

Poetry Series

nicole ketterer
- poems -

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nicole ketterer(june 14 1982)

A Little Smile

Starry eyez in a fresh face to the earth.
The Smallest little face, fingers, feet, and mouth.
With the biggest smile anyone can see.
Hold her/him tight so no danger comes there way.

Paint on the walls with little finer prints left behind,
But the stars show in their eyes with the lillt smile showing their art off to you.

The little ones trying to be big pouring their own drink in the sippy cup.
But end up having more on the floor then in their cup.
How can you get made with they give you that little smile.

The little smiles that will never go away and try to slid by with their mistakes and
experiences in life.

nicole ketterer

Daddy Oh Daddy

Daddy oh daddy where have you gone?

Daddy oh daddy I miss you so much.

Daddy oh daddy I remember when I was young I was your little girl nothing could ever come between us.

Daddy oh daddy where are you inside?

I remember your smile and laugh, but when I look at you I wonder where is my daddy.

Daddy oh daddy I miss you so much.

Daddy oh daddy can I have my old daddy back.

Daddy oh daddy I love you so much

Daddy oh daddy I miss you so much.

Daddy oh daddy your my only one.

Daddy oh daddy I love you so much.

Daddy oh daddy I miss you so much.

Please come back daddy oh daddy.

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Instant Love

One sight One glance
Sweet coming devotion
Loveliness so sweet
Bring strong emotion.

A kiss so sweet
Sweet and caring
To prove any man
Who shows superb daring.

A fight long and cold
Shows a man can exist
Through heart and mind
And not through ones fist.

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Peace

Down in the middle of this world is peace.

Sometimes I wonder where the peace is because I do not see it when I need to the most.

I do not know why there had to be so much pain and war,

Why does everyone have to fight.

It goes from people to countries to show power and control.

Why does hatred have to go straight to guns.

Wars on the streets are crazy.

Why does it have to be where someones goes to someone and kill them to show or feel more powerful.

You can show power in peace and love.

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Rough Roads

I have learned alot of essentials of life through many years.

I have learned that the road of life is never always smooth its how you travel it the rough parts of life.

I know some parts of my rough roads I have made bigger holes but, in time I figured it out how to get out and it made me a stronger person.

There has many people I have met some did not help me through the rough times.

There are people that I met that did help me through the rough roads and helped make it smoother.

Its not where your life is going its the direction you going.

I know I will hit many more rough roads but, its how I handle it

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