

Poetry Series

Sirpheno The Knight

- poems -

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Sirpheno The Knight()

A Cup Of Coffee (Please)

I would like a cup of coffee, please.
It would mean so much to me,
Strong and smooth hot liquid,
Is what I truly need.

I don't want a cappuccino,
Nor a latte, .. Nor a frap.
Espresso.. is like drinking oil,
I can't even stand that crap.

But, A good hot cup of Java,
Stands high above the rest.
Surpassing all the others,
That could not pass my test.

The smell of coffee freshly brewed.
Will put my head into a spin.
Tho, I am only walking by
It will surely pull me in.

I love a good cup of coffee.
I hope, the second cup is free?
How, .. Do I like my coffee?
Straight, .. Regular, .. If you please.

Sirpheno The Knight

A Little Ray Of Sunlight

The day was dark and gloomy,
No! Sunlight was in sight.
The wind was pounding at my door,
and filling me with fright.

The house was cold and lonely,
with a wet and musty smell.
Then, I heard a little voice saying,
'Hello, you have mail! '

As I answered that little voice,
it became more clear to me.
I had right here before me,
a world of lovely things to see.

As I point and clicked, My way around,
The world to many towns.
I could even buy a thing or two,
from the bargains that I found.

But, the place that I remember most,
left me feeling warm and calm,
It's a little ray of sunlight,
@ .

Sirpheno The Knight

A Not-So-Perfickt Fairy-Tale

Once upon a time ago, Your beauty,
I longed to see.
And We shared Love, exciting Love,
Together you and me.

As time marched on, We lost touch,
Tho.. No-fault of our own.
We were slowly and surely, pulled away,
From the love we now, Have-known.

Yes, its over, between you and me,
But a Special-Fondness will forever Be,
For Deep-Inside, I remember with pride,
You once were, In-Love-With-Me.

And, They-Lived-Happily-Together,
Never-After

Sirpheno The Knight

A Rednecks-Kings English

Don't get mad It's all in fun.

WHAT THEY SAY.....

He ain't got no good English
So some of them they say
He ruins the Kings English
In each an every way

He ain't got no good poems
Of that you can be sure
For everytime I read one
It's a exercize 2 indoer

But still he trys with all his might
To pen a word or two
And make some sence Of all the mess
He makes us all go through.

He has no ryme or reason
His poetry is a flop
He would be doing us all a favor
If he would only stop.

-keep-reading-for-the-reply--

WHAT HE SAY.....

Who be these learned scholars
That say I am no poet
I doubt they have ever talked with one
Of if they would even know it.

Tis true I never colleged
But I can rise above it
So like my poems if you will
If you don't, you can go shove it.

Sirpheno The Knight

A Short Ode To A Very Long Poem

T'is True, it's long
for all to see
perhaps too-long
for poetry.

poetry flows
with words so-lite
it's not supposed
to be read all-night.

Still, it's a poem
long at its best
deserving praise
like all the rest.

Yes, it was good
I must say.
but could be said
a much shorter way.

So, Try again
keep your poetry close
use tender words
but not so verbose.

Sirpheno The Knight

Beautiful Blue Planet

Looking down at you, Planet-Earth,
I remember you, as a Beautiful-Blue.
Now, your oceans are Black-With-Oil,
Look closely, you know its true.

Your Rain-Forests are all gone now
And your ground is a sickly brown.
What-In-The-World, have They done to you
Pretty-Planet in the round.

Your White-Clouds once held Fresh-Water
Now they are filled with Acid-Rain.
Your plains are Barren-With-Erosion
They were once Overflowing-With-Grain.

When did your Clouds turn such Deathly-Gray,
Your air is Impossible-to-Breathe.
Didn't your, STEWARDS-EVEN-NOTICE,
Before they started to Gasp-And-Wheeze?

Could the Powers-That-Be, not save you
From such a dismal end?
You were SO-RIGHT, in killing them off.
Now you can begin again.

Will your next Caretakers be smarter
And take better care of you?
I pray they learn to be Protectors.
We miss your Beautiful-Blue

Sirpheno The Knight

Departed Too Soon

Dearest Wife, light of my nights,
You departed too soon from this troubled life,
Now my days are long and my nights are cold.
My heart is still warm but not my soul.
I miss you so much that my heart aches.
I often wonder why it does not break.
As I restart my life without you dear,
One thing to me is painfully clear.
I still love you, That will never cease,
Goodnight my love, May you rest-in-peace.

Sirpheno The Knight

Do-It

When I was young
and in my prime,
I use to "DO-IT"
all the time.

The girls were not safe,
With me around.
Armed with my charms,
they would go-to-ground.

As we played
in the fields at night,
They would laugh and run
then give up their plight.

And then it was
a time for play,
We each had our fun
But.. they would not stay.

Then along came
middle age.
I was forced to
change my ways.

Back then, I would "DO-IT"
twice a week,
If I could time it to
when I was not weak.

Now, I am old and
far passed my prime
I am lucky to "DO-IT"
anytime.

If I can "DO-IT"
once a year
Afterwards
I need a beer..

Mark-My-Words
and hear them clear
For one day soon
"YOU" will hold them dear.

So with your lady
Do not fight and kick
Just smile and ask
Want to go "DO-IT"?

Sirpheno The Knight

Dreams Demand Good Choices

As I click around our WorkShops
I can plainly see
The number of people with problems
Are more than you and me.

A young unwed mother
Has delivered # 8
Says she deserves more food stamps
Can't she see, she chose her fate? .

Her sister on the other hand
Chose a different fate
Finished school with honors
Her life is going great

Over there is a young man
Left to die out in the street
Who instead of trying to find a job
Found a man he couldn't beat.

His brother went to college
And put on quite a show
got a job with the TOP 500
Of one he is CEO

Look at that mother who lost her son
To his last over-dose
Instead of her love he chose a needle
That is truly sad and gross.

See that woman over there
The one with the smile upon her face
That is her daughter walking beside her dad
In a white gown and frilly lace.

We all make our own decisions
Our lives are based on the ones we choose
Dreams demand good choices
Choose the wrong ones and YOU LOSE.

Sirpheno The Knight

Dumb-Dead-Frog

Here is to a
Dumb-Dead-Frog.
She tried to lie to us
one-and-all.

With her sticky tongue
She did steal.
From the works of others
OH! ! -What-a -Thrill...! !

The words
must have tasted
So – Darn
Good

She tried
to eat
all of them
she could

But the pond of poets
She was in
Would not stand for
her dumb sin.

They all said....
“Quick before it’s to late
We must agree to
Excommunicate”.

So without love-loss
Dumb-Frog did die.
May she serve as a reminder
to all who lie.

From others words
She is to blame.
That she, “ Rests-in-Hell ”
from where she came.

Sirpheno The Knight

Easter Sunday

Today is a day of rest.
I will not write a poem for you to test.
I will refrain from all my lust
I leave my pen resting in the dust.

Today, is a day-of-grace
With no new words coming from my place
For today belongs unto-our-Lord
With your mind at peace let your love soar.

Blessings to all on this
Easter Sunday
Remember him today
It will be your day, someday

Sirpheno The Knight

Good Day To You Sir

Good-Day, To you Sir.
What brings you this way?
Where might you be going,
On this beautiful day?

Why, Do you have,
That gun in your hand?
Do you plan to do harm,
To your fellow man?

You say you are a ROBBER.
What will you have me do?
I will gladly give,
everything I have to you.

GO ahead, Take-My-Money,
Take My-Watch-Also, Friend.
Then go on your way,
And live with your sin.

I would very much,
Like to be here.
IF we should ever
Meet again.

If ever you come
around yonder curve
I will be here saying
Good-Day, To you Sir.

Grant me one wish,
Before you are through.
DO-NOT, take my life
What ever you do.

Then I will know, without a doubt,
When this day is but a blur.
The man I met on the road today
IS-NOT a MURDERER! ! ...

Good-Day, To you Sir.

'You can rob a man many times...
You can murder him only once....'

Sirpheno The Knight

Just Another Day

It's just the beginning of another day,
It's just a dream sent on its way.
It's just a hope without a fear,
It's just a wish that I hold dear.
It's just a feeling filled with glee,
It's just a start of our life to be.
One day soon,
I just might see,
Love in your eyes,
Just meant for me.

Sirpheno The Knight

Let The War Begin

As the early morning fog
Lifts over the field.
Two armies are poised
To strike as they will

Prayers were prayed
Into the night
Spy's have returned
Plans were made right

Artillery at the ready
With troops on the line
Captains and Generals
Say they will do fine.

The field is so quiet
Even the wind is still
As they face each other
Each ready to kill.

Many will die
On the field this day
For that is the nature
Of the game they play

With the smallest of moves
An attack has been made
There will be only one winner
By the end of this day

They all fight so bravely
Their life's blood they do spill
The battle continues
Till they have all paid their bill

As the smoke lifts gently
And rolls quickly away
They can see the damage
That the other has made

CHECKMATE! ! ! !

As the winner smiles
In the soft evening sun
The chess game is over
The wiser king won

Sirpheno The Knight

Life Cycle

BORN

with fear and confusions

LIVED

with hope and infusions

DIED

with happy delusion

Sirpheno The Knight

My Little Friend

I have this little friend of mine
He comes-up 10 times a day.
Every time I see him,
He always wants to play.

Whom he plays with, dosen't matter,
At all to him, you see,
Just as long as, He gets played with,
He knows it pleases me.

To wear him out takes a lot of work.
Leaving my face a smiling smirk.
Sometimes he can play for hours,
Sometimes he is just a jerk.

He is really fun to play with.
So I can not complain.
I enjoy his company quiet a lot.
He even has a name.

His mom calls him little Joe.
His dad left him and his mother.
Leaving her to rear alone,
Him and his younger brother.

Last week we started dating,
They live downstairs below.
Everytime Joe comes-up,
He puts on quiet a show.

Soon, We will be married.
and live on the same floor.
Then I will no-longer be alone
We will be a family of Four.

Sirpheno The Knight

New Borns

They are Short and Sweet
And Hard to Beat.
So soon.. we hear the patter
Of little feet.

Live for the future,
Forget the past.
Babys are wonderful, ..
But They do not last.

Gone much too soon,
Those tender years,
Too Soon replaced
With TEENAGE-FEARS.

Enjoy this time
And have lots of fun
Always tell them,
They are your NUMBER ONE! ! ...

Sirpheno The Knight

Non-Stop-Words

Here I come
with another cut
I just can't keep
My big mouth shut
The words are flowing
Right along
As if by magic
Or even song
They will not stop
at all today
I only wish for
what to say.
So as I ramble
On and on
Feel free to leave
This monotone
But as for me
I can not stop
The words are pouring
Out the top
The only hope
There be for me
Is the empty bottom
That I can't see
So as I ramble
On and on
Spewing words
That don't belong.

Of you, Dear reader,
I ask of thee,
Take some time and
Pray for me.

Sirpheno The Knight

On Being Free

Once, I was young and
I was Free.
Now, My hair is white,
Just look at me.

I wonder where
my youth did go.
One thing is certain
It did not leave slow.

Pity Not,
White haired me,
I may be old, But..
I'm still Free.

Sirpheno The Knight

Overcoming A Fear Of Flying

Come with me and you will see
just how beautiful flying can be.

On a clear-day take-off you can see
for miles and miles to infinity.

Rising above the soft white clouds
you hear GODS voice clear and loud.

'Just look at all that I have done
to give you beauty and a little fun.

The entire world is for you to see
this is all I ask of thee.

Enjoy the view for you its free
If.... you will only.....BELIEVE-IN-ME '.

Sirpheno The Knight

Pacesetting

This life we live in,
is a wondrous place,
we choose to live it,
at our chosen pace.

We can run through it hurriedly
reaching for the brass ring,
never thinking of the tragedies
our haste will bring.

Or, We can choose a pace
that is painfully slow
Never, Even, Learning
how far we might go.

So, Set your own pace
at a comfortable flow
and live life to the fullest,
as you grow.

For haste makes waste
and slow never wins.
Its, Steady and Forward
that reaches The End

Sirpheno The Knight

Please Tell Me

Please tell me, Dear Poem Reader,
Does my Poetry really smell?
I wish to become Rich and Famous,
Do I have A snow-balls chance in hell?

To have my humble little words
Read by the multitude of many.
If only to hear them, one day say,
Talent? He had not any!

I will try with all my might
To give my words to you,
And put them in a pleasing form,
To invoke emotions, (one or two) .

What Say You, Dear Poem Readers?
Should I put my words in Print?
Will I earn a healthy paycheck
Or will I fail to pay the Rent.

It would be Fun to, Pub & Sell,
And have my Dreams Come True.
Do I go ahead and 'DO-IT',
Or, Do I stay here in this GLUE?

Sirpheno The Knight

Poetry Can Be A Lot Of Fun

Poetry can be a lot of fun.

It's like telling your girl,
She's, your number one.

With body or words you can have your way.
With either you can flirt and play.

You have the power to turn night into day
With either you can lean or sway

There are some of us that will say
You touch the souls that come your way

Be careful lover/poet or you will find.
There is a terrible price for all your kind.

For without true love
there can never be,

Happiness for you, or
poems for me.

Sirpheno The Knight

Retirement Life

Retirement Life is really Great!
Just like I thought it would be.
Anyone who gets the chance to,
I really think you should be.

Go have some fun, have some more.
stop! worrying about what could be.
To live the life You want for You,
That's the way, it should be.

Get away, Go see the world,
Do all the things you wouldn't,
When you had a Boss and a Job,
Telling you you couldn't.

Sirpheno The Knight

Sunday Morning Quietness

This morning I made my coffee,
picked up my sunday paper
and went out to my patio
to have a nice quiet start to my day.

As I relaxed with my warm cup of Java and read the funnies..
a picture crossed my mind
that took me back a few years..
to other quiet times I have enjoyed.

While I was feeling all warm inside
and thinking just how many blessing
the good Lord has seen fit to bestow on me,
I recalled the times that were even more enjoyable.

Asking myself....What made those times so special?

I found what was missing in this mornings start-up.

1. The smell of other cups of coffee on the wind,
2. The taste of cookies to go with them and
3. The faces of family and friends and the sounds of their voices.

Sometimes the quietness can be very loud....

Sirpheno The Knight

Take From My Poetry

Take from my poetry
What you will.
Stay until
You have had your fill.

When you have finished
Please be kind.
And review my works
At any time.

Was it GOOD
Or was it BAD?
Did it make you laugh
Or leave you sad?

The only way
It will ever show.
Is if you take the time
To let me know.

Let me have it,
I can take it.
My ego may bend
But, You'll never break it.

Sirpheno The Knight

The Birthday Boy At Christmas Time

If, During the Holiday-Season
You Should-Happen to come by
A Broken and Tormented-Soul
Take a moment to tell him, Hi.

His eyes will be, Filled-With-Pain.
With Real-Sorrow, Upon his Brow.
His Suffering, Will be apparent,
From the Wounds, That you see now.

His life is almost over,
You may ask, How can this be?
Never-Doubt, The-Reason,
He is there for, YOU & ME.

It will only, Take-A-Moment,
For you to, Stop-And-Say.
Thank-You for, Remembering-Me
I will remember,Your-Birthday.

Sirpheno The Knight

The Chopper

As I slowly walked across the Landing-Zone,
I passed a stretcher placed on top of two sawhorses.
On it lay a young Marine, who looked to be about twenty.
I walked over to offer comfort as best I could.
As my combat wary eyes beheld the extent of the damage,
I looked around at the others Standing-By.
The look on their faces told me, they knew, as well as I.
There was nothing more we could do.
I didn't want to be there, I didn't want to see
the Pain and Suffering of this brave Defender-Of-Freedom.
I wanted to cower away. I wanted to pretend I wasn't there.
All I could think to do was extend my hand.
I took the small, bloody hand into my own.
This young Marine looked up at me, and said
Hi Capt. Thanks for stopping, I was feeling cold and alone.
Marine! I order you to Report for Guard-Duty
on the Gates-Of-Heaven!
She smiled at me.. Aye! Aye! Sir! ,
squeezed my hand and softly slipped away.
The Chopper has come to E-Vac her.
The Pilot does not know, His passenger is already...
Home.

'Lest we forget-Freedom is not Free.'

Sirpheno The Knight

The Day I Became A Man

I was 8 years old, with a New Red Rider and 3 packs of BB's.
I worked my way around my back yard,
shooting, doors, cans, bottles, posts and such.
I soon bored with simple targets.
I went in search of bigger game.
In the middle of the alley sat a Robin.
With one shot it fell Cold-Dead instantly.
As my heart broke, I dropped my new rifle in the dirt.
I ran to the Robin and picked up its lifeless form.
I started to cry, hard, wet, heart-broken tears.
I then, . could see.. how fragile and beautiful it was.
My father came up behind and asked, What have you done?
I shot at this Robin, but I really didn't, try to kill it.
Why did you take aim and shoot? My father asked.
I don't know why, I said.
As he gently wiped away my heart-broken tears,
Only ONE animal kills without a reason.
Today, you became a man, Never forget what it cost you son.
I doubt I ever will, After 50 years,
The PAIN is still in my heart!

Sirpheno The Knight

The Dying

The Bullet passed, ... through my heart
I know FOR-REAL... That, I am dying.
Am I thinking, ... about my life?
No need, ... of even trying.

What's done is done.... It was him or me.
No thoughts of love, ... or crying.
This is the price, ... I willingly paid
To Join-The-Gang, ... OR even trying..

Now that I'm gone? ..-Bros... miss me?
Will they avenge... my death, ... Drive-Bying?
It matters NOT..... to me, you see.
It's... MY-TURN..... TO DO, THE DYING! ! !

Sirpheno The Knight

The Empty Page

This little pen does work just fine.
Now, I can open up my mind.
Release the words from their captive cage
and have them fill the empty page.
Tho, I have tried with all my might,
To keep them hidden and out of sight.
They never would give up the fight,
To be read, which is their right!
So leave me words, go on your way.
Go, and fill the empty page.

Sirpheno The Knight

The First Adult Choice We Ever Make

Sex is Sex
And Sin is Sin.
No-matter how
We feel inside.

Some chose good
Some chose bad.
No-need to
Run and hide.

Goodness keeps us
loyal and true.
Badness leads to
Our down fall.

Being good
Requires a choice.
There is a Devil
In us all.

We each choose
To walk a path.
We alone choose
The path we take.

One leads us
Up to Heaven,
The other straight
To Hell's Gate.

Sirpheno The Knight

The Good Life & The Bad

As I am resting
on the beach tonight
watching the ships
sail out-of-sight

It suddenly occurs
to me
There's no place else
I'd rather be.

The sun is warm
and the breeze is fine.
What-A-Way! ! ! ! !
I spend my time.

Without a worry
Without a fear
I sip from my glass
of liquid cheer.

While on another
distant shore
My countrymen are fighting
in blood and gore

Why should I be
all-secure and safe,
While they
Fight-to-live another day?

BECAUSE... IT'S-FOR-ME
THAT... THEY-ARE-THERE.

I wonder, ... Do-they-know
how-much-I-care?

For they have answered
their nations call,
To protect "Freedom "

for one and all.

As the evening lights
grow dimmer
I hope that they
Have....just a glimmer

How much I-love-them
one and all
and pray not one of them
will fall

When they return
on that day
I will show them
in my own small way.

That, No-matter-what
others may say
'Freedom' is worth
the price we pay.

I will give them drink and
give them song,
And welcome them home
where they belong.

And we will hold
our glasses high,
Until we say
our last good-byes.

Then we will part as
'Heroes and Friends'
and say... good-night
as 'Veterans'.

'Lest we forget-Freedom is not Free.'

Sirpheno The Knight

The Lowly Pawn

To chess nuts everywhere

T'is true the pawn is lowly
and not of royal birth,
but, believe me when I tell you,
She's like no other on this earth,
as she can change her ranking
and become the best you've seen.
If the king has need of her
She can become his Queen.

Sirpheno The Knight

The New Corporate Plan

Today I saw a homeless man
Scrounging ... from a garbage can.
I really do not know or care
If... he sleeps here or over there.

The city should keep him ... out-of-sight
He's not my problem ...that's a city fight.
But what the city does not know
He carries his demons where they do not show.

he was a 'full-time' working man.
When they sent him to a distant land.
The terrible things that he went through
Would break the hearts of me and you.

The Government taught him how to kill a man,
women and children. That was 'their' plan.
When he was brought home today
He reported for work. To make his next payday.

I met him at the factory door
'you-don't, work-here anymore"
because his job has been sent away.
There will be no-money for him today.

Sorry! But all my jobs are filled.
I don't care how he pays his bills.
I even stole his wife while he was away
Now with even his children he can not play.

The poor families
of those he killed
Are working his job
To pay my corporate...- thrills.

I can't worry about him
.....Don't you see?
I am far too busy

Looking out for me.

I don't have the time to make things right
If I am late I will miss my Flight.
I need to sell my car before I go
I'm training a new crew in MEXICO.

' It DOES-NOT have to be this way people. '

Sirpheno The Knight

The Returning

To All Knights where ever they might be.

Behold! ... I stand before thee a Knight.
Returning from the coldness and brutality of war.
Yah, many have I slain, and even more lie wounded on my path.
Yet I yearn, for the sweetness of soft words upon these ears
that have heard nothing but the sounds of war these long years.
I hunger, for the touch of happiness,
with its promises of sunsets and cool breezes.
For too long, the sting of battle has been my companion
and unforgiving mistress.
The battles have been won
the cost of victory has been high.
Though my armor be tarnished and bent,
it has served me well these many years.
If there be a need of more warring,
I stand ready, My King!
All I would ask of thee, Sire, is but a sunset and a cool breeze.
Behold! ... I stand before thee, a knight returning!

Sirpheno The Knight

The Woman I Have Never Known

She Knows Who She Is

Here is my story it's mine alone
About the woman I have never known

Lovely hair and gorgeous smile
How I longed to be with her awhile

Worked together every day
never took the time to play

Years go by and slip away
No movie dates... No special day

Times were busy.....years dragged on
Without warning..... chances gone

we softly said our last goodbye
feelings of regret we knew not why

one last hand shake with a gentle sigh
could it be our past that quietly cries

for the chances not taken or love never shown
tears in our eyes as our hearts groan

Enough with the history... today is bright
How about dinner and a movie...with me tonight?

Sirpheno The Knight

Today I Cried

My Father always told me
Real men never cry.
So, I held back my tears
When my beloved father died.

The day my Mother passed
Was one of my darkest days.
Father said, Real men never cry,
So I held them, through the haze.

As my best friend, lay dieing
In the rains of Viet-Nam.
To help him find his way home,
Through it, I was calm.

When my wife left me
For another man.
Not a tear, did I shed,
Just bowed head into my hands.

The day our little dog got hit,
Was not a pretty sight.
My son came running to me
I said, Real men never cry.

But today, I couldn't stop it.
I had to say Goodby.
To the Light-Of-My-Life..
My Little Daughter, Bright-Eyes.

Today I cried.

Sirpheno The Knight

Tomorrow I Must Go

'To every Bride-to-be,
Who found herself here,
the night before
FOREVER.'

Tonight I will say, I love you.
Tomorrow I will take, a Beau.
Love me tonight, with All-Your-Heart.
For Tomorrow, I must go.

I truly do, Love The-Man.
With all, My Heart-and-Soul.
Yes! I will say, My-Wedding-Vows.
Forever, To Have-and-To Hold.

I will! ! Forsake-All-Others.
In life I will be, Brave-and-Bold.
You will be, Fading in my past,
A warm memory, turning cold.

A one night stand, between us,
Is all, there will ever be.
Just a hint of what, could have been.
This moment, while We-Both are Free.

Tonight I will say, I love you.
Tomorrow I will take, a Beau.
Love me tonight, with All-Your-Heart.
For Tomorrow, I must go.

The words she said to me,
that night,
I will never
forget.

Sirpheno The Knight

True Poetry

True Poetry is
within us all
no matter
be we big or small

the cutting words
that we say
soon come back to us
in other ways.

So, use your words carefully
my new found friend.
ALL poetry is us
in the end.

Sirpheno The Knight

Use Just Twenty Lines

They said to use just 20 lines
And compose a poem to withstand time.
Only 18 now, What can I do?
To make a poem just for you
16 lines is not a lot
for telling you all the words I've got.
With only 14 lines to play
I must think of, What-to-say.
12 short lines, No-More, No-Less.
I must search for my-very- best.
Just 10 lines now till the end
And all I can do is show a grin
8 little lines will be enough.
To tell you some, of all my stuff
6 short lines with which to say
I hope today is your special day
These last 4 lines are just for fun
And bring a close to what I've begun
2 last lines to help close the gap
I have had enough of all this crap.

Sirpheno The Knight

Venice, Florida At Christmas Time

Venice, Florida at Christmas Time,
In the warm winter sun.
No chance of snow today
only endless fun.

You will-not see a Snow Angel,
nor a sleigh-riders horse with bells,
Only soft warm beaches
With sailboats slicing through the swells.

There must be a hundred seagulls,
With pelican-numbers more-than just a few
Plus five or six, jet-ski-riders,
And a Par-a-sail-rider, too.

The beautiful downtown buildings
All wrapped in red and green,
The palm trees are all lighted
Like a soft summers dream.

With festive Holiday merriment
Coming from each and every door,
Meeting old and new friends
will thrill you to your core.

Christmas carolers can be heard
on each and every street,
They never fail to fill my heart
With their gentle loving beat.

The open-store shop-owners,
how cheerfully they all await,
To help last minute shoppers
So their gifts will not be late.

I hurry home to send off toys
To little Johnny and young Sue,
I sent them Venice T-shirts.
each of them got...two.

As I quietly walk along the beach
I feel the gentle evening breeze,
A smile adorns my sun-tanned face
My mind is set at ease.

Tonight, I passed old Santa
in his beach walking shorts,
As he went on his merry way
To all points farther north.

He loveingly called out to me
and went slowly into the night,
'Venice, Florida at Christmas Time,
Is a heartwarmingly-beautiful sight'.

Sirpheno The Knight

Virgin Wife

To all those Players
out there..

You say a Virgin-Wife
Is the only one that will do.
Surely, she deserves....
Better...Than the likes of you?

A woman untouched
By another man,
To have and to hold
Is that your plan?

How many women
Have offered their love,
And believed your lies
Were sent from above?

Too many to count,
Is that, what you say?
It's really no matter,
They were all just for play..

Well, ... She too has dreams
Of love, don't you know,
Pure and sweet as the
Fresh fallen snow.

She can tell you'er a Player,
So, .. She will bid you goodbye.
Take your skills elsewhere
Tell someother your lies.

For real love takes two
Both loyal and true
She'll be glad.. She found out
That someones not you.

As you leave on your way

This thought is for you,
She wants her.. Husband - To - Be,
To be a Virgin too.

Sirpheno The Knight

Women Searching The Web For Their Mr. Right.

I can only offer
You my best
If you chose me
I will pass your test

I have lived this day
To its full
Didn't take wooden nickels
Nor anyone's BULL.

I am not GQ
Or Playgirl made
Nor spend time in gyms
When I can play

Sometimes I am wrong
But I say what I think
If I tell you I will
Its' in your bank

I very seldom
Lose my cool
I try to live
The "Golden Rule "

I open doors
And pull out chairs
As gentlemen go
None can compare

Things we do
Alone for two
Will only be spoken
Between me and you

A man needs a woman
But never two
Take a chance
It might be you

Don't thank me now
We have just begun
You can thank me after
The game have been won.

Sirpheno The Knight