Poetry Series

Lee Fones - poems -

Publication Date: 2016

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Lee Fones()

1972

for all those people 42 lets think back to 72 what a year we were born can't remember much at all nope not a clue

1976

i remember the spring seventy six when mods n rockers ruled brits all drugs were smoking sex was the vogue thing some of the albums had riffs

i remember the summer seventy six outside boiling eggs in a dish not only that as a matter of fact it also boiled our fish

i remember the autumn seventy six still hot in the garden degrees 86 a hosepipe ban implemented the roads all de-cemented plus bambi was on at the flicks

i remember the winter seventy six the one that froze us to bits so freezing cold built igloo so bold concluding synopsis a mix

3 Birdie Ones Feeding A Bird & 2 More Cheap Poems

 a bird walks into a pub asks the barman for some grub this may seem a joke but that beak could poke then he put worms in a tub

2)a little bird did tweetto screw me for 50pis way too tweeting cheap

3)

once was a bird going cheap no not that kind of cheap this kind of cheep cheep, cheep, cheep confused I'll send it via tweet

About Me About You

this is a poem about me first of my name is lee i'm forty two going on three cause i'm not selfish you see

now here is a poem about you you're probably about forty too too be honest i haven't a clue bet some of you have a tattoo

now all this is just a guess cause i know i'm one of the best yes I've got a hairy chest most times i'm an annoying pest

so let me say more about kung fu rhymes nicely with Hugh and Lou if your names the same how do you do bet your now all in a stew (oh hello stew)

Achilles Heel

today i saw a fetus upon my Facebook page reminded me of lady Thetis Achilles mother, he'd upstage

Achilles was a hero of the Trojan war never carried a Biro and his heel was sore

fought battle of Troy just outside the gates slaying Hector, for joy surrounded by his mates

eventually Achilles, was killed in Trojan war, much gore lots of blood was spilled alas Achilles heel was born

Achoo (The Sneeze)

achoo achoo achoo how are you im ok tar how is your mar achoo achoo achoo

Act 1 Scene 1 Romeo, Juliet And There Merry Maid

Juliet- Romeo, Romeo where art thou thee? Romeo- i'm in the lounge playing on wii Juliet- Romeo, Romeo when thou bequeath Romeo- Carry on like this two black eyes and no teeth Juliet- Romeo, Romeo i love thou so Romeo- for christ sake juliet just flipping go Juliet- Romeo, Romeo please doth forgive me Romeo- just shut the flip up and make thy my tea Juliet- Romeo, Romeo oh for is thou stew do Romeo- blooming heck Juliet i'm having a ooh Juliet- Romeo, Romeo thou maiden has come Romeo- I'll be down in a minute for our threesome

(curtains please for first naughty wet dream) (curtains arise)

Maid- Womeo, Womeo thank ye for cream Romeo- you're welcome maid i like that scene Juliet- Romeo, Romeo thank ye for love Romeo- you're welcome Juliet but why boxing glove (bangs Romeo to the floor will romeo say anymore) Maid- Womeo, Womeo what has thy done Juliet- i've knocked him out to kingdom come Maid- Uliet, Uliet why did thou boof Juliet- well fair maid he prefers your poof Maid- thou will make it up with thy Uliet Juliet- first of all i'll have cigarette

(smoking is bad for your health you can save thousands of pounds on the national health)

Maid- Uliet, Uliet please tease thy bits
Juliet- no you go first and play with thy bluetits
Maid- Uliet, Uliet what bequeaths us if Womeo awakes
Juliet- he will then have to suffocate
(well this scene is very erotic,
please dont read if you're off it)
Romeo- Juliet and maiden what is thou dumb

i see before thee two sexy tums

Juliet- leave thine alone, you great big beast Romeo- leave thee alone do you both want a feast

(another erotic scene enjoying a nice feast icecream)

Maid- womeo, womeo thy was so good
Romeo- maid thou always give me wood Juliet, juliet why thou is in garden
Juliet- putting up paneling, so i do beg your pardon
Maid- womeo, womeo Uliet's in a strop
Romeo- never mind gosh its so hot
Maid- womeo, womeo what will Uliet do if we did it again
Romeo- probably throw me out when we have rain

(on that night a mighty storm did erupt out in the garden stood Romeos butt)

narrator- much swearing and cursing went on all night long maiden and juliet had fun playing ping pong Romeo swore and howled like a deranged dog in the thick pea soup called fog until the summer sun shone but maiden and juliet had long since gone

Thy End

Acton Scott Museum

people used to ask whats a pig say its like a sheep but without the wig people asked me whats a sheep i said bar, pig with fig did take a giant leap

whats that noise you just made that's the noise sheep do make have you got any lemonade that lemonade started too shake blooming kids some have strayed this ain't no lunchtime break

all this commotion is really annoying me it gets to my locomotion i used too work see then got my demotion Acton Scott museum i'm free

Adam & Eve

stunning young lass called Eve said to young Adam ni-eve his fig leaf rose up Eves fig leaf went yup searched in the engine by jeeves

Alcholic Anonymous

sent photograph to alcoholic anonymous asking for some help hope they look at my abdominis as i'm looking like a elk hoping they make me look fabulous

Alcohol Anonymous

got bit of a problem (slurp) yes i like me drinks (burp) it makes me hobble (slurp) and breath it stinks (burp)

sometimes i squabble (slurp) cause i cant think (burp) now i'm jobless (slurp) thanks to d-wink (burp)

booked at alcohol anonymous although had to tell my name! thought i was a hippopotamus told them my nickname

sitting down around a table everyone looked depressed i found a piece of flex cable just cause i was stressed

not knowing what to do with it asked if we'd all like a drink they took the flex with grit then filled this thing in sink

a very funny contraption they called it a kettle looked liked Anglo Saxon they said it was all metal

i'm so used to drinking out of a glass or bottle it really got me thinking alcohol anonymous is awful

no more alcohol anonymous for me (burp) now i feel so free (slurp) sure somethings in this tea (burp) smelled like Jame-sons whiskey (slurp) so long alcohol anonymous slurp burp

Alfonso

a stargazer called Alfonso studied the stars after libido although not precise with his inaccurate advice you should see the state of gazebo (Alfonso X 1221-84)

Ali Bongos

went to Ali bongos music stall down street living in the Congo's then he got itchy feet

started doing jazz sold his soul to punk getting into razzmatazz then the shop just sunk

DJ bongo, set up shop down the end of street selling various hip hop street had funky beat

started doing house music then got into mega rap some of it was abusive end of poem clap

Alien From Mars

once was alien from mars who didn't like our cars with green antenna said 'wouldn't give you a ten-a' with that headed of to the stars

Aliens Different To My Norm

really must write a poem of a different kind not one at all rude then i'll get it signed plus it wont be crude and certainly no omen

write scrap another sheet in the bin all screwed piling high to the ceiling its not going to get lewd know you had that feeling tonight walked stubble wheat

poetry i'm writing is different to my norm its not my usual style nothing like my normal form tonight i went over a stile witnessing a UFO sighting

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

zapped up by aliens green aliens from mars unfastening my jeans putting thee behind bars they gave me a milking machine

All Abreast

come touch my breasts slowly caress kneading them slowly watch them wiggle so holy and tell them what finesse

Allergic Too Feathers

walked into a newsagents for a bar of snickers parrot started argument shouted out 'oh knickers'

causing pure mayhem squawking and swearing listening to some REM caught it by its wing

nipped me on my finger pecked me on my nose upon it did linger when i sneezed it froze

well that parrot died as i gave out me sneeze the poor owner cried with my asthma i wheeze

An Unpassionate Night

standing in the doorway in her see through lingerie thought about our trip to Norway and shop that sold patisserie

her blonde flowing hair her eyes bluer than the sea reminded me of a pair the best I've ever see

walking towards me im flat out on bed she'd a cup of tea goodnight then, i said

Angry Wife

a vile man from cost cutter told angry wife your a nutter you've burnt the chips plus all of this then stabbed him house to gutter

Anne Boleyn

the queen of England Anne Boleyn was renowned for a bit of whore-in certainly no ravishing beauty although thought herself fruity with prune looking wart under chin (Anne Boleyn 1507-36)

Anne Marie The Au Pair

lovely girl Anne Marie would do most things for free she'd clean up the house look after your spouse and make a nice cup of tea

however one day she was abused two kids got her rather confused cause anne marie was polish and was fairly smallish asking if she'd like too be infused

now this didnt go down well at all confussion made her go up the wall she grabbed hold of one lad smacked him on his tad who gave his mummy and daddy a call

his mummy and daddy came back then gave anne marie the sack she broke down crying then started denying followed by a anxiety attack

well the family said good riddance they all had a song and dance anne marie took one last look bearing she left chips to cook and flames are starting too prance

Anne Of Cleves

Anne of Cleves (Queen of England 1515-57)

Anne Mare of Flanders looked like a horse i'm not talking slanders honestly she was coarse

Henry married that equine thought she could be his maid although life not divine but at least he got laid

t'was Thomas hammer of monks who set this couple up Henry was throwing chunk's poor Thomas, beheaded yup

Annoying Blue Bottle

today i saw a blue bottle it swooped and startled me so i whacked it one full throttle upon page number three

placing irritating blue bottle underneath my microscope model of the day sam pottle plus a politician bloke

after some analysis studying of the fly it had spinal paralysis and a look that just says hi

Annoying Cold Call

ring, ring went the annoying phone 'I'm from Everest, any windows for home? ' with a reluctant face i listened intently to Grace and yes i didn't half moan

Annoying Phone Call

had annoying phone call from a renowned bank its name i shall stall conversation it was rank

claim your ppi's phone put down in rage never mind your lies that ended my rampage

Annoying Wood Pigeon

woken up four o'clock by a loud wood pigeon giving it some sock you bastard was all i heard you'll get plastered cause i was disturbed four o'clock in morn i'll make it go unheard

Another Christmas Day

nearly another 365 days has quickly gone lights of Christmas will soon be shone choirs will sing those Christmas songs kids excitedly shouting out, how long buying presents for all your family getting home, wrapping and making tea buying Christmas tree whole day of fun doing selfies with it looks very dumb the ticking of the clock is ebbing away soon it will become another Christmas day

Another Nutty Day

looking into hedgerow with my birdie telescope couldn't believe what i see's two frail very old folk rechecking at me lense took another glance couldn't believe what i see's they were eating ants 'hello' i shouted in 'are you both ok? ' 'yes we are fine thanks but please do not stay' couldn't believe what i was hearing birds all flew away starlings all looked startled end of another nutty day

Applying Online

applying for a job so many questions seems so very odd to find your dimensions

walking into a bar i nod asking about his obsession's a terribly untidy shod telling him my past profession's

he called me an irritating sod bloodied nose facial expression he gave me a very nasty prod couldn't believe his aggression

walking out i did plod thinking about our recession i saw a sign on wall bawd knocking asked for discretion

i carried on oh god sex was great confession then i found my moneys fraud thus stopping this sexy session

she was like a lightening rod charging for transgression tits bouncing i got clawed i was in repossession

she sent for the firing squad i asked for a digression talked about her boyfriend Claude then she went into depression

April Fool

wanted too study psychiatry when i went too school one of a variety thinking it was cool now I've got anxiety born day after April fool

Are Qiu Sexy

a beautiful maid from france revealed her sexy white pants she bent all the way over i came from calais to dover all for the look of one glance

Argument With Myself

today i fell out with myself yes i did, no i didn't put my toys on the shelf yes i did, no i didn't tomorrow i'll visit national health yes i will, no i wont after that i'll spend my wealth yes i will, no i wont for now though i'll sleep in stealth yes i will, no i wont

Astronomical Facts

stars shine down so brightly from far of places nightly from four to thousands of light years same every night i fear fascinating fact by shiny

swiftly moving onto planetary jupiter's biggest planet see ate 318 planet sized earths after that it had the burps fascinating fact by me

our nearest star the sun its light eight min to reach bum without this giant beast certainly couldn't feast fascinating fact by gum

Autobiographer

never seen a girl so beautiful her eyes like the calm deep sea she looks so disputable i'd make her a cup of tea

oh how i miss her in my own private way she's my autobiographer and my name is Fay

Bad Taste Band

its quiet horrific when your a part of band some see your life terrific until your head goes bang its vile to be specific

Ballad Of The Fly's

a very sad lullaby please don't cry ballad of the fly's sizzling goodbyes into electric zapper wings into vapor body, legs and head deprecatingly shred into the blue fryer yes its rather dyer they sizzle a lot its frightfully hot moths like it too i wouldn't would you?

Barbaric World

we live in a cruel barbaric world a world that now deserves calm far too much violence is whirled lets get rid of all this harm

its gone on for far too long in the end who's going to win certainly not weak or strong to me it all seems so dim

were human put aside the religion color, creed, politics human race were on this world for a smidgen all this violence is just a disgrace

I've read a status on face-book a father concerned for his kids hopefully you'll all take a look before this world takes a real bad skid

poem by Lee fones

The Facebook status

By Chris Harris

I rarely share deep emotional thoughts in public but I look at my two beautiful kids and think about how amazing life is with them here and how exciting this world of opportunity is. Then I read and think about all the fighting, cruelty, abuse and bloodshed around the world and how sad the world can be and that one day I will have to try and explain it to them. I've no idea if anyone will even read this it's just for my own release. Never forget how lucky many of us are and never forget about the unfortunate ones who aren't able to make their own choices in life

Baron George

Baron George

bumped into Baron George by his fixed wing plane on way to Cheddar Gorge see if cheese was vein

well that mighty porker enjoyed being fatty muss a real cheese stork-er but now began to cuss

flying up to Edam plane tub of lard looking for freedom bought a cheesy card

well portly, forty guts desperate too nibble cheese even if dry roasted nuts anything for heart disease

Battery Hen

saw a battery hen producing double A owners name Ben only wanted triple A so i took that hen never again did it lay

Battle Hymn

go forth ye noble men fight thy enemies near too Shee Glenn careful of extremities

flying arms flying legs some are harms some throw eggs

hour after hour did surpass some fell headless upon the blooded grass others slept needed rest

flying arms flying legs some are harms some throw eggs

thy men please battle more the king did shout supper you'll eat boar with a tiny sprout

flying arms flying legs some are harms some throw eggs

darkness it came quick the men ran back to palace some men ill very sick and others very callous

flying arms flying legs some are harms some throw eggs after tea back to work saw a woman some did flirt some men began to smirk the finale being up skirt

fleeing arms fleeing legs some were charms as she threw rotten eggs

Battled Them In Trenches

I remember it well lad in our fighter planes swooping down so mad nearly catching trains

We nearly caught the Euston was twenty past nine it came from Wolverhampton upon the main land line

We had to watch those Germans they were gaining ground our priests were doing sermons as our guns did sound

We battled them in trenches we battled them at sea some stole our wenches but they never got hold of me

Beautiful Day

define a beautiful day sitting watching the football or watching kiddies play maybe its a draw what's the difference anyway every day's a score thats all i have too say

Beautiful Girl Nice Face

beautiful girl nice face in the mirror i'll lear maybe she's in white lace now she's getting very near

beautiful girl in my face face cant be any clear this is my road space 'okay then dear you steer'

sexy girl in my face causing me lots of fear this is not a race please calm down my dear

scary girl in my face car began to veer police giving chase i'm swigging on beer

annoyed girl in my face anger looked very shear ran from my car no trace now got a cauliflower ear

Beautiful Lady

spotted beautiful lady in a dress so flowing certainly isn't shady radiance was glowing

asking where I've been not seen her for awhile wished she'd had a twin sheer finesse and style

her smile and her voice are graciously to behold lucky hubby, what a choice a lovely heart of gold

not everyday occurrence meeting someone nice hoping for recurrence whats wrong meeting twice

Beggars Trip

as I weaved past him that down and out man he was very very slim drinking out fosters can

burping and a slurring staggering and a babbling with himself concurring about a trip been travelling

apparently toured world smuggled on queens ship in his rags so furled had the most amazing trip

he dined with her majesty ate the finest pork met a lady called chastity and ate with knife and fork

he danced upon the ballroom in his smelly shabby attire even turned up the volume people called him squire

he was loved by everyone from every continent indeed that Mr Noone scuppered back in tent

Bequeath You This Letter

dear darling i hope you is better so thought id bequeath you this letter i know it ain't grande cause you lent me half grande so here's 50p you pleber

Bet On This Horse

today had a quarrel worst I've ever had felt somewhat immoral never mind i'm glad

placed bet on Stan laurel he looked rather sad at betting shop coral hopefully i'll go mad

well Stan laurel lost came last that horse got lost at mile post how can it on golf course

it must have seen a ghost or another different force like a creepy scary host by the prickly gorse

so this weird betting tail very scary one at that ghosts take different trails or it could have seen a Gnat

Bigmouth

I've just heard a bigmouth at local pub, the grub he's such a fat-mouth i'll duff him up, at rotary club

really is a swell head spreading big fat lies i really wish him dead eating one of me deadly pies

yes, no, i'm a psycho don't like people with big gob no, yes, im not a wacko selling poisoned pies me job

Billy In Straight Jacket

Billy escaped in straight jacket screaming down the street he then began too hack it then his blood did gleet making an heck of a racket

Bird

my parents used to say come from gooseberry bush that's why my bed is hay and sit next to a thrush

my parents they are funny they just sit and squirm every morning shout bunny then fly and grab a worm

its great watching them swoop and swirl about i really do like em not mentioned about me gout

its the best ever bed nest big enough for a stork so tonight i will impress using my knife and fork

then again may use spoon worms are like spaghetti knowing i sound a goon after tea i'm sweaty

telling snake Scott this slithering gooseberry bush he did laugh and hiss giving me a mighty push

falling down to the ground knew that i was bread never heard another sound Scott had eaten me dead

Bird Bang Band

robin tweeted and sang a lullaby so depleting written in terrible slang music of bird band now playing guitarist greenfinch went twang everyone cursing not singing woodpecker on drums continuous bang then all fled for feeding thus ending the worst ever bird band

Bird Book

Today picked up a book of birds Absolutely FREE Full of pictures and words But not the women's variety

No nudity or nothing Just lots of gorgeous birds It wasn't at all disgusting And lots of exciting words

The pictures are amazing From a puffin to red crested cardinal These pictures alone worth saving But red crested cardinal isn't from Portugal

It's full of educational facts Can't believe got it for free I felt like it was a criminal act So when I go back I'll give him 50p

Bit Of Maintance

a lovely lady elaina asked me around to maintain her took two minutes to fix new engine bits now shes just a complainer

Bitter Vicar

we are gathered here today to witness in this church a very matrimonial wedding with him and that smirch

he's a nice warm bloke but marrying that lurch sitting on her bum all day whilst he's catching yellow perch

remember when i married you you did absolutely nothing worthless and lifeless plus you smelt disgusting

At the end of Luke's gospel, chapter twenty two Hallelujah! The church is much too big to sift through

Black Hole

our lives are spinning faster much faster than black hole although its rather vaster our lives it does control

we humans live on full stop in this vast oblique universe one day it will say take a hop leaving humankind to curse

then it will continue spinning spinning with death star sun humankind no longer grinning as chaos is now having fun

planet after planet blow good job were on the moon hopefully it'll move more slow now passed out due to swoon

Blair Witch

What a frightful night we had at itchy wood was very scary and pamphlet i misunderstood we traveled all around it, very, very dark well bugger me there was no place to park stated parking by the cafe, cafe what a laugh left car by side of wood, this indeed was a gaff met up with some friends, after finding cafe shackle then in the distance heard something, one single cackle we were rather petrified our faces they went pale thinking this isn't right in the cafe dashed for ale we all had several pints, sloshed couldn't find our cars poor Sammy Smith and his flattish wife, came from afar we ventured through that wood, and saw a tiny jackal then everyone stop gasp for breath then another cackle we were rather petrified our faces they went pale thinking this isn't right in the cafe dashed for ale we all had several pints, sloshed couldn't find our cars poor Sammy Smith and his flattish wife, came from afar we ventured through that wood, and saw a tiny jackal then everyone stop gasp for breath then another cackle What a frightful night we had at itchy wood was very scary and pamphlet i misunderstood we traveled all around it, very, very dark well bugger me there was no place to park stated parking by the cafe, cafe what a laugh left car by side of wood, this indeed was a gaff this carried on more than several times like scary Blair Witch project eventually ran out of lines

Bloody War

there was much mutilation lying on the ground all that ammunition brings buildings crashing down a horrific barbaric act many parents, children dead its a simple fact imagine shot close range in head living in a war torn place certainly no place to be never knowing when shot in face id much prefer to be free

Blow That Dam

bombardier too base i'm ready to blow sgt major said 'right let it go' down and down it fall straight into dam's concrete wall then at the end came 'tally ho'

Blow Up Doll

slowly i ran ice all around her nips told me it was nice she squirmed for a bit

started moving sexily fingers wandered further down although rather stealthily moved my fingers round

round the tops of her vagina touched her on her lips made in bloody china that bloody doll has rips

Body Part Man

its really quite an art when body parts apart my legs bit off in jaws arms chopped off in saws my body parts has starred and become badly charred

i've starred in hellraiser was slashed by a razor in the hills have eyes dissected by some flies nightmare on elm street was somewhat obsolete

i really was a body part man all my bits are in trash can managing one hundred jobs it wasn't worth anymore odds as now i'm using my teeth in a coffin with a wreath

thats the end of the body part man

Bond Island { Khao Phing Kan}

theirs an island in Thailand its called James bond with lovely golden sand some say sand is blonde

featured in bond movie Man with the Golden Gun bond acted fairly groovy having lots of female fun

bond island it did feature within Tomorrow Never Dies featured a weird creature during interval given fries

Khao Phing Kan proper name however now nicknamed bond although movies end the same through the roof i did abscond

Bonfire Night

its finally bonfire night flash band and fizzle causes dogs to have a fright and sausages start to sizzle

twelve ninety nine they cost for the box of thirteen one strayed and bossed and it caused quiet a scene

well folks November the fifth is the bonfire night fest but poor old granny smith is not looking at her best

so when it comes to fireworks always buy a branded brand if they decide not to work it my cost you several grand

Bo-Tox

today i saw a smart lady with most amazing buttocks although this may sound shady she shouted out 'oh bot-ox'

trying to make conversation then began to chat her up she was due at a presentation as she'd won a golden cup

asking her whats it for she said 'rear of the year' with that i didn't half roar and clipped me round the ear

Brothers In Arms

sat at home bombers fall our hero's now long gone they now stand very tall but how there meddles shone

no eeriness no cow denseness stood like brothers in arms winning with our profoundness they'd always be our brothers in arms

Buckingham The Palace

our house is so grand it really is a mansion hating to sound bland now we need expansion it really is el-grande

our mansion close to Buckingham Buckingham the palace situated near Birmingham today i picked me callus yes i gave it a plucking

the beautiful queen of England lives at Buckingham house its a bit like Disneyland there you'll find Mickey Mouse and Elvis sings dixieland

it really isn't a fairy tail its certainly not a laugh then i saw a killer whale followed by its tiny calf written at Buckingham jail

Bunny

I am a diamond some say i'm not least i'm no almond blanched in a pot

Born on a Sunday makes me a topaz playing round in hay some called me a nomad

I was in fact born upon Easter day in a field of corn and ate carrots in May

Bunny Hop

once a bunny called hop who over indulged his pop car swerved to avoid him wallop straight on the chin 'sorry i'm sad, i've lost the plot'

Burma War

my great-granddad and granddad fought in first and second war great-granddad fought in Trinidad and me granddad on Burma shore

the heat of the jungle intense fighting alongside the Gurkha's they never sit upon the fence nor drove around in Sherpa's

it was all done on horseback galloping around the forest's no-one dared to even slack as in there camps malnourished

Gurkha's were really tough chopped off thumbs and ears proving that they did not bluff there payment went on cheers

through forest those brave men won that war that time forgot so now we must say Amen as out there it was hot

Bus Nightfright

tonight i caught the bus the number seventy two there was quiet a fuss we formed a orderly queue

bus driver looked miserable apparently had a falling out beaten up really physical by a woman who had gout

he charged us twice the fair so rang the company's boss she was so unfair typical is that Floss

we went round on two wheels skidded at every stop we ran over someones heels and the bunny couldn't hop

it was all so exhausting the engine caught alight we couldn't wait to ting then said to him goodnight

Buzz Off Bees

today i met an Apiarist* checking on his bee's thinking i'd assist he then shouted freeze

asking whats the matter said 'queen is on your head' earth around did shatter thinking soon i'll be dead

swarm of bees did gather he grabbed some bees wax spray getting into such a lather my hair went really gray

'hang on there, your doing well' saying with a sickly grin thinking flipping hell he went home for gin

well this queen wouldn't buzz buzzing all over my body my eyes began to fuzz thought Apiarist what a hobby

buzzing here buzzing there this queen got on my wick she didn't seem to care even when i waved a stick

other bees had a look glancing all around me then i grabbed a book hitting them with glee

book was Apiarist hard back guide taught you, how to do it right i sprayed, some pesticide and set there beehive alight well that didn't go down swell in my dangled beard they thrive although a honeycombed smell my wife's lost her sex drive

(Apiarist -beekeeper) *

Bye Bye Puppy

today i took me puppy upon a little walk said be quiet puppy this puppy he could talk

called someone a yuppie causing such a mess fifty quid hush puppy as i got very stress

took him round the park let him off the lead cocked leg on lad called mark his trousers Harris tweed

hundred and fifty quid that dog has cost so far think i should get rid puppy lookout for that car

bang crash and wallop doggy heaven he's now gone leaving just a tiny dollop and a card, inside a chon*

*chon: Korean currency; 100 chon equals 1 won

Cabinet Minister

she wore the shortest skirt shortest i'd ever seen looked a real flirt knickers pale green

called me a berk she looked very clean gave her a little flirt then she turned quiet mean

asking her, her name snapped 'petulia' asked if she was on the game said 'do i look peculiar'

hair arose like a flame teeth went all perpendicular the conversation then went lame found out she's a cabinet minister

Canadian Geese To Base

'Canadian geese to base' 'where on earth are you all' 'were flying in outer space one of them did squall'

'that's quiet a marvel, feat hope you all succeed' 'Robin i'll text and tweet you can share this on live feed'

upon the net in outer space those geese were having fun turned out it was a race seeing who could reach the sun

there was a lot of squawking and some violence in-between talking about Steve Hawking about his wheel chair machine

nearly reaching Venus one had sadly gone apparently he was a genus so they all just carried on

over Venus two more dead things were hotting up poor Fred and Ted wont be getting cup

five Canadian geese left Dawn, Sean, Tim, Ned, Doreen Doreen is such a heft and shes extremely keen

Dawn and Sean have fell out there pecking at each other Sean's blaming gout Dawn blames his mother 'Tim, Doreen, Ned over' twas a crackly line 'I can here you r, over' 'how you doing? ' 'fine'

Mercury Ned had fell i'll sicker than a parrot wouldn't of liked vets bill was shriveled as a carrot

well Tim and Doreen gone into realms of sun although it maybe obscene we'll never know who won

Canal Boat

Canal boat punched Icy frozen water Through it crunched Not icy when hotter

Man upon the tiller With pipe and cap He's a real thriller His wife's having nap

Kingfisher and heron In search of Gudgeon fish Winter trees are barren Of leaves that swish

Water trickles through lock Thunderous roar in overspill Overnight they will dock Kingfisher and heron overfill

Canal Walk

tonight i saw lads fishing at our local lock then i heard a voice saying 'how you doing cock'

then i bumped into a beauty who lives on a tiny plot she arose the temperature as she's flaming hot,

talked to a lady we had a nice chat recently purchased a greyhound then i got bit from tiny gnat thou shalt not say where somewhere down me back

Candle

today i purchased a candle yes it got on me wick it didn't have a handle just a tiny stick

smells of vanilla essence well that made me sick read on the label obsolescence well then i began to lick

craving for that hot wax on my tongue very slick then i went to the quacks who told me i was thick

well later on in years i began to start to pick wax from me ears which i light for a trick

Cannibal Trooper

out in the fields men came with shields wielding them high to the sky except for one guy who devoured the enemies heels

Cannock Chase

Looking over tranquil lake From wooden bird hide one they call drake on water ducks glide

landscape is beautiful squawking canadian geese water itself is rather dull the wind is blowing east

one branch swings low fish bob up and down some ducks move slow geese loud, birds frown

ducks take plunge island geese chase squawking grunge happens on cannock chase

Carding-Mill Valley

walking up Carding-mill valley a very exquisite scene like walking a picturesque alley in the mist its a dreary dream

surrounded by the mountains the mountains of long mynd there is no water fountain just an awful lot of wind

you can watch power gliders heading high or low hearing someone shout cider some fast some go slow

in my leather walking boots trudging for miles and miles eating chopped up fruits and climbing lots of styles

the dirt upon my clothes now drenched top to toe standing on spot froze foot of the hill a chateau

Cat Or Bat

its a simple fact that if we'd a cat it'd get a little fat personally prefer a bat that's the end of that

Cat V Rat

a bloody battle was about to commence upon our neighbours tall fence two cats two rats wearing top hats started off their own defence

punch, biff and meow then a scream of 'holy cow' rat two slipped a punch combat now at a crunch cat two got ready to bow

chop, chi, slushies mean ate rate two ate it clean rat one did a mighty split leaving trails of tiny spit thats the end of first scene

Cats Poem

once was a lady so smitten told me her cat had just written some poetry that had m and e it really was a mitten

Chaos At Dudley Zoo

Confused hippopotamus ate bamboo Kola bear cheesed off said, 'move you' Chaotic scene unleashed at Dudley zoo Warden shouted to hippopotamus 'shoo'

The hippopotamus didn't move at all Even warden fed up, threw a ball Kola bear then started to squall Gorilla came and started to brawl

Punching the kola right on the nose Excuse me kola I was beginning to doze 'Mr Warden, Hippopotamus I will dispose First I must borrow all of your clothes'

Warden he stripped from top to toe Gorilla with pole I'll give this a go Placing on end of pole moldy gateau Then out from nowhere came a crow

Well that crow he was overjoyed Nibbling on gateau, Hippo destroyed Gorilla now even more annoyed Standing naked warden now unemployed

Watching all this, nose black and blue Mr Kola began artistic kung fu He looked so frightening they all flew Can't wait to go back to Dudley zoo

Chaos Of Christmas Near

hustle bustle in the shops computers always down however time it never stops in Christmas rush i drown afterwards i decide to plop

whacked by pushchairs whacked by trolley whacked by wheelchair whacked by kids prams with dolly looking forward to relax in chair

my blood pressure it does arise hearing babies and kiddie cries parents saying maybe next year how that parent lies as the chaos of Christmas near

Charles 2nd Of France 823-77

Charles the bald bald he was not he was appalled with gossip he'd got in fact wig badly sprawled

Charlies Shocking History

poor Charlie trapped in a tree feeling rather snarly nothing much too see he was on the run found house Tudor near to sexy nun voyaging through intruder up that oak for days peering in at night binoculars did gaze her body was delight on run from round heads in there cavalry gear wanted charlie deads to persecute and fear civil war raged for a time Charlie still up in tree awaiting nun to entwine Charlies shocking history

Chat Up

list for chatting up girls always look casually smart but please avoid pearls so here's where we start

first learn how to approach if she looks bored it's time to encroach careful don't get floored

show her that your confident give her a wink of your eye don't pester her constant if not she'll just fly

chat her up with a killer when doing so just relax talk about Wackos thriller don't talk about car tax

tell her she's amazing give her opinions about things also maybe some praising mention friends g-string

always try to fascinate give informative facts say she's under weight not that she looks hunch backed

always be yourself never tell any lies say she's top shelf fidgeting with your flies

have a sense of humor never around her be glum she may even start a rumor that you're a complete bum after making your exit give her a gleaming smile if you flash your tit i'll be with you in a while

Cheesey Triangle

indulged in cheese triangle three edges i consumed if it had been a rectangle stomach would've ballooned

should i have another one to make up a rectangle soon they'd all be gone and it'd be a different angle

Chemical Shed

chemical science i liked that blowing up mates wooden shed elements seemed to go splat friend and me, how we fled

toxins within chemical shed never know how we survived toxicity could have killed, us dead concoctions were very contrived

pouring meths spirit and petrol into the smallest test tube adding little bit of menthol we lit, shed no longer a cube

least the embers smelt good had fire engines around talking back then we could enjoying fire engines sound

fire crew said never again mates dad bought a new shed tested white spirits and cocaine solidified, making quick bread

sold that on corner of street it went particularly well we were quiet discreet until two mothers shouted hell

I've fond memories with Nick sulfate acid, i have to digress never dreamed making bomb, tick and shed was always a mess

Chicken Curry

i'd like a chicken currywith some poppadomsid like it in a hurryas i'm stopping at me moms

don't wont curry slurry nor dropping curry bombs don't want mac flurry or rubbery like condoms

so hurry along Mr Murray don't forget to order toms hes due in surrey for garden party proms

what the heck Humphrey i'm feeling rather qualms it looks rather lumpy goodness its waiters palms

Childs Sneeze

a sweet young girl eliezer wanted a glass of tizer i gave her last drop heard her sneeze out some snot meow came out from kieser

Christmas Card Poem (I Wrote)

To Kay, Patrick, Jude *Roo, Dinky, Rollie, Alfie too* without wishing to sound rude there's a lot of you

pens ran out of ink writing all those names so i'll raise a glass, chink Merry Christmas from kings Henry, William and James

Christmas Christmas Christmas

Christmas Christmas Christmas Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho it really is amass with all the friends you know

buying presents for everyone Katy, Sally and Louise got them a ride on oblivion and got the mouse some cheese

Christmas Christmas Christmas Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho it really is amass with all the friends you know

buying presents for people uncles you never knew you had like one worked on Mars beagle but i bet you he was mad

Church Fete

today is church fete in our community hope that it's great with lots of cake and tea best go before i'm late

there are several stalls selling unwanted books there is one on old halls so think i'll take a look leaf after leaf they falls

feeling quite embarrassed swiftly moving on there was a stall with carrots potatoes, sprouts, cabbage gone no one purchased rude parrot

guessing the weight of the cake said it was five pounds ate a bit as it did flake luckily no one else around but caught a glance off mate

tombola looked fairly weak wine, booze all diminished didn't have a go looked bleak except the book in finnish bargain booze this week

conclusion now won parrot the bloomin f-ing thing purchased book on finnish to see if theres any swearing Vitun kyrvÀn lutkuttaja (F- - ng c- k s- - r)

Clay Pigeon Shooters (30 Sec Ditty)

today saw clay pigeon shooters shooting at each others it wasn't they were looters nor hated each others stutter they all detested their computers

Closed Shop

forgot to put me teeth in me Nan on Christmas day we didn't care no sin wanted new toys to play

opened all our presents paper flew everywhere just to see the contents to see if they were there

once i had a action man me sister had a barbie called my action man Stan and barbie joined the army

then Stan had a tank and barbie had a ride barbie high class rank Stan he took a slide

then i got a chopper Stan got the chop now work for happy shopper that's the end closed shop

Cobbled Street

rickety old cobbled street melodic sound of horses feet chatty people that we meet church door open ready to greet

atmosphere so very sweet in this church people weep on my phone i shalt tweet looks different in snow and sleet

Cold Nights

cold nights do devour old folks in there sleep hundreds die per hour fall upon their feet its cold that kills them all they want is sheets make sure of the hem before grim reaper creeps

Come On Heat

The good old jet stream It moves north too south Sometimes it brings steam And sometimes goes in mouth

I heard it on the news A cold fronts coming down So go back to bed to snooze As I cant get flipping brown

Oh by jingly jangles How I miss the sun Cant get me dingily dangles or flaunt me bearded bun

I cant wait till summer Hip hip hip hooray Until then its a bummer so in bed i will stay

Complexity Of Rhyme

some people misunderstand the complexity of rhyme personally i think its grand its just the lack of time everything else unplanned

Computer Problems

want to write a poem about birds and bees sent it via modem tapping at the keys now i have a trojan mouse has just ate cheese won't show you any emotion computers just about to freeze

Computer Verse Kindle

Got me self a kindle to be honest very good Also got a knitting needle just in case i should

i'm no technology geek but needle is a must its not for picking feet but for keys that rust

see sitting at computer with a pint of real ale computers get on me hooter and then they tend to fail

so i flick the keys out with that knitting needle bang on wall parents shout you cant be on that kindle

Con Man

someone got done by a con man selling bodged up windows he was well into glam wore feathers from flamingo's

was slippy as a eel windows never fit doing a dirty deal glass was well, split

he was like a rook praying on the old real proper crook thousands of windows sold

yes he was a cross-man loved dressing in feathers his real name naughty Fran polished windows in his leathers

Conkers

enjoyed playing conkers at our middle school although it drove us bonkers we thought it very cool

played it during dinner then when the light went ever dimmer giving us a fright

teachers didn't like it thought it was dangerous we didn't take direct hit it spread quiet contagious

put conkers in vinegar made them really hard tried it on the budgerigar played it outside the yard

budgerigar head was soar with that conker on string mum and dad did roar then put its beak in a sling

after that conkers banned outside for several years as i got rather tanned and clipped around me ears

Constellation Gidance

tonight i saw Orion arising from the east then i spotted Leo lion who looked a ferocious beast

then i spotted Aries the constellation which i am then i moved to Buenos Aires and discovered i'm a man

Coronation Street

peering at some poetry books some looking rather dreary thought i'd take a crafty look reminding me of Ken and Deidre

two characters from coronation street arguing and bickering at each other tomorrow on there, it may even sleet then i'll say turn it off mother

Cottage Chaos

Chrysanthemum and pussy willow Daffodils and Pansies Next to them barbecue billow Kids act like chimpanzees

That once tranquil cottage Lovely unspoiled so green No light pollutant blockage Such a real pretty scene

Dads are playing croquet Young lads playing cricket Ladies sit and crochet Young girls try and picot*

Birds chirping from the tree A great big conifer One bird it has fleas Ones dads a commoner

Ladies crocheting and nattering Stirring up local chatter Tables start a clattering Then glasses they did shatter

Kids are happily playing Except Billy no mates Dads started swaying Billy's tearing cardboard plates

Trees bending in the wind Due to a Gail force breeze All the meat is tinned And now a plague of bees

Dads are all sloshed Ladies are in mid riot Kids are all well swashed* Micro light pilot nice and quiet picot*= an edging of small loops, as on lace or ribbon swashed*= make violent, noisy movements, show off

Cottage Dark

a cottage stands alone inside a dark wood there is no one home not even robin hood

the cottage is very dark full of evil spirits no body light a spark full of drunken secrets

take old mother Hubbard she loved her Drambuie paralytic hid in cupboard thinking of Three Finger Louie

wee Willie Winky hey what a laugh he'd got a dinky halfway through gaff

little boy blue was a drunk who did often frequent although somewhat a punk he'd start any argument

old king Cole loved Jack Daniels a very happy soul and loved eating spaniels

well there we must end this dark cottage scene its quiet a blend well at least its clean

Counting Moths

last night i saw some moths flickering in the night other people didn't give a toss about snowflakes in the light

hundred and fifty thousand of them not wishing to sound precise one of them sparked hit Gwen like electronically controlled device

swooping, sizzling as they glide infestation somewhat a size no place for them to hide most of them now kentucky fries

over carpark i counted them all people looked so amused then i received a cold call 'counting moths! ' they said confused

Countryside

sitting by myself in middle of june hearing birds sing a lovley tune listening to the gushng stream thundering past with a scream and pilotless hot air balloon

oh the peace and noise of the countryside

ding dong church bell chime pesky blue bottles, slugish slime thinking now i'll have a snooze out in fresh air makes you ooohs awaking found im victim of crime

oh the peace and angst of the countryside

so there i am with nowt to eat top to toe naked no shoes on feet my nutellas jars empted which had all been scented with that of luncheon meat

oh the peace, starvation and nudity of the countryside

so there i am completey starker running over fields after a parker then seeing a sickly fellow looking pale and rather yellow then discovered was the farmer

oh the tials and tribulations of the countryside

Countryside Menace

flock of geese all sneeze quack, achoo and quack bird flu horrid disease really don't want you back

remember mad cow disease farmers warned by placard cows walked weak on knees countryside looked knackered

remember cases of swine flu killed thousands of pigs cause was influenza, awful do pigs killed by poison figs

there are many things humankind is unaware like underwater springs and the chemicals they share

Cow/Sheep Manure

walking through cow manure walking through the sheeps i'll send you a brochure i'm sure it'll give you the creeps now i know that this is weird about what animals seem to do but some of it may get smeared on the bottom of you shoe

Cowboy

i'm the greatest cowboy my expense is over payed drive around disguised boy and posh hotels i raid

I've hung round with the kids Tom Used and John Wayne sometimes we did hid when those Indians came

John never wrote it on paper these cowboy shenanigans instead wrote see you later then drank in saloon Flanigan's

now Flanagan's was a hard place much profanity was used always someone in tight embrace ending up in shot, defused

being a cowboy is sure tough at this, shenanigans town sometimes gets quiet rough those Indians sure get around

bow n arrows flying here gun fire from over there getting shot in my rear raiding hotel, disguised as bear

Crazy

saw a tiny girl she was on the telly tiny Ethiopian with malnutrition belly

then i saw another girl slaving on a stove tiny Indian girl could live in any grove

then i met a Chinese girl who worked at primark tiny little soul she'd nowhere to park

then i met a English girl attitude was bad looked like Vicky Pollard that made me blooming mad

Croquet

today i played croquet croquet on the lawn my ball it did stray hitting someone who yawn

oh sonny Jim i must doth say your ball it did struck me i said sonny Jim noway then smiled with much glee

we sat down eating prawn sarnie drinking champagne Ola la next-door thought we're barmy particularly when i got lock jaw

we had pickled onions and crisps Chris got so merrily drunk Martel began to lisp afternoon in pool we dunk

we'd a good laugh in the pool having a proper good natter we kept ourselves very cool then came the kiddies patter

there shouting and squealing shattered all quiet peace it caused such ill feeling my guests quickly did decrease

Cross Dresser

cross dressing prostitute lucky offended when asked to get mucky with tears on the dress whipped out his breasts shouted 'go away kinky your plucky'

Cubs Woggle

'have you seen my woggle? ' said the cub to his mum 'put them by your goggles the nice and shiny ones' 'found them now he ogles' slams the door and gone

Cuppa Tea (New Version)

lovely old lady said to me 'would you like another cup of tea' looking at her glazed faced going through old pencil case asked her if she'd got a hb

Cycling (Think This Is A Classic)

hearing trees rustle in the wind see another cyclist ping ping hearing cows and bulls all moo sometimes see a ghost whoooooo then ring your ding a ling

Dabbling Duck

thought earthquake did occur outside my little hut really must concur held up by single nut eyes all went very blur when head was struck by the alpine fir pecked by a dabbling duck

Daily Sports Pun

tonight i saw a thousand balloons in the twilight of the sun just like the picture in cartoons someone shot them with submachine gun now theres lots of fumes tomorrow thats the daily sports pun

Daisy

hello tiny flower a pretty tiny daisy looking rather wily looking very lazy in the meadow all misty and so hazy all by itself in the hot summer sun seeds blow in the wind looking glum i'll pick it from the meadow and hum

David Bellamy's Jungle Ride

out in the jungle in amongst the trees there is a bungle studying a variety of leaves

tasting worms delicious eating leaves and maggots it really is quite scrumptious but wheres me brains faggots

loved getting muddy snakes all slither and slide doing his nature study thats david bellamy's jungle ride

Day At Zoo

orangutans all went ape lion and zebra did escape both nicking a grape caught on videotape

meanwhile back at zoo park warder not a clue the pandas ate bamboo next to the kangaroo

in the reptile house snakes were fed a mouse back outside a grouse then became arouse

grouse began to squawk thus started of the stork warden grabbed hay fork day at the zoo near Cork

meanwhile back outside caught bus park and ride went to park on slide and the zebra cried

in zoo it was manic warden very frantic elephants did all panic squirt water at mechanic

it was sheer grit lamas they all spit rhino thought what wit as the keepers knit

the escapades of lion who's name was Bryan spoke fluent Hawaiian a fairly social lion the escapades of Zebra her star sign is Libra she's a proper diva and neither like hyena

Day Out In Stroud

Where do we come from? Who created us? Are we really human? I ask waiting for the bus

Are we so technological? Like those Egyptians were Why so much hatred My words now do slur

Why is the universe so big? And why is this bus so fast Slow down Mr Bus driver These questions unsurpassed

As I get off that bus Relived at destination Sprinting to the nearest pub Now realizing wrong station

Sitting down and pondering Looking up to outer space Why are we humans Now in three legged race

We were the champions Yes we can be proud It really wasn't bad That day out in Stroud

Days Golf

today played golf with dad worst game i'd ever had one hundred on front fine one hundred on back nine boy i started to get mad

want another round my dad well browned psyching myself up wanting name on a cup then i began to astound

swinging, stance, perfect hit swinging, stance, perfect split whack after whack now i had the knack hitting tiniest blue tit (for a birdie)

then i struck a eagle dad called me a weasel there rare in our country we sat for lunch hungry on way home need diesel

after lunch started again farting sandwich whole grain in front were a couple who gave out a chuckle names glenn and jane

swinging, stance, perfect start swinging, stance, perfect fart whack after whack now i had the knack FOUR glenn and jane extra art

doing extra twelve holes whacked thought it time to retract thinking no cup for me headed over to our last tee hole in one sheer fact (cough)

Dear John

dear john i'm sorry ive left you i've the deepest regrets never knew you wanted me to find out you had torrets you swore throughout the wedding told my mum she's a bitch knew exactly where you were heading because my parents are rich bridesmaids were dismayed vicar said you were a disgrace knew you temper frayed when you spat on his face now i know your not well know your missing wobbly bits sorry for locking you in cell lots of love from fritz

Dedicated To All Poets

today is poem day, hip hooray time to get champers out or cans that make you sway but watch the lager lout

its a time to celebrate Shakespeare or Wordsworth Dylan Thomas, did medicate shortly after childbirth

we are a terrific crowd poetry although different is undoubtedly world renown its a gift that was sent

so shortly i will conclude my synopsis that i state although some poetry rude on the whole its great

Dentist

went too tooth carpenter about me dodge-e teeth started probing sharper said 'may need a wreath'

nicknames dentist jaw-smith the death defying cracker may even get a withe* then tighten up the slacker

so beware of dentist get more than bargained for hate to be a pessimist clean your teeth some more

withe* band or rope made of twisted twigs or stems

Derelict House

bats fly in dark woodland around old derelict house although pictures bland surrounded by lots of mouse

lying close to a pond full of green algae although i'm not fond within it someones vacuum

the house contains a tree straight through the roof dead mice around so pongee shaking my head in disproof

that house has many stories some cold, morbid and bleak some are also fairly gory i'll tell you more next week

Detecting The Fields

out in the fields detecting for gold spotted tiny elf who told me all sold feeling rather down and out i gave that elf a little clout picked up detector and my spade then located a hand-grenade throwing that grenade into a hole blowing up gold and a innocent mole

Devil's Snare

whence is that beautiful tree i placed in the garden at about ten past three luckily its a harden

it was a lovely one nice stem and leaves cant believe its gone hate these mindless thieves

i will place a lost poster luckily i did take a picture its such a lovely poser with its safety sticker

so thieves i'm begging you bring The Devil's Snare back if not you may get your debut as The Devil's Snare first snack

(+The Devil's Snare. This plant had the capability 'to drain the blood of any living thing which comes within its death-dealing touch)

Dim Witch

once a dim witch from haven announced now completely shaven 'what have you done! ' well just for fun tweezed and shaved this raven

Ditty Bitty

want to write a ditty short and happy bitty it really not as deep some poems make you weep cant beat a ditty bitty

Do I Or Don'T I

this is about the current wars going on around the world at the moment,

a crimson tide has exploded seas are covered in blood guns are fully loaded who are these people in hoods the future of war not the same so good by computer goodbye xbox games wars of now our future so we must stand brave so men in hoods who are you? what are you fighting for i hope this all ends soon now before the tide spills more

Do You Think He Saw Us

remember the land that time forgot everything went crazy most things boiling hot atmosphere more hazy swamp pools there were lots

t-rexs roamed this planet eating other dinosaurs meat certainly more pomegranate plus no flaming concrete and no janet the gannet

there were Acrocanthosaurus keen reader it was too read the thesaurus others didn't have a clue do you think he saw us (bit taboo)

then theres the Polacanthus real spiky creature its more of a wuss meaning it won't eat ya not much else to discuss

here is a funny one you'd think its from hong kong this isn't just a pun its called the Yinlong now i'm not making fun (as that would be wong)

Doctors

today went to the doctors cause i kicked my toe said 'go get your Oscar' told me too leave and go

i hobbled and i wobbledout of the doctors roomi went out on the cobblesthen toe was struck by broom

went back into doctors burst in shouting 'pain' saw the doctor Proctor who said 'not you again'

told him what had happened he looked fairly stressed knowing he was saddened shouted 'please get dressed'

i was somewhat confused for i'm a Methodist then i was bemused seeing naked receptionist

shaking my head in shame 'shes got very sore tits' rang her husband Shane smashed doctors face to bits

apparently it was true that she had sore nips but why show tattoo around vagina lips

Dominoes

shuffling of the dominoes scuffing of the board men in pants and hose all look rather bored

first player drops double one next player drops one two others haven't gone they've not got a clue

scratch of heads perplexed old pros look bemused muscles they do flex newcomers look confused

then there was an uproar a newcomer could have played now he's feeling rather soar on the floor well slayed

a friendly game is dom-ies hope that you all knows don't play like a con-ies as may get broken nose

Don'T Jump Lights

yesterday saw a lady jump the lights on red today on the headlines that same ladies dead

Dont Mess With Granny Smith

there was a commotion inside our local dive the club locomotion where everyone did jive

music there was very hip making granny smith slide now with a bloodied lip drag artist just cried

police got involved about our granny smith then it got all dissolved as this was just a myth

then at ten to two granny smith did get home without a single shoe but quite a bit of foam

now that drag artist was really very bad he was very heartless this makes the story sad

for that bloody drag artist stole grannies bra and pants he thought was harmless with his big implants

then the following night granny smith went into town the drag artist had a fright as she pulled her bra and knickers down

Dont Mess With Peoples Lives

today i had a hob knob to have with my cuppa tea i stuffed it down me gob and spilt my cup on me

choking for some breath after doing such a thing rang 999 who began to seethe sent me an ambulance ding aling

he also sent the police he also sent the firemen police stung me with device firemen due between five and ten

so take heed of this advice dont mess with peoples lives to do so is not nice the firemen arrived at nine

Down In Yard

sitting on tractor trailer wind pounding round my mack heard a distant sailor chugging down water track

straw hay bales, wooden pallets theres a timber yard too it really is a habit looking for inspirational clue

alone piece of pollen withers on the breeze hay bales none stolen pollen makes me sneeze

Dragonfly

a beautiful dragonfly in pool was searching for insects she was pretty cool flashing boots chemist specks as lads did pool studies at school

now that dragonfly got caught was taken back to dissect for the lads to be taught in their biology subject this made her very fraught

now this tiny dragonfly fluttered wings one last time half class laugh, half class cry most of school though hideous crime they cooked the teacher, no reason why?

Dream

i'm painting a scenic mountain underneath a small-hold farm in garden, a water fountain and a farmhouse with alarm

on hillside lots of sheep munching grass and thistles sheep trying to get some sleep others hear sheep dog whistles

amazing at this scenic scene tomorrow in the early morning find its another scary dream then after may start snoring

Dreams

i'm painting a scenic mountain underneath a tiny small-hold farm in the garden theirs a water fountain and a bloody decapitated arm

on the hillside lots of sheep munching the grass and thistles some sheep try go to sleep other hear the sheep dog whistles

its quiet amazing at this scenic scene tomorrow in the early morning i'll find its another scary dream so i wont tonight be snoring

Druggie

this morning saw druggie shooting heroin was a proper junkie who injected me some in

confused and in a daze stumbling where i work with a bleary haze manager called me a jerk

feeling very weird fell on staff room floor then reaper appeared couldn't take anymore

feeling in confinement after being injected by a drug i got a reassignment now i'm the thug

Druggie Girlfriend (60s)

a poem of the past we all had fun smokin on the grass now the heroin was her wicked blast i didn't like the wings found there music crass we were all so happy stonehenge we all got gassed plus those giant boulders resembled someones ass oh the fun and frolics with me and sexy lass in a volkswagen campervan shes smokin on the hash now i ain't no druggie that would make me crash

Drunken Beauty

church bells chime in perfect harmony cricketers play cricket in total disharmony

the campanologist ring there bells cricketers, whack balls lot of wickets fells

bell ringers, ring more upon the center green maypole dancing, did occur awaiting beauty queen

back at the cricket they all shout towpath that's along the canal i walk on the Sabbath

beauty queen arrives in stretch limousine maypole dancers stop and get guillotine

campanologist and bells cricketers and balls maypole and guillotine beauty queen staggers and falls

Duck Pond

today i saw a duck at our local pond he said 'how you doing chuck' then i did respond

asking how are you too that water bird delving down it threw a shoe then i cursed a word

git i shouted out at it 'what did you just say' then i took another hit by a can of hairspray

'look at what we deal with every single blinking day this is less than a fifth so take your rubbish away'

tins of spam cans of coke legs of lamb things all broke its a flipping sham

Duck Woof And Dog Quack

heard a duck it woof saw a dog it quack this duck looked rough then the dog did clack

don't know what occurred between dog and duck but i must concur wish they'd both shut up

woof duck and quack dog confusing situation sitting upon a rotten log then began my summation

summation took some time duck woof and dog quack conclusion was doing fine then snap, out cold on my back

Dudley Zoo

first time in years i visited dudley zoo all pandas chewing on bamboo saw an ape did escape catching train too crewe camels got the hump and he cant half trump smelly dudley phew

Dunes

over many dunes i traveled through the Ammophila* grass becoming rather baffled as this grass is very crass

over it i had too tackle it slashed against my ass reminding me of men in shackle had to be careful of the glass

then upon hearing a jackal lighting liquefied petroleum gas that jackal gave a cackle luckily in my rucksack sea bass

he was very mean that tiny rascal me exploding with that gas thought it was very bashful then i trod upon volcanic glass

*Ammophila (plant)

Dylan Thomas

dylan thomas was very poetic his poetry wasn't at all septic sitting near his small hut pondering his thoughts with a tut feeling slightly chaotic

another swig of beer with a gleeful sneer seagulls get chips down there gut now i'm writing like a nut hoping to get poet laureate of the year

smelling the graceful tides flooding in from hives another can of beer to those with a jovial cheer now where (belch) the heck is st ives

Easter Bunny

have you heard about Mr Easter bunny apparently its not that funny rumor that's occurring bunnies tummy over stirring had a lot of easter eggs hey Mr Runny

Edward King Of England 962-78

A history rhyme Edward the martyr (Edward king of England 962-78)

Edward was a martyr half brother hated his guts thinking he was smarter slashed, stabbed and cuts

(deceased)

few people missed him tantrums and cockiness maybe he was sightly dim before getting in a mess

Edwards bones stashed together miracles them bones did dawn whether it was indeed the weather or doggies on graveyard lawn

Electrical Macbeth

tonight there maybe a thunderstorm so i'll wear my metal armour hopefully i'll get warm glowing like an electrical transformer

know that this is not the norm feeling ought to be a guinea pig but i'm a sort of life form and this will my first live gig

so now im ready to perform within the realms of DEATH hopefully this may transform into new version of macbeth

Electricity Helicopter

enjoying a lovely stroll in the sedate, countryside actually turned out droll birds took flight to hide

was electricity chopper got those birds to flee from poles it did hopper missing that one tall tree

helicopter was surveying every single power cable in the wind was swaying didn't look that stable

carrying on my way home helicopter it flew away thought about electrical ohm thus ends me walk today

Elephant Selfie

took myself a selfie completely in the nude made me very wealthy humans thought me rude

it was a mean photo although not photogenic placing it near grotto panicked schizophrenic

hard being a elephant that lives in the nude not always pleasant and never gratitude

Elinor Gray

have you heard about Elinor Gray apparently shes faded away

Elizabeth Bathory (Countess Dracula,7 August 1560 - 21 August 1614))

Evil Elizabeth Bathory alias countess Dracula was extremely gory caused death spectacular

putting blood on skin made her fresh and younger committing barbaric sin 650 girls she did hunger

they ate there own flesh drank blood, stabbed needles although skin was fresh Elizabeth Bathory evils

burned, ate some anatomy face, hands, private parts it was sheer blasphemy Elizabeth queen no hearts

girls starved to death freezing to death naked gasping for final breath Elizabeth Bathory hated

eating all her servants sometimes bathed in blood she's an evil serpent Elizabeth, made of crud

Elizabeth had no trial shut in room, four years cramping her vile style thus ended girls fears

Elvis Presley

poor King Elvis Presley suffered constipation bad worse than John Wesley that's what drove Elvis mad

tried passing his stools with Freeamint chewing gum thinking they'd be ideal tools no stools, came through, via bum

so a question does arise Elvis died upon the bog so one must summaries maybe passed a frog

He suffered symptoms, irregular heartbeat, fatigue, farting and high blood pressure.

Emergency Earth To Moon

earth to moon can you hear me yes i can earthly one hopefully soon you'll see that one day humans gone

earth to moon did you receive these humans bring much doom i really must conceive these humans are just gloom

moon to earth i cant believe your message sounds so sad why don't you get sick leave as humans must drive you mad

moon to earth they got to me but i soon saw them off wanted to build station see then gave them violent cough

earth to moon I've tried that black death and the plague trouble is they fought back with vaccines made in Hague

earth to moon i'm frightened of what will happen next me equator is more tightened and volcanoes about to vexed

moon to earth hang in there sure everything will be alright i'll see you in the morning their but for now please sleep tight

England 2014-2018

its a Goal the commentator did say its a Goal they just couldn't play its a Goal there not much else on today its a Goal cant wait for the repeats olay

Erotic Terminology

today saw a lady with nice callypigian she became shady was member of Bisayan

upon her top shelf spotted a Olisbos made mine look a elf from island Lesbos

Et Part 3

teleported by an alien to far off distant world looked extremely Malian* with mountains all furled

female aliens, in nude came and pleasured me some of them were rude asking my age you see

was a weird sight everything's in 3D gave me such a fright film was ET part three

Malian*= Malian deserts

Euros Football 2016

watching euro twenty sixteen on my twenty four inch screen some do tackle very clean no one yet has broken spleen

eleven men on either side some play narrow, others wide each team plays with pride with each pounding bubbly stride

some play with pressure stress on the edge you'll find the press now this poem i'll digress never find a footballer in a dress

Everyday Shinnagains

one fine morning i awoke checked my face book another poke i thought gook it was off a bloke

then i switched on TV who was on Jeremy on about tickets to V made me smile with glee channel it was on itv

then thought i'd have a shower usually takes me quarter of an hour then a cuppa tea then in bed an extra hour

re check face book watch Jeremy yet again then look at porno book just too keep me sane

re check face book watch Jeremy yet again then look at porno book just too keep me sane time for bed again

Evil Battle

air sirens bellowed over desert sand never seemed to mellow welcome to dead mans land

eeriness of the place smell of death and fear no one showed there face as soldiers marched near

gun battles did flair in vivacity of towns into eyes soldiers glare even Sargent Browns

soldiers marched ever on destroying the evil regime some vanished gone hearing evils scream

Excited

tomorrow im going to meet the lady of my life she is so very sweet like her to be my wife

we've had our ups and downs mainly when I've been a prat-t I've had some mini breakdowns now cant wait to have a chat

cant wait to look in her eyes I've missed her magical aurora hoping that she wont despise from now forth no plethora*

*plethora: extreme excess

Exciting Day

there were argumentative words outside our shop in town there weren't any birds until the language died down

the extremities were so bad someone called the cops it really is so very sad caused grasshoppers to hop

then i heard a mighty slap one bloke fell to ground then i saw a falling sap and in the rain it drowned

police did arrest one bloke the innocent one walked away in then walked a frog, croak then he said good day

Exorsist (Clip

cold wind swept through hall up the stairs baby crawl no one there nothing at all except for now baby bawls awaiting mummy to answere call

mummy runs up the stair where baby gives deadly stare baby is possesed spinning head so distressed now becoming devils mare

baby gets so damn strong now baby dont half pong grabs her mummy round throat horns protude like a goat baby knows mummys wrong

quickly escaping babys grip mummy falls downstairs boken hip baby follows ever so quick grabs a knife sharp at tip thats the end of 18 year old clip

Extremely

today i saw a lad looked rather upset he was very glad as i lit a cigarette

thanks Mr your a gem glancing at him good then i did condemn as thought i should

its a weird world full of complexity like my hair is curled that's me hypercritically

Facebook

its a simple fact is this facebook full of useless bits where to go? 'i dont know' status update @ toilet gotta p++s

Fags In Drags

bumped into Norma Jean Nicotine he was very camp wearing dresses so pristine however underwear was damp

enjoyed his butt friend old fag ash Lil drove him round bend she took nicotine pill

talked several hours about there social fag frequently in showers both dressed up in drag

Fair Came

the fair came with waltzes and dodgems stalls selling candy floss, toffee apples the noise, smell and the waft of hotdogs, burgers and pineapples

the waltzers all waltz dodgems all dodge day the fair came next to park lodge

ghost train was quiet with child so scary frightening his parents so old screams of horror, groans of pain on a dark misty night so cold

the waltzers all waltz dodgems all dodge day the fair came next to park lodge

the carousel went up and down all various colours and different names this one has zebras, unicorns to the horses too have various maims

the waltzers all waltz dodgems all dodge day the fair came next to park lodge

now this poem ain't like me others dull, boring, no content, no fuss but this is a dark poem about fairground thats lifeless

the waltzers all waltz dodgems all dodge day the fair came next to park lodge all by themselves on their own all by themselves on their own

however i've decided to make this more scary, as on the ghost train is there loving son although this may look strange

the waltzers all waltz dodgems all dodge day the fair came next to park lodge he found a gun

carried by ghosts looking pained parents are panicking wisley two and a half hours had gone a blood smeared carriage precisely

the waltzers all waltz dodgems all dodge day the fair came next to park lodge

an eerie air shone through his parents no clue waiting and waiting now discouraging for son too eventually too pull up they see a dismembered head raging

the waltzers all waltz dodgems all dodge day the fair came next to park lodge

of their beloved son

the waltzers all waltz dodgems all dodge day the fair came next to park lodge

Family Fallout

Dad, 'How can you say that Your talking out your hat I know that you are fat what do you mean flying bat

Its always been tit for tat frankly son your a brat Irritate me more than Gnat' son, 'watch out dad' Kerr splat! ! !

mum, 'Son you aren't a brat Indeed son your not fat you don't irritate like a gnat however dads a cheating rat'

Farmer Billy Turnip-Top

Farmer Billy Turnip-top Corn thrashed unwanted weeds Never did he stop As he'd brought some seeds

In his scruffy jumper And jeans with a hole Shouting out for Thumper Then whacked him with a pole

Poor Thumper rabbit Turnip-top I will get I have a nasty habit Of things I forget

I'll remember this very day Apparently a year ago Turnip-top died I'm sad to say From what I don't know

Fastest Ever Runner

Keith was the quickest the fastest ever runner he was also the hippest went out with a stunner

running mile with a smile waving at family with pride he ran in top form style then it went pie eyed

stumbling upon a curb fell flat on his face thought he was superb couldn't win this race

picking himself back up he carried on did win then some orange did sup nobody knew Keith had twin

Father S Day (Not At All Based On My Super Dooper Dad)

today has been fathers day i sure really do love mine brought me up by fields of hay shoving me towards combine

sure do like you father love your wit and fun remember electrocuting me roger when the light bulb dun

i really do detest you you've made my life like hell knew that you're a robber but dad you are swell

(my dad ain't at all like this, in fact he's the best dad in the world)

Feeling Like La Misrables

honestly feeling sad if i were happy drive people mad honestly feeling c****y

I'm down in the dumps those Brussels sprouts over Christmas made trumps sozzled on famous grouse

yes i feel depressed down in dumps the worst not bothered getting dressed now I've developed a thirst

feeling like la Misrables hope your feeling alright 6.30 in morning at stables i'm in me bed feeling s***e

looking at the sunrise hear trotting down road get a smelly surprise horse has dropped load

so i'm feeling c****y horse hasn't made my day no wonder not blooming happy now beggar off out me way

feeling slightly wound up naked cleaning that mess with me coffee in cup back to bed to de-stress

Fiberglass Ship

last night i saw a ship thought made of fiberglass threw a stone did, skim and skip then that ship sank pretty fast

then spotted all the crew they didn't look very happy shouted they're from Crewe all seemed to be quiet chatty

told them all to hold on in onto that sunken ship then i went to chippy inn and got me fish n chip's

there arms profusely waving told them all to go away said they wanted saving end to a very exciting day

First World War

cutting through fields of mines too trenches on front lines braver than brave having no map tying to survive winter snap on horseback some did fall no dilly dallying or even brawl this my friends first world war having no time too really snore freedom was thing for humankind together in ranks unified faced with nightmare fear having to be in top gear no time to stand or stall this my friends first world war so this poem bear in mine men would never decline orders from Sgt or other men time after time after time again could have cost more lives enemy with guns and knives this my friends first world war

Fish Paste

today i bought some fish paste from my local shop placing the paste onto bait then i ate the lot

Fishing Stream

kids fishing in a stream 'i caught one, i caught one' a tiny voice did scream fish says ' i'm done'

well that fish it swam around in a tiny bucket from Birmingham it 'yam' just kept saying 'buck it'

continually banging into side from bucket 'you brat' now fish has died luckily it did chat

Flintstones

interesting archaeologist dug up a load of bones he got the general gist family were flintstones

in the barrenness of land with his spade and fork digging through solid sand looking like a scientific dork

sifting finding rotting flesh that scientist he did work feeling somewhat rather mesh digging fractiously berserk

finding all the characters Dino, Pebbles, Wilma, Fred caused so much laughter stoned out cold and dead

next to them those Rubble's Hoppy, Bamm-Bamm, Betty, Barney they were really doubles who enjoyed a adult party

well there you have it in center of bedrock town its a shame they did split next on channel 4 count down

Flirtatious Ed

a beautiful, flirtatious, handsome ed went up to some girls to show head he thought should i pose or pick my nose then thought sod it i'll go back to bed

Fly & Neighbour Part One

how i detest this fly flapping its wings in my eye not wishing too squash it cause im a soft git so i'll keep asking myself why?

buzzing around full speed landing on food the greed with squatter in hand it looked rather bland then started too stampede

fly then showed his petulance buzzed over next doors residents with a thunderous roar it flew back through my door straight into the oven elements

it fizzled, sizzled and fried when seeing him i cried we were having such fun albeit he was a pain in the bum even trying his best to hide

deciding i'd bury him in garden in a match box cause its a harden sitting by his grave thought i've got to be brave then voice over fence said 'pardon'

telling my neighbour sad news he laughed saying i was 'confuse' i said listen here mate he was in a bad state plus tripped the house blowing fuse

laugh after laugh after laugh he wet himself going up the path he said ' listen claude too the nutter next door nearly made me flipping gaffe'

claude came up all amused she's got the most amazing tattoos ive had a quick peek in the middle of week whilst phils at work with abused

telling her my situation her tits gave of some lactation i told her she looked great she admitted 'phils just a fake' calling my fly private corporation

she was sad and depressed skirt rose upto her chest what a nice bum i'd like to have fun bet you cant wait for the rest

Food Walk

deciding what to have for tea wrapped myself up warm thinking i should flee during night rainstorm

contemplating a walk down lane wet muddy felt compelled to talk as me boots were cruddy

cows in the field some munching away two however did wield they wanted to play

spotted tiny robin hedge he did rest heart was a bobbin as cows neared nest

continued my stroll down another lane spotted a tiny foal and water down a drain

well now im at home boots wet muddy too im soaked to the bone tonight cooking stew

Football Crazy

personally i don't follow footie at all liverpool, tottenham, arsenal brick wall its not like i don't like the game but players over paid theres simply no fun anymore

you see years ago on the street played with heavy cases unique we'd whack it at each other then kick each other in gutter plus sometimes we'd play bare feet

we had much fun on the grass but had to be careful with glass we'd shoot with our foot shouted watch out duck as it walloped your opponent on ass

so no disrespect if you follow your footie it really aint my cuppa tea but i'll still follow the england cause were better than finland plus theres nothing else on tv

Fredrick Griffin

frederick nicknamed as Griffin was adored by many women one day he got struck by cricket ball on nut that was the end of his in-nin (frederick louis prince of wales 1707-51

French Lesson

when i was younger learning ze french felt such a monger saying jer mapel wench

french teacher unimpressed with ascent i bestowed then became french dressed with some onions i rode

straight down high street crying with the onions i didn't half weep feet they got bunions

arriving home shortly after with bunions on me feet mum burst into laughter dad said son your unique

french i detested jer mapel this and that french pen-pal zit infested and he enjoyed his scat***

his letters made no sense la mason, la d DA i became somewhat incense said hes from Artois*

rapidly ending friendship never got another reply certainly wasn't hardship so sent one saying hi

french certainly not easy although i was very puerile** frog legs and snails queasy wont have that MC Donald meal Artois* a former province of northern France near the English Channel (between Picardy and Flanders)

puerile** of or characteristic of a child

Scat*** singing jazz; the singer substitutes nonsense syllables for the words of the song and tries to sound like a musical instrument

French Technician

Met a charming Parisian All the way from France People called him frogolian As he did Frenchie Dance?

Sitting and we talked About French constitution Actually made me shocked All that blooming prostitution

Told me about Jean Potage French born alien Lived in a tiny cottage Member of Episcopalian*

He rambled on and on I kept saying qui, qui Bored wish he'd gone So desperate for a pee

Quickly I had to go Then back for dinner Frenchie bloke in full flow Air round somewhat thinner

French man had pea soup I enjoyed my prawn cocktail Mentioned I'm into the coop* He loved the song called Gail

Then along came the mains Specialty was frog's legs I had something plain A gammon with two eggs

Showed me wooden shoes I then began too yawn Then began to snooze And waking up at dawn It was after all a dream A surreal premonition Then I gave a scream Meeting, French technician

Episcopalian=*member of the Episcopal church Coop*= nickname for Alice Cooper

Frog Falling Out

hop it said a frog who looked rather pissed if you don't hop it from this bog i'll make you reminisce so other frog whacked him with a log

Funny Day At The Circus

it was a funny day at the circus the lions all got tamed clowns they did cuss as tigers began to maim

penguins started too loot unsuspecting audience to boot elephants picked at fruit and the hippo became a brute

the monkeys all went ape asked tight rope walker for a date she was rather late with ventriloquist she did mate

Funny Riot

other night saw a policeman he was on his usual beat his name was constable Stan who had the oddest feet

asked what he was doing 'protecting all you folk' then someone bluing throw-ed rotten egg yolk

running down his truncheon he shouted 'rotten swine give you such a punch in' heckled 'you'll be doing time'

well there was such a confab between the two young men then i thought how fab another egg i threw again

the sirens were a blazing standing behind the tree's policeman's eyes were glazing then he gave a mighty sneeze

well the neighborhood all awoke shouting out quiet please then saw thick black smoke me photoed holding cheese

i was in the thick of it my first ever full on riot started of by a little shit and policeman bringing disquiet

i was cornered surrounded round then did finally confess went too throw that egg down but splattered down me chest

Game Of Tennis

today i played tennis was absolutely smashing played it with Dennis who sent the ball crashing

lobbing it and slogging it the ball it wildly went really whacking i did hit from Church Eaton down to Kent

it was super duper great to be out in the fresh air for me and Dennis my mate sometimes rivalry did flare

when we reached a deuce sweat came from our face then i'd start to deduce and re-tie my trainer lace

my tactics worked out well Dennis face did just frown shouted 'what the flipping hell, you doing silly clown'

'advantage me' i then shout as he lost that point he then blamed his gout not mentioning about my joint

score is now five three one more set, another let so the pressures now on me then pub, joint cigarette

score is now five all so the pressures really on we've lost the other balls shit that's done a flyer halfway to lands end it was very close to the wire least Dennis still my friend

('what the f in heck Lee')

Gameshow Guest

game show host did arrive in his stretch limousine i was very nervous about cooking the cuisine met the other contestants who were appearing on the show said that i cannot cook they looked and said 'oh no' in a nervous disposition shaking like a leaf had to boil a orange was going to take a week game show host came on his microphone he did tweak standing there in silence nervous didn't speak 'what's the matter laddie your a blooming freak' stood there very silent then out sprang me leeke

Ganute

has anyone seen my Ganute its mean but looks very cute once i had a dream Ganute made me scream then it went cahoot

Gaping Gill

over Yorkshire dale we trekked to Gaping Gill it began to Hail so had some tea at Jill

Jill is a tea shop makes pots of Yorkshire tea sure is blooming hot and makes you want to pee

we then set forth to gaping gill the hole heading there due north and it wasn't dug by mole

its the deepest waterfall in England that is its a potholers ball you may find that in a quiz

here are three facts situated bottom of a crater rocks are all well cracks and you may spot a Slater*

Slater*

various small terrestrial isopods having a flat elliptical segmented body; found in damp habitats

George 3rd

king of england george three loved going out in country he enjoyed cricket, flying kites detested the fast city life eventually shaking hands with a tree (george 3rd 1738-1820

Ghosts

ghost danced under moonlit sky some looked whiter shade of pale most flew low others fled high then upon a boat did sail

those ghosts had time of lives riding in that dark boat some threw Sharp knives others waved as if too gloat

so I left them to it throwing knives and dancing with the moon so well lit then one struck me with his lancing

Girl With Four Eyes

have you seen the girl with four eyes apparently very disguised two pairs of glasses one on each cheek microphone by boobies if you want too peek dont think i want too tell you anymore lies

copyrighted@leefones2014

Golden Ring

today i got a telephone call Lee I've lost my golden ring asked if i could have a scrawl with my metal detector thing

hour after hour searching it was nowhere to be seen then i did some researching apparently it's got a shiny sheen

then started to get hungry had something for my lunch it was extremely crunchy then i had a swig of punch

feeling slightly light headed i had a little tinny nap in some straw well bedded someone probed me in the back

it was the farmer big butch excuse me sir what you doing over theirs a rabbit hutch then i started knowing

must have drank far to much now moving very drastic my detector i did clutch then got text Lee its plastic

Gondola Through The Heart Of Venice

on a gondola through the heart of Venice my pretty lady gave me a kiss then asked if we could play tennis that moment in time there was something amiss upon a gondola through the heart of Venice

Gonorrhoea

a lovely lady called sheila told me about gonorrhoea although not very nice telling her lurid advice but it was pouring out of her ear

Good Old British Phone Box

good old British phone box stood on every corner purring like a weird fox then in it was a scorner*

'talking to aunt Mable she lives in Italy Cant get her via cable go somewhere else to pee'

i was in desperate need of telephone box so red with her i did plead offering ration of bread

then heard those Germans in Luftwaffe planes Luckily not in urban-s heard its engines strains

she was still on phone not tempted by this loaf then i heard her groan calling me an f-ing oaf

heard a thunderous bang Germans getting close she came up with slang some of it was gross

called one sauerkraut eater other one called Jerry they did severally beat her then rang me girlfriend Kerry

Kerry didn't understand Not one single word scorner*= a person who expresses contempt by remarks or facial expression

Goofball

When I was much younger I'd always wanted to be Someone with power hunger Not watching daytime TV

Wanted to the best I can Like a professional footballer Don't like being this con man People call me goofball*

I sit down all day In my jogger bottoms And with the ladies play Causes many, many, problems

Appeared on TV shows Only for a few Audience faces glows When I tell them what I do

I want to start a new A brand new fresh start I'm fed up being a screw And it breaks me girlfriends' heart

goofball*= a man who is a stupid incompetent fool

Gorgeous Andre

i'd met a lovely lady much shorter than me yes she drove me crazy as she's cute you see said that i liked her filled me with such glee i'll always like that lady the gorgeous Andre

Gout

ive never had the wind before but those brussel sprouts they're very strong ya know plus i've got flipping gout its bleeding killing me can't believe i've got gout its getting on me wick what the heck is gout

checking on the internet looking at the gout can't believe what's occurring then alas did shout blooming heck what a mess my immunity is in doubt but can't belive that i've got the gout

so what the heck is it it affects foot and toe a medical situation everyone should know has swelling and redness not for pure show almost everyone with gout will have more attacks oh no

Granny Knickers

my poor old Granny forgot her frilly knickers her name was Franny and walked along to vicars

she sat down open legged her knickers she'd forgot vicar looked up and begged and spotted a fly to swat

with newspaper he hit hard old Granny not impressed then like a slice of lard he rubbed it on his vest

moving towards another chair sitting there very swift he forgot about Auntie Claire on that chair her ashes sift

no worries he though as he stroked the arm Granny looked rather fraught then again she did charm

vicar shouted at Granny 'where are your knickers? ' 'vicar' said she 'very canny' out from handbag snickers

Greed And Hate

theirs darkness on the horizon they'll be darkness on the ground with all this war and hatred they'll be nothing left around

when that grim reaper falls from the hateful bloody sky people wont have time too flee they'll be left on ground to die

yes theirs far too much hate upon fantastic marvelous earth it makes me really angry now must ask, is it really worth

we've come along way in evolution were more a scientific state some good, some terribly bad that's whats led to greed and hate

Grenadier Guards

saw some grenadier guards walking down the path must of done one hundred yards before they all collapsed

Grim Reaper

upon a tree stump i sit through misty fog my cigarette well lit then i saw alone dog

its tail wagged tongue popped out as i dragged my lips did pout

having yet another puff so to did that little mutt he surely did take a snuff up to heaven in doggy hut

the grim reaper popped up with his great big scythe said 'next time yup you'll be hung up by withe'*

(*withe: noun: band or rope made of twisted twigs or stems noun: strong flexible twig)

Hair Poem

im going to dye my hair black im going to dye my hair green im going to cut the slack im going to make it look serine i may dye it pink i may dye it silver i may just dye it like blue ink or get a tattoo of my liver i might dye my hair blonde i might dye my hair ginger blonde will make me bond while ginger people snigger i may just have a bit of each or then i maybe not i may have a shade of peach if its green a shade of snot

Halloween

scary ghosts raised a toast as it neared Halloween some of them began to boast how many kids they'd made green

the pumpkins all looked smashing with there carved out face some looked rather dashing head scarves made out of lace

witches on there broomstick casting lots of horrid spells some were rather thick and ended in deep dark wells

there vicious vile cats all had grimacing teeth some of them ate bats placing them by a wreath

the eeriness of the graveyard coughing from the coffin escaping from the gravestone of Mr Peter Goffin (1906-1974)

haunted house looked empty all rooms dull and bear except for voodoo Betty and her blonde flowing hair

those skeletons all did dance upon that Halloween some men began to prance and some went for a chow mein

Happy New Year

Happy new year to all the great talented people on this site, so please keep a look out for all me poetical $s^{***}e$

Happy Sunday

its going to be scorcher of a day so at least i can say a happy happy sunday

Hard Hearted Stan

I saw a weird man with stapler in his hand mean hard hearted Stan told me he wanted grand

Peter called the police as usual not in a hurry apparently trying to fleece Edwina counters curry

Harry

Harry went to doctors had to have stethoscope never liked Dr Proctor as he probed and poked

you've a inflamed heart he said with smiley grin probably to many apple tart and far to much Gorden gin

suggest that you now stop before it wrecks your health Harry went in a strop bragged about his wealth

i'll give you five minutes before you pass away that'll be your limit he died the following day

funeral was spectacular the limousine bright pink although it was peculiar in the ground coffin sink

congregation stood amazed as that coffin sunk down Dr Proctor eyes all glazed heard a gulping sound

quick, quick pull it out thinking Harry is alive then Harry began to shout congregation they did strive

heaving and a hoeing undoing the coffin lid gin was freely flowing Harry drowning like a squid get me out he shouted never doing those again misses accidentally clouted nightmare again you pain

Harvest Painting

seeing a picture upon wall its a harvest scene children playing on straw they all look so keen on bales they brawl

putting the bales on cart taking it back to farmyard where pigs and cows all lark billy farmers son is very hard so too is his friend mark

back in field children have fun some play amongst heathers two of them carry guns shooting at the feathers of chicklings so young

farmyard chaos now looms billy and mark are kicked by the horses big hoofs they are so flipped being kicked in the goons

bang went the gun of young peter green in field children now glum peters so bloody mean nobody knew he was dumb

Harvest Song

gathering in ye harvest fine farmers with your mighty combine harvesters don't forget those corners for ye too harvest

gathering in ye corn gather in ye wheat don't dabble in the porn don't piddle on the sheep

ye fine men that harvest ye fine men that plough don't forget your vest don't forget your plow

gathering in ye corn gather in ye wheat don't dabble in the porn don't twiddle on the sheep

fine men at harvest we salute you for the work you've done but next time radio two will do as its better than radio one

gathering in ye corn gather in ye wheat don't dabble in the porn don't fiddle with the sheep

so it has come to fruition that this rhyme may just end this is my transmission that will get you round the bend (so don't forget those corners)

Head Louse

continually scratching at your hair but to be honest you don't care as i call out your name Claire staggering along too the local fair

lights of the fair brilliant white winning prizes with utmost delight went on ghost train, gave us a fright came back home we had a pillow fight

walking home from Clair's house turned around followed by a mouse he was followed by a big grouse scratching head, discovered head louse

Heavily Pregnant

a heavily pregnant eloise grabbed of john's hand and squeezed john asks her 'what's up' her profanity ended in 'uck' john said 'gosh you're a jolly good tease'

Heebie-Jeebie

saw a tiny creature gave me the Heebie-jeebie took it to the teacher who asked was it a freebie posted it to the preacher text saying its a seabee said its quiet a sleeper dead i said i'sent he

Hello How Are You

'hello how are you' that was to my mate ted 'i'm not very well today so i'm stopping in my bed' 'ted im sorry to hear that make sure your bathed and fed' 'to be quite honest lee i think i'd rather be dead' 'you shouldn't say things like that they can kill you with such dread' 'never mind that' he said 'i've just peed on little ted'

Henry Eighth

Henry eighth was a terrible King bought all wives orange, mobiles which all had same call ring although however most nobles

ring, ring, ring, ring (etc) by now you have the jest Henry eighth went murdering in search of a chicken breast

He'd eat that chicken whole his women they'd starve to death he'd bung up the sinkhole then did sarcastic breathe

Henry eighth was a king, he was a greedy, bigamist one too he certainly had big jaws but never used the loo

Henry Handyman

henry was a handyman good at most the things he'd modify a frying pan into loads of springs he had a mate called stan a stupid foolish clown henry put things up stan would knock it down now henry had enough he gave stan the sack stan wasnt very happy so thats the end of that

High Trip To Snowdon

walked up the Pyg track climbed up-to Snowdon summit in my waterproof Mack clouds they did plummet

in the mist carried on going up, i climbed clouds dispersed gone made it there well timed

standing by the trig point admiring the cloudless view smocking on a vile joint now mouth tastes like glue

flying down from the top at a vast amount of speed simply i couldn't stop its dangerous this weed

Hilton At Milton,

Today i stopped at the Hilton at Milton, tomorrow i'm going for Stilton at Wilton, day after that Wolverhampton

Hitchhiker

On me way to work Spotted Mr Thumber Apparently office clerk To me he's a bummer

Thinking he's a freeloader A down and out scrounger Better watch that steam roller Lying upon sun lounger

Picked him up once Didn't offer me a penny So called him a dunce Apparently he'd plenty

Knight of the scran - bag In his very smart suit called his wife a slag And his son was a Brute

Holiday Cruise

mighty storm erupted far out at sea i'm stuck in bed its me hay fever you see thats me cruise kapputed

Holiday Too Spain

tube of toothpaste whole can of beans shove them in suitcase between kelvin klien jeans

don't forget umbrella in case it does rain don't forget your fella although hes a pain

pack it all securely make sure nice and tight not unlocked prematurely may lose it on flight

upon a jet plane i will take off piloted by Jane who speaks like a toff

'ladies and gentleman i'm in control auto pilots Stan whose on payroll'

over English channel heading towards Spain realizing left me flannel and husband Harold the pain

Holly Wreathe

yesterday saw Holly Wreathe standing by a wall wondering if she could breathe placed her down, so not to fall

then i got some water soaked poor Holly not any dishwater seemed a bit more jolly

placing Holly Wreathe into the back of car her owner he did seethe good job I've come from afar

Hollywood Son

today i saw a ship called Gelatine far away out at sea i was eating jelly beans and they appeared to wave at me

they shouted out 'look jean' at least thats what i thought they then did release a tangerine which blew up a passing yacht

i was quite amused at what i'd seen that little yacht had no chance me mum and dad looked green then i took another glance

that ship was blown up by a submarine it was like a movie starring mr sheen certificate rated at fifteen and it featured HRH the queen

submarine was blown to smithereens by a man upon the beach he'd a bazooka read 'sardine' it was a very touching speech

then he went into a canteen met and kissed my sexy mum dad poisoned him with benzene parents had s-e-x so daddy won

love from the hollywood son

Horror Dream

blood speckle's led upstairs then into attic door parents somewhat unaware demons blood on floor

the smell of death the smell of fear the smell of breath soul of evil here

clutching at a axe went into the attic not wishing to relax things got traumatic

the smell of death the smell of fear the smell of breath soul of evil here

not realizing my sister she'd snoop in the house stumbling on her blister chasing after tiny mouse

the smell of death the smell of fear the smell of breath soul of evil here

my sister gave a screech with my axe i did yield her arms held aloft to reach a great big magnet shield

House Created By Sea

ocean roared towards the land splashing against gigantic rocks pebbles and sand created breeze blocks

house built better than hand windows, doors, floorboards too it got council listing A band its amazing what the sea can do

Humans

Humans are weird I suppose have a look at their nose some big, some wide, some broken caused by someone, outspoken

humans have parts that hear these things, one calls ear some big, some wide, some cabbaged usually in rugby match, savaged

Humans have hair above brows These are called eyebrows some big, some wide, some plucked cosmetic surgery nowadays, tucked

lets look at human Samantha Wotton take a quick peek, belly button some big, some small, some pierce doesn't mean this humans fierce

now i'm so eager to please rugby player john with his knees this one is knobbly, some are wobbly and this rhymes so full of comedy

now we gettin quiet technicals johns about to flaunt his testicles some big, some small, some swollen this pair however, john had stolen

humans have a philtrum i myself now throw a tantrum the lines between mouth and nose these lines not to bad i suppose

suppose i goes, nose and toes couldn't walk well without those there at the end of your feet and yes thank you rhyme is unique now this part is like a museum of course im referring to perineum lies between genitals and anus celebrities talk out of this, now famous

now at last i can make a stands i'm a poet and so need my hands without my hands i couldn't write i like this poem think its alright

Hurricane Bertha

hurricane Bertha did burp the wind was so intense blew fencing on the curb it blew over our fence birds whizzed over, did chirp it blew with a terrible force leaves of trees did fall it churned up all the gorse in the hedgerows birds call it even struck down a horse hurricane Bertha tail end rain lashed down, on the floor its drove us round the bend Bertha's gone, no more however fences, need to be mend

Ignore Anus

news just out about ignore anus apparently very dangerous please be aware of its glare watch out too no underwear always nude dirty anus

walking around completely nude watch out too for family brood they are rarely seen if you see them shine a beam always visits solstice day in june

with this poem i confess its by far not my best so if you see ignore anus tell them home is uranus warning you may get in a mess

I'M III

want to tell you a poem all about me chum ain't exactly flowin frankly a pain in bum

rang me up ten to six asking if I okay that time being sicks told him to go away

was feeling really rough head was down the pan feeling so very tough opened can of spam

I'M Lovin It

what a nation we've become eat mac muffin for breakfast then get an over sized bum without the healthy lettuce

for dinner they'll be big mac and fries served by obese Leigh who flirts with the guys

as for those milkshakes suck you cant breathe makes your legs shake and teeth start to teethe

fast food they call it twenty minutes i did wait then i threw a fit Leigh's trapped in grate

I'M No Drunkard

i am not a pumpkin with a thick layer of skin i am not a light bulb reflected out so dim i am not a skunk that provides horrid smells nor am i a drunken nut that falls into forgotten wellsssss

Incontinence

once a man with incontinence lost all his self pride praying with his conscience everything would be fine

walking down the street hobbled and he wobbled then proceeded to leak on street which is cobbled

looked inside the butchers staring at the meat there were lots of onlookers then he pidded on his feet

then he admired vegetables owned by a lovely greek then glancing at the tables felt a different type of leeke

Inks Run Out

oh dear my inks run out down paper words out so colorful flowers this poem i digress is a flipping mess blue ink everywhere i dis ear its n t fa re tomorrow i'll write with eclair

Inside Thief

was much deception inside our shop someone stole the spam yes the blooming lot someone also stole the lamb my boss was getting hot someone stole the sugar every single gram the thief was charlotte camelot

Interview Wrong Day

what a funny day its been we must all have them pickled sort of theme tomorrow it'll be a rem

first of all i'll awake go downstairs for coffee then shower i will take after that yogurt toffee

i'll then put on new suit secondhand now worn twice on my way, make them scoot for interview smart and nice

drive to Newcastle under Lyme fill car back up with fuel my engine will then chime cruising along the dual

so today was me tester complete waist of money got me in a real fester suppose its rather funny

(wrong day)

Irena Eva Neva

scratch scratch sniff mrs irena eva neva has at nasty whiff she was once a deva always likes a spliff all the way from malaysia plus a very funny quiff

Iris

a lovely lady called iris proclaimed to the vicar 'i like iris' the vicar said 'why yes for that names the best' 'no i meant the flower iris'

Irritating Rash

confused and rather brash my tall slim body decided to have a rash my spots were bloody red looked like a car crash now i'm fast asleep in bed

It Ain'T My Fault

maybe i'm from a different planet but people nowadays seem to moan well its not my flipping fault if you've got a car insurance loan sorry its not my fault that you lost your gran i paid her out my pension scheme and gave her a can of spam look im really sorry you can't afford the pill how was i supposed to know he was wanted by the bill look my lifes chaotic i really must end this chat and yes it must be stated your lifestyle is frankly c- p

Its A Ball

headbangers banged there heads against old school hall wall grandparents had some threads then they caused a brawl

grandmas with there needles rockers with there knives granddads all got legal rockers ran for there lives

no more moshing headbanging it is far more sedate grandparents are now dancing and headbangers now gyrate

Iyasu

a military man iyasu led his troops into battle for desire they never fought much for conduct was such wearing most humour-us attire (iyasu 1 1706)

Jcb Academic, Is My Fame

confused got Christmas card from the JCB academy caught somewhat off guard then began my elaborately

you see when i was six new houses being built it gave me a rifling fix seeing the earth being jilt

jilt into massive lorries from mighty JCB digger soil went in to a quarries part where i do snigger

my fascination grew more becoming one of the JCB crew they worked me to the floor brick by brick estate it grew

house after house that estate soon shot up no room for the field mouse no field walks for me pup

but me and that bulldozer and that mighty digger JCB was never going to be a pushover as i built that estate for free

after the estate i designed the school sometimes i'd go and evaluate too see if the school was cool some rooms however did devaluate

yes that school, i helped to build in foundations wrote my name it made me very thrilled JCB academic, is my fame

Jeremy Kyle 30 Sec Ditty

jeremy kyle had a go for a little while the audience did boo so jeremy walked off in style

Jim's Ghost

the rocking chair stood alone situated in its own spot upon it one single bone that had just started to rot

never had it creeked or moved since the death of uncle Jim he' d always disapproved anything in the chair with him

one day spot dog went missing after sitting in uncle Jim's chair people heard chair a hissing believing uncle Jim's still there

spot never returned to this day on the chair is bone and leash nowadays that chair does sway by it spots mouldy old quiche

Job Hunting (In Our Household)

there discussing what job i should do said ' i'd be a delivery driver' dad 'that would mither you' mum 'oh really' in a panic state 'lee why not become a plumbers mate' said 'i know a lot of plumbers don't think i'd be great' dad piped up 'become a brain surgeon' said ' i'd rather be pacific sturgeon' that thus ended the debate

Joys Of Christmas

oh the joys of Christmas people in a rush some are pain in ass playing candy crush

people riot for fun they've not a bloody clue some are a pain in bum standing there in queue

people stand, glare, bemused standing in the way they look confused awaiting Christmas day

Judge And The Jury

judge and the jury were all in contempt standing in a fury as prisoner she lent

revealed both her assets she stood in dock wearing sexy glasses and a pretty frock

jury and the judge completely in up roar her mascara did smudge with that she swore

her terrible obscenity mumbled round the room revealing her identity the judge he did fume

please be quiet, order order in this court he did shout for warder then she began to tort

the warder in a frenzy tried to send her down name was Miss Mackenzie she broke away to town

police got involved in Miss Mackenzie case they wanted it resolved starting with the chase

police sirens sounded in the town so big they were all astounded Miss Mackenzie wore a wig Miss Mackenzie they shouted your under police arrest then shop assistant touted Miss Mackenzie got stressed

falling to the floor with a massive thump couldn't take anymore back of van she slump

back to the courtroom everyone was shocked she was over the moon as case became unlocked

Julius Cesar

Julius Cesar did squeeze her along with many noble men although she was a blusher who liked revealing her hem

was twenty to two by the market standing alone on street corner along with some nylon carpet signage that derived as warner

for under her skirt was a army including old Julius Cesar although she was rather barmy it didn't half please her

Jungle Finder

i'm a jungle finder searching for rare breeds carry lots of funny stuff including edam cheese that makes the buggers wheeze and sneeze so when i get my camera out they panic and say cheese

Kamehameha

Kamehameha's mother bizarre loved eating eyeballs from shark first she ate chefs that wasnt the best here is the rest less dark

now Kamehameha himself was a chef married eleven year girl, oh heck he bought Hawaii islands enjoyed seeing coffee and pineapples then protected visitors from death (Kamehameha 1 king of Hawaii 1758-1819)

Keeping Down Apperances

candlelight super how nice sausage and beans will suffice i'll wear my nice frock and try out my new wok then we'll watch Miami vice

Cynthia and Trisha are here well open the door my dear this is a nice surprise hats both look like pies would you care for a beer

i'll just finish of the tea sausage and beans yippee cant wait too see there faces i'll make them wait ages then i'll do my absentee

people think that i'm snoot I've got a gun so i do shoot with my candlelight super i'm by far the best user now tallyhoing on my scooter

Kids Curse And Swear

what do uth want oh little one My name is Ruth you slimy slob

alright for kids to curse and swear not okay for adults a proper nightmare

even on face book you'll get it tot covered in water profanity its a hit

cursed in one poem my poem got banned although it was odd baked beans are canned

Kids Park

kids playing on swing he had a great take off now gabbling like a rocket blast off everyone laughing (thud) little jimmy fell off now hurting then jimmy kicked off should've heard his swearing

his mummy not impressed jimmy now crying other kids distressed parents were sighing one lady flashed a breast sun was shining the ladies did protests they began fighting now kids park looks a mess

Kind Santa

'Santa clause i would like a brand new bike had one last year then lost one gear i'd really like another bike'

'Samantha i'd like one too a bike with 20 wont do i'll text you later even sling in a gaiter i'd do anything for you'

Kinky Theif

today i stood aghast as a crook wore a mask he also had a flask his give away, wore a basque

Lady From Leicester

there once was lady from leicester whose boil decided to fester she put cream on at night slept nice and tight in the morning came back to re-pester

Lady From Troon

today i met a tiny gran all the way from Troon looking too meet a man she was a right old loon

wearing a Stewart kilt shorter than mini skirt she was full of guilt then began to flirt

'look at me Gutties look at me diddies look at my Spondoolies now i want me tatties'

her Scottish accent it was very harsh quickly i did relent picking tatties by the marsh

Lady Wick

once was a lady from wick who purchased a can of harp-ic she set it alight then panicked with fright setting fire to friends double dildo dick

Ladybird Rip

ladybird why are you strange your colors so red with black dots not mange you've awesome street cred

ladybird are you a fly? you sometimes walk please tell me why? wish you could talk

ladybird why are you pretty? the walk and your coloration you don't realize your witty look like gods best creation

ladybird please flee away for i'm mowing the lawn now heading your way sadly ladybird RIP gone

Ladys House

today i saw a lady on number twenty bus thought she looked shady so followed her no fuss

sitting right behind her glanced inside her handbag then i did concur this lady was a slag

never seen so much makeup she also had a knife told me to shut up as i chatted up mid wife

lady got off at third stop so paying scurried off she had a sup of pop then i climbed her loft

opening up the loft hatch snoop my way downstairs couldn't believe the whore was wearing kinky underwear

'come here you kinky bugger have you come here for fun' was like a violent mugger sticking feather up his bum

trying to leave that lady's as i was seriously shocked never stalking someone shady and doors they were locked

Lancaster Bomber

tonight your mission blow a dam later in lancasters you scram first study your map then have a quick nap and blast that dam, hard as you can

Lardy Darty Party

today there was a party at our local church people seem lardy darty sounded like Mrs Birch

cups of tea, slice of cake no doubt some holy wine at church they cake bake and homebrew all the time

slice of cake, cups of tea glass of wine refill ladies talk to old oak tree men moan about telephone bill

Legendary Nostradamus Prophet

Legendary Nostradamus Prophet wrote books on jam making He never made a profit detested homemade baking

He then looked into light bulb then he saw that sign saw world squashed to pulp then planets did align

He saw major catastrophes claimed 'world is nigh' he did daily analyses like who'd win football tie

He predicted nine eleven plus other vile events same with seven seven plus lots more sick contents

the asteroid, the epidemic a whole lot more besides the endemic, the pandemic plus those blood red tides

so Prophet Nostradamus why do you cause us fear Is it right, didn't like us Or should we all cohere*

cohere* come or be in close contact with; stick or hold together and resist separation

Less

I've decided i'm useless writing limericks pointless playing golf today helpless limericks getting less don't worry i only mess

Less Wonder

tonight i had fried eggs plus a tit-less wonder but found out she liked her dregs and her face went like thunder

two raisins on a bread board small breasts they don't rise thought i'd located hoard until she grabbed hold of me flies

then went too chapel hat pegs and got badly intoxicated then found out she was preg's then Darleks came annihilated

Letter From Hell

sent a letter from hell town in the Cayman isles post person rang our bell who complained of piles

theirs a town in Norway that too is also hell post person i must say let off a deadly smell

smelly like grim reaper post person became obsessed on the floor now a creeper post person looked possessed

with demonic looking face slime trickled down, its chin hell's certainly horrid place two towns one hellish twin

Letter To The Bbc

Now i don't want to get over famous Thats a letter I'll write too BBC not wanting to be overly mandamus just a few quid extra will do me

i'll write in UPPER aNd lower Case in case they ring me mobile up don't want to be on the chase thats on itv you silly gup

i wiLL WRite it neatly nOt cockEyed they won't be all that jovial happy plus popularity may dismally slide Just like a yacky NappY

hope i hear off them soon i'm well talented you see you melodic bunch of baboons i'd prefer to be on itV

Letter Too Santa

tonight wrote a poem to Santa clause i stop, i pause

Like

tonight saw some fireworks going off left right and center nearly shedding waterworks seeing lady at my nerve center

she makes me crazy that lady i desire like a sparking white daisy she's the one that sparks my heart on fire

Lime And Poetry

decided to write some poetry it then flowed into rhyme shopping doing grocery i purchased a bottle of lime

the lime it was light green with a screw on top my water was very clean turned tap off to stop

this my sound excessive writing a rhyme about lime but i'm most possessive that me poetry's sublime

Limerick Update

im in an ambiguous state finding a job i may hate henceforth carry on me search better than sitting on a perch thats todays limerick update

1)

English teacher very prude talked to pupils so crude the words she spoke did all provoke kids to have bad attitude

2) stallion of a vicar from Wigan said to two lades I've a big-an pulling down his pants ladies took a glance then they played church organ

3)

smelly lady no flair said to barber cut my hair cutting for sometime hair full of grime deep in roots bug bear

4)

sexy man was Stan was the ladies' man being a dogger gave ladies good roger whilst on duty in police van

5)

Fido police Alsatian dog peed accidentally on frog frog looked peed off giving out a cough and dog jumped into a bog

6)

a so-so lass from Liverpool flashed her boob to keep cool the lads all impressed by her lovely breast but face was like a mule

7)

driver of number nine bus caused unnecessary fuss for upstairs Sandra and Clair stripped to under-wear on way too see incubus

8)

flower growing in garden botanical garden at Arden in the spring weather underneath heather fighting way through a harden

9)

today i saw nun she was on the run stripping off her habit which revealed a rabbit now at nunnery getting done

10)

foul mouthed man from Cheshire had high blood pressure once he had a stroke which nearly made him croak now his doing satire

11)

once was a young miner so dirty today it was his birthday thirty whilst down in the pit he was having a s- t and lads pulled at his shirty

Little Piddle

I was in desperate need of having a little piddle in the woods I peed and gave my thing a wiggle that's the end of the deed and this little riddle

Local Town

today i meandered around our local town thought it very shocking as most the shops have closed down

Local Zoo

There was much confusion at the local zoo hippo's and elephants didn't have a clue neither did the giraffe with its long neck Mr raccoon couldn't see without his speck Apes and gorillas were making such a noise Sea lion and penguins threw away there toys Snakes and lizards all began to hiss Due to a hoodlum chucking many bricks

Hoodlum now looks, extremely transfix seeing snakes and lizards tongue flicks Sea lions and penguins got into a flap apes and gorillas branches they did snap Raccoon gave a squirt of its lethal slash Giraffe with long neck gave him such a bash Hippos and elephants didn't have a clue There was much confusion at the local zoo

Lonely Tree

walking over pleasant land spotted a lonely tree with my glove in hand waved two fingers at thee

friends and i were in shock tree endured every weather as it began to swiftly rock falling like a feather

enraged that lonely tree had fell was around at break neck speed then alas i did compel that it was a dying breed

Longest Ever Tattoo (Unfinished)

today i saw a girl with the longest ever tattoo words alone cannot describe the things she had me do she said 'starts from my backside then straight up my neck then it goes over two mountains which you shall get to peck cuts through the mountains to my belly button' i said 'get off this train' then i started to unbutton

Looking For A Publisher

i'm looking for a publisher to publish my poetry if they do not like it i will say oh gee

i'm looking for a editor to examine every single word to make sure it rhymes better like a word thats heard

i'm looking for an artist bringing life to all my rhymes some horrific mutilation but everything else is fine

i'm looking for a promoter to promote the best in me i know who can do that best that one name is called lee

Lord By Rings

time flies in between the paste of a novel, noble book its about the hours we waste checking out our facebook with a little clicker follow by a poke facebook, twitter and snapshot thing ha, ha, ha what a blooming joke what about that book lord by rings

Lord Hugh

lord of douglas hugh was dull and worthless too but due to his dullness eventually became gormless there was nothing else he could do (hugh lord of douglas 1294-1342)

Lunatic

went to Bess O Bedlam place for lunatics got a warm welcome and given crucifix

felt like real loony no idea i was there everyone looked puny in there eyes i glare

wrapped in a white coat apparently was insane occasionally i did gloat one day i'd be sane

called me whack a doo i'd no reason as to why but sometimes I'd moo then no grass, i'd sigh

well years later planned my great escape becoming there curator acting like an ape

Macaroni Cheese

I tried having macaroni lovely macaroni cheese wasn't half starving and mice were please

it was in tiny bowl mice outside the door heard a doggy howl mice they did all pour

the doggy came around wanted some himself mice all got aroused two pieces for myself

feeling rather irritated with the dog and mice an argument was debated told me i wasn't very nice

mice and dog did scurry into the thick dense fog tomorrow having curry that'll get them on the bog

Mad Poem

i walked into a lamposti've walked into a treei walked through a ghostnobody else did see

i've walked over the coasti've walked into the seai've ate a piece of toastand dived off the fishing quay

the fishermen enjoyed my roast i stepped into my old capri then drove it to a starting post causing everyone to flee

i then decided to boast about my maddening spree nobody knew i was a host sponsored by nestle

Mambie Pamby

'would you like a sweet' said mother to her son 'its worthingtons original a nice and solid one then for a special treat you can have a bun after that you can go for a very long run'

'thank you mother for worthingtons yum thank you for the sticky bun mum however i do not appreciate this crum and i detest this rule of thumb'

look my dearest hot cross bun im sorry your my favorite son i'll always be proud of what you won one pound fifty when you drew the sun

but thats when i was one and now i'm forty one

Market Bizarre

today i went a meander around our local market twas honestly slander car nowhere to park it

eventually walking in there it was, pretty shit people didn't look or care if they walked, into you a bit

arrogance and ignorance something was amiss seeming all a hindrance was drowned in the abyss

around the market twice looking for bag of crisp they were stale not nice sold by a bloke with lisp

couldn't wait too escape that market so chaotic saw someone selling crepe which got me psychotic

running down the street to get back too my car must have gone two feet thought market was bizarre

Marmite

spread upon my bread was a yummy yeast love this yummy feast of marmite thickly spread

Mates Mum

a mug of coffee a nice cup of tea a nice bar of toffee a nice view of sea

sitting on a sofa or sitting on a chair no im no loafer holidaying so there

striding down the prom sitting on the beach talking to someones mom her butt-ox i do leach

met up a little later had a bit of nooky in strode the waiter shouted she's a hooky

didn't care holidaying it was proper fun but now im praying as she's me mates mum

Mc2

MC 2 equals MC squared that's a scientific fact although my maths impaired that's enough of that

speaking to Elbert Einstein although he was watching Morse said he was doing fine during @@@@@ course

his hair it was a breathing in a cataclysmic state then i saw some seething from a kinky brickies mate

Elbert he sat down missing his soul mate Elbert he is sound thanks too the drivers weight

Mcmuffin

today wanted mcmuffin sausage, egg with bits of shell that one's called mc tuffin standing in queue mouth went awol hoping for sausage and egg mcmuffin upon ordering, explosions in my gut finding i'd got a mc nothin only the egg plus the bread gosh i was a cussin

Me Sisters Dog

bough me sisters dog some leg warmers trouble is there extra small thought he'd be a good performer the trouble is hes extra tall

these blinking knitted things should be the same size for every dog it may as well be a pigeon ring or leggings for a frog

Me Toupee

blustery with showers that's what weatherman did say blustery with showers blew me toupee faraway blustery with showers i don't believe what they say blustery with showers well me toupees 20 miles away blustery with showers ended up in Stoke on Trent blustery with showers good job it ain't in Kent

Medallion Man

tonight saw medallion man with his smIrky smile his nickname dirty Stan hadn't seen him for a while

with his deodorant stench and idiotic ways he smelt like a trench that had been decomposed for days

he wore the latest specs not that he could see his nipples so erects that medallion man called ste

Merry Christmas

Got myself a bargain keyboard i picked up for free so i can write me jargon for you all too see

now alas I'll wish you all A very merry Christmas no brawl, no drunk scrawl Just a very merry Christmas

Alas please don't forget poetry will be up on this wall next year may see it in the gazette very merry Christmas to one and all

From Lee

Metal Detecting

today went metal detecting dug up lots of muck then i got reflecting something serious was up

digging down really deep shoveled up a pot of gold was down about eight feet standing there uncontrolled

twas a awesome, amazing sight was all that gold, so shiny then i saw a policeman light his timing was untimely

grabbing Garrett 150, detector i then began too quickly run he shouted 'i'm a collector' farmer shot him with a gun

the farmer couldn't believe that gold that i had found he started to heave then heard the sirens sound

all that gold is mine farmers emptying his slops one hundred and twenty nine gold colored milk bottle tops

Methylated Wickedness

essence within container having lovely flavour sticker tells me of the danger every drop one sip graver 'wheres methylated spirit, Taylor'

Mg Club

Years ago went motor racing Me, me mate, and his dad It was very bracing great fun was certainly had

burning mg fuel burning mg Tyre it was blooming cool some cars caught fire

we were busy cheering from safety of the stands Morgans kept a veering we kept clapping hands

burning mg fuel burning mg Tyre it was blooming cool some cars caught fire

used to have a sneaky bet to whom would win the race never ever did we fret as supped on whiskey chase

burning mg fuel burning mg Tyre it was blooming cool some cars caught fire

mates dad was a treasure of that fantastic mg club he did it for his pleasure me then down to pub

burning mg fuel burning mg Tyre it was blooming cool some cars caught fire traveled down to Silverstone and over to brands hatch kept watch for motorway cone to avoid any nasty scratch

burning mg fuel burning mg Tyre it was blooming cool some cars caught fire

wind blowing in my hair fur upon my Parker coat eyes they couldn't glare serious no joke

burning mg fuel burning mg Tyre it was blooming cool some cars caught fire

well i could carry on about this fantastic time but like memories distant gone those times with mate divine

Midweek Sport

today i bought midweek sport it was blooming rude couldn't believe how many girls were posing in the nude took it back to newsagent then i did complain can't believe the filth for 80 pence won't buy that again

Mighty Magician

mighty magician performed trick started by a candlelight wick setting it alight to the audiences delight revealing a very burnt chick

copyrighted@leefones2014

Mini Cheddar

i sat alas with my mini Cheddar nibbling at my sea bass dreaming about muck spreader

fifty acres i must spread then i'm picking out thy yields good job i ain't wed i'd be picking at thy shields

Miss Slack

this morning as she got up went to grab her tea cup stretching over in comfy bed pulled her back moving ted

agonizing Miss Jane Slack her whole back just went crack cant get up to go to work as her back she did jerk

twas a truly terrible thing Miss Jane Slack, bones did wring cracking one after another Miss Jane Slack, shouted mother

all the neighbors down the road heard Miss Slack, moan and groan one after another they went round after hearing that popping sound

where's Miss Slack, they all said she's upstairs stuck in her bed they piled into her posh bedroom absolutely naked shaving at her womb

Mixed Up Identity

wrote to Dylan Thomas hopping he is well got a reply back, 'yearning sky is hell' sent a letter back, whats up with sky got a reply back, 'no signal at all why'

wrote to Spike Milligan, asking if darkness gone got a reply back, 'who's this letter from John' sent a letter back, saying never mind with a yawn got a reply back, by the way, how you doing Sean?

wrote to Pam Ayers, yes she's going strong got a reply back, yes it was very, very long sent a letter back, asking what shes doing got a reply back, shes busy doing gigs, wooing

wrote to Lee Fones, i'm still waiting for reply apparently hes humors turned very, very dry maybe I'll re-write that letter that i wrote send it via face-book messenger with a tiny poke

here's that letter i received from Pam started with a kiss then asked me who i am

reply, , told her i'm a stalker who liked beans and ham

sent, , oh i never had a stalker but i love me beans and ham how do you know, there me favorites is it cuss your a stalking man

mentioned about a lady who had a stalker fan one minute he was there next minute amputated in a pram

so a word of wisdom

don't write to me again i'll send you straight to prison and me name ain't Pam Ayers its Hussein

Mobile Phones

mobile phones what's the deal life without them would be unreal phone going off having a piddle bed with the wife having a fiddle 'hello can i order take out meal'

Mole

today i spotted a mole digging up a hole so i got me rifle then shot it some trifle struck him a direct hit hope he's enjoying it as it was trifle-y nice tomorrows desert is rice hope he doesn't come back if not i'll give it some flack that mole is damn annoying its persistence destroying another mole hill in the lawn tomorrow i'll shoot it early dawn

Mole Climb

saw a mole climb a pole more exciting than a mole going down hole

Morfa Dyffryn

went to morfa dyffryn as wanted to go nude i'm so glad that I've been exposing flesh not rude

the sun shone very nice for six fantastic days it was a terrific price as in a tent i stays

suntan lotion rubbed on skin sand whisked in the breeze heading towards the Lynn then got sunburn't knees

it was a lovely holiday met nice people there glad i was nude, faraway as in my pub they'd stare

Mosquito's

'sit upon this armchair' said granddad to grandson here's a poem i'd like to share its about a bloke called Manson

no not that rocker Marilyn as that would be so scary nor that posh lady Carolyn whose legs are very hairy

Manson was a Scottish physician 'elephantiasis spread by mosquito's' it also caused malnutrition Kenya started political vetoes

'mosquito's spread malaria' that's what else he did proclaim Manson caused much hysteria and the mosquito's they did maim

Mountain Climber

I've climbed many mountains in England and Peru I've climbed a water fall and conquered mount K2

conquered Mount Everest in the country of Nepal it was just the best climbed it with my pal

also climbed Ben Nevis that mountain in Scotland its got a massive crevice climbed Valise berg in Holland

I've been, done, and conquered the tallest mountains of them all you my say i'm bonkers but The Wrekin is a crawl

Mountain Tryfan

walking up mountain Tryfan to begin with rather easy we set out with a plan in places it was breezy

carried on our walk in the pouring rain we had a little talk and carried on again

scrambled over rocks getting near the summit even in my walking socks temperature did plummet

reaching up to the trig then to Adam and Eve had a sneaky whisky swig and began to grieve

on there are white bits scattered all around human bones no wits blended into ground

heard man on piccolo churning out some tunes his girlfriend had mistletoe mate he had some spoons

certainly is brave geezer with spoons still in hand jumped Adam to Eve shouted Giza and landed in dessert sand

Mr & Mrs Ray Part 1 And 2

mr Gray and mrs Gray had a falling out nobody really knows what's its all about apparently malicious gossip has started to sprout that mr Gray and mrs Gray fell out over sauerkraut arguing from dusk till dawn watching dvds on how to bout mrs Gray put the kettle on poured it from its spout now mr Gray's not happy for he has just found out mrs Gray has had affair and babies just popped out two months have now surpassed they were on there way off too Jeremy Kyle to hear what he say introducing mr Gray the audience did sway introducing mrs Gray they were at it all the day argument after argument Jeremy kept saying hey audience couldn't take it Jeremys hair was getting grey so there we have it now heres the dna yes you are the father dilema for the grays

Mr & Mrs Toad 30 Sec Ditty

today a car did stop in middle of the road no idea why it stopped unless for Mr & Mrs toad put me in a right strop

Mr Jekyll And Doctor Hyde (Advert For A Uk Building Society)

'ladies and gentleman far and wide i'm going to tell you a story about Mr jekyll and Doctor hyde warning its going to be gory'

Out in transylvania in 1952 Mr jekyll and Doctor hyde were board so played taboo Mr jekyll he got snide Doctor hyde hadn't got a clue off they went to commit a crime right near to kathmandu

now kathmandu is very fine foreigners like it too there foods exquisitely divine if its bad you may need loo there is an old shrine painted in bright blue by a beautiful big tall pine

Mr jekyll and Doctor hyde were after girl aged nine well at least they got tried thrown inside a old coal mine frequently gets rising tide earthquakes to on fault line there moneys safe with nationwide

Mr Tomato

poor Mr tomato ripening on ledge didn't know what to do or if he fruit or veg

it sat there ripening even more confused poor thing found it irritating then there was a debate on news

what is a tomato it's lovely on a salad no one knew either to that thus ends this ballad

Mr Two Faced

Met Mr Two Faced his friends disappeared whittled on in haste thought it rather weird

him and me were good friends now i have me doubts whether tried to make amends still trying to figure outs

hangs around some dingbats though never heard him speak those blokes wear spats and drop occasional squeak

personally there obnoxious stab you behind your back also they are noxious so keep walking up my track

Mri Scan

tonight i had a MRI scan it was blooming NOISY sorry shouting Auntie Fran clasping Yorkie Rosie

clanging, banging, and vuvuzela sounded from that machine operated by a nice fella who loved his caffeine

in there 20 minutes well actually twenty three overstretched the limits and desperate for me tea

claustrophobic inside that tunnel a weird type of white hope they sort my carpel-tunnel stop pins and needles at night

Mrs May O'Grady

wheres that colorful lady now appearing very shady shes looking rather grey in ambulance please pray for poor mrs May o'grady

Muic Fest

where are we heading? the answer is i know ain't heading too kettering to see orinoco flow nor going too reading for the alice cooper show its a place far more upsetting the v festival what a blow

Musical Ducks

tonight i heard some guitarist music cutting through the air thought it must be an artist but there was no hank marvin there

listening intently to the music they did graciously play finding it therapeutic i danced a little gay

music then turned up a notch boat began to sway and fro sounded like there was a botch then the boat did blow

well that started those ducks look at all this rubbish i've found monopoly deluxe and i've just found a nugget

(note -gay means happy when i write it)

My Friends Aunt (Top Secret)

want to tell you a secret but i really can't i've really got to keep it its about my friends aunt apparently she's funny a proper real good laugh apparently has hairy fanny me mate saw it in the bath he took a naughty photograph the hair is really fuzzy he's put it on the telegraph which once was owned by buzzby he's put it on the internet upon housewives parade everyone says its not correct as it should be more concave i've told you my friends secret about my friend's aunt ive yet to tell him my secret im doing it too his aunt (sssh)

My Pool Days

today i saw a statue it was very tall holding forth a cue and a tiny white ball

it had a small engraving carved out in pure bronze with a beer jug now craving it was indeed old lee fonz

My Time A Uni

used to go to university along, long time ago not because i was clever but cause of friends i know

one was a geologist others mathematician me couldn't conjure up a rabbit as i wasn't a magician

hours, days i spent there lectures all knew me well going to Keele observatory well that was really swell

i'd gatecrash into lectures public ones i must say i wasn't no hoodlum heckler cause i didn't have to pay

one time however at Huddersfield uni was asked mathematical question and face went rather pale pondering mate for a suggestion

the trials and tribulations of our university folk studying for degrees with me there what a joke

Naturist Holiday

I've been on holiday of a different kind getting absolutely naked where i revealed my behind everyone was at it didn't take me time for I've a tiny rear very nice and fine some other peoples were rather UN-divine but i don't give a toss as my holiday was sublime

Naturist Walk

a naturist ramble was on it wasn't at all a hard one walking through dunes in the heat of june eating a hot cross bun

Naughty Pheasant

today i had to go to hospital it wasn't very pleasant my car was struck by a very naughty pheasant i was travelling at thirty he was doing only two so when we collided we were doing thirty two all ended well thanks folks for this is just untrue

Naughty Santa

i believe in Santa with red cloak and beard cant believe the ban-ta he only comes once a year

visits our house frequently he really does seem to relish popping in twice weekly and he's very good at Flemish

i believe in Santa with red cloak and beard cant believe the ban-ta he only comes once a year

girlfriend went out with him for awhile with all those presents mounted up in a vast pile always smelt of scents

i believe in Santa with red cloak and beard cant believe the ban-ta he only comes once a year

some of presents looked suspicious some were chocolate cocks she said, hmm, most delicious wrapped in tiny white socks

i believe in Santa with red cloak and beard cant believe the ban-ta he only comes once a year

now me girlfriends pregnant she don't know if its mine or his just cause he thinks his regnant and cant control his fizz i believed in Santa with red cloak and beard now i believe the ban-ta never visited us last year

Navvies

the navvies did work digging out the old canal wonder how many smurk how many died in channel

day after day hot or cold shoveling out the muck these people brave and bold we dont realise our luck

using only spades mechanical diggers no help bet they never got the grades as they slogged and yelp

camping by canalside slogging all the day bet they got alot of pride but very little pay

navvies we salute you for the work you've done we havent got a clue and i bet it wasnt fun

copyright@leefones2014

Never Seen A Elephant

I've never seen a elephant out among the wild forest so why are people so arrogant to kill elephants and deforest

really just don't get it i don't fully understand this poem ain't no wit this poem is well planned

shooting of elephants banned they use the creatures tusks poachers should be in remand and fed on Farley rusks

really just don't get it i don't fully understand this poem ain't no wit this poem is well planned

also like those forests green no tree huger, don't chop trees to me wrecks countryside scene wildlife development, along with bees

really just don't get it i don't fully understand this poem ain't no wit its how my feelings stand

New Car

purchased a new car today a brand new registration got a noisy vibration plus tiny specks of grey

steering wheel came off wheels there very thin doors like potato skin rear view mirror falloff

like i say a brand new car a terrible state it was got it from bloke big jaws from somewhere in Madagascar

Nightclub

never forget the first time walked into a nightclub this certainty no mime but music it was dud

surrounded by smoke feeling very high awful lot of dope my eyes they did cry

i was a very young man never before witnessed this felt i was in a trash can heading into the abyss

Nightmare Dream

open door that creaky door watch out for spiders webs one goes across your legs shouting out you swore

tiny creature legs have eight there hanging round the walls small eyes glaring in halls hope they get my mate

no lighting in this house and a nasty rancid stink there's blood red sink with lots of famous grouse

creaking wooden stairs banister's fallen off every step i take scoff need off urgent repairs

so this house so haunted or so indeed would seem another bloody nightmare dream leaving you feeling daunted

Not Easy Being A Postman

wondering up foggy path on way through rusty gate hearing a solemn noise thinking about my fate

opening up letter parcel letters swoop to the floor hello was the soul bellow seeing lone face at door

scurrying gathering letters ramming them into my sack shouting how do you do praying i wont come back

not easy being a postman threatened with shotgun particularity at a mansion with twelve bore up me bum

Nothing On Tv

here is a rhyme about British TV its such a crime i repeat again TV

first there is strictly with its mega dancing gets me extremely tipsy as they all get prancing

then there's x factor talent-less itv show rather watch a tractor or seeing crops all grow

also there's dragon den slightly more educating the trouble is the men are rather irritating

Britain has got talent another TV bore, yawn although posh and gallant rather sit out, on lawn

finally come dine with me this one gets on me wick when im eating my tea now for the horror flick

Nutty Customer

im the nutty customer worst you've ever seen can't remember what i want i'm the worst theres ever been

today i'll go shopping to cause all the havoc i can i'll go and get lots of clothes so they can zap and scan

ive no reason to buy anything other than to drive assitant up the wall so i can stand proud then watch assitant fall

i will get lots of cash so much i cant count pretending i've got loadsa money when really i have nowt

so now i ill drive to town to get assistants drinking gin cause i'm the nuttiest customer the worst theres ever bin

Old Geezer

saw a fungus old grey and thin couldn't believe that old man as i glared at him found his name was Stan

called him a old codger too see what he would do he became our lodger loved playing his kazoo

now that old geezer really wound me up so i became a sneeze'r and snoted in his cup

Old Peoples Ball

there was much commotion at the old peoples ball everyone did the locomotion most of them did fall

Nancy did some break dancing whilst in her wheel chair her angina was advancing now passed away without care

Linda and Donald waltzed away bumping into grumpy Beryl Beryl shouted HEY Donald then crashed into Cheryl

now Cheryl is very bad been off her legs for weeks even the men in plaid gathered round for a peek

there was shimmer frames crutches and walking sticks plus after insurance claims cause of there dancing kicks they can hold there heads in shame's

Old Peoples Home

from the bright start of day to the afternoon of gloom everyone did safety say watch out for hand of doom

packing all our stuff into plastic carrier bags tins and fury ear muffs and umpteen boxes of fags

we then began our conquest at the old peoples home the food that was best and woodbine's dry as bone

showed them ear muffs so blue Evelyn wasn't impressed shouted for some super glue and stuck them on his chest

the old people loved it' Evelyn started up a craze attendants teeth did grit hoping it was passing phase

them woodbine's they did puff although tasted rather bland Harold took some snuff and sneezed straight in hand

the food it was a flying all over here and there some started dying like Ethyl in her chair

it was absolute chaos at that old peoples place and as for poor Amos last in the one horse race

Old Romantic

Whoever said romance is dead Today heard a lovely story No horror violence or dread Smut sex nothing gory Its true friendship in the ends Since nineteen fifty three They both were good friends Going out for nice cup of tea They always kept in contact No naughty hanky panky That wasn't in any contract Certainly void of any spanky Now alas its twenty fifteen Well they'd been buddies Since they were in there teens Both at the time doing studies Many years have surpassed Both soon to be wed Said she'll be first and last Finally can taste her Irish soda bread

Ole England

ole England ole England how great were thy such a tough land when ships ruled the sea

once such a great nation our planes ruled the sky its now up for flotation nearly going, goodbye

countryside popularization has now outgrown too far we've become a big nation no green land for sheep, Barr

coal mines there were gobs* industries failing too soon they'll be no jobs everyone on doll queue

Britannia ruled the waves fighter planes ruled skies everyone was so braves now we'll rely on our allies

(*gobs= large number or amount)

Ole Rag Man

met Mr Joe s@@t the ole rag man thought what a hit and everyone his fan

a niffy naffy fellow with tat in cart had signage yellow horse that would fart

soon became a looser poor horse was shot spends life in boozer now doing diddly squat

One Only Clothes Shop

hello sir can i help you today i'll treat myself to a tie must say i like that gray assistant then did sigh

oh i do like this suit oh i do like that oh i do like this 'toot' trouble is it makes me fat

assistant now does frown shop is now a mess customer throws clothes around another customer tries a dress

oh i do like this pattern oh i do like that oh i really like this satin trouble is it makes me fat

till area piled high full of wanted clothes assistant now begins to cry have you got my size in those

One Really Sad Wedding Day

bride and groom about to wed the bride got in a Hurst dressed up to the hilt think this wedding cursed

meanwhile back at the church grooms stumbled over, out cold everyone's gobsmacked, scared cravat's blood red, not gold

on her way towards the funeral in black Gothic wedding dress there's lots of slow moving people stuck behind her is the press

at the church an ambulance has gone to get the groom he doesn't know where he is probably somewhere on the moon

flashing, photographers, paparazzi taking pictures of the bride in her black morbid wedding dress later she'll find her loved ones died

Orion

tonight glanced at Orion's nebula place where stars are formed rather like a incunabulum* where universe is transformed

producing billions of stars each and every day know its miles afar but its in our milky way

new stars are born blue then gradually they fade yes this is quiet true some stars old like Slade

i can carry on and on about escapades of space about how our sun is shone and lots about our human race

incunabulum*=cradle

Otto The Mad

otto the insane was ever so mad with game he'd shoot at peasant hoping to hit a pheasant firing out blanks all deranged (otto king of Bavaria 1848-916)

Our Archie, Our One Eyed Parrot

How we loved our Archie, our one eyed parrot only spoke one little word, indeed that was carrot Archie was mysterious only liked colour claret Our beautiful poor Archie, our one eyed parrot

placed archie in a box, buried him in garden made a tiny cross, saying Archie you're a harden created list of words, you never said pardon poor Archie in a box, buried in the garden

Archie we will miss you swinging, from your perch you'll miss our chloe, behind whose door you lurch never thought we spotted you, on the way to church you dirty bugger Archie, masturbating on your perch

so now we'll leave you, to rest in peace with a slice of carrot now that your decease we wrapped you up in paper with a single crease so long Archie parrot, please rest in peace

Our Dog

reminiscing on a picture from many years ago yes you sloppy licker best i've ever know never a psycho killer certainly no fido such a funny sitter your our dog and shadow

Over Burnt Chips

well well well this world it goes around i hope that you're all happy as i feel somewhat let down sometimes life can be crappy this may make you frown but i want to be snappy when oven chips are far too brown then you too will be unhappy

Over Zelouse

today i wrote a love poem to the bride and groom thought i best be Owen by calling bride buffoon

she was on all fours yes she was a crying boyfriend punched me more thought i was a dying

told her i was jealous how i loved that man she owned OK i'm over zealous but now i got her on eBay now pre-owned

Pam Ayers The Letter

tonight i'll write a letter a letter to Pam Ayers i'll put me apostrophes together so at least it shows i cares

i'll tell her that I've read everyone of her books then at least i can go to bed and enjoy another look

i'll tell I've admired all her work particularly about front tooth hope she don't think i'm a berk nor that im a sleuth

i'll tell her lots more things things that i cant say oh the joy it brings writing poetry this way

Pam Ayers, Spike Milligan, Dylan Thomas And Me

i like reading Pam Ayers her poetry does well binds some i read before my prayers they make me laugh at times does our Pam Ayers

also like reading Spike Milligan although his poetry dark and deep he was a funny comical citizen and sometimes i cant sleep does our Spike Milligan

sometimes indulge in Dylan Thomas his words were alcoholic he was always on a promise and his poetry sometimes bucolic was our Dylan Thomas

sometimes i'll indulge in Lee Fones with his amazing form of poetry some will make you laugh to the bones even when your feeling sad or lonely so take a look at phones

Pam Ayres

purchased a book about pam ayers so i'll look at the pictures with a mighty glare such inspiration pams given me all about teeth and funny poetry

so pam ayres i salute you for the work you've done thanks for my inspiration my time has decided to come so please can i have your attention

Parents

the other night wrote poem about my mum and dad i'm not talking with my boa cause they've such a lovely lad

anyway i must beckon cause i'm flipping glad there best-est i do reckon no i'm not flaming mad

love them, hand on heart i say having the parents that i got now i must work out a way too buy trip on Royal yacht

Parents Don'T Like My Poetry

parents don't like my poetry think its pretty woefully so please alas like this then i can then hiss telling them its potency

Passionate Ambiance

bodies entwined in a momentary glance me in my boxers you in your silk pants we pressingly kiss, our bodies do sway tonight thinking of you, just like each day its a weird feeling, hole in my heart broken and knackered stabbed like a dart cant wait too see those beautiful blue eyes tell you something else, this bloke don't lies

Passport Office

'welcome to the passport office what can i do for you? ''well i would really like to visit kathmandu''let me have a check then oh no will cannock do'

Pc Johnny Law

our local copper PC Johnny Law gave everyone a chopper slashing with hacksaw

certainly best-est catcher crooks tried too flee also was body snatcher and graves he did wee

one-day he was apprehended by lady officer, oriental PC Johnny Law suspended deemed as flipping mental

Peanut

its the last peanut you've had a fair few beers you decide to chuck that nut and catch it in your ears

head tilted too the right the peanut clenched in hand deciding to gain extra height by firing up on elastic band

getting ready for finale you fire up that nut hits picture of Aunt Sally then strikes you on the butt

Pear Tree

walking among'st the tree's avoiding all the glass pears growing in three's thinking this was class i was very pleased feeling rather sass then i gave a sneeze wish i'd worn me casque^

^(casque = armor for the head)

Peeping Tom

peering at her draws glancing at her chest snarled with a yore as she started to undress

her beautiful slender body with a tattoo on her bum nothing over shoddy by the way it was done

kneeling by her mirror she then groomed her hair as i zoomed in ever closer then i viewed her stare

Pelican Crossing

today i saw a pelican as he crossed the road looking to be most upset as he saw his flatmate toad

Pen Is No Mighty Than Saw

its stated pen mightier than saw fact of the matter they draw on the night they were stolen in a fiesta near Bitten reclaiming them both was the law

Pension Scheme

rang up about me pension it was a huge debate couldn't believe the aggregation couldn't believe my fate

can you tell me your name i said it in a state then asked me yet again knew i was in a deep debate

can you tell me your date of birth luckily i knew can you tell me how much your worth to be honest not a clue

scurrying through my paper work knee deep up to my waist thought this is hard work so on the floor said grace

pleading for insanity i asked a tiny question she exclaimed profanity as i told her about my election

well her voice it turned me on that i must concede slammed the phone down, gone thus ending me pension scheme

People People Everwhere

people people everwhere nutty as can be wish i were an ape hiding in a tree or maybe just a grape please dont eat me

Persian Cat Upon The Fence

saw a little squirrel going absolutely nuts asking whats the matter he squeaked a solemn guts

then i saw a boxer dog whom was prim and dapper was on his way to crufts to become a proper snapper

then saw something different much different from the norm a stunning pretty lady that caused a thunderstorm

its a confusing world we live in things don't always make sense i suppose its a bit like me a Persian cat upon the fence

Pet Cemetery

'this is very frightening' said a mother to her son 'its always terrifying when the adverts on' 'now, pet cemetery petrifying'

Petty Crime

today saw a light plane pulling out cool tricks shouted up whats your name shouting back i'm Rick's

looped the loop stalled it too standing up i did whoop but i'd guess he knew

coming at me very fast, flames flew from his rear gave out a massive blast standing there did cheer

tossed the plane up spun the plane round peed on by a tiny pup who swiftly left the ground

pup looped the loop pup stalled too standing there did whoop but i'd guess pup, he knew

pup came at me very fast, flames flew from it's rear gave out a massive blast Rick looked down, did cheer

the moral of this rhyme whenever your looking high always check for petty crime that's always nearer by

Phantom Slime Man

where behold is that man one that's dressed in black he has a tiny name tag Stan that's always on his back

I've not seen him for 50 years man in black, with that tag hes also got cauliflower ears and a wife that is called Glad

Glad was very nice though not like her husband so sad whom would slime and throw children, parents, as so mad

thank goodness we've not seen for such a long, long time he'd turn you green, obscene Tim why you covered in slime

Philosophy

universe is full of bacterial lice lots of water and plenty of ice why should we contemplate were on our own welcome aboard earth where we moan we've been to places close to our earth the spaceship upon the planet we birth probes have been to Mars, Venus and beyond awaiting for terrestrial life too respond so henceforth life exists far and wide on every naked rock is alien that preside whether its bacteria or anthophyllite its all around us and may live in tektite this is a deep personal philosophy waist of space, and i enjoy astronomy

Picnics

sandwich cheese and pickle at our ole picnic spot in distance water trickle summertime it was hot

stopping at our wood with cross over bridge enjoyed it when we could car was not a fridge

strolling down twisty lanes took our boxer dog a walk saw one or two jet planes pheasants they did squawk

went every other Sunday was our family treat couldn't do another day Sheep they did bleat

picnics nice to do when aged four to six however wanted loo made urinal out of sticks

Pigeon Lout

within forest fly around cleaning from nest to nest trying not to make a sound in a bit i'll have to rest

i'll sit up on a branch of old silver birch tree then i'll check me stanch where a bee stung me

then i'll go to back on duty flying round forest so green some pigeons get snooty spraying eggs with benzene

they all get in a flap they all squawk out i'll have to invest in map dislike being the pigeon lout

Pigs

peace and tranquility of pigs screeching, shrieking so loud undoing all the lids too open up the figs just to get in with the crowd

Pit Work

down in the coal mine digging out the coal people thought we fine but clothes were stole

didn't get a pittance for being in that pit being more a hindrance cleaning out the s**t

we're a good bunch of lads worked darn well together each of us different fads but moaned about the weather

Pitter Patter Pong

today i saw a dingbat playing game of ping pong it has got a tiny bat hitting ball it did pong smashing hard with bat ball pitter patter pong then another strike with bat passing wind it day half pong

Pizza Undecided

feel like a pizza Hawaiian however I'm undecided maybe I phone uncle Bryan but me craving has subsided

maybe a burger with cheese that may just do the trick that'll do me please now phone call to big dick

Play On Words

my how your voices terribly ling wish you'd clear off so i can sleep not in the mood to hear you sing you sound more like a flock of sheep

grumpy old man slammed his front door the carol singers were unperturbed carried on singing and baaing more grumpy old man was more than disturbed

with bucket of water he soaked them all they carried on singing as water poured then grumpy old man felt very small as he looked skywards he saw the Lord

what are you doing his voice did bellow there carol singers you buffoon your not at all a kind fellow grumpy old man disturbed, and strewn

Playing Conkers

warning playing conkers can drive you completely and utterly bonkers

Poemhunter

today i had the wind it wasn't from my tea know this sounds unkind but poemhunter is so free as soon as i got home thats when it all started said hello to my gnome then i just farted i know that this is crude i know that this aint right so ill stop being very rude now everythings alright

Poetically I'Ve Gone Very Weird

its cold outside is it snowing i'm inside nice and glowing its a silly question too ask but do you have a flask whilst on lawn and mowing

its rather ridiculous to me out on the lawn ten to three i hear the wind blows snot dripping from your nose and why are you sawing that tree

you are blinking annoying thought you were joking and toying now you here straight as your knocking down the gate this neighborhood your destroying

even the birds disappeared kids are in fact badly reared its a very strange do but i'll have to blame you plus poetically I've gone very weird

Political Dedicated To Jeremy Paxman

politicians certainly talk the talk to get them into their situ of power the public politicians tend to mock on political debate they tend to cower but jeremy paxman gave them some sock

Pondering

staring at the flowers some out in bud spent several hours dissecting if they should

going for a walk frogs in the wood wonder if they talk pondering if they should

grasshoppers seem to die after the mighty flood wondering if could fly decomposing as it should

i'm back at home thinking maybe pub usually write alone staggering out the Shrub

Poor Fred

vet dont know it yet think fred is dead not nice about a pet bobbing on his head i'll take him to the vet to see what is said i reckon he will fret this time he sees fred i'll grab him with a net vet Wright said 'fred is dead'

Poor Honey

'for what we are about to receive' said little Timmy's mummy 'i hope you like it' 'yummy please' upon the table lay little bunny 'yes in spite i do conceive it doesn't seem right eating honey'

Posh Cow Suzy

cows all went crazy as it came to light something rather hazy disturbed them in the night a cow whom was so lazy gave the other cows a fright cows were on her case now looking all refreshed storming around the mow pondering there quest then spotted suzy knowhow wearing farmers vest questions were then asked of the yuppy suzy cow now doubts were cast upon this lazy sow escaping very fast with her raised eyebrow eventually getting cornered by all her new found foes farmer shouted orders knowing they'd be woes 'look here all you udders posh suzys forgot her clothes'

(too resume shortly part two) copyrighted@leefones2014

Potato Mash

there wa a ravernouse party at the potato mash everyone got arty so they all had a smash two brussel sprouts got farty both of them got slashed

Puppy Made Of Sand

today i saw a dog made of sand yes i confess looked rather bland sand poured through artist hand now created puppy made of sand

Question We Must Ask

where does time really go like a river water flow where or whence it came like a single burning flame

so a question must arise just like those high tides what lights up the moonlit sky plus what happens when we die

all these questions we must ask as we sit with our flask what's the point of spaceship craft brr I'm cold on this raft

Quiet In The Library

'quiet in the library' was all that was heard after librarian said it not a single word was stirred

Quil Pen

thy will write this using quil pen the quil i got from a hen i grabbed at its buttock feeling like a pillock writting this very short po-em

Qwayne Visited Wolverhampton

the qwayne visited Wolverhampton Daye she it wor for a prom nor ta visit me met a mate called Ron she then went for tea after qwayne had gone that's when ma mate told thee

Random Letter

i sent a random letter to hants and got a naughty reply some naughty kinky pants so in my next letter i will say 'Hi' and finnish it off with a thanx..

Rape (Very Dark)

there was a panic scream in the dense thick forest the darkness of the ever green was no escape for Doris

she was gang raped by a group of ten men she was badly scraped and blinded by laser pen

she didn't stand a chance raped physically and emotionally however she cant glance as her attackers, now all woefully

there locked up awaiting death penalty she's locked up in a cell of her own those men wanted credibly as they liked the women s moan

Raspberry

most people of le mangerie despised the taste of raspberry most did feel this blasphemy could have been a catastrophe if they'd tasted cranberry

Red Light Zone

decided to go curb crawling to see what it was like it was early morning looked quieter than Offas Dyke

seeing a older lady about seventy two asked her very shady if she wanted too

driving off together with her shopping piled high we talked about the weather and what happens when we die

chatting about cigarettes plus there many brands also about nicorettes apparently very bland

pulled into dogging spot between Stoke and Crewe she sat down and squat shouted yabbadabbadoo

never seen so many people come from behind the trees everyone so gleeful then policeman shouted freeze

well that's the end caught red handed old lady got me penned now ive shafted stranded

Reflection

was rubbish day at zoo seeing reflection in you the baboons hadn't-clue never again will i take you

Remember The Fallen

never forget the heroes of first and second war fighting against foes and atrocities they saw

imagine standing by you mate in a second gone and dead imagine if that were your fate within your guts now bled

trying to gain control and gasping for breath screaming out to your soul now remembered by your death

heroes of greatness heroes now decease heroes some nameless may your souls rest in peace

Retriever For A Pet (Very Rough)

wishing rain would sod off cant retrieve my socks its so annoying i scoff not getting my sports sox

they've been on the line all blooming week wishing weather was fine now they've sprung a leak

every-time i go out it rain wanting too retrieve my socks it causes me so much pain all i want are those sox

call me a wuss wimp the lot but why should i get wet for my white sports socks if i'd retriever for a pet

Rivalry Frog And Toad

there was much rivalry at our local pond for frog and toad didn't seem to bond so toad kicked frog on road

frog was not very happy so went back to his abode he saw that nasty creature with dynamite he did explode now thats what you call a feature

Robin And A Bobbin

yesterday i saw a robin tweeting in the hedge he looked busy bobbin sewing wings onto his fledge

his name was dobbin loved the smell of pledge always liked a goblin and enjoyed sister sledge

Robin Williams Rip

comic and a legend Nanu nanu Robin Williams, Mrs Doubtfire Mork and Mindy crazy gnu made people laugh like Richard Pryor Robin Williams RIP one of the crazy few

Rock Arabian

once was a man arabian who's favorite band was kasabian it wasn't the rocking nor all the moshing he just liked it more than albanian

Rocker In Trouble

i'm heading off too Isle of Wight laden-end up Harley Davidson bike wearing my heavy leather clothes then i'll go on countryside roads

stuff piling up, securing it all down then head of shopping, around my town so they'll appreciate my packing ain't got time for any slacking

so then i'll wave and pose to all my friends and foes i'll straighten my beard as packing's made it weird

revving up engine ready to go bags are shaking, better go slow they've started rattling too two fell off didn't have a clue

so now arrived at the Isle of Wight two bags have gone way out of sight then get a phone call, lots of strife yes you got it, forgot to bring wife

Rooney Vs Kermit

it has to be stated corner somewhat boggy as rooney kicked the ball out hopped kermit froggy

Rude Book

got me self a book book on being rude so i had a tiny look and to be honest it is crude it got me on the hook and within it nothing nude

found it quiet upsetting no nudity within so then i got regretting nearly threw it in the bin then i started sweating for 50p that would be a sin

Rudolph 2nd

rudolph second depressed locked himself away from the rest his studies were full credit showing that he had read it then collected dwarves in a dress (rudolph 2nd 1552-1612)

Rugby Ball

last night went to, Rugby ball always something happening ends up in massive brawl some form of tackling started by Keith or Paul

beer flowing, one after one at bar there's always a scrum always one having lots of fun also a few, showing hairy bum end of the night all stun

always some shirt lifting as they like too ruck Paul has started sifting spreading lots of muck end of night, a clipping

now that stirrers found out put straight in the sin bin he's awaiting the line out for his awful stirring sin now Keith's the team drop out

Sad Christmas Tree

saw a sad Christmas tree last one in tree shop it badly gutted me so i stood, and stop

standing still, then shuddered branches they did flap naturally i was buggered and wife gave me a slap

feeling sorry for that tree went and purchased it tree now was full of glee but it was really s@@t

Sad Trip

a couple from gatwick took off to wick upon their arrival felt suicidal thats the end of trip

Sale Now On

closing down sale now on sofas down fifty percent a con i purchased five chairs wished i'd had shares as it occurred that i only want one

Salesman

standing all alone answering the phone customer he did moan shaking to the bone

feeling rather irritated I've never felt so hated subconscious badly slated my confidence was grated

yes i'm a cold caller sneaking like a crawler i'd never be a brawler now out at sea on trawler

Salvation Army

think salvation army is running pretty late running down street so barmy on floor tuba does grate

never heard, Come All Ye Faithful played at a rapid pace it really was distasteful thought they're in a race

even the collection box was running in a sprint as knock on letterbox raiding money box, I'm skint

Silent night, Holly and Ivy all sounded in a pickle although sounded lively was still counting me nickle

So hopefully next year await at the door with glee I'll have a word in there ear so they can play more in harmony

Sarah's Vagina

a lovely lady called sarah showed me a app of her vaginal area this is the lips if you want to give them a kiss below that it gets even scarier

Scary

im a work alcoholic steam train it never seems too stop works always on the brain please i beg you stop

its my worst nightmare work its on my mind its a major catastrophe and its just gone twenty too five

dashing here dashing there me brains d-functioned, debrief why should i even care the next world wars a beast

Scary Ghost

there's a scary ghost who did it's uttermost living in a old hotel sometimes rang doorbell when people all alone scared them with a groan drifting through each wall spying eyes of st Paul it'd sure make you chill especially paying the bill hiding for breakfast crunchy toast

Scenic Fields

looking over scenic fields full of wheat and misty hew over in the strawberry field stands the blue portaloo wonder what rancidness they yields probably full of home brew

Scenic Scene

scenic scene a windmill with its grinding cogs situated on a hill by pond once having frogs

the wheat is grounded squashed for our bread windmill looks astounded because the frogs have fled

unto where no one knows bread looks nice and fresh windmill groans and moans bread entwined in mesh

windmill feels so alone one by one the sales fall he feels very prone having seen the frogs sprawl

Scrambled Up Helvellyn

As we went rambling Over by Amble-side First did some scrambling Other side we took a slide

scrambled up Helvellyn did the Lang-dale Pikes met lovely lady Lynn told us what she likes

she was a rock chick iron maiden and that stuff she then began to pick the rocks that were tough

Lynn was a geologist just like my best mate i was a meteorologist weathers not too great

then all of a sudden weather it got worst she re-did all her buttons then we all dispersed

Seaside Idea

seaside idea was great had to be there for eight tide it was in light it was dim car broke down, now late

Sequined Dress

me auntie came to visit made dresses all sequined you'd hear something explicit as her fingers they got pinned

hour upon hour stitch after every ouch shed take a boiling shower and blood stains on the couch

that lovely sequined dress was meant to have a crest to be honest it was a mess in the end she confess

Serious Situation

accidentally threw my mobile in bin too some people that would be a sin years ago mobiles didn't exist people tend to forget this now i'm stuck on a limb

Sexual Orientation Straight

sexual orientation straight please don't have me by the gate please leave me, i'm not bent not on car, don't want dent now look here you fagg-a-muffin chicken tonight give that a stuffin

Shakespeare Birth Place

thought i'd walk through Stafford to see where Shakespeare was born the sign pointed towards halford then nibbled on cob with corn

walking round this town thinking i was there Shakespeare i did frown by now i didn't care

there's more to Shakespeare that first meets the eye this thy thou i fear for it is not thy Stafford

it is Stratford you seek so we'll visit there next year

Shallow Stream

peering into shallow stream saw a boatman hit the bank i've never heard a tiny scream then the boatman sank

then spotted dragonfly beautiful blue wings catching flies as they dry then releasing poison sting

spotting a tiny frog sitting quiet on a lily not sure it was on the bog as it looked so silly

spotted a naturist she was in the buff i blew her a kiss that was just enough

then saw a diver he had the bends said he was a bus driver and this was his society of friends

then i saw my grandad and gran they have now long since past i was only a young man but reflections always last

Sheep

do sheep really just say baaar or indeed do they say where or there its really confusing when those sheep start defusing i hope there not saying bear

Shoe On Your Feet

hugged and waved you goodbye my heart did quell and cry you walked straight away what else can i say i'll always like you oh i still got your shoe hoping someday we'll meet so i can put shoe on your feet

Shoodaze

oh how we used to laugh when we were kids everything seemed so daft then life hits the skids

remember school like yesterday days just seemed to drag teachers shouted hey lighting our first fag

teachers became a burden kids expelled from school didn't want battle of verdun the first one wasn't cool

after school was college some went to university I studied life in folage as neither excepted me

I did go a few times to university Gate crash perfectly innocent crimes no one there I did bash

went to the observatory doing my bit for science also went to maths there was no compliance

after that work in shop selling stuff too folk indeed caught me on the hop selling stuff to blokes

some were my old teachers yes I know who you are load of bumbling preachers what you say oh yar

Shopping Trip

upon shopping trip today witnessed a funny thing a stunning lady faye was wearing a g-string customers mouths did drop as faye paraded round the ladies madly hopped faye teased the men aloud security guards were called faye scratched and teased then a massive brawl faye wasnt very pleased wasn't till after a hour found g-string did contain 10 ounces of itching powder and 10 grams of cocaine

Shrimp

a little shrimp was a tiny wimp physically very limp then it met a chimp who to was a wimp it was also very limp and enjoyed taste of shrimp

Sick House (Not For Faint Hearted)

my brother shaun lived in council house full of smutty porn plus lots of lager louts

every weekend its a strain with them lager scouts really stinks insane worse than public house

didn't like going there made us very sick lager shooting everywhere had to spray the wick

glad when we were leaving however i secretly did lick upholstery with the heaving taught by my uncle rick

Silly Billy

cold wind blew the dust down old cowboy street followed by a hay-bale that rolled over my feet

single gunshot was heard two miles out of town nobody knew Billy's here Billy's the cowboy clown

he was quite a joker with his silly ways very quick with guns poker makes his days

everyone likes our Billy can make a cracking joke he loves this cowboy town he's a top notch bloke

Singing Launa

a lovely girl called launa sung favourite tune ness-a-dorma she wooed the whole street everyone said mag-ne-fic singing it nude from her sauna

Skiing

years ago went skiing what was i thinking bend them knees bend them please falling over freezing

covered in snow its cold you know body's cold as ice thinking not nice snow began to flow

my goggles did steam erupting a scream only practice slope you silly young dope eventually made olympic team

became new eddie the eagle bearded resembled a weevil getting on me skis avoiding the trees looking terribly feeble

swiveling, swirling downhill passing jack and jill photographers dream with smiley fake gleam thinking i did brill

everyone at end cheered most however disappeared now doing slalom gates with my brand new I plates most thought i was weird

well thus my conclusion to this coming from olympics was bliss in me best GB torn, tatty, ski suit and the 12lb each ski boot certainly no alps near suisse

Skiing Trip

years ago i went skiing in val Thorens in France was meant to be thrilling but my skiing it was pants

200 miles per hour tumbled down that slippery slope feeling rather humbled by girl that i did elope

now i'm in a neck brace that girl luckily a nurse quickly she, gave chase in that race i was first

Slowest Driver

im the slowest driver slowest you'd ever see driving 2 miles per hour thats me safety guarantee

every morning i get the horn from the person behind i stick me v's up they show a cruder sign

in the morning there are queues but none in front of me for my personal preference is about being on tv

cyclist whizz past thee without any single care if they pull out in front i give them a nasty stare

now i have won a go at the british grand prix i'll be driving very slow for the world too see

Slug

saw a great big slug slithering up some grass it was giving it a hug that thing did grasp

continually hugging continually smothering continually bugging that thing kept slugging

over it lent over it fell over it went down in well

Smelly Jailbreak

tonight there'll be a jailbreak the boys have decided to flee they know they will have to wait till after prison tea

they planned an escape route leads into full up well sammy smiler is the brute other lags call him smell

so darkness has descended hidden hole under floor in places gets quite bended theres a knock upon the door

'i'm inquiring about a jailbreak give yourselves up you men look were in a stalemate you'll be on the news at ten'

'headlines news at ten' six men drowned in wishing well trapped inside a prison pen five prison officers and funny smell

Snow Person

snow person today slobbed, wobbled then melted away upon street cobbled nearly went yesterday

Soldier

I stood retorted In my army uniform My life is now sorted I'm ready too perform

Standing with gun my rucksack all loaded ready for war fun hand grenades un-exploded

so now i am prepared too enter the battlefield as the wars declared marching through the old airfield

Some Birds

i'sent it just typical today it did rain now its gone tropical our weathers so insane

i wanted to go shopping yes you heard it right it got me blooming hopping as the weather was so shy-t

it rained all frigging day at night the sun came out i wanted to go away but then remembered gout

cars parked up not moved not one blooming inch weather I've accused in my engine is house finch

cussing swearing really bad cant believe my rotten luck i went lividly crazy mad upon my seat quaked a duck

tutting sweating swearing livid looked at backseat a chicken thinking this a joke i went vivid now that chicken was stricken

duck eggs for my breakfast chicken eggs for dinner duck and chicken after dentist then i'll be the winner

no need to go shopping for my tea pity about that finch though that's in the cat you see good job done Status Quo

Sparkly Nightie

see a star shine brightly its so very highly see it every nightly looking very sprightly like your sparkly nightie

Spike Milligan

last night saw documentary about Spike Milligan mood swings rudimentary he was a clever man

loved all his kids could tell when at play even when he did forbid don't knock my door today

he was a manic depressive his work just boiled up some of it became oppressive on special honey he would sup

he was very eccentric most of his life in India too although he was quiet centric* on stage he'd say thank you

centric*=having or situated at or near a center

Spot

was cocking me leg up the lamp post getting rid of a keg someone stole collar i host

don't ask me my name I've forgot it think i'm great Dane for now i sit

oh here comes a kid they get on me wick i'll quickly rid pretending to be sick

don't ask me my name I've forgot it think i'm great Dane for now i quit

hello boy voice said he was tall, bald head what you doing here Fred should be home in basket bed

don't ask me my name I've forgot it think i'm great Dane for now i grit

well it was after all kind better than wandering streets paws crossed no kids i'd find plus i'm starving i need eats

don't ask me my name I've forgot it think i'm great Dane for now i quit I've never seen so many other standing barking and yapping, wheres my father and mother cant tolerate this trapping

don't ask me my name I've forgot it think i'm great Dane for now i frightfully sit

have you seen Spot our dog he's a great Dane, escaped mother im here i slob and slog my homecoming was well tapped

remembering my name is spot yes i'm a great Dane my family is lovingly hot for other dogs it's a shame

Spying Neighbour (Summer)

a beautiful day nice sky sun is out be sure to fry trouble with this pesky fly plus neighbor next doors a spy so have a pencil poke in eye that should get rid of the guy

Stafford Update

here is a brief history of a town that i work its beyond a mystery that the town clerk doesn't know about its history

looked at Wikipedia for research i was really gobsmacked about the facts of St Mary's church town clerk should be sacked or hung from the birch

St Mary's rebuilt 13th century aisle nave chancel made of apple octagonal tower made of celery St Mary's is so tasty i dapple visit now, but not its cemetery

Ancient High House center of town is the largest timber-framed apparently has a tunnel down indeed it is so claimed why not pop in look around

Stafford Castle the date 1090 built by some Normans who enjoyed there cup of tea they weren't any Mormons as they were far across the sea

the Shire Hall built in 1798 it was once main court outside a real wrought iron gate now got books on transport its the library great: -)

Shugborough Hall estate 4 miles outside of Stafford now celery's starting to grate no need to visit Stratford this is Stafford website update

St-Am-Mer

once was a man with a st-am-mer talking to bloke with a hammer it didn't take long for hammer to dong thus curing the man with a stammer

Starlings Display Team

Seeing all the starlings Gather together too roost when roost, have some car-lings for there energy to boost

They swish over back and forth doing the loop a loop Heading east, west, south, north I sit down and whoop

Its such a spectacular sight one to indeed, behold Its getting nearer night They've all gone 'its cold'

Start At The End

want to write a poem but don't know where to start should i start at the end now that would be an art

tried it at the beginning but that made me yawn then i did some snoring and awoke in the early dawn

tried writing the mid section where things got rather steamy got a bit of hows your father then the center rather creamy

started at the ending thunderstorm people died although was very shocking beginning of the end all fried

Strawberries

thank goodness for poly tunnel i say that with utmost glee as the thunderstorm rumble it persisted down on me

out in the other field there was quiet a roarcus pickers picked there yield for the likes of us

now all on my ownsome sheltering from the storm feeling slighty glum this is just the norm

back in the other all having fun sandys got her boobs out timmy's got his gun me i've got gout

so contemplating situation on what should i do myself i'll give myself a ovation and i really must help oneself (hmm nice strawberries)

Strawberries Fields (Another Friday)

another friday, another grumble persisting down with rain you guessed right, same polytunnel strawberries give me tummy pain

now feeling somewhat humble it would have been a strain feeling the ground trundle goodness me its a train

Strawberry Prayer

walking over strawberry field its looking very bleak twice it did yield strawberries so unique

juices now all diminished under bustling poly tunnels those pickers now finished tunnels located by runnels*

this now derelict barren lands looks so empty and bare no pickers with there hands thus ends this strawberry prayer

runnels*= streams

Strip Unfinnished

saw her at the strip club she was about to strip heard the music dub then she swung her hip

she was double jointed as her hip swung away on her tip toes pointed my arms they did sway

she cares-singly touched me in a manor so obscene it made me smile with glee then we went behind a screen

she went into many positions standing on her head i felt a inquisition as i stood upon the bed

she was so amazing with the unbelievable stunts she was ever so dazzling shame about her grunts

eating on head with banana stuck fast down her throat gave her a sultana her tummy began too gloat

Stuck Up Dummy

the dummy was upset his best friend had died one that stuck hand up bum how that dummy cried

at the funeral no dummy locked up inside a cabinet no movement no nothing no iPad and no tablet

seven years later that dummy he was found swapped for an i pad plus tablet made him endowed

Summer At Grub Street

abundant smell of freshly cut wheat combine harvester blades busy cutting within the summers warm basking heat

dragonflies and insects all humming dancing like the nutcracker suite wasps and bees pollinate buzzing

young calves and sheep wanted for meat sheep all baa-ring and bulls a huffing witnessing all this from grub street

Summer Time

as we went too super mare my girlfriend got a glare it wasn't for eating fish n chips nor her massive swinging hips but wearing no underwear

Sunday Lawns

it has to be stated about time sunday lawns should be cut after nine no matter you cant sleep for loss after sheep but after ten you'd fit in most divine

Supercalifragilisticexpealidoshus

written this to tell you how i feel weird i'sent last three letters eel a eel is very slimy yuck can swim in sea or muck it can also be ferocious and supercalifragilisticexpealidoshus

Surprise A Fly

how to surprise a fly why not flick it on the eye then it may even cry at least its worth a try then it could even die in realms of hell may fry so question i ask is why

Surrealist Day

What a surrealist day didn't get up till ten things went all astray only i did realize then

in car was mobile phone thirty three missed calls my messages was a moan 'you should be at work', balls

getting ready very fast speeding off to work followed horse-cart lot of brass and slowest driver 'jerk'

I started fuming now was very late never did any humming hums are out of date

eventually i arrived boss wasn't in a mood today was very contrived tomorrow i'll allude*

allude*= make a more or less disguised reference to

Swan Lake

once was a swan so golden who swam up and down a lake she spotted a drake so olden asked if he'd like a date they got on everso well pecked as they made love caused the water to swell above flew two white doves the passion was intense paparazzi gathered round some of whom sat on the fence none of them made a sound except for camera click six months later went back saw the golden tiny chick but what a lousy quack

Sweet Poem

like a ice crystal my heart melted flowing down my inner tummy like a droplet of water out it came very runny

my inner's washed away of all these crystal tears hopefully tomorrow heart stops crying and i'll be with my love for years

Swinging Time

one was a bloke from crewe who had a bit of a do one night the young lout had some swinger's about whilst parents were trapped in the loo

Take Me Home

digging out those trenches shooting with your guns missing there lovely wenches and there upset dads and mums

getting on a train many never reappeared your in the pouring rain and face is bloody smeared

etching nearer, towards enemy no time to panic, nor fear hearts beating unpleasantly now yearning for a beer

day and night you battle no time for rest or sleep no time for tittle tattle most of the time you weep

cant wait to get on that train the train that takes you home even in the pouring rain there's no place like home

Talat Pasha ((Ottoman Turkish: ???? ????? ????; Turkish: Mehmed Talât Pasha; 1874 - 15 March 1921)

Talat Pasha grand vizar wiped out half of Armenia his antics frankly bizarre think he'd schizophrenia

whip, torch, rob, rape, kill hope you get the drift must have got a thrill through dead bodies sift

men carried food for miles failing to do so killed Talat Pasha never smiles Armenians were not thrilled

naked as they strode most got exterminated on there way, army goad some Armenians mutilated

Armenia men rape there families bayonet, club, axe, hammer so many horrific tragedies caused Armenia men to stammer

drowned, poisoned, genitals chop truly awful barbaric times blood flowing, did never stop crucified, boil, vile crimes

1.5 million Armenians died Talat eventually assassinated at his death no one cried everyone stood exasperated

Teaching R E

a religious education teacher asked little johnny 'what's a preacher' he said 'when i get home me mum don't half groan asking me if you'd teach her'

Tennis Anyone

playing tennis in the snow However ball went very slow whacked the ball very hard only traveled one whole yard Pete and me both threw up off too pub for ale to sup snow it quickly disappeared went back crowds appeared freezing cold in our shorts was cold slippery icy courts falling over a fair few times trainers were both well grimes playing hard two long hours went homes both had shower so a question must arise next time we'll wait till clear skies

Terrible Tragedy

a lady from wick was sick of her late husband nick he would sit on the shelf next to the elf and their daughter called flick

Thank You Bee

she caressed my sensitive lips with her lizard like tongue then decided deserved a clip felt they had been stung thank you bee

Thatch And Kilimanjaro

fire caused by match caught alight to thatch the straw did burn family showed concern thatch burned more flames did soar family did weep now thatch does seep water floods floor wrecked Chester drawer what a wacky story struck by a lorry read this tomorrow could be Kilimanjaro

The Beach 30 Sec Riddle

today i went to the sea twas a nice day you see i sat on the beach enjoying my peach now stung on the arse by a bee

The Boot

today i saw a boot twas alongside a ditch it gave me quite a hoot as name inside read titch

the boot itself looked new how he lost it i dunno he could of had a few so i'll leave it for laminar flow

The Bully

anyone for cricket cricket on the green come go get a wicket Mr Sonny Bean

get yourself ready wont take very long are you ready Eddie you're out you dong

get yourself undressed wont take you very long knowing that i jest yes you don't half pong

this is a bully someone i cant stand even acting sully* they ought wear a band

sully*= charge falsely or with malicious intent; attack the good name and reputation of someone

The Chef

dear jenny you're simply fizzling frying pan has just started spitting steaks were absolutely dazzling grills packing up, quitting sausages amazingly sizzling now microwave's going insane ping,

The Dangers Of A Selfie

Got myself a selfie stick just so I could brag trouble is felt a p***k on Facebook I did tag

Click in all my glory near the Eiffel Tower this is some story Click one of me in shower

Click at bucking palace standing in library nude Click one of me callus that one caused a feud

Click at naturist beach whence i got arrested Click nibbling a peach Then I got molested

Click at the sex party everyone carrying whips Click all looked very arty Click lady flashed her bits

she asked me to Click one myself and her in nude Click was a page 3 chick Now global, now she's sued

The Forgetful Barmaid

a forgetful barmaid called mary got so confused and scary asking for rum and coke she pulled me a bloke i said bloody hell marie

The Hoot

once a man with a hoot who saw a owl and did hoot the owl looked brassed off man he flew off what good laugh the hoot

The Letter

today i wrote this letter it isn't long feel much better

The Local

it was a weird night working at local pub it gave me a fright after finished serving grub

some undesirable people came in the pub and swearing after they'd been at the steeple on the bells they'd been blaring

ding dong ding those blokes did pull there was a lot of up swing well at least the pub ain't dull

The Lone Poet

a solitude man lived in a hut rumour has it bit of a nut the candle would flicker the wind would tinker cat would sit there and tut

now this mans poetry lingers luckily for us and choir singers although its not rude i will sing you a tune but first make sure you shut winders

so finally i must ser-come oh what joy and fun for this is a rhyme that can be repeated anytime all for the sake of a drunkard bum

The Lone Tree

a tree it stood all alone only disturbed by a solemn groan ouch and whack right near the sap now that tree lies all alone

The Lost Sheep (Not For Vegetarians)

Baar Baar Baar tiny sheep runs amok Baar Baar Baar bless his woolen socks Baar Baar Baar looking for mother sheep Baar Baar Baar all night long no sleep Baar Baar Baar how that sheep did weep Baar Baar Baar with its cold damp feet Baar Baar Baar hope one day they meet before he goes via fleet Baar Baar Baar and chopped up for meat

The Moaner Part 1

Met astounding moaner he was a miserable sod real professional groan-er and he was very odd

purchased a coat jacket tried it on for size it didn't cost a packet then brought some ties

he was a pain in arse today came back to complain personally thought its a farce and he did complain again

pockets are rather shallow cant put me cheque book in wish i'd had me gallow he'd of suffered like Anne Boleyn

he was a professional whinger and getting on me wick called his wife a minger although apparently shes sick

carried on his moaning obviously nothing better to do all this horrific groaning good job i learnt kung fu

The Moaner Part 2

today he came back in yes that moaner, groan-er Nearly punched him on the chin That very silly moaner

He started off again going over the same thing asked him what he gain with his moaning sing

collar it stands erect when i start to walk said yes that's correct annoyed me with his talk

he carried on and on Hearing it all before Was glad when he gone Still moaning out the door

The Moon

lovely ring around The queen of night never makes a sound lighting sky so bright

Its moons halo ring jewels of glowing ice moon has no strings making it look nice

Like a magical rainbow It surrounds the moon You'll see it in Glasgow But never see at noon

The Naughty Man

a naughty man from st ives proclaimed to me 'five wives theres suzy, patricia hannah, maria and one that i despise'

The Not So Impressed Vicar

the vicar of the church unimpressed who the hell has made all this mess the congregation in awe stormed out the door then after little timmy confessed

The Picnic

sitting underneath a tree eating egg with red sauce was content and felt free then temporary memory loss stung by bumblebee was so blooming cross started to mumble end of the picnic for me

The Stealers

two annoying women came in the shop started swim-en they wrecked the whole shop from bottom to top exclaiming they were only steal-en

The Tree

Alone I stand awaiting, patient another day i'm nearing ancient standing her somewhat complacent looking somewhat very vacant no one comes by me often maybe now i should soften hope no one has forgotten that once i did produce cotton so now my leaves have fled in heart my blood has bled early morning i will thread some nests for birds to bed so at last i wont be alone never again will i moan hopefully i'll be well known cant wait till first chicks flown no more frumpy grumpy me yes indeed was a grumpy tree one day i'll show you all glee safety for birds is my guarantee

The Whale

a whale that scours the pacific thinks to himself i'm terrific with style and grace he swims round the place heading nowhere specific

Thesaurus

Grabbed a thesaurus, from my favorite shop Running down the street, wasn't going to stop Shop owner rang the police asked for local cop Heard him run down street with a clip and clop

He then apprehended me, putting on handcuffs I looked up towards the sky, saw clouds like puffs He looked mean angry and became very rough Shouting out copper look, this was indeed a bluff

Told me i was arrested, if i'd anything to say pointing to the sign, read theres no need to pay That copper he let me go, then I ran away What fun in Newport that i had today

Things Aren'T The Same

it has to be said nowadays things ain't the same anyway's for all love and hate its all dire strait nothing at all is the sames

remember when out playing game kicking football at old window pane old folk would moan clear off too your home thinking there all insane

remember when you were a kid pulling plants out the garden a quid they'd still have a groan then have a good foam pulling up prized possession a fig

now soon i will have to be finished if not this poem may simply diminish so remember this verse whilst in a hurst thats it now i finnish

Three Legged Race

once was a man off his face who entered the three legged race he tied it round a post went white as a ghost ended up wearing leg brace

Thunder Struck

a bolt of lightning struck me as the storm it badly raged my whole body felt so free but me clothes were rather frayed so then i shouted yippee struck me yet again, then i prayed

Thunderstorm

today i went a bike ride in a lightning storm with no place to hide just carried on as norm

the roads were awash like a river tide drank some orange squash then the thunder did collide

the air was very sulphurous like upon a match box strike thought it very adventurous whilst out upon my bike

my tyres were going really fast admit i was shitting myself then heard another blast then saw the garage elf

cycling in quite quick the rain it then did stop there i saw a hot chick with a nice revealing top

with a quick hello and goodbye on my way i went back home then i met a thunder fly who made me hit the chrome

lying cold out on the floor knocked out by a sodding fly feeling very sore thinking that i'd die

then that woman spotted me came and checked me over and made me smile with glee by performing indecent exposure (for only me too see)

told me im alright to carry on i was now fully blown cause i'm quite a hard one with a broken collar bone

then the thunder struck again just as i arrived back home thunder flash, full of pain struck on me metal comb

Tickle Me Feathers

oh tickle me feathers that's what the chick did say you can tickle them any weathers but mainly during may

tickled them among heather yes she did admirably stay asked if she required tether in case deciding too stray

talked about her in leather she read 50 shades of grey so talked about the treasure that was found on midsummer day

we talked about the fact that it was pure gold we talked about the act that it was dark as coal

Time

i sat pondered and thought for about twenty seconds then i thought of naught that's the end i reckons

Timmy Gates

little tiny Timmy Gates was the nursery bully always in dire straits doing things so fully

causing pandemonium no matter what or where even with plutonium set alight, toddlers hair

one day he got expelled from that nursery class released stink bombs smelled plus smoking on dry grass

how was he to get on raised in a terrible way was it Dawn or John difficult one to say

Timmy's Electrocution

awaiting the death penalty Timmy thought about his fate on his mind was plenty and why he killed his mate

strapped up in electric chair anticipating the shock electrocute-rs eyes did glare Timmy removed pep-pa pig sock

13 amps,14 amps,15 amps, sixteen Timmy not the slightest murmur electrocute-rs eyes did beam Timmy's hands clasped firmer

100 amps,115 amps, now 12five Timmy still vastly breathing electrocute-rs gone contrive as under mask he's seething

1000 volts,1010 volts,10&fifteen up to heaven Timmy has now gone electrocute-rs turned very green and Timmy shriveled to a prawn

now i cant get me head around how gone and prawn does rhyme know its not just the sound as all of this rhyme is mime

Tiny Shetland Pony

Spotted tiny Shetland pony Standing underneath a frosty tree It looked rather lonely If you'd seen it, probably would agree

It looked very cold No blanket to keep it warm expression on face did scold wondering if this was norm

going round to the house Asked if pony would be okay Inside there was a field mouse looking warm, told ME to go away

I then went to paddock Pony still standing there I then unpicked the padlock tonight that pony isn't their

Titan

where do humans come from? maybe a different planet as possible rule of thumb it must be hard as granite if not it'd be a gaseous bum

flying many inner planets none decent to be observed going to Titan to see its axis is so delectably preserved looked after by our Janet

the rings of Saturn look amazing on titan creates a lovely pattern lights the sky a brighten hopefully none shatter

if they shatter destroyed into zillions of meteors it could even make a asteroid causing something majors that'll have a major impact

so my fellow earthling readers of too titan i shall head they'd be no weird leaders just me and my bear Ted so what you saying writers

either with me or not!

To Be Or Not To Be In Lymericks

certainly aint no william shakespear maybe to be or not but if he'd had a spear id proably be in a pot yes my life's in fear no ive not lost the plot im looking for a new career henceforth to be or not

To My Poetic Friends Incl You

I believe in peace certainly not war were only on earth for a second read that through Patrick Moore in England RIP hes still a legend

Don't get me wrong this is different war No one knows there friend from foe but poetic friends i'll always adore so

Todays 30second Ditty

call me nice if you want call me good if you should today im going to be nice as i think nice is good

Todays 30second Ditty Do You Like Me

'do you like me'? of course i really do 'would you marry thee'? i would do that too then split up didn't we

Tommy Gun

Tommy was a convict who stole a Tommy gun forever he was nicked doing it just for fun

raided different banks post offices he did two always showed his thanks after jumping in the queue

he'd wear a balaclava revealing half his face he got into some lava when the police gave chase

dashing down the street directions got him lost hearing sat-nav bleep the sat-nav did accost

chucked it too the ground asked policeman for a favor not recognizing ladies sound policeman nibbled on a quaver

Tommy neared end of run then whole street arose shouted look Tommy gun surrounded by old pros

Tommy arrested back in cell counting bricks on the wall sometimes he'd sit and dwell plotting his next cabal

Toymaker

today i saw a toy maker called him santa claus he wasn't too impressed until he saw my funny balls

took them too his factory to show them supervisor blew them up very big couldn't get into their interior

feeling rather eek had to pop a ball its lucky i had two though then walked in through door with my ball i fought

entered room with my spiel they pondered what was said hope we have arrangement if not wife will shoot me dead

hour after hour contemplation went got a text off me wife asking if i was bent troubles of being married strife

they called me back to office we've contemplated your ball its a fantastic design but we've burst it on the wall

me with no balls plus a upset wife fuming stormed out in disgrace lesson learnt never flash balls to a toymaker just in case

Toytown

there was something shoddy in the vicinity of toy town big ears and noddy spread rumors all around

it started with Larry lamb when he got really sheared then got involved in a scam and grew himself a beard

poor Ernest the Policeman evolved in dodge'e dealings selling out of date spam hurting peoples feelings

doggy Dennis the Dachshund wasn't that much better having sex with a bloodhound then pooping on a letter

then Mr Grouser the Grocer was having a strange affair he was quiet a poser had bi sexual affair with Mayor

well children that's the end tomorrow the flower pot men will meet and befriend yes children Bill and Ben

Train Drive

whilst on a train journey sitting by a freaky geek trying to call his attorney picking dead skin off his feet

looked at skin with microscope going look at this it's cool thinking there is no hope his lips began to drool

he started talking cods wallop wanted to get off that train another 10 stops, before my stop sitting opposite too this pain

was trapped in the window seat it was a horrific scene opening up his briefcase did bleat then he began to clean

put all the pickings on sandwich then proceeded to crunchy eat and spoke a foreign language he wasn't at all discreet

2 stops left to our destination luckily he'd fell fast asleep moving without hesitation to yet another type of creep

this bloke was a clown with most peculiar shoes he seemed very out and down plus his breath stunk of booze

arriving at the final stop glad to get off that thing down the street i hop dressed as Alice Cooper the King:

Train Journey

train trundled down the track as last of autumn leaves fell on that train i had a snack and leaves shrunk to a cell

trundling through tunnels at a speed extremely fast through its gleaming funnels with horn that driver blast

whizzing past countryside fields of cows, pigs and sheep what a frightfully wonderful ride now its dark i'll sleep

Tramp

he is cold wet and damp lives in his own abode no one knows this tramp who lives near road

every car every splash must keep him awake in morning people dash eating crumbs from jaffa cake

smelly tatty clothes hasn't shaved for years dirty rotting grimy toes drunk just shouting cheers

plodding to your work in your suit or dress whist that drunk smirks getting more into a mess

do we take on that tramp the life that he's chosen maybe its the street lamp but now i confess i'm frozen

Trip Advisor

ive been too many places from scotland to peru didn't like it much as it looked brand new i've travelled many places from leeds to italy saw the tower of pisa which is worth going to see also travelled to amsterdam place with all those mice women there are sexy for the conisures advice been ta wolverhampton where things am closing down its a major catastrophe similar to every british town

Tv Repeat

cant believe the rubbish they put upon Television really must have bad budget it shows a lack of vision

i know i'm unpublished but at least i'm no repeat cause TV is so rubbish now another TV repeat

Two Trees

'look at that chap taking a picture of us hope he don't over lap with the 10.40 bus

how you think he did? shot it pretty quick' 'really don't know Sid now lost another stick'

'you keep your sticks on don't want to see you bare give other trees a hard one problem with you being fair'

Two Punk Rockers

there was much commotion going on outside our shop involving two punk rockers plus a can of pop one punks hair was green it resembled horrid snot so i picked my gun up then they lost the plot and i also gained a can of refreshing pop

Unreal Queen

a expectant crowd arose to see her majesty some nearly did compose and some chanted blasphemy

the riot police turned up before the queen arrived others drank from flask cup and blasphemy ones revived

it was a joyousness moment queen went past and waved the crowed stood in amazement as her head it was shaved

Unrehearsed Walk

chugging of canal boats going up and down the cut upon the water it floats as tiller man sits on butt

eerie mist covers water autumn leaves cover it too wish that it was hotter and rain clouds start to brew

under a bridge i shelter until the rain dispersed in my waterproofs now swelter this walk was unrehearsed

Van Buck

van buck, van buck, van buck is what the customer did say van buck, van buck, van buck how much are they he did sway van buck, van buck, van buck never heard of them van buck, van buck, van buck fourteen ninety nine i said van buck, van buck, van buck can i have two for ten f off, f off, f off i said

Vanishing Football Spray

as i was playing football ref sprayed on vanishing spray but that blooming ref kept getting in my way

dribbling and kicking that ball struck his head but that vanishing stuff vanished the ball instead

i could just feel the ball at the end of my footie boot dancing around the pitch must have looked a toot

then i struck the ball straight into back of net apparently i was offside thanks ref assistant Annette

Varicose Veins

'hello dr howe'
'oh no not you again
whats matter with you now? '
'its me varicose veins
they're playing me up
causing lots of pain'
'this lady is corrupt
always the blooming same

let me have a look then' legs were spread apart doctor said 'amen' she offered apple tart 'gosh they look horrific' 'now can you check my heart' 'but this tarts terrific what a culinary art'

Visit To The Orthodontist

yesterday I had a letter arrived it was the dentist my tooth however better thanx to lovely orthodontist

I fell in love with her and her sparkling white teeth however she did slur then out popped last night's sheath

she explained her situation not at all that well but I got confirmation last night booze up was swell

we both had a giggle and she showed me what she did I gave it a wiggle then gave her a quid

I hate having my teeth out a big one I have to state I know what your thinking about your thinking of her turnover rate

Vlad The Impaler

Vlad the Impaler sublime committed horrific barbaric crimes boiled twenty thousand in cauldron impaled both parents and children much sicker than Dracula anytime (Vlad Tepes 1431-76)

Want To Be A Carrot

want to be a carrot not a squeaky sprout want to be a parrot not a pint of stout

want to be a banana not a funny shape pear want to live in Ghana not Canada grizzly bear

want to be a apple not a tiny gooseberry want to live in a chapel not to near Shrewsbury

want to be someone famous not someone that is not don't want to be a ignoramus like those twofers on a yacht

Want To Meet A Girl

i want to meet a girl whose slender and slimbut i don't want a girl thats to overly thini want to meet a girl with intelligencebut i don't want a girl that keeps me in suspense(unless involved are suspenders)

i want to meet a kinky girl kinkier than me but i don't want a girl that watches every single grand prix i want to meet a girl that can really cook but i don't want a girl that reads the kama sutra book (although i'll have a sneaky look)

i want to meet a girl with blonde, auburn, ginger hair but i don't want a girl thats got too much hair down there i want to meet a girl that that can make me happy but i don't want a girl that's very snappy (and too much yappy)

i want to meet a girl to have a real good laugh but i don't want a posh bird that twitters when she baths i want to meet a girl that we can share a shower but i don't want a girl that is ready in an hour (come on flower)

i want to meet a girl that we can have some FUN but i don't want a girl that's got a hairy tum i want to meet a girl who is really funny but i don't want a girl who's got a clingy granny (sod off Franny)

i want to meet a girl that i can seriously marry but i don't want a girl that two times me and prince Harry i want a girl that can give me all these things then i would give you my mobile to ring (ring a ling ding)

Warburtons Wholemeal Grain

spotted a mice scavenging after wheat pitter patter of tiny feet gnawing for babies treat oh the taste can't be beat

scurrying round the edge between barn railing ledge scurrying towards the hedge to watch its young fledge

hope it doesn't rain hope it doesn't get a sprain running time and time again for warburtons wholemeal grain

We Dont Want To Go

tomatoes, cucumber looking good ploughman sandwiches, spam in can lovely semolina for our pud plus lots of strawberry jam not forgetting the m&s rug into the car we will cram first we'll have a group hug special surprise homemade flan

we'll go to our usual place where the trees all overhang watch spiders as they lace not by pigeon scarer (BANG) so please cheer up Grace her terminology is bad slang Sis Serina whacks Grace on face end of picnic they sang

Weasel

heard about the weasel lives at thirty two horrid geezer loves his vindaloo

comes round cussing swearing at this lad trouble is not mine he's the flipping dad

Wedding Night Blues

asked me if i still loved her upon our wedding night apparently in church did slur said yes she was alright

then i rolled straight over apparently fell fast asleep now i'm somewhere near Dover In a field full of sheep

Weeds

our garden is full of horrid weeds every year i've come to tweez there horrid, rancid makes me sneeze

they adapted well to that now i contend with thistle tat with me painting bristles splat

now i've got big doc leaves there smelliness makes me wheeze rabbit likes them makes her pleased

i've got problems with me nettles pour boiling water out of kettles they're making me come out in freckles

onward and upward on me learning curve i'll pay attention and will observe how things are going in my naturist reserve

Weird Crypt

a grey eerie mist arose from the tomb upon hearing a steamy hiss i vanished in the gloom falling in towards the scripts i felt the hand of doom that offered me some chips plus a nice hot room only complaint burnt lips

'hello' shouted a stranger who looked very odd thinking i'm in danger said 'hey you grumpy sod' then i saw the lone ranger who offered me his cod then i met the money changer who did me out of job eventually awoke in a manger

Weird Dream

imagine being a sheep baaaaa or therrrre with grass to eat baaaaar or therrrre hither or wither here and there i wonder what it would be like if i were a bear i think bears are just like sheep somewhat taller some way unique i'll go to sleep pretending i am bare thereee thereeee blooming heck pete go to sleep baaarrr

Weird Smells

standing alone at the bar except for man who electric guitar i indulged saying OK ya then i departed, in my Posh car

was a quarter too three i got text i was snoring a Google perplex then i dream't of lady at fed-ex then i dream't of me ex

well overwhelmed at the smells tomorrow cockles and shells thinking of great aunt'y Nell whose smells were evil as hell

so although inconclusive this rhyme is sheer exclusive some may find this repulsive but evidence shows compulsive

Welcome In Nightmare Door

welcome to nightmare door rats scurry about bloody floor a horrid smell of rotting flesh babies died in there creche no one here anymore welcome, slam, went nightmare door

Went A Walk

today i went a walk glad that i had heard some people talk stealing my new ipad

coming as nasty shock really going mad madder than a jock knew they were both bad

grabbed both my socks they were very plaid cross stitched by a crock a very nice old lad

then i got a rock thats my launching pad upon seeing a lovely hawk i received a note pad

heard a terrifying squawk upon this pad i was glad stating he's got writer's block ipads in local newspaper ad

for sale broken stolen ipad

Went A Walk Mate And Dog

Went a walk, with mate and dog Very dull, in fact there was a fog We decided too head back Before the sky turned black The soil was very muddy And nearing me poetry study

We pondered for a bit Spotting great crested tit We both stood there freezing Then we both started sneezing Two hours we looked at tit And the dog had a fit

It was an enjoyable walk Had a fantastic talk Freezing, sneezing Wheezing, walk pleasing Heard the tit a squawking Over fields saw gulls flocking

Down the towpath, looking dull The dog had chips, looking full Squishy soaking Wellington boots In the distance heard owls hoots An eerie night cold and damp Wished I'd off bought me oil lamp

What A Jolly Day

what a jolly day it is out amongst the trees trouble is my hayfever it always makes me sneeze (achoo, achoo, achoo)

what a lovely day it is nice hot and sunny trouble is the wasps they attack my tummy (buzz, buzz, buzz)

'what a horrible day it is with your hayfever and wasps trouble is you moaning git you think you're something you're not (pss off, pss off, pss off)

What A Nutty Day

what a nutty day at our local fields crazy man mc kay got breadsticks and did wield whacking like a manta ray at our summerfields

What Can You Find In Your Pockets

what can you find in your pockets maybe a packet of old locketts or maybe some bits of well branded crisps you may find those in your pocket

what can you find in your pocket maybe a fuse for electrical socket or maybe chewing gum that you stole from mum this you may find in your pocket

what can you find in your pocket maybe your girls hair in a locket maybe some keys or cats collar with fleas indeed may find these in your pocket

what can you find in your pocket bonfire night maybe a rocket or lots of coins that stick to your groins that type of thing in your pocket

what can you find in my pocket a photo of Natasha sprogett I wrote her a note in me pocket wrote quote and I can't find this in my pocket

What Is A Compliment

what is a compliment my you're looking smart should make you confident and its crude if you fart

nice to be complimentary like how you doing gorgeous Kay don't make a documentary well a rude one anyway

tell them they look stunning be complimenting all the time but don't get overly cunning by answering back ok fine

so there you have it my list of complimentary thought id submit as frankly its elementary

Whats Too Say About Babies

whats too say about babies blar blar goo goo gar gar

Where Are Aliens From

Tommy asked his dad Where are Aliens from? His dad looked very sad Have you seen your mum

Where Are Frogs From

where do we come from where are we from i haven't the foggiest where frogs are from it all seems confusing nothings cut and dry so question i ask is why frog i'm now fuming

Where Is That Lady

where is that lady with lovely eyes she's not shady tell you know lies

where is that lady blonde flowing hair she's not shady tell you i care

where is that lady that i long to kiss she's not shady tell you i cant resist

where is that lady i want to marry she's not shady but obviosly wary

Where Unto Do We Go

where unto do we go after our days are over do we go where rivers flow or in a field full of clover its a deep question i know or are we eaten by rover its a horrific death blow buried at straits of Dover question is deep i ask Joe

Wheres Joan

There was a solitude groan From within dark wood Remembering the tail of Joan Her fate misunderstood

She had been missing Since nineteen twenty two Out with boyfriend kissing Well nothing else to do

Then a stranger did appear Jumped out at them in mist Blood it was all a smear Her boyfriend bled at wrist

As for Joan nobody knows Where she had vanished to With her shadows expose For the likes of me and you

She is seen most nights In that wood so dark Giving people frights To give that scary spark

She is now ninety three I presume she's still alive There's hut by an oak tree And a concrete drive

Shaking as I walked up Towards that tiny hut I could smell her tea cup And sinking feeling in my gut

I heard a booming voice This wasn't Joan It was our Joyce So where the heck is Joan

Wheres Me Noodles

Tonight for desert pot noodles I'll mix in some vodka Then i'll count too oodles and spice it up with salsa

nowadays they taste so bland years ago they were tasty tasted so very grand nowadays taste so pasty

so i'll go and switch the click of kettle on now there is a power glitch and all me noodles gone

Whiston Brook

today i sat at Whiston brook underneath a rotten tree then i spotted a tiny duck and it quaked at me

then that duck quickly went with its dangled webbed feet heading off it looked content picking insects for a treat

looking up at tree trunk lots of working busy ants plus lots of human junk falling off ants in pants

eating tuna sandwich wrote this little rhyme now i wear head bandage up that tree, i did climb

Why Is Life So Complex

why is life so complex ask someone too help you things more perplex making my blood stew

why is life so complex when asking for DVD entitled triplex filmed at black sea

why is life so complex when you go cycling muscles all convex bike used for recycling

why is life so complex got cash from a machine plastic card you can flex internal error on screen

why is life so complex speaking, get funny look people seems to expects everyone buy this book

William Hague

have you heard about william hague nor have i apparently its ever so vague

Windmill

beautiful windmill was struck by an almighty thunder flash women and children did chuck water upon it and did splash

now that windmill in timbers was very burnt near cinders 'hope everyone remembers not to get splinters'

with that final last word was windmills last grind however that went unheard crashing down so resigned

people sat down and cried old windmill on hill divine nobody believed it'd died now that hill has a shrine

upon one side it read dear beloved windmill thank you for our bread i liked it Mr Windy

Windmill Hill

Windmill once stood very still Upon top of windmill hill Owners name simply Bill windmill blew, gave him thrill

Over days and even years windmill degraded with its gears movement, caused many fears Bill stood alone de-waxing ears

Out of windmill not one grain Causing Bill endless pain Even in the pouring rain rustic sound weather cock vain

then one day lightning struck also striking passing duck people said, 'rotten luck' windmill fell on Bills truck

Bill and windmill now all gone no longer here to dwell on time for me to swiftly move on as my mates have rambled on

rambled on down that lane overgrown like lions mane wonder if windmill build again think to myself, what a shame

Windy Prom

walking on the promanad in a stormy wind thinking I am hard with flat stone I skimmed

skimming that stone so darn well made that sea foam causing such a swell

sea looked mighty angry giving out a roar made me very cranky swept away I swore

hitting nearest lighthouse just of Caerphilly thinking it's a tiny mouse not realizing it was a Willy

enough about my tittle tattle maybe next new years bash I'll get me self a rattle certainly not smoking hash

Winter Birds In English Garden

solitude of countryside in the snowy winter time down slopes kids slide and birds chirping sublime

England three types of tit coal, blue and great sorry about blackbird wit pecking at the fastest rate

there are two finches chaff, and the green careful as they pinches kept themselves quiet preen

also is the house sparrow plus the collard dove don't shoot with an arrow why not make peace and love

then there's the dunno-ck finally the robin dunno-ck is a pillock and robin is a bobbin

these are winter birds you'll see in English garden although just a string of words praying winter won't be a harden

Winter Nights

bleakness of winter night snow it does fall at start of twilight hear the owls call

snow drifts in the wind outside freezing cold hear the snow grind people outside so bold

carol singers rusty voices sing there favorite song picked the easy choices so not to sing them wrong

heavier and heavier snow pilling up very high how the sky it doth glow hope soon winters nigh

Winter Storm

snow flickered from the sky cold freezing out on glass in warmth inside we fry outside snow covers grass

night sky eerie white snowflakes different size in middle of the night snow on grass does rise

in morning kids delight upon seeing whiteness of snow gives other people a fright but off to work they go

so the schools are closed people drive to work kids now all well disposed on sledges those kids smirk

wind is now freezing cold its about minus one degrees workers are very bold kids now begin to sneeze

as for those hardened shoppers waltzing from Christmas shopping with there Christmas poppers kids in bed all coughing

hot-chocolate all a brewing keeping themselves warm kids now all bluing hopping it's end of winter storm

Woodpecker

Heard noisy woodpecker Hammering tree bark Sounded like double decker Scared the great big lark

Caused lots of distress to all the other birds wood scene now a mess woodpecker best seen not heard

World Full Of Uncertainty

we live within a iffy world world full of uncertainty it seems so very whirled with plenty of absurdity

no longer know friend from foe now all trust has gone used to earn my crusty dough now taken by white swan

all the peace disturbed all the hope is lost want to write undisturbed and handwriting to be glossed

that white swan with beak swims up and down our canal used to scrawl and screak now it's my best pal

like i say things are iffy no peace upon this earth so now i'll get squiffy then write about me girth

World War One

a pleasant sergeant major during world war one did his battalion a favour polished medals so they shone

he loved his young battalion as he was very proud fought against the rebellion in a jordanian town

there was much bloodshed some died upon the ground some men were dead others fooled around

with arab revolt exposed by remains of sergeants crewe some arab revolt decomposed back home they all went phew

World War One Never Forget

air raid sirens did all sound men, women, and children cry many buildings already downed wicked bombs they do sigh

bombs exploded on the ground men in trenches see mates fry rotting bodies start too mound building up to blood red sky

now there lives have been crowned no last text message no goodbyes as there fate was securely bound one last question, WHY?

World War One And Two

there was much bloodshed in world war one and two what must it of been like too live between the two horrific sight of bloodshed men crying on their knees women, children prayed there loved ones still do breathe

[never ever forgotten)

Worst Orchestra

orchestra began to play with a mighty bang percussionist got carried away cymbals all went clang

noise was imminence flutists did all greave violins sat on the fence oboist went too thieve

french horns got horny clarinets did all blow know this sounds corny but this poem must flow

bassoons played by baboons plus one single piccolo some baboons played the spoons piccolo was played by Niccolo

it's the worst orchestra that I've ever seen it was a real torture now i'm off to see Kean*

* English actor noted for his portrayals of Shakespeare's great tragic characters (1789-1833)

Wrekin I Did Climb

up Wrekin i did climb in parts its very steep thinking about a rhyme then mud i fell in deep

brushing myself off covered in slimy mud everyone did scoff calling me a spud

really very agitated in huff and puff i went never felt so fabricated its a long way back to Gwent

Writers Block

how i detest writers block when i bang my head I hear a wooden knock fidgeting for inspiration like searching a sodden sock it really is annoying now distracted by seagull flock

Yearn For My Miss

oh how i yearn for my miss her tenderness and her kiss missing her so, frequent tears flow oh how i yearn for my miss

oh how i yearn for my miss her eyes her face her smile everything seems so worthwhile oh how i yearn for my miss

oh how i yearn for my miss i saw her a couple of weeks back fireworks let off sky pitch black seeing her there, that was bliss

Yellow Rose

dear rose growing in garden (burp) oh i do beg your pardon think you've too much to drink don't want you to see a shrink i enjoy seeing you in your rock garden

'sue that buffoon is talking to our rose he's always on the nose he waters it, talks to it makes me want to spit think hes trying to interpose '

'just ignore him ted if not lord may strike you dead pretend he doesn't be he may have academic degree and landed on his head'

come on little flower grow maybe soon you'll win in a show so come on rose please petal im praying your leaves will be lemon so you can really out glow

now on that night in a state of gripe ted took axe and did swipe that poor rose plant destroyed the academic in morning very annoyed said thats the rarest one of its type

Young Billy

once a young lad called billy showed concern about his willy his mum said 'get it out' then she did shout 'are these teeth marks off litte lilly'

Zombie Kicks

remember when i was six watching horror videos whilst eating weetabix splatter movies from Rio's

yes id seen all those flicks zombies one and two now watch them on netflix if i really wanted too

now those zombie kicks were quite excessive went up to eighty six now rentals not expensive

they contained no crucifix not like in exorcist also had no politics thats what you call a twist