

I will just grow

Somebody abused me

He said very bad words about me

I wanted to sting like a bee

Because I was very angry

Then I looked at the trees

They don't care what people say

They just grow and grow and grow

I will also just grow.



Posture

Who has seen the tulip?
Her petals are straight!
And she ever maintains her gait.

I was told by a couch
Never ever to slouch
But always to sit up
Like the flower of the tulip



We all should give praise

Birds warble loudly in the air

The cranes purr and dance

Doves coo; waters murmur

Dancing along

On rocks oblong

Even the wind whistles

And leaves bristle

Why then are you silent

When the earth is a choir?

No Real History

I read in my history class
Of the hanging gardens of Babylon
And of her two-leaved gates
Many words
Long and loud
Are said about Rome
About Caesar;
I wanted to hear about Bethlehem
But I heard Napoleon's mayhem
I now see
That what I read
Is not HIS story.

