

“Shadow Nemesis”

Nemesis on the premises

Danger on the terrain

Trouble around the corner

A stranger deranged

Over my shoulder

Something is said

Behind the door

Under the bed

Into the closet

The very back

Cover myself

With the laundry sack

The floor starts creaking

Crickets go quite

Tin Roof's leaking

The Lightning's bright

A Thunder roars

Shuddering the soul

A haunted night

A frightening Ghoul

The door swings open

The light comes on

Covering my face

With both my arms

“Shadow Nemesis”

Sneaking a Peek

At the cause of alarm

A sigh of relief

Realizing its Mom

Oh! It's you

You sure scared me

For a moment there

I thought I was history

“Go back to bed

Get under the sheets

Forget about ghouls

Try counting sheep”

Easier said than done

I earnestly tell my Mom

When the lights go dark

And you leave the room

Over In the corner

There's a face of doom

Quickly disappearing

Only to resume

Floating eerily over me

Never makes a sound

Mocking my actions

Keeping me bound

“Shadow Nemesis”

I open my mouth
But no words I can spout
Its hold on me
Really freaks me out
“It’s all in your mind”
Mom says with assurance
“Go back to sleep
You can endure it”
She flips the switch
And closes the door
And there it is
Where it was before
With a blood curdling plea
Out to my Mom
The ghoul disappears
When the lights come on
“You can sleep with us
But after tonight
You must learn to deal
With these made up frights”
I promise, I promise
As I look her in the eye
Her knowing full well
That I’m telling a lie

“Weird Dream #256,893”

Last night I had the weirdest dream
Musing over it this morning
Having my coffee with cream
Wondering why in the world I did what I did?
Going out with Madonna and painting the town red
Everything seemed mysterious from up in the sky
Yet not thinking it strange that we both could fly
We traveled here and we traveled there
We ended up drunk at the Orange County Fair
We paid a Dollar to see a Snake
Then paid a quarter to pet it
Madge wrapped it around her shoulders and neck
Yelling “Charge this to my credit”
We took off running not looking back
Then sneaked into the “Wacky House” by squeezing through a crack
We laughed at each other, our reflections in the mirrors
She asked “Where to next? Shall we go to Four Rivers?”
I thought real hard and then I said without thinking
“I’d rather go to Finland, to the Capital, Helsinki”
She said “I can’t take you there, not tonight anyway
Why don’t we both just call it a Day?
I’ll phone you tomorrow or you can phone me
And we’ll have a nice chat about tonight’s victories”
Then she and the snake just disappeared

“Weird Dream #256,893”

Leaving me there almost in tears

I thought to myself, “We forgot to exchange numbers”

Recalling her pun regarding the cucumbers

One thing is for sure, it was an amusing romp

A surreal circumstance without the pomp

I will always regret with a nod and some shivers

For not saying “Yes, let’s go to Four Rivers”

Do you think she will call? I sure hope she will

It is after all just a dream but it seemed so real

Where is Four Rivers?

“My First Crush”

Her hair was Long and Strawberry Blond

Her eyes were Peridot Green

Her skin was made of Porcelain

The most beautiful girl I had ever seen

She wore a dress of blue linen lace

And a glorious smile upon her face

With green stockings on her legs

And red shoes upon her feet

I knew in my heart we were destined to meet

I was four years old when I first saw her

There in my Sister’s room

She was looking at me so intensely

The sight of her made me swoon

She stood so quiet within her strong will

Though she never spoke, I loved her still

I knew in my heart it could not be

For she belonged to another and not to me

I could only catch glimpses from out in the hall

Standing there in the corner

My Sister’s Doll

“Dear Diary – Entry # 6,852”

Today I'll eat food that begins with a B
Bananas, Blueberries and Brioche with Brie
Tomorrow I'll eat food that begins with an R
Like Rhubarb and Raisins and Radishes charred
On Wednesday I'll fast and have nothing to eat
Then Thursday I'll feast on pickled pig's feet
I'll gorge myself until I pop
Then get up on Friday and shop till I drop
I'll buy only clothes too big or too small
And the food I buy will all be raw
When Saturday comes I'll sleep all day
Then Sunday morning go to Church and pray
Come Monday morning I'll be up with the dew
And I'll only eat food that begins with a Q
Quail in a Quince sauce and Quinine that's iced
A Quinoa stuffed Quesadilla that's Quarterly sliced
A Quart of Quick Chocolate with a Marshmallow Quid
And the Quiche in the Quartz pan under the lid
I'll sit in my rocker all cozy and warm
I'll whistle a song and another I'll hum
As the night goes on I might even sing
But I promise you now to Quell this Quatrain

“The “I’m Ricky Not Ralph” Dream”

Last night I pitched a tent in Central Park West
I slept most of the night except for one pest
I woke of at four to my surprise and alarm
There was a man in a diaper, he was sucking his thumb
He said “Goo, goo, ga, ga, me poopie my pants”
He then started bawling and just fell over dead
I called 911 and I told them the tale
They said “that’s just Ralph, you should call his wife Gail”
They gave me the number and I phoned right away
Gail said “I don’t care, just dig him a grave”
So I dug a grave and went to put Ralph in it
When he jumped back up like a sardonic cynic
“I got you, I got you”, he yelled with a laugh
“You’ve been pranked and don’t know it
I’m Ricky, not Ralph”
“Well, Ricky not Ralph”,
I condescendingly said, “You sure had me fooled
I thought you were dead
I phoned for help but no one cares
So lie down here now and I’ll change your wears”
He lay down with glee and I cleaned him all up
I covered his front with a paper cup
I covered his butte with a paper plate
Then I strung them together by using trashcan crepe

“The “I’m Ricky, Not Ralph” Dream”

He jumped to his feet all happy and gay

And said, “thank you so much, I’ll be on my way”

But as he was leaving, I couldn’t help think

That the diaper he left had a horrendous stink

“Hey Ricky” I said, “before you leave this place, get rid of this please”

Then I threw it in his face

He said “O.K. sure” as it slid down his chin

Then walked away gladly

With a shit eating grin