will then return thru your own gate.

Ken e Hall

Love's Fire Rekindles-S/Haiku

Burning desires from
Love's fire rekindles embers
Of true love with love

Ken e Hall

Lovers Time Will Tell

To seek love life's answer it's in no book
The eyes are blind if of this you look

Past scholars have written it in the stars
When Venus doeth' a line with Mars

Wrapping her love around the planet of steel
This for man and woman here's the deal

For man to hold the band of steel secure
A bond of love, enticing quality deep for her to lure

Then as lovers seek truth for lovers together to dwell
Truth and time travel side by side, the answer
-time will surely tell-

Ken e Hall

Love's Jewel Is Easy To Find

Love is a friend inside your heart
Love's a wonder the start,
A pleasure to give
Love is to believe,
The way to live
Love is not for those
Who love to hate,
Love is beauty as is a rose
Love opens heaven's gate,
Love opens many doors
Love from the heart and it's yours
Love's jewel is easy to find,
Love's the soother of the mind.
Love is riches for the kind
Love is for lovers who often fight
Love will always hold them tight,
If you think you've been left out
God will always love you there is no doubt.

Ken e Hall

Magic Shop - Haiku

God's tiny cocoon shop

Finest tools shaping hiding

Magic butterflies

Ken e Hall

Mars Daily Planet...Universal News 16.6.2010.

In-depth 1st report on the Earth world blue
By Intel Lectronic undercover 6 month report.

Getting used to my human form hiding my alien body
Cannot wait to come home from danger of life here,
Human beings in their present form are ruled by clan wars
And complete dominance of the animal world,
Which they fatten up, kill for food, slice up and sell in pieces.
Their history of looking after their planet is dreadful
Forestation has been stripped for hundreds of years,
Their main way of carbon absorption.
Oil is sucked from inside the earth for transport fuel,
This is their way of polluting the air they breathe
The biggest pollutant higher than their industries is
Methane gas from the seven billion farm animal's dung.
Their old fashioned method of communication is in
The form of internet computer generated, they are
A long way from mental Telepathy which would stop
Their politicians from telling each other dreadful lies.
Peace on the global front is the atomic bomb
Stockpile to keep world peace...for now! ☐
Certain factions use suicide bombers to blow up
Other factions and the bombings are daily events,
Total insanity....Alien intervention is strongly advised.
This news was wrote on a internet poetry site in the guise
Of a poem...people who use this site are nice people
Who write about flowers the moon and love.
Flowers are sweet smelling plants, the moon you all know,
And love is something they don't know what that really means,
Going by past and present actions.
End of report, Intel Fuse.
2nd Report Dec 2010

Ken e Hall

Maya A Spoonful Of Your Words

Is it the shape of your pen?
Or your words so just right,

Every now and then they
Satisfies my reading appetite,

It ain't any mystery
Your poems will go down in history

All because of you
Thank you Maya Angelou

Ken e Hall

Merry Xmas Everyone

A very merry merry Xmas to everyone on earth,
May I send all my love to all and just leave me but dearth,
You see if all my love is gone for sending it all to you's,
Ringing out with merry merry Xmas news.
I know it will return a thousand fold with jingle jingle bells,
With everyone around their own wishing wells.
The festive season is near
So everyone have a happy happy new year.

An babies new have a happy nappy new year too

Ken e Hall

Merry Xmas To Everyone On The Planet

Merry Xmas everyone this year of our Lord 2010
Look after yourselves like the most expensive orchid,
Don't over feed or over water you are the mainbrace
For the sake of your family look after your heart,
For it looks after you.
Be kind to someone it rids the badness that may hide inside
Ride your life on a smile everyone will catch it and match it,
So this new year make a new you and have happy new years for ever.
Pray for the misguided,
If you pray for the Koran, Jesus or the Sun, that's okay
They are all the many faces of God,
May all the children on earth look up to you all,
Happy New Year Everyone..... my poem is done.

Ken e Hall

Metaphor Of Sleep...Edit

zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

Go to toilet

ZzzzzzzZZZZZZZZ

Turnover

zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

Let the cat out

zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

Alarm goes off

ZZZZzz

Late for work

Ken e Hall

Micro-Poetry...Silence Commanded

...SHUT UP!

NB. Tongue in cheek.

Ken e Hall

Money Money Money Can'T Buy

Years of toil sweat and struggle
Looking for gold in all that rubble,
Now Jock and I struck it rich
In the middle of a no where ditch.

Now it's all safe in the bank
An' put us up a little in life's rank,
Being so perplexed I sent to Jock a text,
"Now what on earth are we going to look for next? "

NB Money does not bring happiness,
but you can buy a yacht and moor next to it.
Then sail away to find another no where ditch,
But it's in the bottom of your head, which

If you listen it's your happiness shouting
WAITING ONLY TO BE LET OUT!

Ken e Hall

Mortgage Victim

Poor as a church mouse

No more possessions
I have lost everything
Including my house,
But still I possess
You're undying devotion
That covers my body
With your loving emotion.

I realise now
I have everything.
I know from the
Bottom of my heart
We will make it
With a brand new start.

Ken e Hall

Most Beautiful Xmas Gift

There is a destiny that makes us brothers

In that what we give to others

Shall return as our own

Simple as the corn seed that's sown

Ken e Hall

Mother Earth Gods Wonder

The infinity of space filled by the maker in a nano second
Makes galaxies with burning stars orbitally beckon

Planets to fly turning in their orbit,
Mother Earth Gods wonder creation to fit

Orbits round the sun the giver of her life to justify
The gift for mankind we must thank the Lord for ever high.

The Earth's baby Moon caress's the night time stars
We all look in wonder from Venus to Mars,

Forever and ever we must look after this planet of blue
With faith that is strong every day that is new,
Hallelujah and Amen.

Ken e Hall

Music In The Air Singing From A Lark,

Music in the air singing from a lark,

Sailing `cross the river moon
Beethoven sends dreams of the sonatas swoon,
Chopin lulls the senses, for applause,

Snowdrops ring the dainty bells cause
Daffodils start their famous dance,
With a Strauss waltz wafting a lilting breeze of trance

Music in our bones music in our hearts
Music in the air singing from a lark.

Memories of a T S Elliot poem find
Greatness to flow from Andrew Lloyd's mind.
To drowned us in dreams of falling leaves,

Then Mozart lifts our souls up to the eaves,
His magic his mighty requiem of love
His music to God of all rises far above.

Music in our bones music in our hearts,
Music in the air singing from a lark.

Ken e Hall

My Einstein Theory Of Relativity

I have built a scale
To place the world upon it,
The weight I saw which I announce
Was not in pounds but by the ounce.
But by my equation of delight,

Trillions of O's I did discover

Did not match my weight of love

I bestow on my true lover

XXX XXX XXX XXX

Ken e Hall

My Flower Garden Rest

The morning breeze gently shakes the petal's tears
Into shimmering droplets cascading thru the sunshine,
That gives its golden fill to every single reaching plant
As nature's cosmic connection dispels their fears.

The rose bush heralds its blushing parade of beauty
Freshened by a midnight moonlight shower
Making the rising aroma caress the senses,
With flowers donating this wonder as a duty.

The crepe myrtle's tree covers the skies view and
Commands every garden lover their attention
With a rain placed lilac blossom that carpets across the lawn,
All my relaxing moments happen when I just look, and stand still.

All the trinkets in life cannot match nature's gifts
That just holds your breath and gives your life a lift,
The birds and the bees come and fill their busy day
Which God bless, will happen all my life, I surely pray

Ken e Hall

My Poooodle Beaujangles

□

Poodle smoodle curly top noodle
My babyboy Living toy
with a tick tock
tail, and oo la lah a haircut by
a French ladiee.
He prances head high
showing off his moustache,
makes em' think his owners
mint their own cash.
He dines on chicken
and rice, but
Ice-cream sssshush
don't say the word
his black eyes
will melt your
greedy bones,
hide in a cupboard
to lick your cones.
Oh god don't
let him smell
your juicy mangoes,
he'll do a back flip
or walk a high wire
just for a piece
of your mango desire.
I love the lickerholick smut
but am I losing the plot,
buying him toys an'
even a cot.
I want him in silky pyjamas
with nappy and dummy,
brush his fleece and
powder his tummy.
But no no no
I've come to my senses
that's gone all foggy,
after all's said and done
he's only a doggy and

to the fact I'm so soppy,
but he sure is
one of the loving cuddly kind,
An' he needs all that love
For he is also blind.

□

Ken e Hall

My Saturday Night Dance Blind Date

I knew as sure as the sun doth rise when I first saw your face
My life had truly begun,
As the earth became the moon I became weightless
You magic became my sun,
I knew to return your warmth and win your love as
Flowers applauded you,
The trees, green grass and the birds above
Everything in your orbit flew.
My quest, to gather all the universal stars
To lay them at your feet,
Build a fairy castle to ward off any curse
Like heaven's hands to greet.
I a teenage poor boy asked for your hand
All the rainbows smiled,
A gentle yes made the entire colours wave so grand,
Your inner soul so meek and mild
Together forever striding the path of life,
Taking punches below the belt
Greeting happiness as man and wife.
Times of sadness which everyone has felt
Climbing mountains fording streams,
Seven decades together
Now with family our dreams fulfilled,
It all means our love will last forever, and
When the lights do go out we will
Still be dancing in the dark.

Ken e Hall

My Song Your Tune..... I Saw You In The Clouds

I KNOW YOU'VE FLOWN AWAY TODAY
I saw you in the clouds, .
I know you'll fly right back again
FOR I JUST SUNG OUT LOUD.

You can't stay away you gotta come back
To the swinging Sydney sun to.
Its cross and bays and Bo Bo Bridge
Twinkling just for fun.

You crossed my heart with kisses
Your lovin' made me feel,
That I had found my lover
Who made me feel so real.

A fool can say some silly things
When he sinks his head in sand,
So fly baby fly, throw away your pain
Fly baby fly, right to my arms again,

I'm waiting in the moonlight
Upon your star I fix my eye,
Your footsteps are still dancing
Across the sandy beach under Bondi's golden sky.

You crossed my heart with kisses
Your loving made me feel,
That I had found my lover
Who made me feel so real.

Ken e Hall

Naked Truth

It's ironic a
Well dressed Liar is exposed
By the naked truth

Ken e Hall

National Vegetarian Week....Oct 1 To Oct 7, , , ,2010

Nothing will benefit human health and increase chances of survival for life on Earth as much as the evolution to a vegetarian diet."

— Albert Einstein

"Vegetarian as a general concept is a brilliant thing. We've got to stop eating so much meat. We are eating too much meat." — Jamie Oliver

"If slaughterhouses had glass walls, everyone would be a vegetarian." — Paul McCartney

"The greatness of a nation and its moral progress can be judged by the way its animals are treated." — Mahatma Gandhi

"Now at last I can look at you in peace; I don't eat you anymore." — Franz Kafka (Novelist)

"When we eat vegetarian foods, we needn't worry about what kind of disease our food died from; this makes a joyful meal! " — John Harvey Kellogg, M.D.

"Animals are my friends... and I don't eat my friends." — George Bernard Shaw

"We don't need to eat anyone who would run, swim, or fly away if he could." — James Cromwell

"I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do or any kindness I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it for I shall not pass this way again." — Stephen Grellet

"If you knew how meat was made, you'd probably lose your lunch." — K.D. Lang

"To become vegetarian is to step into the stream which leads to nirvana." — Buddha

"The time will come when men such as I will look upon the murder of animals as they now look on the murder of men." — Leonardo da Vinci

"Kindness is the language which the deaf can hear and the blind can see." — Mark Twain

"Sympathy for the animals is one of the noblest virtues with which man is

endowed.” — Charles Darwin

“I did not become a vegetarian for my health, I did it for the health of the chickens.” — Isaac Bashevis Singer

“Going veg was much easier than I had first imagined. My family and I enjoy knowing we are helping to save the planet at each meal.”

— Carol of Bardon, QLD

Animals Gods gift to mankind to be a kind man..Ken e Hall

Ken e Hall

Natures Call Save The Forest Of The Night

Dimmed to infiltrate the forest of the night
The single lamp post of the moon,
Shines her recycled yesterday's sunshine,
The leaves move in harmony rustling the tune
With the floor moving with life with extreme evening sight,
The staccato's beat sets the rhythm
Nothing escapes the damp drapes of the silent breeze,
All creatures are hungry it's time to forage,
Nature's rule every living thing knows eat or be eaten.
The snake consumes the stolen egg, □
Bird eats the worm
Spider mummifies the fly,
The leopard dines on the weak.
The trees feel immune until
Elephant hunger's early morning grasp strips the tree
The flesh eating cat slumbers
Dreaming of his lions share,
The bird with a broken wing wears a coat of ants,
Life goes on as dawn approaches as
The dung beetle is happy for his larvae's lunch,
Then time takes the evening away with the
Praying mantis who did not enjoy her sex,
So consumes her lover,
In the forest of the night.
As the early morning bird doth sing
Mankind consumes everything,

Coaxing Mother nature's wrath to sting!

Ken e Hall

Natures Loveliness

So blessed with natures canvas parading by the garden edge,
Forests backdropp beauty growing harmony on such a crowded floor,
Caressed by the invisible warm wind plying the canopy,
Swishing swaying the bended bough.
Rustling leaves liting in a moving melodical dance a sightly delight,
The autumn gums explodes with a thousand bottlebrush flowers,
Robed in stunning reds or whites a show off so dazzling bright,
Unseen by the sleeping koala bears, arms'n'legs dangle down,
Deep in dreams of their gum leaf happiness.
They so still, unlike the birds and bees,
Already on their daily winged chores of life buzzing here darting there,
The motionless staring lizard cooling off in the bird bath,
Owning it just by the sheer look of him, he eyes the rainbow lorikeets,
Twittering and fluttering no they won't wait back to the gums sweet nectar bar.
Before our eyes nature spills out her beauty,
Across our own Garden of Eden
We can feel it, we can breathe it,
Then when you travel down the road
You will pass your neighbours Eden.
God shares his loveliness
With everyone□

Ken e Hall

Natures Metropolitan Zone Is Alive

Nature's metropolitan zone is alive and a busy day has begun

Warmed by the gentle glow of the early morning sun,

The fast lane opens for the leaders of speed the ant train

The flight of the bumble bee's wings coordinated, follow their flight path again

The very slow underground subways always clogged by the earth worms,

For ever travelling to the rain soaked underground wonderfully lit by the glow worms

Working snails begin trimming the edges by eating them at their own pace...slow.

The birds excel with tweeting and chirping, daffodils laughing beginning to grow

Orchestrating the sounds of life on this beautiful day new,

Heralded by the distant cockerels cock a doodle doo,

Now the snake climbs the skyscraper tree to collect his fresh morning egg

As all the animal young open their mouths to mothers for food to beg,

The ballyhoo of thriving life carries on from dawn to dusk

With nightfall setting the rules for the evening meal a must.

Ken e Hall

Natures Self Love

The feathered wings taking the birds away
Fills my eyes with sadness from a waterless well
Church bells call as the vee shape flight waves
Winter conseals her chill mountain high coming but not today

I consume the blueness of the sky in my emotion
More vecating geese painting their presence black
?In the air leaving our village we the poorer
As their legs trail the summer path in vee shape devotion

The circle of nature spins its self to fullfill ever living life
The in awe migration is todays news print nature's call to all
Mans love of nature is self love...for man is nature its self
We all depend on each other in natures circle of survival strife

Ken e Hall

Need A Smile For Xmas... A Joke

This guy Larry at the dance had no partner
His friend said 'You should get a girl'

'How Harry how' my memory ain't so good'
'Go to the pub and see if there is any girls,
You know all the dances you'll be fine'

Larry goes to a pub and sitting at the bar is
The most beautiful gorgeous Angelina Jolie type
Girl all sits next to her trembling and says,

'Do I come here often'

Ken e Hall

New Years Path

Determination in your soul
Lights the path to your goal
It lies deep inside your heart
With your best from the start
You are a winner
.....in every way, every day

Ken e Hall

Nightmare In Oak Street

The town clock strikes twelve
In dim bedroom sleepy mind does delve
A haunting face beckoning, scars sinned
Her hair blowing in the wind
Dark inside the enchanting mirror deep
Past life breaks the glass blood begins to seep
Fire in green eyes forked tongue grips my lips
Feet begin to melt, courage leaves and dips
The siren drifts around my head, arms, and mind
Screams and screams for sanity to find
Drained face, spine chilled bloodless white
Fear grips throat in silent night
A blinding glint from flashing steel
Ferocious howls am I her sexual meal
I push away hands go thru bones- o m g
From the mirror more dancing clones
Rivers of sweat, moaning, teeth clatter
Bones close in as they eyeless chatter
Claws push hard into frozen cheeks
Tongue rough licks like the dreaded geeks
I awake into the face of my hound and `shout
"Who let the dog out, who let the dog out "
Thank god mans best friend really does care
He knew I was only having an awful nightmare"

Ken e Hall

Nine Eleven

The wolf stalks in sheep's clothing,

Surviving on the juice of complacent fodder
A sneak step forward for terrorist's terror,
A giant step backwards for mankind.
Beware of lambs bearing gifts on donkeys,
The riddle's answer lies with ear to ground,
Calm to listen for the one who cannot bleat.

□

As stealth terrier's dive

down the burrow's'

Evil will justly fall on the perpetrator of evil,
Then the Caliban's eyes will melt into his soul
And remain in the whirlpool of hell'

Only then will retribution be complete!

P S.

Oxford dict,

Caliban n. man of degraded bestial nature.

[Shakspeare, Tempest, & see cannibal.]

Ken e Hall

No Smoke No Bottle For Fantasies

My oracy is in shambles when you appear
Spellbound my words stumble over hurdles near,
Placed by the striking beautiness of your beauty
No smoke no bottle, only the genie- s- for fantasies duty,
The concierge I am I hand you your key
You see a uniform and smile and look thru me,
You ride the lift to heaven in this shimmering tower
I dream my fantasy; you wait in your heavenly bower.
But wait,
The room phone buzzes, 'Yes, concierge, yes your purse
I see it, certainly I will bring it now', my thoughts I nurse,
I press the code in the lift to fly to the top floor,
Eternity passes time stands still before I tap on her door
Clouds appear, the moon whispers my heart pumps.
The door opens, I extinguish my gulps
Shivers, this goddess stands tall with a diamond crown,
Dressed for the kill in a black see thru naughty nighty gown,
I step into my fantasy my life no longer hanging
But wait whats that banging,
Bang bang bang!
Johnny get out of bed its seven am
Wake up you have to be at work by 7.30 am,
Wake up you look as though you are in a dream
The Rockefeller's are back, their daughter will beam
Their penthouse must shine by the concierge team,
Take note from no other, I'm your loving mother!

Ken e Hall

Nothing Existed Before You

Only the jute box
Love songs and me,
Before the first time I saw you
Nothing existed
No sun no moon
No April or June,
No colour to see
Only black and white,
No reason or rhyme
No measure of time, until
You became with no goodbyes
The beat of my heart giving
The reason for living,
From the start
The pleasure for my eyes.
The rhythm of my life,
My lover my soul mate,
My wife... for life

Ken e Hall

Oh Mine Papa

I know how important the emotional bond between father and child is,
So so important in the child's journey in life with dad.
To receive the Shaping of personality,
the forming strength in character, the love for family,
all these things including teaching the power of Gods love.
The awesome awesomeness a young boy sees in the huge hands of his dad
and the security he finds when he nestles into them.
His football coach, fishing mentor and most important of all the
tower of strength that stands tall in the home and is not afraid to show all his
love to mum and all his children. Who am I to shout out loud to know all these
things?
For a life time they were all in my head.
Let's just look in my early boyhood diaries—many years ago and see.

"Hello Robin I thought your new bike had a broken chain, "
"Aw my dad fixed it last night, he can fix anything, "
Wow he's his umbrella in the pouring rain
Why do I feel tummy pain?

"Hello Susie under the old oak tree I love your rope swing, "
"Pa fixed it last night, now with birds I can fly and whistle and sing"
Why do I feel so jealous for such a wonderful thing?

Oh there is Billy's pa throwing him high in the air,
Strong and firm and catching him, strength with flair
Why do I feel it all seems so unfair?

Why you might ask a five year old boy clutching his toy,
Who saw all the commotion as mum called in vain?
As my dad opened the door and left
And we never ever
Saw him again.
Nevertheless
Happy Fathers Day xxx

Ken e Hall

Oh Monday Morning

Old moon drops from sight,
Light travels thru an echo to
Calmly awaits its bounce,
Sea obeys and leaves the sand
Linnet sings, a new day has begun.

The central station of the heart
Slows the motion trains,
Corpuscle freight awaits the start
Between the pulsating refrain.

To blackness void of starlight tone
The body clock ticks a wake up call seems,
Conscious sleeps in twilight zones
Suspended in the lane of dreams.

Blink of an eye forget and wake
Evolving today's way to feel,
Playing the yo-yo game of happy and sad
Masking happy for the social deal.

Used air for breath

Glides through unpolished teeth,
Fresh is whimpering on the window pane,
Brain clicks an urge to move

The needle plays the thoughts
In fleshful grooves silent,
Eyes survey the scene
Miserable toothbrush waits.

Grab eggs 'n'coffee
On the side, hurry your cars
Ticking over by the kerb outside,
Out steps the cloned Mr Smith.

Suffering the scourge of the same
As us all

Monday, Morning itous
Never mind the day will right us.

Ken e Hall

Owen A New Teenager

On your path of life in teenage years
Your parents guide you through your strength and fears,
You've shown yourself to try your best
To give your best in any test.

Enjoy your teenage years have lots of fun
Let the spirit of dreams fire your run,
Nan'n'Pop love you heaps, even if you achieve great fame
We'll still love the rest of the tribe just the same.

Just keep going on as you are
'Cos you really are a little star,
Never give up dreams from the soul
For at the end of the rainbow...there's your goal.□

And no matter what you do
Jesus will watch over you

Ken e Hall

Peace On Earth

Peace on earth not by chance,
Let faith love and charity
Spread the desire to melt the ethnic stance.
Hold hands together we are all the same,
Hold hands together we are all to blame.
You can feel it in the global heartbeat,
As you hold a babies hand
You can see it in a child's eye,
As it reflects pure faith in its protected land.
You can see it in a drop of rain
As it splashes on the growing grain.
Hold hands together you Muslims and Jews,
Hold hands together you Christians and Catholics.
All you Hutu's and Tutsi, Sunni and Shiites,
Asian and African come on, come on,
Join the bands, hold your hands.
Don't let the human's race to destroy this place.
Hold hands together we are all the same
Peace on earth it can be done,
For our divine kingdom come.
Hold hands together we are all to blame,
Hold hands together as we are one,
Then thy will be done
By Christ, Mohammed, Buddha and
The Rising Sun
Amen.

Ken e Hall

Perfect Summer Holiday

To strole and do it my way
Will make a perfect summer holiday,
As you walk two steps forward and one step back
On dream time beach speed you sure will lack,

After all that effort lay on the golden sand
Then think ain't all this grand,
View the expanse of the deep blue yonder sky
To watch the seagulls call and just fly by,

Now close your eyes and your mind do not vex
Just hum a tune and wonder what not to do next.
These my friends are only facts,
On how to really just relax!

Ken e Hall

Planking Dumb Clucks - Haiku

..Planking dumb clucks
Have death time for ever Laid
.....Horizontally

Ken e Hall

Political Razzamatazz Whatever It Is, I'M Against It'

Liberal Labour Greens
Nationals and Democrats all disagree it seems
With whatever the other says
Their all set in their own ways,
To run this country every day they must
Give each other a friendly Hug I trust
That will start the day in an amicable way,
To spark the voters to make their day
In what we've got, for don't you see
Australia is the lucky lucky country,
So go on Tony Abbot give Julliard Gillard a Hug
To rid that whatever it is parliament bug!

Ken e Hall

Popularity Puzzle

Popularity puzzle in Poem Hunter

Going down the drain

Down down down, with not a word

To ease our pain

Tell us why don't leave us floating in the sky

Tell us now we want to know why why why why1

Ken e Hall

Power Implants A Glistening In Her Eyes

Our burning sun
The centre of our lives
With endless warmth,
Our universe gives
Sunrise the gift of a beautiful day
This thrives
Until the moon smiles and shines.
The same power implants
A glistening in her eyes
That casts rainbows
Over my head and
Dizzies my senses and
Opens my heart,
You know...
I love the way my love
Presents herself that
Reveals a daily touch of class a
Walking talking lovely lass,
I feel like a champion
Holding a prize all
Because I see true loves
Reflection in her eyes.
I hold her hand soft and warm
Connected in love,
Walking talking together thru life with a destination
That ends on that never ending path to above.

Ken e Hall

Princess Dianne Sends Her Love

Dianne the princess angel above
Covers the church in all her love,

In heaven she cries out so loud
As tender tears fall so proud,

Sprinkling on William and Kate
Direct from heaven's gate

Opening out to let all God's Love,
Bless this royal wedding today blessed from above.

Dianne so happy, a fairy tale for us all,
Now Will and Kate enjoy the palace ball.

Ken e Hall

Queen Mary 2 ... Sydney Harbour 2011

To meet you face to face is akin to meeting Gulliver as a floating giant
Queen Mary 2 magnificent the largest liner ever built, silent, defiant,
Towering over 200 feet and longer than the Eiffel Tower
I wonder the size of the holding bower.

Such beauty, masculine feminine lines of steel in red white and blue
A cruising city proud as you carry your name in 'Britishness' true,
We begin the walk on the white inviting gangplank with smiles to greet
To join the 3054 souls already aboard whom all we may not meet,

All wonderfully looked after by 1,253 officers and crew
Thru checkpoints, then to one of the twenty odd lifts shiny as new.
'Hello my name is Winston I will be looking after your cabin'

He opened the door...Wow..White dressing gowns white slippers, Aladdin's
Champagne and chocolate awaits, he opens the glass door onto the veranda,
Beautiful Sydney glows as the Queen presents like a poetic Stanza.
We set sail for New Zealand, Japan and China,

A cruise that could not be finer,
Then being ballroom dancers to top it all
The fantastic black and white balls.
Memories flood back to my childhood poverty blues,

No father, holes in my socks and shoes,
But a faith in Gods path to show the way and how

As I say to myself 'Just look at me now'

NB Google QM2 to read about its wonder

Ken e Hall

Queen Mary 2 Cut Down To Size

As I peruse to snooze
deck chaired awareness failing,
Nautical miles pass by on this
beautiful QM 2 giant gently sailing,
No finer liner cuts thru the white frilled waves
with such elegant ease
Cruising away in the
South Pacific breeze,
All though the mighty expanse of the
Pacific Ocean that it doth float
Really makes it look
just another tiny boat.

nt gently sailu

Ken e Hall

Queensland's River Of Rain

As rising rivers of rain that brings pain
With a filthy boggy mire,

The strong Ozzie backbone
Will rise for sure even higher.

Then to get the clean up done
The nation will become one

Ken e Hall

Rainbows Painting This Very Day

I dance with you with clouds to twinkle thru,
We surrender to the rainbows painting this very day
Waltzing o'er tree tops green against the bluest blue,`
Darting here darting there not a moment for to stay.

We hung around still, to form our wings waiting for our dance
Butterflies in love we flutter wings changing with the wind,
Resting on a golden leaf for love our only chance
We stand for life's beauty never can rescind.

Natures brush bestowed its glory for us just to show
Spring is nigh and you know in just a passing glance
That it's a pleasure just to make your eyes brighten with a glow
So remember for the sunshine spring we will always do a flutter dance!

Ken e Hall

Road Sign On Dead Mans Gully

Speeding

 Won't kill you,
It's when you have to stop dead
 That will,
Your only need is one tree,
 And a brain that will agree.
 Oh and one more thing
 During your speeding fling,
Watch out for people, who forget to glance,
 For while you're alive
 They have no chance.

Ken e Hall

S /Haiku Trio... Life Is Beautiful

Life is beautiful
And short, ever stay young for
Youth cannot be bought

Don't sell your soul to
Drugs, don't sell your life for an
Addiction of death

Your cards are dealt at
Birth, at maturity God shows
The right path, take it

Ken e Hall

S Haiku...Holy Wars?

Holy Wars? We all pray

To the same God, He understands

Every tongue on earth

Ken e Hall

S/ Haiku Love's Giant Tsunami

Love's giant Tsunami

Swells the earth feeding everyone's

Feelings to belong

Ken e Hall

S/ Haiku...Imagination

Imagination

Genius see before it's there,

Light bulb in the brain

Ken e Hall

S/...Haiku De Grace

Hai... ku de grâce stops

Lord of the wheat for tax rises,

Farmers ring wins out...

Ken e Hall

S/...Haiku...Serial Killer 2

Communication kills

Silence, the serial killer

Of conversation

Ken e Hall

S/.Haiku...No Fake Who 3

Haiku no fake who

Says all young lovers make love

Must be in their jeans.

Ken e Hall

S/.Haiku...No Faku 3- -Younglovers

Haiku no faku

Says young lovers make love, it's

Their genes in their jeans.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku ... Beauty And The Beholder

Beauty is in the
Eye of the beholder, and

That beauties' my girl.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku ... Playboy Sympathy?

Sorry for playboy?

No has his own tool for finding

Another gold digger

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku ... Short Fling

After a short fling
No love lost will not return

Experience will

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku ...You'll Get On

Put best foot forward
You have an even chance
Picking the right foot

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku Love To Dance

Love to dance, sway to
Sinatra'foxtrot I've got
You under my skin

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku Poem Hunter

The word-smith hunting
Pen weapon poised, spears a word
Mindful poem hunter

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku Power Of Dreams

Dreams can ignite the

Power of joy within you,

Just follow your dreams

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku Yesterday's Tears

Dissolve sadness in
Yesterday's tears mixes cocktails
To toast happiness

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku*** The FruıTs Of Labour***

The fruits of labour
For which we thank the lord, for
Beautiful babies born

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku***africa Needs Your Help***

SICK SAD EQUATION

HYENAS HAVE BETTER FOOD CHANCE

THAN STARVING CHILDREN

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku***pure Love's Gold***

Your pure love I Bank

In a secure safe, deep in

The bottom of my heart

Ken e Hall

'S/Haiku***pure Love's Gold***

Your pure love I Bank

In a secure safe, deep in

The bottom of my heart

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku. The Axis Of Being

True Love Caress's
The heart shapes the mind, reasons

The goals of being

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.*the No1 Dying Wish Makes Sense*

After morbid survey

.

The number one dying wish

.

Is "I want to live"

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.. Cannibal Poets

Most cannibal poets

In hard times, will write about food,

Then eat their own words.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..*.911 Remembrance*

Empty sadness, grief,

So much sorrow, tears return,

They will not break us.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..*.Confidence*

Backbone's filled with self

Confidence needs reliance

On no one, Dad's gift

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Painful Haiku's

Whooooo, dropped a box

Of haiku's on my foot, whooooo

Those painful haiku's

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Abused And Down

Abused, down, alone,
Sad, never give up your dreams
Trust in God saves's you.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Dancing Poetry

Poetries dance
Is with words as dancing is
Motions poetry

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Doggy Love

Letting man's best friend
Suffer unrequited love,
Dog gone cruelty

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Foxtrot...

Haiku dressed as

Fox dancing slinky foxtrot,

Maiku wanna dance

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Honeymoon Failure

Bankrupts don't marry

Honeymoon would be one failure

On top of another

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... I Cannot Say I Love You

The stuttering boy with

Love, gave his girl flowers that

Spoke a thousand words.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Liars Sink Holes

Sadly liars can
Lead the innocent on the
Path spanning sink holes

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Love Sick Souls

To cure love sick souls

Medicine's finest on earth, your

'I LOVE YOU' message

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Planking Dumb Clucks

..Planking dumb clucks
Have death time for ever Laid
.....Horizontally

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Road Rage Dumb Bell

Road rage thug never
Speeds, makes no mistakes, he owns
The road, car park too!

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku... Time Waits For No Man

But in our memories that's
When time will stand still

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...***contagious Love***

Chocolate mixed with

Love is a recipe for a

Perfect addiction

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...***gratitude***

.
.

Gratitude is the
Reflection of kindness and
Rests deep in the heart

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...*deadly Weapon's Silence*

Child's silent horror
Bestial sexual abuse
No knife scars for life

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...*life, Make The Most Of It*

Life Is so short don't waste it

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...*loves Embrace*

ONE SOUL EMBRACE WILL

HOLD TWO HEARTS LOVE TOGETHER

FOR ETERNITY.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...*sex Rock'N'Roll* Ain'T What You Think

New born, sex boy... girl?
Cries, rock cradle feed, roll
Over change nappie

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.... Japanese Haiku Easy

Japanese haiku

Easy, not like Rubik cube

Use words not fingers

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..... God's Gift To Woman

God's gift to woman

A hardworking kind gentle

Thoughtful loving man

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.....Knitting A Jumper

Knitting a jumper

While telling a clever joke?

A perfect Knit Wit

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.....God's Gift To Man

God's gift to man

A hardworking kind gentle

Thoughtful loving woman

NB. Good cook a blessing from heaven

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.....Bigamist's Path

Bigamist's sad trail

Skimming stone across still pond

Leaves ring after ring.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.....Divine Death Gives Birth

Nailed hands still cross death
Launch Rivers of blood divine
Christianity's birth

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku.....Sadness Kissed

Precious beyond doubt,

Sadness kissed, relief by the

magic of a tear.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku....A Broken Heart...So Sad

S/Haiku....A Broken Heart...SO SAD

LIKE NO TOMORROWS

BROKEN HEARTS WILL BLEED SORROWS

RANSOM OF LOVE LOST

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...A- Bun-Dant Pleasure

A—bun-dant pleasure

For all when the bakers bake

Easter hot cross buns

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...A Parcel Of Forgiveness

Forgiveness wrapped in

Sincerity will save your soul,

for ever amen

NO.2 S/Haiku A Delightful Postmans Knock

A parcel of for-

Giveness wrapped in sincerity

Post it today

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Always Look On The Bright Side

You don't have to be
A chameleon to Change the
Colour of your day

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Beautiful Dreamer

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

MARY'S WARMTH IN THE MANGER

KEEPS JESUS ASLEEP

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Bigamist's Ring

Bigamist's sad trails

Skimming stone across still pond

ring after ring after ring

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Blink And You'LI Miss It

Grandchildren are Speed

Typists showing how to fix

Your laptop problems

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Bush Fate 2

Bush hears about White

.

House mouse sends FBI with

.

Fresh cheese long live Bush

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Capital Punishment

Murderers sentence

Victims to death, same law to

Them? No laws an ass

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Clever

Clever lines, Haiku

Always enough words for me

To say I love you

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Climb Axe

Climb axe powerful tool

For mountaineer to rise up

Another plain, his apex.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Daddy's Boy

After daughter three

Mum gave birth to a big boy

That's Daddysfaction

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Erotic Dreaming

Erotic dreaming

.

Fires loves magic carpet for

.

Electrifying connections

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...For A Few Shekels

His Belief became

Thorns of blood his bond of Love,

Saviour of mankind

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...For Me And My Gal

Haiku Will Wake You

Thinking of clever songs like

The bells are ringing

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Global Warming Warning

Mans cars burn the floor

Motors gasoline's the human

Race to burn this place

Re Edit.

Samanyan Lakshminarayanan (7/30/2009 7: 01: 00

very true...lovely haiku.....10

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Gratitude

.
.

Gratitude is the
True reflection of kindness
Mirrored from the heart

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Happy Birthday

Tummies rise joy-full

Expelled offspring happiness

Smiles.....with tiny cries

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...He Loves Me He Loves Me Not

You can see into

Love's future if you read the

Writing on the wall

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Keep Your Eyes Peeled

If you don't see it

Coming then you can always

See it on the wall

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Love Permeates

.
Love permeates a

Feeling that floods an open

Heart, pure peace of mind

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Loves Anaesthesia

Loves anaesthesia

Puts to sleep malignant hates,

More love will kill it

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Mona Lisa's Smile

Mona Lisa's Smile

Angels hold motionless for

da Vinci's genius

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Moon River

In your dreams of hope

The moon river will never

Let your rainbow drown

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Murder, , , Law Is So Wrong

Murderer's Practice

Capital punishment but don't

Receive it themselves

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...News Of The World

The wall of money

Hacks news for the world, run by

The chief three blind mice

S/Haiku... Empires of paper

Empires of paper

Can easily burn their own house

Down, even gold will melt.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Quality Of Hunger

Life is just a bowl

Of cherries, truth is millions

Just have a dust bowl

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Racist's Grim Reaper

Hate for his race
Murder charge...
innocent man dies
Trial an error

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Retirees' Motto

Retirees' motto

Smile and remember always, you're

Too young to be old

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Road Speed Kills

Too many drivers

To prove a point that speed kills

Do end up DEAD, ... RIGHT!

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Scotland Yard

Scotland Yard Deduces

Food for Flying Pigs Really

Is 'Pie in the Sky'

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Scotland Yard Deduces

Scotland Yard Deduces

Food for Flying Pigs Really

Is 'Pie in the Sky'.

NB. FBI Checking.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Stolen Water Wings?

Champion swimmer

Drowns in the love game, beauty

Took his breath away

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...The Heart In Time

.

.....Unlike time the heart

.

.....Will never stop until it

.

.....Finds the rest in peace

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...The Long And The Short Of It

Little short thieves in short

Are caught ironically by the

Long arm of the law

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Too Young To Be Old

We are too young to

Be old, make our short Lives live

Weekdays like Sundays

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Universal Love

LOVE IS A LIVING

FOOD FOR HUMANITY, IT'S NEEDS

IS NEEDED BY EVERYONE

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...War...Cavemans Fault

Caveman clubbed woman

So no dinner cooked for him

Man clubs man ever since

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Whores... Cast The Stone Where?

Much condemnation

On Whore-her's, but every client

Is a Whore -he... too

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Wikipedia Pictionary Dictionary

Internet magic

LIVE help on many subjects

To get it DEAD right

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Without Love

Without love we are
Nothing, no purpose on life; s
Highway of living.

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Worry Is Too Heavy

Don't carry heavy
Worry loads, throw them away
Life will be lighter

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku...Your Love Emits Warmth

.
Your love emits warmth

That surely returns warming

Your own heart and soul

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..India's Love 2

Forest staccatos
Even chirp joy when India wins
A cricket test match

Forest staccatos
Cannot chirp ANY MORE SORE throats
INDIA WINS WORLD CUP

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..Love Can Heal

The antibiotic

Dose of love kills the germs of

Dreaded loneliness

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku..Playboy Symphathy?

Sorry for Playboy?

No has his own tool for finding

Another gold digger

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku/Suicide The Devil's Seed Of Poison

Never succumb to
Devil's suicide poison,
Please, God's faith saves's you

Ken e Hall

S/Haiku-Strangers In The Night

Strangers in the Night,
Boy did they know each other
By the next morning

Ken e Hall

Seashore Picnic

The picnic blanket spread down upon the ground
 On a grassy verge high above the sand
All our toes wiggle so free, with sunshiny tea and cakes
 Radio playing with the sound of an old jazz band
 We don't have socks and feel so free,
 Sitting in the shade of a Norfolk pine tree
 On a sun shiny day for sun shiny play.
The moon tide's motion curls the waves so to greet the rocks,
 A thousand droplets dance toward the sky
Ascending down as nature's melodic cymbals break,
 White fizzles, bubbles in the blue
 Tiny sunshiny dots floating calmly on the sea
 Simply turning on and off,
 Just to make the twinkles twinkle
 Just for you and me
 On a sun shiny day for sun shiny play
 Everyone stands shouts and points out to sea,
 "We see! We see! The Whales, the Whales, "
 'We see! We see! Their whopping tails,
 We all jump up for glee.
A mighty splash as the leader jumps and dives back in,
 Swimming onward north for a warmer swim,
 So gentle these giants of the sea,
 Who always stick to harmless rules,
 We wave goodbye with a sigh but
 Happy to say
 What a way to sun shiny play on
 A happy sunshiny day.

Ken e Hall

Sensibility

The five senses of man

sight, smell, touch, taste and hearing
are mandatory.

This makes you feel expeallagrandatory,
For sight for seeing the funny side of life,
Smell for inhaling laughing gas,
Touch for touching the funny bone,
Taste for the good life and,
Hearing for a rib tickling joke.

The sixth sense ESP. is only for the few.
The lucky are blessed with the seventh sense,
A sense of humour.

Like the barman answering the lady penguin's question
"Have you seen my husband he drinks here a lot? "
"Lady we get lots of drinkers in here, what does he look like? "

Most important of all
This humorous sense stands tall,
It opens your emotional sensibilities
So grab your lover for platform seven
To travel on the happy train,
To the fun side of life,
It's just like heaven.

Ken e Hall

Serenity Of Sleep

Oh mother of sleep

In my dreams your serenity to reap,
You drain the colours of my day
To dissolve away that blue dismay,
Without a trace of cloudy grey,
Oh mother of sleep
Your serenity to keep.

Ken e Hall

Sexy Tango In The Night

Flat damp alley with flickering neon tubes,
Entry by a door fashioned like a star,
The ice-buckets tinkle frozen cubes,
Ringlets of smoke curl in the café noir,

The cabaret begins.

The champagne bubbles blink the rhythm of the night,
Black net tango legs stand astride,
Alfonso's hat tilts; patent shoes guide stilettos right,
Synchro bodies glide so seductive side by side.

As the night air sucks the music's fashion,
Lola flirts a hint of "yes" to stir his passion,
He holds her high in light atop,
As the music ascends to a staccato stop.

The accordion screams
The well known beat,
Dancing flirting crossing the floor,
No mistakes with those sexy feet.

My friend slides
To the edge of his chair
With the champers drunk
Transfixed in a stare

It's not Alfonso he eye's in his shoes, but himself! "
As the mirrored vision ripples across the room,
Now a master in his mind
He holds Lola close.

He's not a dancer just a prancer,
Praying on a dog chance,
As the party fades in different moods,

cubes.

He slowly caress'- the trickle icy

Ken e Hall

She*** Who Burns The Fires Of His Desires

She*** who burns the fires of his desires
She*** beauty in a pose reflected in a tiny rose,
She ***of figure trim soft silky the opposite of him
She*** the cause of the Taj Mahal,
She*** beautiful who launched a thousand ships
She***who loved diamonds and he's of plenty did give,
She*** who caused a trillion men to come to grips
She*** who feeds every single new little baby born,
She ***the wonder woman of the world
She *** nurses weary soldiers tired and battle torn,
She***still with all these attributes still makes our dinner! ☐
She***and believe me now can lead a nation with politics,
She *** with no tricks, truly is God's made natural bread winner.

Ken e Hall

Silence Speaks

Silence speaks
A thousand Words
As the beautiful girl
Arrives at the gala ball

Wearing a stunning
Shut your mouth dress.
Drop dead gorgeous the mind is fed,
Even the men say to themselves in their heads

I'm feeling lucky "May I have this dance! "

Ken e Hall

Six Word Story...Bulls Eye Champ

□

Archer....buried in cemetery's dead centre.

Ken e Hall

Steve Jobs We Will Remember You

Thank-you Thank-you Thank-you
Steve Jobs for what you have done
for mankind,
You made the world hold hands
The Lord is your Sheppard
He will hold your hand
Your final resting place
So grand

WE WILL REMEMBER YOU...Amen

Ken e Hall

Still Diary- Haiku

Reflection's on pond
Dragonfly gone frogs tongue,
Ripples another life's page.

Ken e Hall

Stop Before You Chop

Money grows on trees?
No, oxygen does and pays
Dividends with life

Ken e Hall

Stop The World I Want To Get Off

I've had enough, why we cannot get on with each other
I've never known times so rough,
Where 'o' where has all the love gone
Why show the hate with a roadside bomb,
Freedom riots crushed with tanks,
Write about flowers and beautiful nature? No thanks
Stop the World I Want to Get Off!
Countries with no one to kill rape the earth
Destroying forests so fast leaving nothing but dearth,
Then boffins who can't make a car that can go slow
That so many road victims so early to heaven must go.
To top the hate cake 911 shook the world
As the news and horror unfurled,
Stop the World I Want to Get Off!
I've booked a flight on the first shuttle leaving soon
To live with that loving man who lives on the moon,
I know those with love who are left will win in the end, but
I must leave now or I'll go round the bend.

Ken e Hall

Sunrise Softly - Haiku

.

Sunrise awakens life

Turning busy wheels towards

Sundown's gentle sleep

Ken e Hall

Sweetest Haiku

Mix seventeen good

Syllables, honey and love,

For Sweetest Haiku

Ken e Hall

Tears Caressed By The Voice Of Angel

Still, held my throat in suspension

Tears caressed my eyes but did not fall,

The pure sublime intoxication fed my eardrums

With bristles frozen on my neck reaching tall.

The belief that this singing voice was heaven sent so sweet

Flowed thru clouds, Welsh valleys and waves of the sea,

The tone as pure as to I only, with magic sent to greet

Charlotte Church all thirteen years young on stage an angel star to be,

Commands silence as God's disciples may enter her vocal cords

The symphony and choir envelope the music pure glove on hand,

Soft and wonderful her rendition of the prayer of our Lord

The audience in awe, on their feet for this scene so grand'

Tears caressed by the voice of an angel.

The 1999 first DVD of Charlotte Church

The voice of an Angel which I only heard

Ken e Hall

That Anxious Feeling Inside You

Do you ever get that anxious feeling in your gut?
You have a good life but it's still there,
You don't have everything but enough and it's still there,
Well your uneasy nerves are playing tricks
An' only you can make it fix, for
It isn't going to happen, if it does so what.
Get your mind to your nerves to play tricks,
If it's raining that's your drinking gaining,
Laugh and love your life...that will surely fix,
Now you's a nice day, every day!
Then let the new you stick to the facts,
Take it easy rider and relax.

Ken e Hall

The Ballad Of Tom Dale

I was born in the land of Xmas pudd, fish'n'chips and grass so green and lush,
One morn I stole a teacake and was grabbed, slapped and sent to jail

E'bah gum the judge exclaimed you're off to the land of the bush,
A farmer's lad to Portsmouth I was sent, the next wind and tide we set sail.

So sick was I on the high seas on this tall sailing ship,
Down in the hold with thieves, vagabonds and unlucky sods like me,
Two by two in leg irons held in a vice like grip,
No more running after new born lambs and holding high with glee.

The mighty swell of the ocean rolled us up and down,
As the captains call to man the sail could be heard above the wind,
Time eroded days, as we with legs apart'n'heads bowed like a sleeping clown,
The storms encompass faded into calm, surely now we've paid our sins.

Wake up Tom Dale off with irons; you must answer the captain's call',
The master of arms pulled and dragged me up and onto deck,
A bucket of sea water thrown over me to rid me of any gall,
Then scrubbed and rubbed till of dirt t'was not a speck.

'Enter' boomed the captain as weathered fist rapped upon his cabin door,
With a push a tumbled step stood me a trembling mess,
'Are young Tom a sheep farmers son, pities sake you broke the law,
A task for thee, we on load merino sheep at the Cape in two days or less,

You will tend in good fettle, for Macarthur we must please.'
Jumped heart filled my mouth, in joy my body full,
A thousand thankyou's sir, al tend 'em wi' mi' life across these mighty seas.'
'Take him on to bunk now, and make company for the bull.'

Dark colored men, camels, soldiers, thriving dock a sight to behold,
Sweat toil and shouting, sheep, goats and chickens scatter amok,
The sun bears witness as my eyes gazed on merino gold,
memories flooded of seventeen summers among the Yorkshire flock.□

Fresh food water and citrus fruit quickly loaded onto deck,
My feet on Terra Nova grabbing rams to scramble all aboard,
The ewes surely followed to account the captains check,

Now all secure we sail on with providence of the lord.

The Great Australian Bight tossed us like a cork
As bobbing little ship held course for Sydney town,
Captain Cook to thank for charting out this course,
Seems the course of my life has now been set down.

Shouts awaken' Land ahoy! Sydney cove ahead',
Waving people, soldiers of the corps, convicts'n'
Squawking seagulls 'Ho too my lads. Throw down the lead'
Tying down as the sea caressed the hull with gentle laps.

I knew it was he with that strong chiseled face,
As eye's surveyed his merino stock with beckon hand
Macarthur held my shoulder, Elizabeth in cotton and lace
'Wonder wonders what a stock to grace this sunburned land.'

The gates of 'Elizabeth Farm stood by a billabong,
With water fresh to quench the thirst of a dry merino throng,
A welcome face did Elizabeth convey this historic day,
Convict lads and I will work and toil and forever stay.

This land of endless sunshine peeling shadows every morn,
As shears fleeced and danced the clickerty clacks,
Sheds to build and land to clear working from the dawn,
To feed this nation thru' strong hard yakka backs,

On nearby gum trees the kookaburras sang,
'Clickerty clackerty coo, clickerty clackerty coo,
See the fleece fall ever so rackerty,
Clickerty clackerty coo, clickerty clackerty coo

Macarthur left for England to seal the trading game,
And Elizabeth in his absence built a vast farming frame,
I felt proud for the future of the Ozzie world beating flock,

Who would believe it to grow to a one hundred million stock.

Now

From the ice curtained sky gazing down from heaven
My most cherished joy right from the start of,
Seventeen-hundred and ninety-seven, was

To see the mighty industrial revolution devouring our wool,
For warmth against winter's dart,
For little babies at life's start and,
Warming the cockles of many an Anzac's heart,

Ken e Hall

The Bedlem Of Beslan

The weird, wired Caliban zombies rape the Russian dignity,

In a children's Eden their lair is laid.

A Venus trap, as snake's slither the learning will not begin.

ack masks of death gather children in the gym of no song,

have done no wrong',

To speak is more fuel for the wrath of the anti-christ,

ll,

A dynamite shape to crucify from a netball hoop.

The school's outer walls hold at bay young soldiers strong,
Their bullets blocked, useless by images of a children's throng.

What grim reaper mixed this cocktail of evil sequence,

m a ground floor window a small child drops to the ground,

see the little one

Climb back into hell, Life is drawn into darkness.

This cancer of calibans

This madness,

This despair,

This heart rending sadness.

You've done your deed as blood abounds,

You fools your gain zilch, nil, naught,

A giant step backwards for us all.

Your bodies deliver nothing
A resting you will never dwell,
Your eyes will melt into your souls
To remain in the whirlpool of hell.

As mothers are left

In a heartbreak shell

Ken e Hall

The Black Rose

What shadows hide
You're dreaming petals?
Ebony strains, pure
Blackness never seen.
You pimpernel rose
Will elusive be your name.
Entwined with brother's white
So many hearts to flutter.
A dream of Martin Luther King,
Love seeps in roots together
An emblem for embrace.
The African star will not suffice,
To buy your knotted gait,
But to see your wonder
Afore I die,
I hope natures
Not too late.

Ken e Hall

The Camel And The Donkey

Shimmering haze rivers the horizon tricks the seeing eye,
Long road to the red center,
Anthill scrub, anthill scrub each for space vies
Each growth claims its plot strong serene and still.
An eagle pair pecks at the inners of a potoroo for fill,
Nature's elimination gives life to the adept
To drinking roots forty foot down where water has slept.
Kangaroo's and few nothing new bouncing strides to see,
The aircon bus stops brakes hiss, we all alight for morning tea,
The aroma of coffee fills the one stop shop signed greetings to you,
I tread to the back for the outback loo.

Two steps and I froze compelled in what I saw,

The most gorgeous cute little big eared little black donkey,
White faced and walking a little wonky,
Standing close to a slobbering grunting camel's hind,
Never ever before seeing anything like this unusual find,
The reality of the genuine odd couple.
I moved towards them, my snapshot finger supple,
The camel makes a funny camel noise from the inners of his hollows,
With a whinny little big ears quickly follows,
Disney land in this sunburn heat my focus nears.
Camera snaps....geezeonly their rears,
I 'Hee Haw' out loud...it works they both turn around,
Slowly I raise the camera with not a sound,
Click I've got 'em you beauty, the odd couple looking perplexed,
The camel grunts and seems a little vexed.
Off they trot and disappear in the heat,
In minds eye their presence will keep,
On the road again I inspect my eager shots,
To my horror by golly and utter despair,
I'd deleted the pics of the odd couple pair.

Ken e Hall

The Curse Of Ethnic Cleansing

Scrub until the blood flows
The skin dissolves
The bones are bare,
You can't eradicate ethnic sickness there
The plague of death hides in twisted DNA,
Guns are born for death's fare.

Born with covered face

Human hate spawns the devil's floor
Never drying in the rusty blood red cracks,
Minds pierced oozing sanity to oblivion
The band wagon rides the tide of slaughter,
Eyeless skulls silent explain the facts.

The seeds of racial hate
Carried in a wind of knives spawn the hell
To lay the murders in print in court for,
International justice of sorts who in
History and past endeavours have
Never really on this plague ever closed the door.

Eyeless skulls silent explain the facts
Be-crying sadness facing forward on racks.

NB In memory of Cambodian hell, Boznia, Europe, Africa as it goes on and on
What we need is a great big melting pot!

Ken e Hall

The Fall Of Dorian Grey

Oscar Wilde's classic tale of Dorian Gray which I felt drawn to write this poem...The I in the poem is Dorian himself. If you do not know him google his name.

THE FALL OF DORIAN GRAY

Transfixed I stood back
staring at this masterpiece in oils,
Frozen unable to move
as the picture its self stillness foils,
Piece by piece cracks appear
and begin to fall all around
An eye,
a button,
a smiling mouth without a sound.
Suddenly an avalanche
like pieces of descending birds,
No beauty around my feet,
changing into a thousand words
To keep my goal.....
.....I did sell my soul.

Ken e Hall

The Famine

The famine's wind has surely blown,

The rabbit looks for carrots sown,
Nothing nothing nothings grown.
The rabbit pauses with paw on cheek,
"This dismal scene inspires me not,
I think I'll sleep
An' let the brook babble on,
An' in my dreams may hunger,
Be be gone.

Sadly in his sleep the rabbit dies
Then consumed by relentless flies.
The sheep dropp in their tracks
The cows are long since gone
The farmer pulls in his belt and
Hopes it's not in vain
As he waits and waits and waits
And waits
For Rain

Ken e Hall

The Flamingo Parade

A million collect for this pink extravaganza
I have preened my virgin self
Again and again, I am in my prime
I am ready for the mating bonanza
Of the pink parade.
One thousand young heads raise high
The more I raise my head
The more pinkier I become,
The more suitors it will drum
Without the moon or roses.
The eyes must flash its signal of love
In this multitude of sameness,
Birds of a feather
We are the same but not the same,
Our call and aroma are our own.

This male stops me dead
Entwines his neck, mmmmmm
Then gives a peck, mmmmmm I'm struck
He smells so masculine, I flutter my eyes
He gives a stare and chirps 'We are a pair yes'
'Yes yes yes, ' I flap my wings and
I do quivering things, I feel born again.
We waste no time to claim our plot
A nest we must start to build,
For when I receive his seed of life
It carries in the core of its cell,
The genetic code of our babies
Form doth dwell.
All is sewn up in the Flamingo of love,
Love of each other
Love of the flock so broad
Love of our new born and
Most love of all to the might
OF the love of the Lord.

Ken e Hall

The Hyde Of Dr Jekyll In A Foggy Day In London Town. Pt 1

Big Ben rings,
Ding Dong the bells do chime for John and Jane's marriage
Lovers in love travel to London town by golden carriage,
Honeymoon shining above their hotel so cosy and sweet
Not so far from the West ends Entertainment Street.
"Come my darling lets go see a famous London show,
Come, on with a warm coat off we go",
As they walked arm in arm with a vengeance the fog rolled in
They could not see, thick and cold the fog did bring.
"Look John a house in the mist lets go ask the way",
Unseen a sign above the gate 'DR Jekyll' in the breeze did sway,
A large brass knocker heralded the large butler so tall
The squeaking door opened to a giant shadowed in the hall,
"WE, We I, I, we are lost in the fog can you help us to the West end
"No problem..The doctor is waiting..Step inside a moment my friends.
Their black cat purred then ran outside
For its feline senses urged it to hide.

TO BE CONTINUED

Ken e Hall

The Inkpot Is Empty

The inkpot is empty the milkman a dream
No need to wind the gramophone
Innovation has wiped clean,
The march of Orwell's PC crumbles another zone
Everyone is fixed to the face of their phone
Dance bands just had to stop,
Everyone's fingers are dancing over
Qwerty u-i-op.
The net has been cast
Far and wide across earth's dish
Mesmerising all of the caught human fish,

No hook or by crook
No man with such power,
Performs its duty that makes you look.
An electronic giant
Who turned the first sod
Its master just has to be,
The power of almighty God.

Ken e Hall

The Letter

An empty room, the bare table,
A lonely solitary letter,
In pain, again I read the start.

.
The words mist in my eyes and
Clear, then I read 'Another love'
'Goodbye' screams out at me.

Of my heart the sinews tear apart,
Of my mind the soundness ebbs,
Of my love 'twill never wane'.

Your magnetic pulse fades,
Leaving my life's direction no path,
What fool am I to purport loves tenor

My tenacious soul begs for
Nature's wisdom of a forest's leaf,
They don't hang on,
And just know when to let go

Ken e Hall

The Little Cripple

Hoppity Hop with a
Stick thin withered leg,
Lucks dice threw the grip
From the feline's jaw.

You tiny little wonder bird
Life's chores must be done,
As cornflakes crunch in well worn teeth
The realty show has begun.

French windows herald soft green lawn
Merging to lake beyond,
Mullet play the leaping game,
As osprey view the same.

Natures hand laid the sweeping paddock
Feeding stock bended by,
Gentle hills rise majestic touching
The iced curtained sky.

Delight fills the pleasure zone
As wiggled morsel seen,
For one steadied leg helps the beak
To pull it from the green.

Mate's eyes watch your back
As you fly off to your nest,
For your little chirrup chirrup babes
Nothing but the best.

The seasons pass and winter ends,
Its spring again and I don't see
You little wonder bird,
But some paths just have to be

I know you've flown away today
I saw you in the clouds,
I know you won't fly back again
For angels just sung out loud.

Ken e Hall

The Love Bug

That wonder bug of love makes
the world go round and round
To search nonstop for lips
that see eye to eye til found,
Oh wonder bug your wings
waft the fire of desire's call
It bites and rides the rolling stone
that dually gathers all.
Lovers love, bitten smitten
forget the moon above
The sign is flying nigh it's
the white winged dove of love,
Wedding rings, knots and things
are tied to build a lovely house
Off to bed we lovers tread
as quite as a mouse,
The bug of love as made
our families' so in love'n' happy
For on the line we all fly
the flag of a baby's lovely nappy
To end this happy tale with laughter,
.....We really do live happily ever after.
Wink Wink say no more.

Ken e Hall

The Lovers Last Dance

With rain and storm it crosses the line

Screeching brakes screams,
Shattered glass so fine,
Silence but, for a spinning wheel

As spirits rise hold hands and kneel.

Your body attracts the moonlight,
The stars shine on so bright
May I have this dance?

Shall we
Dance an angel dance,
In a lovers trance as kin
To the sway of the foxtrot,
And I've got you under my skin.
Entwine with me, vibe the rhythm of life
Soothing the senses, with feelings run rife.
Dance angel dance,
Thru rainbows silver mist,
Swirling with tear coloured clouds
Just to be kissed.
We dance on, up, high in the sky,
A new dance is nigh.
Strauss has provided the last waltz of wonder,
As powerful to compare to dancing thunder.
When we reach heaven with steps guided true
Believe me,
You'll know that for ever
I will always
Love you

Ken e Hall

The Magic Of A Sea Of Green

A sea of myriad shades of green
An impute of Mother Nature,
Giving definition to each single tree
Gentle swaying two and fro, as
The gentle breeze rides the waves
Of rustling leaves,
Sunshine paints the shade, a
Stunning panorama for the eye,
The forest, spectacular in its self
A pleasure to see and absorb its fragrance,
Its twitter of its habitants and chorus of insects
Sing the song of life, alive and busy.
As I laze on the grass and close my eyes
The magic vision lulls me into a Sunday sleep.

Ken e Hall

The Many Faces Of Love

.

Love is romance with passion

Love loves the moon

Love is a rainbow sliding down

Love is music and dance

Love is a dream

Love is a wedding

Love is birth

Love is a baby

Love is childhood

Love is romantic

Love is together

Love is poetry

Love is nature

Love is peace

Love is everlasting

Love is heaven

Love is God

Ken e Hall

The Meaning Of Life

That is the question asked by everyone,
In the cosmos
why the planets
why the sun.
In the infinite depths were stars begun
Why the earth,
alive by the warming sun.
Why the moon
Silver by the roof line
As silken clouds veil its shine.
Deep in the microwave background
Were galaxies dwell, Einstein and
Galileo make their secrets tell and now
In the dawning of digital knowledge
Stored in the realm of Cosmology College.
Secrets revealed from light years away

Make no mistake god made the big shebang,
That's how it started the bells have rang.

We already live in heaven
on earth's blue wonder planet,
And for man the meaning of life -
is with a wife.

Not to sit and read poetry on love and desire
But get out there and put out their lovin' fire,
To fill their DNA tree with a happy loving family.
Kick the blues
grab unhappiness by the neck and abort,
In the universal scheme of things life is very short, so with
Gods blessing of life-
maybe some strife whatever your lot
Love thy neighbour, be kind, and help one another,
Listen to Gods call
For you remember
You are so important to us all.

Ken e Hall

The Moon

The silvery Queen in the eerie night sky
Ouzos fullness with static stillness
With no sound nonchalantly clouds slowly gather round
Just doing what they do slowly silently floating by

Every thing is connected in this huge universe
As man's water carrier releases their raining cargo
Mother earth drinks a toast in her rivers
Waiting for that command to turn them into reverse

The drums of thunder sound their warning so loud
As Hephaestus fires a round of lightning bolts
Every living thing creeps crawls or flies into home
Knowing they will pass those daunting black clouds

The moons syzygy slowly shoes face for morning light
With staccatos silent now as the birds greet a new day
The moon commands the tides to turn, natures will agrees
Now the sea and sand wave in a dawning delight

Ken e Hall

The Mouse

The moonbeams spear
Sporadic forest webs
Playing with light peeling the
Shadows from the forest floor.

Raindropp tears cling
To sleeping bluebells,
Swirling winds accentuate
The wolf pack howls.

The little mouse leaves his house
As the radar beams
Set the focus of the
Predator's eye, the talons ease.

Its formidable body
Leaves the bough,
Silent, swift, down so fast,
Not so lucky with it's empty grasp.

What creator's gift led the mouse
Back to his house?
Innate impulsion saved his life, now
Warm and cosy with his wife!

Ken e Hall

The Mystical Force Of Nature

The mystical force of nature exists
Under the beat of its own drum
A force so strong it commands,
Everything on this planet
Adhering to the rhythm of this life,
Nature is natural,
The phenomena of every living thing
That grows and breaths
Is blessed with a divine will
To live and reproduce.
Mother Nature has no jurisdiction on either
The golden sun or the silver moon, but
Is the leveller of all that lives on earth
And the grand master of none,
Quietly the architect of design changed
By the stroke of time's evolution
Tells all this must command respect,
Of Mother Nature
The Grand Master forever.

NB Oxf/Dict The Master... 7b Christ

Ken e Hall

The Perfumed Letter 1916

Dear Sweetheart,
As war drags on in this faraway land,
In this field of strangers that I face bayonets fixed I see,
Mad hatters place us here, like pawns in a deadly chess hand,
I will survive I will stay alive for you, my reason to be.

Counting as much, every grain of sand, every dropp of rain
Add together seem's the same as days since

My eyes beheld your beauty I miss your being, so grand,
Your lipstick lips embossed inside your perfumed letter,

Kissing me softly, so long and softly.
Your fragrance lifts my body aloft
I embrace your message it shows on my face,
I smell your hair and feel your skin so soft
Breathe your breath; absorb your comfort in my grace.
Remember summer in the fields of hay we played and ran
You pulled daisy petals 'he loves me, he loves me not'
You cheated at the end and said 'he loves me twice'
I shouted loud 'I love thee thrice, I love thee nice'.

Your memories are the tool I use to hide inside them
To travel away and see the images in my head,
I'm attuned to memories of dreams dreamt
Alas the lull is about to end, this field in Somme we must defend

I must end now my sweet, a medic I see, he will take this letter
To send across the sea, I love you, I love you,
I send you in a heartbeat a kiss,
Your soldier boy Joe xxx

Ken e Hall

The Pomp And Parade Vibrates Old London Town

The pomp and parade vibrates old London town itself
The walls swell to the beat of its heart in tune,
With The bells of St Clements and St Martins
Ringing for their farthings.

Something is a brew something new
Blow me down with a feather
The paparazzi on the pavement are stuck with glue,
When oh when is that royal baby due,

The Queen is tapping her foot
William plays polo for no news but
He waits and waits...he won't be late
To be at the side of his lovely Kate.

London bells will surely peal the news today maybe
Their Loving grandma Dianne in heaven I guess
Will send a hugging kiss to heavenly bless.

Ken e Hall

The Power Of Thought

.....To listen intently,
.....With compassion,
.....Is the greatest
.....Thing you will ever say
...After you have listened intently.....
.....With the power of thought
.....In conversation.
...You have to speak to yourself
...To release hormones of love
...For your compassion to flow

Ken e Hall

The Queen Of Silence On Valentine's Night

Queen of silence
draped in her own luminous sunshine
Ignores the cold cotton clouds
floating ghostly by,
Pushed by the infinite working breeze,
God's essential oil of presence.
The 'Whoo Whoo' of the night owl frames the moment,
Now trimmed in her candescent skin
Conveys a tool for the boffin's syzygy.
Moonbeams Strike,
As lovers caress down lanes of love,
Moonstruck, Embracing,
On this Valentine's night.

The Queen hides behind her cotton veil,
Her destiny achieved,
Full moon Fulfilled
For lovers thrilled

Ken e Hall

Victoria when you cry for us
We did not die in vain,
For we have started a revolution
to ease the pain.
A revolution in communication,
To ease the pain
So this will never ever happen again.
This sunburnt land of tinder bush demands respect,
A drill we must apply past errors to reflect.

As the demons of death exhaled their breath
The devil unleashed his rain of fire.

Which way to go, now, later, east or west,
An explicit exit plan is surely best,
To stay with hose and hope is an also ran.
All public buildings display a fire exit plan,
Teach from early days,
Show to safety all the ways from home,
In every home and office ring alarms
 Simultaneously on the phone,
 A safety measure for us all.

 Don't cry for us Australia
 We did not die in vain,
Gods strength will help you with the pain,
 And vow such loss never again.

Ken e Hall

The Rainbow Of Happiness

Over the rainbow bluebirds scatter,

Nothing's there to really matter.

A shaft of light born of love,

From the womb of life

Pierces the axis of your being

Your home.

No need to climb that mountain,

No need for promised lands,

No need to climb that fence,

The shaft of light has told you,

You're sitting on a golden seat,

See,

Your Eden's.

Lying all around your feet.

Ken e Hall

The Rays Of The Sun

The gift of rays from the blazing sun
Touch our life with energy to begin,
A Warming caress with the very power
Of solar energy's gift of God has begun,
Coaxing seeds to awaken and burst forth
The DNA path is laid down from above,
From the Far East to the west and
The southern south up to the polar north.
This warmth is surely heavens love
For mankind the master of life's wonder,
Trees are so mighty
Growing thru the green wonder of grass,
Drinking the rain after natures thunder.
Bluebell's are blue daffodil's are yellow
Seagulls are white and the tiger is striped,
All this seeded life a glorious wonder,
Ironic planet earth's life did begin
Without the curse of a single sin.

Ken e Hall

The Red Dress In A Breeze

</>Caressed to enfold your beautiful body the gentle breeze
Seems attracted to skim your every curve tightening your dress
To a Carmen's level, provocative alluring, sensuous,

The stunning flowers behind you smile, inhaling your presence,
The red dress crowned with your shining black hair
Blocks out everything the eye can see except your lips.

This without a word beckons I to kiss,
The evening curtains close on the moon
Winking then casting shadows for I to draw near,

The red dress glows in the dark
Both our arms gently hold each other,
We say nothing

Only
That kiss of bliss, amore,
Imagination makes love.

Ken e Hall

The Silent Universe Born

After the weird big bang
Our universe born, the expansion,
The vision of the silent universe,
Mother Earth blue cooled for
A place for us, life for us.
How come in this trillion
Star arena a place for us?
From heaven the customary hint,
Lady truth speaks from the cosmos,
As the almighty provides the sunshine
With the moon reflecting gentle light.
God's gift of Life is born, we must never fail
To thank the Lord for this place for us,
To look after the blue Mother Earth
For there is no other place for us.

Ken e Hall

The Sound Of Music

I love to hear Julie Andrews sing the sound of music
It gives the soul a lift
It makes my day,
When I'm feeling glum, you know those days, So I listen to her gift.

As the radio plays climb every mountain ford every sea
I try to sing it out and turn my glum around,
My inner self
Tells me I'm really a truly happy sod and
Your happiness already has been found.

So I grab my dog and, dance around the room,
Then make sure
I'll spread my joy to everyone around
That life is what you make it, ☐
With ingredients' of love, ... that's the only cure

Ken e Hall

The Sweetness Of You

There is a lovers destiny that makes,
the sweetness of you
weave the threads of love.

Two hearts fused into
One heart filled with passion,
Two minds dreaming
One dream of lives entwined,
Two eyes reflect
One reflection of each other,
Two angels guide
One prayer for eternal love,
Two stars to wish upon.
One side, to lay thee down,

By my side

,

Ken e Hall

The Tree's Winter Cloak Of White

Tree's winter cloak of white dressing done
Surviving rays of a cold hazy sun,
Like soldiers in line, strong tall held fast
Roots grip mother earth's soil to last,
Icicles glint on perches empty state,
Leaving squirrels in trunks cosy and warm, as
Deer tarry in the forest glade, no rest since dawn.
With body clocks this spring in time will keep
Dormant leaf buds stay moist with dew to seep,
By magic the beautiful tree purifies the air to breathe
By those with luck that the dead axe men did leave.
Stretched branches silent wisdom tending mother earth's cool
With Centuries passed man's brain wakes to the logging fool,
Is the animal cry in the forest of the night
A call to all living things spelling their plight.

Ken e Hall

The Wonder Bug Of Love

That wonder bug of love makes
the world go round and round
To search nonstop for lips
that see eye to eye til found,
Oh wonder bug your wings
waft the fire of desire's call
It bites and rides the rolling stone
that dually gathers all.
Lovers love, bitten smitten
forget the moon above
The sign is flying nigh it's
the white winged dove of love,
Wedding rings, knots and things
are tied to build a lovely house
Off to bed we lovers tread
as quite as a mouse,
The bug of love as made
our families' so in love'n' happy
For on the line we all fly
the flag of a baby's lovely nappy
To end this happy tale with laughter,
.....We really do live happily ever after.
Wink Wink say no more.

Ken e Hall

The Xmas Cad'Nt'Bury Tales

I wish you were a chocolate truffle with a galliano centre,
I wish, I wish, I wish you were a chocolate fudge oozing with
caramel,

Your essence sends shivers down my spine,
A feast for my senses so divine.
I'm intoxicated, hypnotised, mesmerised with your strawberry
fragrance,

Whom a field of orchids could not compete,

I want to taste you,

I want to eat you.

Hurry while it's cool, away from melting moments,
Let's go to the Praline ball, I want to waltz you in my arms,

I wish, I wish, I wish.

Xmas time is nigh,

I could lose you to some greedy bod, who with timeout

To reward themselves with indulgent gobbles

Punctuated with -mmmmmm!

Forget the flash

You could be gone in a chew.

What would I do?

Without you.

Come my little fudge

Let's consume each other,

Melt into my arms

From your lover boy who into a soldier grew,

With love, and remembering,

I'm a chocolate too.

Ken e Hall

Thieves Can Be Animals

Hooded Gorillas.....Man
.....Rob Monkey Business.....Family
.....Under influence of
.....Off Bananas.....Drugs

NB. Robberies for drug money is
in epidemic proportions, will it
never end.

Ken e Hall

Think Before You Chop

Money grows on trees?
No, oxygen does and pays
Everyone dividends

Ken e Hall

Think Mirror Mirror Don't You

</></></>Mirror Mirror Don't You Think

Mirror mirror on the wall
Don't you ever think?
When I wash in the bathroom sink
That I want to be alone but all I see
Is the mirror reflection of me
Copying my ever move
Staring at me just to prove
I'm alive at the most
Ah you're so wrong for I'm a ghost
So for your wrong detection
I should show no reflection
So being the good ghost I am
I will let you off with a little crack
An if you do it again I will be back
With a hammer attack!

Mirror Mirror Don't You Think

Ken e Hall

This Is No Horror Fairy Tale Poem

This is no fairytale poem this is the reality
Of the twenty first century,
The era of religious political minds gone mad
Preying on the young manipulating robbing their souls
As,
Graveyard eyelids close and open over compassionless eyes,
The young female drone obsessed with promised martyrdom
Moves into the centre of the busy market place.
Her young slim body is now swollen to an obese size
With the aid of dynamite strapped to her body
Hidden under her dark clothing of lies,
Make no mistake here moves a killer
A mini 911 creature a black plague,
A killer of women and children all innocent souls
Where the Hell is the route of this insanity
Is it the Aztecs digging hearts out for the sun God?
The Romans digging roads in other people's back yards?
Gengus Khan preaching his beheading technique?
Each side of the many faces of man
Pointing the trigger finger at each other,
Each with the mythical coat of divine blessing
From their own misconstrued religion.
I don't know the answer but I do know
When the young bomber blew herself up
In the market with 45 other poor souls
I do know the authorities put her head in a bucket.

Ken e Hall

This Poem Is Just A Joke

An Irish duck shooter set off with three friends
All with their dogs and flasks of tea
At the end of the day
The Irishman was a learner and did not bag a single duck
Which he thought was very very bad luck.
The next week when he met his three friends
For another duck shoot
He had a huge catapult in his car boot
"What is the catapult for Paddy? "
"Oh I know why I didn't get any ducks last week,
I wasn't throwing the dog high enough! "

Ken e Hall

Timeless Love

From the first time I saw your face
I knew I would always love you
I know I have always loved you
Together for ever till the end of time

Time cannot tell a lie that's set
For you and I
A teenage Romeo and Juliet
with rules of love never to forget

Wed so so young
With no family thumbs down vote
Setting off on the hard road of time
With a crisp shiney single five pound note

As the years condemn I will always love you
For now as the months pass by
A diamond jubilee for us is nigh
I love you, I love you... my shining diamond in the sky

Ken e Hall

To Give Love

To give and receive love
Will take care of all your needs

Helping you to take care
Of all the needy...with love

Ken e Hall

Train Of Thought...Edit

Train of Thought

.....The train of thought arrives
.....At the station with
.....It's most precious cargo,
.....The mindful words
.....Please, thank you, peace and
.....I love you.
.....To be delivered to every Soul

Ken e Hall

True Love Devine

Our inner selves electrified
 With love
 Drives the inner souls
 Beyond oneself,
 To ride the galaxy
 To unite
Our souls as one my love.
 Attracting rays of the sun to
 Weld our hearts,
Moonbeams cool our blood.
 The stars stand witness
 To our divine union,
Blessed by gods universe.
 Compelled with all this wonder
 And with love truly
Running thru our minds and body
 We commit to a life
 Of faith hope and charity
 Towards all mankind
 Of every faith and creed
 Who all look up to the same
Bright light shining from the sky,
True love of all kinds will never die.

Ken e Hall

True Love Divine...Edit

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 Drives the inner souls
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Ken e Hall

Truth Never Masquerades

In the garden of life
Truth never masquerades,
It walks proud as truth only can
Planting seeds in the weeds of lies,
Trade winds carry the seeds of truth
O'er mountains and stormy seas,
Flying around the world like bees.
This day seeds rest in Pakistan
To burrow in the words of
The sport of BEAR BAITING!
What is this you might ask?
Its ugliness and an insult to the word of sport,
Together with unspeakable cruelty
A downright lie.
An insult to children of the world and
Their image of teddy bears,
This despicable act of tying bears to a stake
Then setting viscous trained dogs onto them!
Bears that have been stolen young, teddy bear young.
Animal peace is a God's divine right,
Mother Nature nurtures every living thing
For a reason, the enjoyment of life!
Thank you to the animal rights people,
They are onto the lies!

Ken e Hall

United States Election

To vote the man into the oval's chair
Wisdom's choice would be a copy of Fred Astaire,
 Not as silly as one might think,
Every step he carefully planned for a rightful link,
 Executed perfection and in the right direction,
Put that in politics and you have a utopia election.
 For a start can Hillary dance?
 To the tune of the American nation,
Or has Barack with a beat a better chance
 To bring on home the winning bacon.
 The beat of a different drum
 Heralds the winds of change,
Bring on a worry less mortgage for our homes
 An' a few more dollars to pay them loan's.
Then in the medical stakes where at no. Thirty-seven,
Meaning lots of poorly people go early to heaven
 Alleluias bring on the right steps!

Ken e Hall

Valentino Of Valentine's Day

When the fourteenth sun of every February rises
My body explodes my blood boils over,
As I become once again... begin the beguine Valentino,
I quietly tip toe from the bedroom
To climb the ladder for time umpteenth, □
To the dusty cobwebbed attic for
There lies my trusty Spanish guitar.
I strut back to the boudoir
With a red tie around my head,
I strum the strings Paso dobla fied and
Tap the casing,
Rat a Tat Tat, Rat a Tat Tat,
Then...Oh my God
I see myself
In the mirror,
A sight for sore eyes,
Naked with a guitar
Placed In the right place.
I look like a shoe without a lace
Valentino needs some vino,
But wait I hear clapping and laughing,
My Valentine is happy, shouting
'You are the best living card on earth...come,
The best Valentino on the planet Olay",
Boy oh boy I made our day!

Ken e Hall

Water Water Every Where

Water water every where but not a dropp to spare,
It's time to stop and really think
A war we must declare.

The stone dry enemy will dry all the river beds,
So we'll fight this war together
With loaded Aussie water tanks..

If man can pump his oil a thousand `K's
Across the dessert lands, let's get pumping
Northern monsoon lakes to dryer southern lands.

And in this raining fight of ours
We must never never cower,
And hope all the couples in our hot sunburnt land
Will always pull together and share
Their morning shower.

Ken e Hall

We Have A Love That Unites Our Souls

We have a love that unites our souls
We love to love each other
For our love lives in our hearts
Keeping the fire burning in our eyes.
The riches of honesty and happiness
Bestowed on us was received with gratitude
In return we both bestow our love on every living soul
With respect for every living creature
We have travelled over life's mountains of dreams
Thru deep valleys of temptation and
With our love and God's guidance from birth
Showing living with love is a golden worth
□

Ken e Hall

What Is A Dog...Your Best Friend□

□

You might ask,
Of all creatures great and small
You'll find the dog above all stands mountains tall,
That face, that look, that pleasure, that panting tongue
His undying faith devotion without hymns sung
A friend indeed to comfort your inner soul,
His lifelong love of you, his born innate goal,
In the valley in the shadow of death he will lay down his life,
All his courage he will throw at that thrusting knife.
Tired when you arrive home from a day's hard work,
He will jump up to greet, his tail wagging berserk,
Then touch your skin with his soft cold nose
You see, to him you smell like a garden rose
There is a time he wants to be alone
When he's gnawing and chewing his favourite bone,
If you're unlucky not to have such a wonderful pet,
Off to the pound your best friend is waiting...you bet.

Ken e Hall

When My Love

When the sun is a burnt out star,
when the moon is no longer the moon,
when near is as near as afar
when snow flakes fail to flake
when rain no longer rains,
when bee's no longer have wings,
when the Robin never sings,
when diamonds shatter like glass,
when fields have no green grass,
when Chopin's etudes no longer sooth senses,
when all races live as one with no fences
when the eagle fails to soar high in the sky.
when a baby can no longer cry,
when a mother can turn a blind eye,
when magic turns black days to blue,

Then, and only then
 will i stop loving you,
 if i can.

Ken e Hall

Where Ever You May Be

Writing poetry is a lonely by yourself account
Of writing down what is in your own head,
A metaphor you see in your mind of
Love, hate nature and the ever full moon
So I'm here to write a poem, a poem
That knows where it's going with a start
A middle and an end that seals it off.
Something new no daffodils or roses
No broken hearts, no tigers or leaves at your feet,
Or no more wishes for the soul mate out there.
I know the something no one talks about
I'll write a poem of the wind, yes the wind
The wind that we all let free, discreet of course,
The ones who leave it behind in the lift
Then ten people enter and pretend it's not in the air
Then all stare at the fat guy who is innocent
And try not to breathe, believe,
The young lady with a baby in the supermarket aisle
Lets off a rasper then says to baby "What was that! "
Little children of three playing on the floor know that
Grand dad when sat always uses his left leg to raise his cheek
To let his wind go free, they see it's so natural,
Hence the old saying
'Where ever you may be always let your winds go free.'
Yes I'll write a poem of that not forgetting those
Who emulate their pet dog at their feet
Who stink like hell without a noise, and so discreet.

Ken e Hall

Where Have All The Poets Gone

Where have all the poets gone
What have we done wrong

We'll have to call them back again
Out there somewhere on the internet plain

We'll have to poem hunt them back
An' put this site back in the black

Ken e Hall

Who Am I

I am me, a walking talking living human
I, caged in my brain myself in command
Always thinking carried by my train of thoughts
Stopping at sadness of life rebounding with kindness,
Aggression laughter and sadness in life's situations
God's master creation the human race, heart bound
Expelling feelings of all kinds, I one of
Billions on earth each with their own
Concerns naturally for their own family,
Concern for a happy life to be born free.
I expel my thoughts that we all should
Live in the kingdom of freedom.
I am me, I am free, not so for many
In this world with human conflict.
Love fills my heart, love is the start
For a world of the free, yes,
For you and I, thru the eye of wisdom.

Ken e Hall

Whoooo...You Are.....My Favourite Dish

You are my favourite dish
You are all the chocolat that I wish
My berries and cream
My crepe suzette my caramel dream
A sugar plum fairy with a wand of spice
With cherry lips that taste so nice
You leave spaghetti marinara for dead
Even better than my favourite red
I'll finish off this little ditty
With words I hope like you so pretty
My love so sweet with a hate of zero
Now to drink
My intoxicating cafe Nero

Ken e Hall

Why I Love You

Why I love you, because you are you!
You just you, is that all they ask?
Well there's more because inside her that's where love is kindled
Where hate is dwindled,
Where wine doth flow when dinner is served
Warm fires within producing love preserved,
Woman of this world are the planners of the nest
You rise with love a star above the rest.
Love exudes in everything you do
You are love; you're made of love its true,
Love love love love you spread it around
Your children, neighbours friends love abounds.
Deep from your heart it must start from above
You I surely and truly do love.

Ken e Hall

Winter Fox Wakes Not The Flowers

As dawns winter breeze raps her damp chill around the still trees,
The morning sun peeks and sends meagre warmth to grasp,
Black clouds unwanted hurry by, leaves rustle to please
That turns from green to sunshine silver not to last.

A solitary fox stands out crossing a snow clad field
Silent stealth, as if not to wake sleeping spring flowers,
Knows natures shopping cart as not much to yield
Then changes tracks into the cover of the forest wooden towers.

Nothing is growing all conserving for the burst of spring,
Then the fox appears prey in mouth he caught as he leapt,
His family snug in his den knowing sustenance he will bring.
Life goes on living to natures rule for the adept

Ken e Hall

Winter's Snowstorm

Nature hires her white winter coats
To still trees starkly dressed
Motion to the scene as wildlife notes.
Snowflakes settle on a Robins head blessed.

He pouts his red chest, not to blush
Rabbit stops wiggles his nose whisking snow,
Fuelled by the icy breeze's push,
A flash from his eye's and off he goe's,

Synchronous vibrations of Mother Nature gropes
unleashing the resonant howls as the driving winds,
Fuel a snowstorm down the mountain slopes,
'Neath overhang rocks the wolf packs huddle begins.

Unseen the movement of time holds its breath
For bears the whole winter in slumber,
Oblivious to an icy freezing death
Kept alive by their hibernating Jumper,

Clouds rush by with a lightning flash
As snow and sleet feeds the weathers vice,
Trees bend and fall with a splintered crash.
With several birds sealed in posterities ice.

Thunder cracks the whip in this freezing scene,
Thor declares enough is enough from the mountain tops,
Rumbles in the distance grow softer for white to go green,
Heralding a shaft of light appearing and the snow stops,
And a bird sings.

Ken e Hall

You Make Me Feel So Real

No throne seats I, but I feel a king,

When you appear I drink the sight of you,

I wrap your loveliness around myself

As your aroma shivers my being.

What fools thru fingers let slip this pearl,

What hand chose me, for such chance?

To receive beauty from a beauteous glance,

Nay, you I will never fail in love and honour.

No Lancelot sword or kingdom spread

Can I lay at your feet,

Only a tiny apartment in a big city street.

No riches to shower or Mercedes on cue,

No diamonds or day dreams

Only hands that will provide for you.

My love stands to shield and protect,

To forge you a future so foreseen

For you only,

That's fit for a queen.

Ken e Hall

Your Presence Fills My Heart In A Beat

Your presence fills my heart in a beat
The moment stops Niagara Falls,
My heart holds you seated on a silver seat
The sheer pleasure of eyes pulsating calls,
Melts my core...The Taj Mahal a vanity fair.
My love dances to embracing tunes
As the Sphinx's gold runs thru your hair,
The pyramids return to sandy dunes
Wings unfold I feel a galactic flyer,
You alone set the stars fires blinking
I'm so rich with you I can aspire no higher,
Your hands prevent my heart from sinking,
Down life's path always together
In love holding hands forever.

Ken e Hall

Your Song Haiku

Your waistline chambers
Orchestrate score of feelings
As true luv you feel

Ken e Hall