

Hiding From Harry

I'm writing this letter and shaking in fear
While out from my covers I look and I peer
I must make sure Harry is nowhere in sight
Cause he would not like if i wrote this tonight
He lives in my closet and sleeps with my clothes
A green and white monster with big ears and nose
He's been there for days and I can't make him go
My mommy is clueless and dad doesn't know
They keep on insisting it's all in my head
But that's not the view that I get from my bed
He's real and he's there and it scares me to death
I'm writing this letter and holding my breath
That someday somehow it will end up with you
And you'll tell my parents this story is true
They'll come to my bedroom and save me at last
And Harry the monster will be in the past

Lost

He's pacing, he's frantic and looking around
But yet here I am and I cannot be found
He looks on the table, the counter, the floor
He's torn apart everything, every last drawer
I blend in like ninja, I'm silent and still
He'll grab up another and call me he will
But I will not give up, I'm not going to ring
And if he tries texting I'm not going to ding
For I as his cell phone have one task at hand
To make him quite late for the things he has planned
And from my perspective right here where I've sat
It's safe to assume I've accomplished just that

The Flu

This morning I woke and was sick with the flu
So quickly I did what I thought I should do
I ran to the store and I picked out some drugs
To fix all the kinks and work out all the bugs
I opened the package and quickly I read
And there under side effects here's what it said:
Nausea, vomiting, wobbly knees
Headaches and shakes it could burn when you pee
Drowsiness, redness, you may start to swell
Hair loss and cramps, constipation as well
Heartburn and backaches, developing ticks
Toothache and choking if swallowed too quick
Dizziness, itchiness, shortness of breath
And last but not least there was possible death.
I read through the list and I sat there in doubt
That taking these pills was the optimal route
I traveled back home cause I knew what to do
I laid in my bed and I dealt with the flu

The Wrong Way

The crowd hit their feet when he threw me the ball
I turned and got hit but I just wouldn't fall
I dipped and I dodged then I dodged and I dipped
I spun and I leapt over someone who'd tripped
The field was now clear there was nothing but space
So quick as a flash I was off to the race
The crowd was now screaming and yelling my name
I thought if I make it we'll win the big game
Well make it I did but to my great dismay
We lost on this night 'cause I ran the wrong way

A Promise

This poem is a promise to each of my friends
If ever you need it a hand I will lend
No matter the hour, no matter the day
Just give me a call and I'll be on my way
The shirt off my back or the blood from my veins
I'm here for support and to help through the pain
There's no need for payment, your friendship's enough
I too understand that this life can be tough
The one thing I ask and I hope that you do
Is share with your friends if you promise this too