

Poetry Series

**Mimie Durand**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2017

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

# Mimie Durand()

# A Child's Thanksgiving Prayer

Lord, thank you for the turkey  
that my mama grew  
it's a little stiff  
I'll give it an extra chew.

Thank you for the  
mash potatoes and cranberries  
and all of my sisters  
extra calories.

And lord  
thank you for this delicious dinner  
tomorrow my sister can work  
on getting slimmer.

Mimie Durand

# A Comical Kid's Prayer

Dear God, the other day my father got mad  
he said some bad words; that was sad  
I know there are things we should not say  
please don't hurt him anyway.

Many times I want to swear  
but going to hell I could not bear,  
sometimes I want to sin, not pray  
maybe I'll do it another day.

Mimie Durand

# A Little Stinker's Prayer

God, I don't want to start an argument  
with you during prayer time tonight,  
but why haven't you taken  
Uncle Frank?

He smells of tobacco  
and slurps when he drinks  
lets out gas at the table  
and wets his pants I think.

He snores like a buzz saw  
his breath smells like PU!  
I'm so upset  
I don't know what to do.

Oh, while we're at it God,  
tell your butler, Saint Peter,  
to tell my parents that I hate vegetables  
especially spinach, but I love candy and pop  
and all that goes with it.

And before I forget  
please tell my parents  
that I broke the window the other day  
that it wasn't my brother  
and see what they say.

Please God  
help me to think of a way to blame the dog  
for breaking the vase  
I'm sick and tired of taking the blame  
Can't keep up the pace.

I want to pray for my mother, father  
and my brother too,  
not for Uncle Frank though  
I guess I'm through.



# A Man Without Conscience

Here I lay with my bottle of booze  
can't see or walk; my body abused  
thinking is nonsensical in the state that I'm in  
wondering where in the hell I have been.

Time passed me by my life is a blur  
I've got one mouthful left; it, I will savor  
music is playing around me they step  
laughing and jeering my body unkempt.

Someone drags me across the hard floor  
then promptly threw me out of the door  
my daughter's wedding, I ruined this day  
I'm a man without conscience-what can I say.

Mimie Durand

# A Soldier's Wife

I bless each waking hour  
we have you in our sight  
knowing you'll be leaving soon  
I'm sad this final night.

You'll be gone forever it seems  
to war and all its terror  
our child is only four month's old  
to me it seems unfair.

You'll leave when we are sleeping  
your bags you will have packed  
no more kisses or loving touch  
I pray you'll be coming back.

You gave us such love and joy  
I love you with all my soul,  
I know I'm a soldier's wife  
but it was torture to let you go.

Mimie Durand



# Adoption

I want to see you grow  
into a fine young man  
I know you will; it's in God's written plan  
Although you don't see me  
I think of you each day  
I love you so much  
in a very special way.

I miss not holding  
your little hand  
I miss seeing you play  
in the warm summer sand  
Although you don't see me  
I think of you each day  
I love you so much  
in a very special way.

You live with  
loving grandparents  
They will give you  
all you need;  
Love and care and  
so much more  
You are loved by so many  
by all who adore.

Mimie Durand

# An Exhausted Poet

Expressing emotion  
good and bad  
purging oneself  
of feeling sad.

Feeling other's pain  
sharing other's dreams  
searching for praises  
and critiques it seems.

Sharing experiences  
with others alike  
expressing thoughts  
in the dead of night.

Surpassing oneself  
in the art of words spoken  
bequeathing love  
when hearts are broken.

Anxiously awaiting words  
to enter one's mind  
emphasizing feelings  
whether abrupt or kind.

Savoring the moments  
their minds open wide,  
fusing words  
if time will abide.

Feeling of relief  
with words readily expressed  
mental blocks come and go  
some are blessed.

Keeping in mind  
any moment could bring fame  
if one's mind represses thoughts  
pray they'll regain.

Mimie Durand

# As I Gazed

As I gazed upon a seed  
And pondered its unadorned feature  
Imagined the beauty within it holds  
Comparable to a mythical creature.

Placed the seed in a petri dish  
Nourished with nature's power  
In time I placed it in a pot  
Now it's a beautiful flower.

As days went by it began to wilt  
Its beauty lost in time  
But in the mass of crisp pedals  
A seed survived its prime

As I gazed upon this seed  
And pondered its unadorned feature  
Imagined the beauty within it holds  
Comparable to a mythical creature.

Mimie Durand

# As Tempers Rise

Heartless, spoken words; tempers rise  
Rage berates once kind eyes  
Immense hatred no doubt subside  
Welcomed benevolence will reside.

Mimie Durand

# Australia: Amidst The Rocks Under

Pondering Australia's magnificence  
With blue skies and sunset's cloak  
Ocean waves thunder  
Amidst the rocks down under.

Australia's indigenous people  
Aborigines perform their dance  
Survived harsh desert conditions  
As well as life's circumstance.

Billibongs soothe worn feet  
Walkabouts have taken toll  
Dreamtime memories of nature  
Engulf the native's soul.

Australia's sunshine state  
With its great barrier reef  
Pristine white beaches  
Surfers ride waves in disbelief.

Barramundi in Australia's water  
Valued for its flavor  
Australia's western territory  
Warm waters they do savor.

Departing Australia's wonders  
Its blue skies and sunset's cloak  
Memories of its ocean waves thunder  
Amidst the rocks down under.

Mimie Durand

# Autism

As I Gazed At My Grandson  
I Looked At Him And Said  
'You Are So Very Perfect'  
Then He Bowed His Little Head.

As I Looked Down At Him  
I Could See A Little Smile  
Then He Walked Off To His Room  
And Played For Awhile.

He Looks My Way As If To See  
Right Through My Heart And Soul  
What A Wonderful Gift I Have In Him  
The Stories That Are Untold.

They Tell Me He's Different  
But He Falls And Scrapes His Knees  
Plays With His Father's Tools And Things  
He's Not So Different To Me.

Mimie Durand

# Autumn Respite

There is an intense sensation of alteration  
an utterance of emotion  
as the premiere leaves  
descend amongst our feet.  
Soon a serene autumnal mood overcomes us.

Departed, yet exuberant are their hue  
dry yet suffused with  
intoxicating crystals of dew.  
The tree from which they were created  
will now assume a respite 'till the Spring.

Mimie Durand



# Best Of Breed

Brandy Royale was a show dog,  
A very fine specimen was he,  
He pranced round the ring  
As if to sing,  
Look at me!  
I'm the finest Irish Setter you'll see.

He won the blue ribbon that day,  
The crowd yelled hurray!  
They watched him carry his ribbon  
As proud as can be,  
And declared 'he'll be back again,  
You'll see! '

Mimie Durand

# Black Sally

Standing high in the heavens  
On a ridge overlooking the valley  
I could hear the thunder of many hooves  
The leader was a mustang by the name of Black Sally.

She was a beauty, the queen of all mustangs  
Her blackness glistened in the sun  
Wild and free for eternity  
The vision of her cannot be outdone.

High on the ridge the wind hit my face  
A sand storm filled the air  
Felt honored to meet such an aristocratic creature  
The queen of all mustangs that none could compare.

Mimie Durand

# Bombs Fall In Iraq

On a moonless night in Baghdad  
Young Soldiers are awaiting a bed,  
Yearning to be warm, safe and fed,  
'It's almost over, ' they said.

In a crowded Marine barracks  
Brogan boots hang from racks  
Beds line the floor; clothes are in sacks  
Sleep is needed; but the enemy will be back.

Soldier's eyes looking and pondering  
Eyes are moving slowly; they're wandering,  
Nightmares of women and children dying  
The wounded are sighing.

The young troop's faces, look old and weary  
Think of families back home; they get teary  
Car bombs killings; it makes them angry  
The sound of pain is eerie.

Parents and Siblings; prayers they recite  
But think of their children, and they want to fight  
Then, close their eyes tight  
'Til the morning light.

Mimie Durand

# Camping (Diamonte)

Relaxing, beautiful  
Roasting, swimming, fishing  
Grill, fish, hammock, boat  
Ski, hike, jog  
Exhilarating, refreshing  
Fun.

Mimie Durand

# Can'T Breathe

Smog is everywhere cannot breathe  
lungs wheeze  
as they fight for air.

Choking one in its gas chamber of chemicals  
and putrid smells  
stars are smothered by dense clouds of toxins.

Air is not invisible, to breath deeply seems impossible  
more smog to come-inevitable  
moving silently like a feline stalking its prey.

Yearn for clean mountain air purified by the sun  
stars will shine brightly  
in the open blue skies.

Pray for air sweetened by roses  
inviting one to breathe deeply  
exhaling without restraint-  
invisibly beautiful.

Mimie Durand

# Collision Course With Hell

Drugs Sold To Children  
On dark Street Corners  
Dealers Turning Family And Friends  
Into Chronic Mourners.

Young Lives Wonder  
If Their Next Home Will Be A Cell;  
What A Shame They Have To Ponder  
They're On A Collision Course With Hell.

Mimie Durand

# Concrete Bed

Why is he there  
too wasted to think  
on a bed of concrete;  
he needs one more drink.

Over night in jail  
his punishment be  
found crawling the streets  
on bended knee.

He feels like a fool  
the warden shakes his head  
he was embarrassed and unclean  
on a concrete bed.

He tossed and turned  
till the new morn  
with his face in his hands  
cursed the day he was born.

Bail was posted  
a fool took a chance  
he's a no good drunk  
you can tell with one glance.

He'll be back soon  
on this concrete bed  
with alcohol the culprit  
he'll wish he was dead.

Mimie Durand

# Cool Winter Winds

Strong, cold winter winds

Bite harshly at your numb nose,

Dreams of a warm fire

Take precedence over the pain,

Hot chocolate is awaiting.

Mimie Durand



# Counting Poem For The Very Young

One little boy so precious and sweet  
One little girl with cute little feet.  
Two small babies are more precious than one  
Two small boys can add to the fun.

Three little birds build a fine nest  
Three little angels guard them best.  
They keep them warm and content at night  
And protect them 'till the morning light.

Four little dogs so cute and friendly  
Four little children treat them kindly.  
Five small kittens like their milk  
Five little spiders spin fine silk.

Six little ants work hard all day  
six little ponies eat their hay.  
Some are big, some are small  
Some are short and some are tall.

Seven little raindrops fall to the ground  
Seven little balls are red and round.  
Eight small children play at the park  
Eight small flowers some yellow; some dark.

Nine little seeds, I watch them grow  
Nine little trees all in a row.  
Ten big cookies made from ginger  
Ten big children with ten fingers.

Mimie Durand

# Cyclone (Haiku)

Cyclone devastates  
Villagers cry; soon will drown  
Death's door will soon abide

Mimie Durand

# Daddy, Why Don'T You Want Us?

I'm four-years-old  
Daddy left us alone  
It's been months now  
he hasn't phoned.

No kiss good-bye  
Shed lots of tears  
Feel insecure  
Nights spent in fear.

Miss him terribly  
My childhood was taken  
Couldn't comprehend  
I felt forsaken.

I'm an innocent child  
Cannot be blamed  
If he'd return now,  
It wouldn't be the same.

Mimie Durand

# Dark Impression

Why am I here, I ask?  
I ponder from day to day,  
living is a nightmare  
I've lost my way.

Life is a difficult task  
each day is a day of depression,  
why am I here, I ask myself?  
Life leaves me with a  
dark impression.

Each day I feel useless  
my children are grown  
days pass by painfully slow;  
feeling in the morrow's  
unknown.

I feel as if I'm doomed  
to live a life so dark and blue  
what is my reason for living this way?  
Everything around me's  
askew.

Days and nights come and go  
never feeling like I belong  
no family is here to comfort me  
no one is here to help me  
be strong.

Need help and guidance;  
but no one's to be found  
others have their own problems  
yet live their days feeling safe  
and sound.

Would like to wake up with the sun  
shining as the day goes by  
to laugh with my grandchildren again some day  
why am I here, I ask myself?

that's why.

Mimie Durand

# Death Row

I'll be executed sometime today  
I've been on death row now five years.  
Hope that it's speedy with no delay  
when I face the devil and all his peers.

I can sense the loved ones' fear-  
they're sitting so rigid and tall.  
I wish I could wipe away their tears  
through glass and sound-proofed walls.

I asked my family not to fret,  
I deserve the punishment of death.  
I leave them with much regret,  
I'll love them till my dying breath.

My final wish is very clear  
I want everyone to know-  
That with the face of evil I lived in fear,  
you don't want to live life on death row.

Mimie Durand

# Depression

His young wife, his love  
His entire life a companion,  
He didn't recognise the signs  
Before her life came to an end.

When he looked back in time  
He now knows she was depressed,  
Hindsight can be cruel,  
She hid how she felt-he did his best.

If he could relive that day  
He would recognize her pain,  
As a hint of mental illness  
And would be more mundane.

It's too late now  
Her final thought was suicide,  
We all need to be educated  
It's a dark roller coaster ride.

Depression can be a killer  
We must all pay attention,  
Some people desperately need help;  
Without apprehension.

Mimie Durand

# Diversity

Some are destined for success  
Some are destined to fail,  
Some yearn to be strong  
Some sickly and frail.

Some want to be loved  
None want to be despised,  
Some thrive to be good  
Some need to be chastised.

One wants to be beautiful  
The other doesn't care,  
Some want to be correct  
Others seem to err.

Whatever life we are destined  
Whatever our dreams may be,  
Whatever needs life demands  
We all love and hate to some degree.

Mimie Durand



# Do Dentists Go To Heaven?

Do dentists go to heaven?  
I am told they're needed up there  
To care for the saint's and angel's teeth  
They make partials by the pair.

I wonder if they really do  
People mean can't be in heaven  
They pull and pry and give shots by the dozen  
My next tooth he'll pull is number eleven.

His chair makes me feel so vulnerable  
My mouth is full of cotton  
He decides to ask me a question  
He does it on purpose; he's so rotten.

I can live without teeth  
It's better than the pain  
I 'll chew with my gums  
And will eat soft food; hard food I will refrain.

Mimie Durand

# Dogs Rescued

Hurricane Katrina, what a terrible day  
People and pets coming our way  
Save them all that's what I say.

Owners longing to see their pet's faces  
Look about for any traces  
Hoping they are among the animal rescue cases.

Looking around there are pets of all sizes  
They are God's little prizes,  
They are safe on dry land; as the water rises.

The rescuers are so kind,  
They work long hours; they don't mind,  
The water is finally receding; it's about time.

Owners and pets reunited  
Both of them delighted  
Crying happy tears; excited.

The dogs wagging their tails  
Many breeds Setters to Airedales,  
Owners relieved; as they exhale.

They find shelter for themselves and their pets  
No more depressing thoughts; no more regrets,  
Thanking God they were reunited; no more frets.

We pray for the people and pets that have been lost  
The long path they have crossed,  
Pray they're in heaven together; their love embossed.

Mimie Durand

# Earth Day

I love our planet earth  
It is very dear to me  
From the blades of green grass  
To the pinion pines and juniper trees.

The rain and mud  
Tree branches and stone  
It is alive with feelings  
It's skin and bone

We need special things to keep our bodies fit  
Earth needs mud, stone and tree  
To keep it beautiful and free  
And all the things that grow naturally.

We celebrate Earth Day  
Across the mountains and the seas  
It needs our care so it can survive  
And, in turn, will surround us with its majesty.

Mimie Durand

## Fall (Acrostic Poetry)

Fall has arrived  
Autumn's crisp engulfs the air  
Leaving hue behind  
Like the summer that has passed

Mimie Durand

# Fighting Cancer With My Poetry

Poetry has been my life  
Involved since I was a child,  
Learning that I had Cancer  
Put it aside for awhile.

Just one week ago things were fine  
Eyes welled with tears,  
When I felt a lump in my breast  
Was filled with apprehension and fear.

Just lost my husband two years prior  
Am I being punished? Is it my fate?  
Waiting for the doctor's result  
The most difficult time is the wait.

The tumor was malignant  
My worse fears came true,  
It will have to be removed  
Before it metastasized or grew.

Many weeks of radiation  
And months of chemotherapy  
Will I ever write again?  
I felt weak and very weepie.

Being treated in the therapy room  
Writing poetry was calming,  
My arm filled with needles  
In my head, words were brewing.

Time has passed now  
Poetry has been my Savior,  
Thankful that I possess the art-  
It's a gift I will savor.

Mimie Durand

# Floating In Air

Awakened abruptly from a deep sleep  
the dream you had seemed real,  
you dreamt of floating above your bed  
looking down at yourself surreal.

You try to recapture the feeling  
there is nothing that could compare,  
each night you wish for its return  
the feeling of floating in air.

As you close your eyes each night  
you will yourself to dream  
one night you came close to its rapture  
yet, couldn't come close to its theme.

You forget in time about your dream  
it's hidden deep in your soul  
suddenly the dream you recapture  
you successfully reached your goal.

Mimie Durand

# Food/Drink (Diamante)

Food

Delicious, enticing  
Cook, devour, consume  
Textured, filling \* smooth, flowing  
Gulp, swig, spill  
Wet, silky  
Drink

Diamante form of poetry contains a seven-lined contrast poem set up in a diamond shape.

First Line: one word (subject that is contrasting to line 7)

Second: two words (adjectives) that describe first line subject

Third: three words (verbs) related to first line subject

Fourth: four words/nouns

first 2 words related to first line subject / last 2 words  
related to seventh line subject)

Fifth: three words (verbs) that relate to seventh line

Sixth: two words (adjectives) describing seventh line subject

Seventh: one word (contrasting subject to subject on line one)

Mimie Durand

# Friendly Fire

Distance not permitting recognition  
Soldiers making sound volition  
Minds and souls in pensive condition.

Friendly fire compounding  
Are comrades or enemies bounding  
Hearts are pounding.

Combat forthwith concluded  
Relief and mercy exuded  
Repose secluded.

Mimie Durand



# Full Fledged Soldier

Marine Corps Boot Camp changes one and all,  
drill sergeants makes you feel embarrassed and small,  
they get in your face, as you stand straight and tall,  
you'll recognize their voice; rush to their call.

They'll strive to train you; you'll strive to obey,  
take their orders like a man; not take another way,  
if they order you to drop to the ground, the only words you'll say  
is "Yes Sir, Drill Sergeant, " discipline is there to stay.

Soon they will change the way you behave,  
stand at attention toward the path they have paved,  
no longer a recruit that is tired and crazed  
but a full fledged soldier standing tall and brave.

Your family are proud of the decision you have made  
to join the Marine Corps; the strength you've displayed,  
time can seem long, but you'll soon be dismayed  
how quickly it has passed; you now march in life's parade.

Mimie Durand

# Funnel Cloud

Appearing without notice  
You stalk us and then  
You level our house  
And hit us again.

You frighten our loved ones  
Houses are leveled  
Chaos you've spun  
Items disheveled.

Hated by all  
Loved by none  
With technologies genius  
Someday you'll succumb.

Mimie Durand

# Gambling Addiciton

Upon awaking in the morn  
I'm drawn to the slots,  
Can feel myself drifting,  
my stomach's in knots.

I'm sick of excuses  
my family has suffered,  
my bank account empty  
my fall has been buffered.

Suddenly one morn  
I don't think of the reel,  
it's not as important  
it's lost its appeal.

The urge is subsiding  
each day I feel stronger,  
someday I'll awake  
I'll be drifting no longer.

Healing myself  
recuperating my soul  
the addiciton has ceased  
it's under control.

Mimie Durand

# Goals

Too often we stand by the wayside  
our goals just slip away,  
we put aside our dreams for now  
but, tomorrow is now today.

Strive to achieve your present goals;  
time on earth's so brief,  
with no opportunity to relive, today  
we must follow our belief.

Don't hide behind the others  
and feel dissatisfied,  
change your world for the better, today  
You'll then feel gratified.

Mimie Durand

## Halloween (Quote)

May the pumpkins brilliant, seductive color  
rupture the future's fate of squalor.

Mimie Durand

# Halloween: Fear Unsurpassed

The Bogeyman is with you  
Hiding beneath your bed  
He's waiting to scare you  
Full of doom and dread.

A noise under your mattress  
A tug on your sheet  
Long and pointed fingernails  
Pull you by the feet.

You're on the cold floor now  
With eyes closed-you scream  
Is this really happening  
Or just a bad dream?

Quietly you lay there  
Your heart's pounding fast  
Too afraid to swallow  
The fear is unsurpassed.

Wiry hair against your face  
Horrific breath follows  
Your eyes open wide  
To see your dog, Apollo.□

Mimie Durand

# Have I Taken Nature For Granted?

One day I pondered  
upon a rock made of granite,  
what if the rock would disappear  
have I taken it for granted?

Many things in life I've ignored  
as I drive down the same road each day,  
I have not seen the beauty of nature  
I've just let it pass away.

From now on I'll pay attention  
to the wonders that be,  
hoping to see the beauty  
the world's magnificence, I'll see.

I cannot remember seeing  
the color of the rock by the road,  
it's as red as blood,  
others golden as the earth's mother lode

The pine trees so tall  
stand proud as can be,  
pinion nuts sit in their pine cone jackets  
birds await their opening with glee.

The mountains with proud silhouettes  
so beautiful they look unreal,  
picture perfect  
artists want to stamp their seal.

Wildlife in such abundance  
hawks are getting their fill,  
rodents are in plenty  
rabbits in large numbers, up on the hill.

I pray that the gifts we have on earth  
will be there to enjoy forever  
I'll never again take them for granted  
Their bond, I'll not sever.

Mimie Durand



# Heartbreak's Subsiding

Days rush by so slowly  
they seem to never end  
missing him is beyond words  
you've lost your best friend.

Loneliness empowers you  
the days are hard to bear  
you go to sleep with heartbreak  
awaken not to find him there.

In time the hurt is not as strong  
as strong as in the past  
the nights go by more swiftly  
your bed seems not so vast.

Mimie Durand

# Holiday's End

It's snowing, wind is blowing  
dampness fills the air,  
friends take leave;  
silence abounds,  
creaking floors, again aware.

Mimie Durand

# Homeless In La

Living in the streets  
Skid Row; children deserted  
Dumpsters their food tables  
Cardboard boxes; concerted.

Torn clothing; smell putrid  
Freezing weather warnings  
Sleep closely for warmth  
Numbness in the mornings.

Fighting alarming  
Stealing like vultures  
Survival mindset  
Many cultures

Mimie Durand

# I Took For Granted

I miss the stars in the sky  
I miss the clouds go rolling by.

I miss the flowers and the trees  
I miss the birds and the bees.

I took for granted the gift of sight  
The world of color and of light.

One gift I have and hold endearing-  
Is the wondrous gift- the gift of hearing.

Mimie Durand

# I Wish I Could Have Been There (Christmas)

I wish I could have been there  
the Eve that Jesus was born  
I would have comforted Mary and Joseph  
with soft words that would adorn.

Mary and Joseph spent the night  
not in a room, but in a stable  
where animals were kept and fed  
Jesus, was born there, beneath the gable.

Unable to give her newborn a bed  
just a cold box, after his birth  
must have weighed heavily on Mary's conscience  
that this was her baby's first day on Earth.

I wish I could have been there that night  
Jesus, would have spent his first day, in a warm room;  
he would be placed on a bed as soft as silk  
comforted by Mary as if still in her womb.

Mimie Durand

# I'M Man's Best Friend

I'm thinking of you right now  
I doubt you even care,  
you've chosen to abandon me  
I'm not cruel—its just not fair.

Sitting on the cold cement  
bars surround my world,  
if no one comes to rescue me  
my life is over-unfurled.

Cruelty is a sin born from evil  
how could you treat me so badly,  
pets are suppose to be mans best friend  
abused, I still pine for you-sadly.

Mimie Durand

# Innocence Cannot The Monster Tame

Untamed heart  
Evil and free,  
Hurricane's vengeance  
Upon land and sea.

Demon possessed  
Wreaks havoc and pain,  
Amongst poor souls  
Who are not to blame.

Villagers spew forth tears of mourn  
Fear-ridden souls cry out,  
No help for those who are not heard  
Voice is king-there is no doubt.

Mimie Durand

# Just Another Drunk

There he lay  
with his bottle of booze  
no body cares  
what can he lose?

Collapsed in a ditch  
people pass by  
he's just another drunk  
who's gone awry.

Armed robbery his downfall  
booze his addiction,  
his day will come-  
soon his conviction.

When morning arrives  
he awakes in a fury  
today, jail is home  
tomorrow, trial by jury.

Mimie Durand



# Leaving The World With Dignity

We are allowed to euthanize our animals  
When they're in pain,  
Yet we, as humans, don't have the right  
To help our loved ones—  
it's insane.

We are kind enough not to want our pets to suffer  
And be miserable,  
But if we help a loved one to die  
It's called murder—  
that's inexcusable.

I don't want a terminally ill loved one to suffer in pain  
For the rest of their lives,  
Please help in the fight to  
Legally  
Euthanize.

Mimie Durand

# Leukemia's Wrath

Soon after Thanksgiving Day  
She felt sick; something was awry,  
She had bruises on her arms  
They continued down her thighs.

---

Her body felt warm, her hands were cold;  
Feverishly, she asked for water,  
Her family was so worried; their hearts broken  
About the fate of their only daughter.

---

They rushed her to the doctor, that day  
Then to the hospital, they were sent quickly,  
The nurses wheeled her to the lab;  
They could see she was weak and sickly.

---

It took awhile for the diagnosis,  
They found cancer in her bones  
It was leukemia they said;  
She would not be going home.

---

The Leukemia killed her good cells,  
Her energy it had taken,  
She was always a happy, healthy girl;  
They prayed to God they were mistaken.

---

She cried and asked if she'd been bad,  
Is that why she suffers so?  
Her parents reassured her that she's a wonderful daughter;  
Then she looked out the window to see the first snow.

---

The sight of the snow raised her spirits,  
She then placed her hands upon her face,  
Wondering what her future would bring;  
Hoped soon to play in the snow, with God's grace.

---

The medications made her weak  
They caused her to be nauseated and appalled  
That she was losing some of her hair now,  
She knew that soon she'd be bald.

---

Their daughter is now sixteen years old,  
In the hospital her family have stayed,  
She was not left alone for a moment;  
They didn't want her to feel afraid.

Mimie Durand

# Limericks

Mary, Gary, Sylvester and Pat  
they're rotten little brats  
their mother sent them to their room  
and threatened them with a broom  
so in their bedrooms they sat.

One, two, three and four  
life is such a bore  
I add and subtract  
I'm so exact  
so I don't want to count anymore.

Mimie Durand

# Marine Corps Boot Camp; March In Life's Parade

Marine Corps Boot Camp changes one and all  
Drill sergeants makes you feel embarrassed and small,  
They get in your face as you stand straight and tall  
You'll recognize his voice and rush to his call.

He'll strive to train you; you'll strive to obey  
Take his orders like a man not take another way  
If he tells you to drop to the ground the only words you'll say  
Is "Yes Sir Drill Sergeant, " discipline is there to stay.

Soon he will change the way you behave  
Standing at attention toward the path that he has paved,  
No longer a recruit that is tired and crazed  
But are now a full fledged soldier standing tall and brave.

Your family are proud of you and the decision you've made  
To join the Marine Corps and the strength you've displayed  
Time can seem long but soon you'll be dismayed  
How quickly it has passed, you now march in life's parade.

Mimie Durand

# Mother's Busy Day

One, two, three and four  
Dust the furniture, scrub the floor  
Make the breakfast, iron the clothes  
Time to relax; a poem compose.

Five, six, seven and eight  
Get kids to school, don't be late  
Clean the windows, and the stove  
Under the bed; the treasure trove.

Nine and ten, the day has ended  
Too tired to stay awake; not offended  
Kids gone to bed and out of sight  
It's time for me to say, 'Goodnight.

Mimie Durand

# Murtle The Fat Turtle

There once was a Turtle  
Her name was Murtle  
She got so fat  
Couldn't wear a hat  
So now, she wears a girdle.

She's not only fat; she's round  
Eats candy by the pound  
Choked on a candy stick  
Got sick and threw a fit  
And now, she can't make a sound.

No longer can she have candy  
Which makes her extremely angry,  
She's so hungry, her tummy sings,  
Will wait to see, what tomorrow brings  
She hopes to be fine and dandy.

Mimie Durand

# My Name Is Crystal

I destroy families  
I take their homes  
And tear their hearts apart  
I leave them homeless without conscience  
And that's just the start.

---

They yearn for my high  
I am easily found  
I'm next door and in schools and in your home town  
I'll be their secret friend  
I'll not make a sound.

---

When I'm no where around  
I'll make them beg  
I'll make them steal  
Without me they're nothing  
There will be no appeal.

---

Depressed without me  
I give them false hope  
If they visit me once, I may let them escape  
Visit me again-  
Their life I'll reshape.

---

I'll be their whole life  
Now they're my slave  
And when I'm finished  
I may send them to their grave.

---

Do you know my name?  
Let me introduce myself  
My name is Crystal Meth  
Methamphetamine.

---

Mimie Durand



# My Prince Has Gone

My heart is broken into pieces  
I lie in a stream of tears,  
I didn't get to say good-bye  
Gone are all the years.

Sometimes I feel your touch  
Yet know that you're not there,  
I didn't get to say good-bye-  
My dearest, I did care.

They said you died peacefully  
In your sleep, did pass,  
I didn't get to say good-bye  
Grateful, I kissed you last.

When I went to see you  
My love for you did bring  
I didn't get to say good-bye;  
Still warm, your wedding ring

I placed it on my finger  
Haven't parted with it since  
I didn't get to say good-bye  
You'll always be my Prince.

Mimie Durand

# Mystical Rose On A Majestic Bush

Mystical rose on a majestic bush  
Engulf me with your essence  
Mystical Rose enthrall me  
And bless me with your presence

Mystical Rose on a majestic bush  
Embrace me in your fragrance  
Mystical Rose enlighten me  
And honor me with your radiance

Mystical Rose on a majestic bush  
Born from a seed you thrived  
Mystical Rose in fall you will fade  
But in springtime you'll be revived

Mimie Durand

# Natures Pruning

Snow is falling all around,  
wind is blowing; makes loud sounds,  
branches breaking from heavy snow,  
nature's pruning as it goes.

Trees are barren; flowers are dead,  
summer dreams look ahead,  
long for warmth and sunshine bright,  
eagerly awaiting summer's long night.

Mimie Durand

# Near Death Experience

I have been morbidly ailing, for many months  
Death would be such bliss  
Finished with suffering and all its evil  
Waiting for life to dismiss.

God answered my prayers  
Like many times before  
I'm departing my body  
Finished with sickness and gore.

I am looking down at myself  
Have disconnected from my own  
I have a feeling of floating  
I'm no longer alone.

I see a light at the end of a tunnel  
It's getting larger the closer I get  
I have a feeling of euphoria  
The light is not a threat.

Feelings of serenity overwhelms me  
Life has no meaning anymore  
I am greeted by loved ones  
Who have revealed the golden door.

My father, who died many years ago  
Beacons me to return  
It's not my time to depart  
But for this after-life, I yearn.

Suddenly, I return to my body  
Longing for what I've been shown  
Realizing someday I'll return  
This revelation is my home.

Mimie Durand

# Nicotine

Anxiety awaiting  
laborious to breathe  
Black tar; wheeze.

Smoke filled rooms  
Nicotine chemicals  
Cancer tentacles.

Tobacco slave  
Anxiously awaiting  
Next fix debating.

Cessation hopeful  
Mindful confusion  
New Year's resolution.

Mimie Durand

# No Peace Of Mind

Shed no tears  
nor have no fears  
for here I lie in rest,  
no peace of mind  
in life I find  
so here I find it best.

Glen L. Paulich, Author and Historian  
Written years before his death  
This poem was placed on his headstone

Mimie Durand

# Our Wedding Night

Our wedding night has now arrived  
time rushed by so fast  
love me as never before, this night  
hold me steadfast

Mimie Durand

# Perpetual Flame

Eternal love is forever.  
Its flame perpetually burns.  
Everlasting devotion abides;  
Persistently it yearns.

Mimie Durand



# Poor Dale

Poor Dale

There once was a man named Dale,  
He stole some ale and went to jail,  
His muddy footprints left a trail,  
"I didn't do it, " he cried and wailed-  
Poor, Dale.

The cops knew he was telling a tale;  
The story he told became old and stale,  
He begged them to listen to no avail,  
Spent years in jail, so now he's frail-  
Poor, Dale.

Mimie Durand

# Procrastination's In My Past

Today I dream of sailing  
Ocean waters always flow,  
Soon my dreams will disappear  
That's just the way it goes.

I hope one day to reach my dream  
Realizing my life's goal,  
Before the oceans void of waves  
I'll strive with heart and soul.

With procrastination in my past  
I'll not ponder what I've missed,  
I've reach my dream of sailing  
New goals I can't resist.

Mimie Durand

# Promises

Promises are silently spoken  
Some are perilously broken  
Some souls are dammed  
Other's scammed.

Some have reached their highest goal  
Others fail and search their soul  
Some lay in their death bed dying  
Others strong but for them crying

Some want to reach the sky  
Others can't reach that high  
Some will climb the tallest wall  
Others may try but then they fall

Hopeful that the day will come  
That lives turn around and won't succumb  
That all will lend a weak man a hand  
And all creatures flourish in the promise land

Mimie Durand

# Public's Responsibility (Mental Illness And Guns)

We teach our children to be aware  
Of strangers lurking everywhere  
Yet mental illness we have forsaken  
Blind-eye syndrome we have partaken

Mimie Durand

# Raped At Fifteen

Raped of my childhood  
I'm all alone,  
no one cares-  
loss of confidence, prone.

No man is my friend,  
feel I don't belong,  
why are we always wrong?  
My innocence is gone.

I live life in solitaire,  
friends think I'm at fault,  
wore a short dress that night-  
the night of the assault.

Afraid of all men  
I yearn to be free;  
alone with my thoughts-  
whatever they may be.

Wherever I go  
which is always alone,  
classmates frown upon me-  
as if I should atone.

Branded as promiscuous  
I'm an innocent soul,  
was not at fault;  
life's out of control.

Mimie Durand

# Reaching Life's Goal; Graduation Day

When embarking upon the pulpit  
honor your perseverance;  
your kindness for others;  
as well as the respect and integrity  
you have shown to the men and  
woman that have invested in your future.  
Hold your head high-you have reached  
the goal that you have challenged  
throughout life; march proudly in life's parade.

Mimie Durand

# Recurring Nightmares

Recurring nightmares  
what do they mean?  
Are they so dreadful  
you want to scream?

Does your mind call out  
when the nightmare occurs?  
But no one hears you  
your soul it lures?

Open your soul  
and let it in  
understanding is important  
although frightened within.

Some nightmares get stronger  
or may dwindle in time,  
your soul knows the answer  
its language sublime.

Mimie Durand

# Rickie And Maggie

Rickie and Maggie were zoo birds;  
Rickie a red-tailed hawk,  
Maggie was a magpie  
and decided she would talk.

Rickie with his regal look  
and Maggie with her words,  
opposites they may have been-  
in common they were birds.

Mimie Durand



# Santa Remembers The Homeless

T'was the night before Christmas  
good tidings Santa gives  
to the homeless, sad people  
in disarray they do live.

He stood there and pondered  
so many alone  
on Christmas Eve without families  
and chilled to the bone.

They dream of warm meals  
each day of the year,  
most are forgotten  
like the ones he saw there.

Instead of red socks  
that are filled with sweet candy  
he found piles of old clothing-  
worn and sandy.

Santa gazed into their faces;  
tears filled his eyes,  
poor souls so scared;  
fear could not be disguised.

Skin chapped from the cold;  
bodies without substance,  
Santa couldn't fathom their stress  
some just want a chance.

He felt their lack of esteem  
but tonight they'll be loved  
Santa spoke of Christmas  
and the Lord from above.

He bowed his head  
as he felt their pain,  
he told them it's not forever-  
prayed their lives they'd regain.

Santa warmed and fed their broken bodies  
and shed many a tear  
wished them a Merry Christmas  
and a happier New Year.

Mimie Durand

# Santa Visits Our Troops In Afghanistan

T'was the night before Christmas  
Gifts to people I give  
Safe, warm and content  
In nice homes they do live.

Visited a barracks one eve  
Troop's beds lined the floor  
Soldiers so tired  
Left their clothes at the door.

Instead of socks pinned to a mantle  
that were filled with toys and candy  
Brogan boots hung from bunk beds  
They were worn and sandy.

Looked into their faces  
And tears filled my eyes  
Young people so scared  
They could not disguise

People here enjoy freedom  
Each day of the year  
Because of brave men  
Like the troops I see here

Their faces so sad  
Barracks in disorder  
Could not fathom these are faces  
Of our fighting soldiers

I stood there and pondered  
so many alone  
separated from families  
Away from their homes

I'm here with these soldiers  
Tonight they'll be loved  
I spoke of Christmas Eve  
And our Lord up above

I cried along with them  
As I felt their pain  
Told them it's not forever  
Their happiness they'll regain

Spent the night with these brave men  
We shared many a tear  
Wished them a Merry Christmas  
And a happier New Year.

Mimie Durand

# School Shootings

We teach our children to be aware  
Of evil strangers everywhere  
But mental health we have forsaken  
Blind-eye syndrome have partaken

Mimie Durand

# Season's Beauty

Winter snowflakes silently falling  
Trees are white; yet bare,  
No birds are singing  
It's dormant everywhere.

Soon Spring is here  
Flowers and trees come alive,  
Birds calling for mates  
Summer soon will arrive.

Summer appears  
Sunny days and calming nights,  
Evening Crickets fill the air  
Hope to see the Northern Lights.

Fall is soon upon us  
Auburn leaves are falling,  
Trees soon will be bare;  
Winter is calling.

Mimie Durand

# September 11, Holocaust

No battlement can halt a holocaust  
When vengeance by a terrorist intent  
Is hell bent to induce malign torment.

Mimie Durand

# Sibling Rivalry

Daughter likes classic movies  
Son, modern science fiction,  
She likes to read romance  
He has a comic book addiction.

Daughter hates hip-hop music  
Son likes to listen to soul  
Her idea of having fun is swimming  
Bowling for strikes is his goal.

Daughter likes to eat fish  
Son likes fast food,  
She kisses us good-night  
He just gets up and leaves-he's rude

Daughter is very affectionate  
Son doesn't like to be close,  
She sits up front at the movies  
He sits in the back row.

One thing they have in common, though  
Is to fight with one another,  
One time it ended in a bloody nose  
But I know they love each other.

Mimie Durand



# Skid Row

Each day the homeless face desperate choices:  
where is their next meal; the next bed,  
each day trying to make sense of it all.

Men women and children line the streets  
in many layers of torn, dirty clothing,  
fighting for food with the other unfortunate people-  
as well as the homeless dogs and cats.

Hospitals dropping off indigent patients  
along with transients showing others the way.  
At night they curl up on their beds of clothing  
burying hands up their sleeves to keep warm.

When they sleep they don't have dreams;  
rather nightmares about who will initiate the next fight  
or steal the goods they sought so hard for-  
when will it all stop.

Mimie Durand

# Slumber Town

When the sun is going down  
in the west,  
mother sleeps in slumber town  
where she rests.

When the sun is coming up  
in the east,  
mother rises from her bed to make  
a breakfast feast.

When the day has come and gone  
and it's no longer sunny,  
mother puts me in the bed and says  
"I love you honey."

Mimie Durand

# Street Drugs

Drugs Sold To Children On Dark, Unfrequented Street Corners  
Dealers Turning Family And Friends Into Chronic Mourners  
Young Lives Wonder If Their Next Home Will Be A Cell  
What A Shame They Have To Ponder  
They're On A Collision Course With Hell.

Mimie Durand

# Suspicious Mind

Suspicion follows me day after day  
No matter how I try, it won't go away  
I know it's not just fiction of mind  
Wish I could leave this feeling behind.

Thinking of you with someone else  
Is torture; I am your spouse  
"Till death do us part, " is the promise we made  
You have blasphemed the words; as they now fade.

Where do you go when you're gone all night  
Don't think I'll give up; for you I'll fight  
Time is plenty, I won't give in  
If I don't try, it would be a sin.

You have forsaken my love, my trust and respect  
Each night when you're gone I sit and fret  
I have cried many a tear, thinking of what I've lost  
But, I'll try to win you back- no matter the cost

Mimie Durand

# Sweet Daughter

My sweet daughter  
What a princess she's become,  
Always looking out for others  
One day her time will come.

She is a friend of many  
And returns her friendship freely,  
Generous, caring and affectionate  
She's an angel—really.

She is as cute as a button,  
Upon entering a room she glows,  
Touching all with her kindness  
Her scent is of a rose.

Mimie Durand

# Sylvester The Fish

Sylvester the fish  
swam around in a dish,  
mother used it one day  
Sylvester's gone away.

Raymond was a squirrel  
on a bird feeder he'd whirl,  
round and round he'd go  
where he'd land-who would know?

Bernard was a dog  
he barked like a frog,  
on a lillie pad he'd sit  
fell off and had a fit.

Maggie was a bird  
she was so absurd,  
she liked to eat cake  
for goodness sake!

Julius was an opossum  
when you'd eat he'd want some,  
one day he ate a flower  
it was horribly sour,

Sylvester, Raymond, Bernard,  
Maggie and Julius  
went to play in the park one day,  
the park was closed; they were furious.

Mimie Durand

# That Boy Of Five Years Old

He just turned five years old today  
Always mischievous and bold  
He put a spider in sister's potty chair  
That boy of five years old.

His days were filled with naughty pranks  
Welcomed nights—no longer, I'm told  
For if he couldn't sleep—no one could  
That boy of five years old.

One day I'm told he kicked the dog  
His face was angry and cold  
He got a terrible whipping that day  
That boy of five years old.

He's now a poet/historian  
And what a site to behold  
He grew up to be a wonderful man  
That boy of five years old.

Dedicated To My Father Glen L. Paulich  
Poet and Historian

Mimie Durand

# The Bogeyman Will Get You

Noises outside your bedroom  
shadows cast by the moon,  
branches scratch against the window  
or is something evil in the room?

The floor begins to creak  
you feel a rush of cold air,  
sounds like dragging feet  
see a glimpse of wiry hair.

You want to run and hide  
but afraid the thing will follow,  
no one's home but you;  
so scared you can't swallow.

You curl up on the sofa  
what a cowardly sight  
it's late and getting dark;  
too afraid to turn on the light

If it's the Bogeyman you pray  
he'll go away real soon,  
then you hear an evil voice whisper  
"you're in for a night of doom."

You shake and shiver so hard  
you tear your shirt and pants,  
prayed that god would help you;  
thanked him in advance.

Then you hear a voice  
it said 'you're having a bad dream  
you need to get up from your nap soon  
and get dressed for halloween"

Mimie Durand



# The Color Of Our Skin

Why can't we all get along  
We are all alike,  
Except for the color of our skin  
Why must we fight?

Our feelings are challenged  
Challenged by words and actions,  
Our lives filled with hatred  
Filled with aggressive reactions.

We all live in difficult times  
Times of greed and lust,  
Our children need a haven  
Many lack love and trust.

Come on everyone  
We inhabit the same world,  
Living in close proximity  
Rules of kindness, we must uphold.

People live longer today  
Than they ever have before,  
Our world feels like it's getting smaller  
Much smaller than times of yore.

Yellow, Black, White and Brown  
Many colors are found,  
Let's strive to live in harmony  
What goes around, comes around.

Mimie Durand

# The Day The World Ends

The day the world ends I'll probably be  
conversing with my friend,  
asking why she thinks  
the day lacks its normal din,  
why it's muggy;  
need to let the fresh air in.

The day the world ends I'll probably be  
answering my children's question  
as to why the sky is so black,  
telling them with hesitance  
not to worry,  
blue skies will be back.

The day the world ends the birds are not singing;  
bees are not buzzing;  
Ocean waves don't break  
upon the sandy shore;  
everything is silent-  
the world is no more.

Mimie Durand

# The Eagle Soars

Our American Bald Eagle stands bold and proud  
Representing our nation's liberty,  
Soaring effortlessly above the shores  
Peering down at the majestic sea.

Its wings caress the perpetual clouds  
As it Gazes bravely to the earth,  
Gracefully adorn the lulling wind  
Proudly brag our nation's birth.

Its eyes are golden as the earth's mother lode  
Gazing upon the mountain peaks,  
Keen and brilliant is its brow  
Standing firm they seem to speak.

Its tail is broad and fans the wind  
Like a rudder it gracefully flows,  
Feathers spread to take their leave  
Soon to branch it will repose.

Mimie Durand

# The Gnarly Crow (Limerick)

There once was a crow named Charlie  
He was mean nasty and gnarly  
He was a glutton for food  
He was ever so rude  
Now all that remains is the barley

Mimie Durand

# The Heartbreak's Subsiding

Days rush by so slowly  
they seem to never end,  
missing him is beyond words  
you've lost your best friend.

The loneliness empowers you  
the days are hard to bear,  
you go to sleep with heartbreak  
awaken, not to find him there.

In time the hurt is not as strong  
as strong as in the past,  
the nights go by more swiftly  
your bed seems not so vast.

You feel guilty the hurt is subsiding  
yet freed of the grasp it holds,  
no longer a prisoner of the past  
life is now in your control.

Mimie Durand

# The Hurt Is Dwindling

Days rush by so slowly  
they seem to never end,  
missing him is beyond words  
you've lost your best friend.

The loneliness empowers you  
the days are hard to bear,  
you go to sleep with heartbreak  
awaken, not to find him there.

In time the hurt is not as strong  
as strong as in the past,  
the nights go by more swiftly  
your bed seems not so vast.

You feel guilty the hurt is dwindling  
yet free of the grasp it holds,  
no longer a prisoner of the past  
your life is now in your control.

Mimie Durand

# The Loss Of A Child

It's hard to accept losing a child  
Why wasn't it me;  
Life is too short as it is  
I don't agree that it's our destiny.

Each day we continue on with our daily tasks  
Coping until there is a reminder  
Of their birthday or first date;  
Why do I ponder.

Leaning on people is not their fancy  
But tormenting themselves is a sin  
They hope a day will come, in time  
That they can hurdle their grief from within.

When You grieve the loss of a child  
It's never in the natural order of things  
For a child to die before his/her parents  
The nightmare never ends, it's not dwindling

As the reality of the death settles in  
Intense anger at the thought  
Deep anguish that the loss is "forever"  
God help them with the peace they have sought.

The grief may intensify with time  
They say it never ends,  
Lost to the grim specter of death  
They lost a part of themselves; they lost a friend.

Mimie Durand

# The Mischievous Crow

Charlie the Crow Was Charming  
A Charming Crow Was He,  
He'd Untie My Shoelaces  
And Hide In Small Places  
What A Nuisance He Could Be.

Sometimes He Talked To The Starling  
The Owl And Kangaroo,  
But The Best Time Of All  
Is When He'd Play Ball  
With The Opossum From The Zoo

Mimie Durand



# The Ostrich And The Bee

Ostrich was a silly bird  
the silliest you'll ever find,  
when he gets scared  
he runs so fast  
he leaves his legs behind.

One day the ostrich came across  
a very obnoxious bee,  
it scared him so bad  
he buried his head,  
they do that when they're afraid, you see.

Since ostrich's head was buried  
the bee took a chance with fate,  
the bee stung his behind, then looked up to find  
that the ostrich swallowed him-  
too late!

Suddenly the ostrich began sneezing  
because the bee flew up his nose,  
he sneezed so hard  
the bee flew out,  
he was ever so happy—I 'spose

Mimie Durand

# The Schizophrenic Poet

What seems ineffectual today  
may manifest into something meaningful  
tomorrow. Why me, I say, as I lie here pondering  
what my life would be if I would awake knowing  
what I would achieve this day.

Not knowing which identity will appear  
what personality will control me  
occurring spontaneously and independently  
causing me to be terrified and confused.  
I block out the conflict and pain, creating a mote  
to leash the horror from within.

This sickness has given me the art of creativity  
but it takes much more than it gives-  
It has grasped my inner soul.

Mimie Durand

# The Sky (Haiku)

Moon sits quietly

Stars surround its majesty

World silently moves

Mimie Durand

# The Three Cylinder Car That Could

What Is A Car  
Is It Friend Or Foe?  
Depends How It Runs  
How Fast It Can Go.

Up And Down The Mountain  
Passing Sports Cars And Sedans  
It's Just A Three Cylinder  
But, Burns Rubber On Command.

Love And Hate Relationships  
Between Owners And Their Cars  
One Day They Run Well  
The Next, Can't Burn Tar.

One Thing I Have  
Fancy Car Drivers Yearn For  
Is The Title I Hold  
For My Three Cylinder Car.

Mimie Durand

# The Time Has Come For Me

You were my love forever  
I'll never forget your face  
love is a gift that is earned  
I remember our first embrace.

We smiled at each other  
a smile so cheeky and shy,  
we blushed when we said "I love you"  
if we didn't, I think we'd die.

When we were together  
nothing else seemed to matter,  
our thoughts were filled with romance  
hearts went pitter-patter.

We thought we'd live forever  
death has driven us apart,  
all I have is the memory;  
loneliness has broken my heart.

Someday we'll be together again  
in heaven, I pray we'll be,  
I can see your face ever so clearly  
I think the time has come for me.

Mimie Durand

# The Tortoise And His Hat

The hare and the tortoise  
Went for a walk  
To see what they could see,  
They saw a dog way up in a tree  
Along with a bunch of Fleas.

The dog began to howl  
And the hare held his ears,  
The tortoise hid his head so deep,  
For years he slept in a very deep sleep,  
And vowed his head he would forever keep.

The years have gone by quickly,  
The tortoise his head erected,  
The hare laughed so hard he cried,  
The tortoise was so mad he sighed,  
And the hare he did apologize.

Hare was laughing at a thing,  
A thing on tortoise's head,  
It looked like hair,  
So tortoise declared  
I'll wear a hat that none can compare; so there!

Mimie Durand

# There Once Was A Crow Named Charlie

There once was a crow named Charlie  
He was mean nasty and gnarly  
He was a glutton for food  
He was ever so rude  
Now all that remains is the barley--Charlie

Mimie Durand

# There Wasn'T Any Moonlight

While Walking In The Forest  
On A Dark, Dark Night  
There Were So Many Stars  
There Wasn't Any Moonlight.

They Glitterred Like Diamonds  
In the Sky  
Wish I Could Reach One,  
But Who Am I?

They belong In The Heavens For You And For Me,  
For The People Around The World To See,  
I Can't Wait For The Next Dark Night To Come  
Walk With Me-  
They're For Everyone.

Mimie Durand



# They Didn'T Want Her To Feel Afraid

Soon after Thanksgiving Day  
She felt sick; something was awry,  
She had bruises on her arms  
They continued down her thighs.

Her body felt warm, her hands were cold  
Feverishly, she asked for water,  
Her family were worried; their hearts broken  
About the fate of their only daughter.

They rushed her to the doctor that day  
Then to the hospital they were sent quickly,  
The nurses wheeled her to the lab  
They could see she was weak and sickly.

It took awhile for the diagnosis,  
They found cancer in her bones,  
It was Leukemia they said  
She would not be going home.

The Leukemia killed her good cells,  
Her energy it had taken,  
She was always a happy, healthy girl  
They prayed to God they were mistaken.

The medications made her weak  
She was nauseated and appalled,  
That she was losing some of her hair now  
She knew that soon she'd be bald.

Their daughter is now sixteen years old  
At the hospital her family has stayed,  
She was not left alone for a moment  
They didn't want her to feel afraid.

Mimie Durand

# Today Is My Past

When I'm Bored And Have Nothing To Do  
I Look Back In Time, When I Was Blue.

There Are Times When I Feel Sad  
But That's Not So Terribly Bad.

Because The Sadness I Feel Presently Won't Last,  
Because Tomorrow, Today Will Be My Past.

Mimie Durand

# Toe Jams

One day I met two Geckos  
I asked them what they eat,  
They said they eat all sorts of bugs  
Except for their smelly feet.

Their toes smell like toe jams  
The thought makes them so sick,  
So they carefully spit their feet out  
Then rest a little bit.

When rested they go hunting  
No bugs are to be found,  
So they eat the feet that they spat out  
They eat them by the pound.

Toes don't taste as bad as they smell  
In fact they are a delicacy of sorts,  
So they feast on the mound of toes spat out  
Along with a bottle of port.

So the next time when they're hungry  
They remember the wasted toes,  
So now they eat the whole darn bug  
If they have to they'll hold their nose.

Mimie Durand

# Tomorrow Is Now Today

Too often we stand by the wayside  
Our goals just slip away,  
Putting aside our dreams for now  
But tomorrow is now today.

Don't hide behind the others  
And feel dissatisfied,  
Change your world for the better, today  
You'll then feel gratified.

Strive to achieve your present goals  
Time on earth's so brief,  
With no opportunity to relive, today  
We must follow our belief

Mimie Durand

## Too Much Saki (Limerick)

There was a young man from Milwaukee

he drank some very strong saki

he drank so much booze

he lost his new shoes

now his poor, lonely dog can't go walkie.

Mimie Durand

# Touch Me

Touch me like you've missed me  
Kiss me as if it's our last,  
Love me as if it's new  
Hold me steadfast.

Long for me when we're apart  
Dream of me when alone,  
See me in your thoughts  
I'm your comfort zone.

Talk to me softly  
Look at me as never before,  
Our bodies intertwined  
Tears of ecstasy will pour.

When our loving has finished  
Want me even more,  
Tell me that you need me  
More than ever before.

Mimie Durand

# T'Was The Eve Before Christmas

T'was the eve before Christmas  
Not, one card did I get  
Yet the presents I sent them  
Have left me in debt.

Sons and grandchildren will party all night not thinking how lonely I feel this  
Christmas night  
No tree or stockings lined up in a row  
No songs, no presents or Christmas gift bows

T'was the eve before Christmas a deep sleep I did lay  
Exhausted from crying it's now Christmas day  
Suddenly, I awoke creaking floors I did hear  
It sounded like footsteps and some Christmas cheer

Tiptoed out of my bedroom to find a surprise  
There was a Christmas tree lined with gifts of each size  
My family they drove all through the night  
To be with me for Christmas and to party all night

Mimie Durand

## Valentine's Day (Acrostic)

Valentine be mine this day  
Another year has past away  
Love is in the air it seems  
Each and every day it beams  
No one can pluck its power  
Till death do us part in our last hour  
Indulge in its fantasy  
Never let it slip away  
Enrich your life on Valentine's Day

Mimie Durand



# Walking In The Forest One Night

Walking in the forest one bright, brisk night  
stars were shimmering between the leaves  
the silence was deafening  
its wonder brought me to my knees.

I will heed the beauty of this night  
share the love of mother nature  
for it is she that has born its magnificence  
it is she that has painted its picture.

Mimie Durand

# We Mourn The King Of Pop

For the king of pop  
the world will mourn  
now void of spotlight  
ridicule and scorn.

You soared to heights  
no longer attained  
your brilliant music  
your dance unconstrained.

It's unimaginable  
the goal you've achieved  
with ingenious composition  
you leave us bereaved.

Mimie Durand

# What Have We Become?

Dedication, Consideration, Appreciation, Integration  
Good feelings how they soar,  
Adoration, Commendation, Elation and Restoration  
We must not ignore.

Discrimination, Vulgarization, Segregation, Retaliation  
Evil is the rule of thumb,  
Annihilation, Castration, Extermination and Condemnation  
What have we become?

Mimie Durand

# When The Sun Sets Over The Ocean

When the sun sets over the ocean  
when the moon begins to rest  
she sits at the ocean's beach  
its red cloak disappears in the west.

Each evening she yearns for its beauty  
the feeling cannot be surpassed  
she wishes its elegance would prevail  
but like a ship it lowers its mast.

Soon she'll be as one with the sunset  
the sickness has taken its toll  
the thought of resting in its magnificence  
lulls her heart and soul

Dedicated to Debbie Wherland

Mimie Durand

# You Have Reached Your Goal; Graduation Day

does much to serve the good that we receive'  
When embarking upon the pulpit  
honor your perseverance;  
your kindness for others;  
as well as the respect and integrity  
you have shown to the men and  
woman that have invested in your future.  
Hold your head high, you have reached  
the goal that you have challenged  
throughout life.

Mimie Durand

# You Will Be Left Without A Soul

I destroy families,  
I'll take your homes,  
I'll tear your hearts apart,  
I 'll leave you homeless  
without conscience,  
and that's just the start.

You'll yearn for the high  
I can be easily found,  
I'm next door, in schools  
and in your home town,  
I'm your secret friend  
I'll not make a sound.

When I'm no where around  
I'll make you beg,  
I'll make you steal,  
without me you're  
nothing—  
there'll be no appeal.

You're depressed without me  
with me I'll give you false hope,  
If you visit me once  
I may let you escape,  
visit me again-  
your life I'll reshape.

Nothing means more to you than me  
without me you're lost,  
you're my slave,  
I'll keep you high  
and when finished,  
I may send you to your grave.

I'll make you lose your teeth;  
your complexion will have soars,  
I'll tax your body; I'll take your soul,  
my nickname is crank and I have many;

do you know my name?

my real name is Crystal Meth/ Methamphetamine.

Mimie Durand

# Your Dog, Sue

You looked so very lonely  
So I came to say hello  
It has been one year today since  
You had to let me go.

You may not even know this  
But I'm with you now and then  
I'm here to keep you company  
I know you need a friend.

When it's your time to bid adieu  
I'll be waiting tried and true  
With tail wagging  
Your dog Sue

Mimie Durand



# Your Oldest Daughter

Since visiting you last  
I saw a startling change,  
You recognized me  
As your oldest daughter-  
But not my name.

You sat in your chair  
And looked into my eyes,  
Desperately trying to remember  
Before we said  
our good-byes.

I am home now  
And miss you so much  
I miss your presence;  
Your love;  
Your touch.

I know we'll be together  
Someday in time,  
Knowing that helps me to know you're not to blame;  
for recognizing me as your oldest daughter;  
But not my name.

Mimie Durand

# You'Re A Novice In Medical Terminology When

You're A Novice In Medical Terminology When Your Definition Of:

Artery is: Bow and arrow sport  
Bowels: Opposite of a consonant  
Colic: Hair that grows the opposite way on your head  
D&C: Dust and cleaning  
Enema: Opposite of friend  
False Negative: Can't make up your mind  
Family Genes: Denim pants hand-me-downs  
Gastropathy: What you are awarded in a flateous contest  
Hairy Cell: Fuzzy mobile phone  
Inguinal: Type of pasta  
Joint: Where you serve time  
Kidney: Part of a young person's leg  
Laboratory: Where you go to relieve yourself  
Malady: Girlfriend  
Navel: Related to the Marines Corps  
Ovary: Facility where birds live in captivity  
Palate: A structure that holds wood  
Quack: Sound that a duck makes  
Replantation: What a farmer does each year  
Scan: Fraud  
Terminal: Where people go to catch a flight  
Tissue: What you use to blow your nose  
Urethra: First name of a popular singer  
Vessel: Large ship  
Womb: A boo-boo  
X Ray: A deceased ocean animal  
Yeast: Opposite of west  
Zinc: Where you wash your dirty dishes

Mimie Durand