

Poetry Series

Nikolai Hall
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Nikolai Hall()

Franks New Shirt

Frank was a bother,
oh the woe and pain,
for on his new shirt,
found his mother a stain.

She went in hysterics,
at the soil and mire,
so she gathered some matches,
and lit it on fire!

So this is a lesson,
never get a stain,
for this will cause,
your mother great pain.

Nikolai Hall

Memories

The tears fall gently,
The memories overwhelm,
Today I move on.

Nikolai Hall

The Stank

Twas a fine young day,
And all was in rank,
till the man next to me,
made a terrible stank.

I twisted and turned,
to berate the foul,
but the man still was stinking,
emitting sounds from his bowel.

Feeling quite sick,
I arose in distress,
and questioned him,
'Are your pants in a mess? '

Ignoring my speech,
he let out a sigh,
whilst then I discovered,
the stank was from I!

Shocked at myself,
I began to scowl,
whilst the man next to me,
began a low growl,

He twisted and turned,
to berate the foul,
but I still was stinking,
emitting sounds from my bowel.

Nikolai Hall