

Poetry Series

Louise French
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Louise French(25/2/01)

i was born but have not im only 11

Like A Owl

like a night owl you creep by
only occasionally sounding your cry
when you do it's harsh and crule
when you do we know you rule
like a king you have reagalness
but no emotion you behold
but likness does come when you scold
or when you injur you turn cold

Louise French

Thundery Weather (Storm)

Thunder lightning down on earth
now is the time for a great rebirth
when the wind is howling round
then you know the babes not safe and sound
father is snoring
babe is roaring
mother is imploring
sister is shaking
brother is quaking
grandma is fainting
house is rocking
lightning is shocking
world is ending before my eyes
suddenly the babe stops her cries
then you see the sun
coming at a run
it is now morning
father is still snoring
we all are rejoicing

Louise French