

Perky and Pious Poems

By Philip Gerard

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ALONE

Although I am alone,
Like a friendless clone,
I walk each city street,
And only strangers do I meet.

Some turn to me for a handout,
Others seem on the verge of a clout.
Friendship ceases to exist in a gray world,
And where it did, it was ruthlessly spoiled.

So one keeps on walking,
With few occasions for talking,
Except when he comes upon a lost child,
Whose innocence he will not beguile.

He puts out a friendly hand,
And makes a genuine stand.
They come together in a hug,
Through their hearts tug.

FRIENDSHIP

The essence of friendship is in loyalty,
It has the same meaning as in the days of royalty.
Nothing can break these torrid ties,
Even the dilatory doings of sleuths and spies.

Friends have a special gift for giving.
Their life is fulfilled thru living.
Each day is dedicated to faring and caring,
And is rewarded in the act of sharing.

This process is sparked by love,
Carried from one to the other from above.
The almighty feeds our soul,
And makes us proud and whole.

INSIDE OUT

Tall is small,
Fast is Pat.
Voices call,
But that's not all.

Little ones soar,
And call for more.
Giants' trip,
While they try to skip.

Girls' twirl,
And so does each curl.
Boys prance,
As they try to dance.

They come together,
In a joint tether.
And now with style,
As if running the mile.
When the music's over,
And they sniff the clover.
They are overwhelmed by jasmine,
Which assaults their Lin.

CARING

In life there is one sweet therapy,
Which is meant for you and me.
In all relations there must be sharing.
The key to the essence of caring.

To love is to give all,
Both for the short and tall.
But to care is a constant concern,
Which each of us has to learn.

Friendship is a kind of being,
Which calls for enlightened seeing.
This guarantees a state-
That benefits our fate.

CENTRAL PARK

An oasis in the heart of the city,
Where one is free and without pity.
The children run and play,
They sing and have much to say.

Adults sit, snooze and wonder,
And finally move at the sound of thunder.
It's their haven and their park,
Until the light fades at the approach of dark.

The visitors all leave,
Some smile, others' grieve.
The stars shine as the silence descends,
All is quiet as the day ends.

LIFE AND DEATH

Life and death-
They go together...
Like the wind
And a feather.
They sail, soar and are stilled-
When one's destiny is filled.

DESTINY

Destiny affects us all
Tender, tough, short or tall;
Each move we make
Is like a camera take
Written in a script
That can't be ripped.
The words are precious:
They reflect the essence of love
And are blessed
By the Lord from above.

THE FIRST LADY

I didn't know her as a friend but as a fan,
I thought there would never be an end.
I read of her with admiration,
I was captivated by infatuation.

As a woman, she was my ideal
Her accomplishments seem unreal.
Yet she earned all she achieved,
Including the depths of feeling of those she left grieved.

She was no celebrity,
And was guided by integrity.
She was a dedicated and decent human being,
Who cared and shared with a heart that was feeling.

She was once the country's first lady and mine,
Now that she's gone she remains number one and divine.

REACHING HIGH

In the beginning,
There were those who were sinning.
While others were winning,
Victories in running, skiing and biking.

Medals were earned,
As flags flew and turned.
While losers were spurned,
And their banners burned.

The crowds cheered
The champs as they neared.
They no longer feared,
The team they seared.

Winners have a way,
Of making hay pay.
So they pile it high,
And turn it into apple pie.

ANTICIPATION THRU MEDITATION

Each of us needs a quiet moment,
When we are released from our daily torment-
And are free, to wonder, wish and fantasize,
So we can anticipate the dreams we hope to realize.

We reach into the depths of our being,
Which gives us the insight for seeing.
We listen with a keen ear,
To our inner voice which reflects fear.

A message comes thru intended for you,
It is meticulous in telling you precisely what to do.
You are to write a letter to the most prominent advertising agencies,
Listing your experience, skills and fancies.

Send along a photo which captures your style,
Include an amusing anecdote which will evoke a smile.
Tell the CEO you're waiting for a cue,
In the meantime you're off to Paris.
On your return, you'll contact him, the first thing you'll do.
Please set up an appointment time,
I'm looking forward to meeting you, for I'm in my prime.

CREATIVITY

The fortunate ones,
Don't carry big guns.
They are gifted,
And continuously lifted-

By their talent of creativity,
Which assures their independence and liberty.
They are free to follow their instincts,
And shine like a rainbow from purples to pinks.

When the rains come,
They don't fret and succumb.
But then there is always a day,
On which they have their say.

We are blessed as the best,
And have met every test.
Life for us is a continuous encounter,
We meet all our challenges, and survive as the winner.

We're no one-
Under the sun.
We have a belt of gold,
Which represents the best and the bold.

THE END OF THE DAY

Each of us shares a beginning and an end,
The results are stacked until we find.
Those who have a goal and a drive,
Are destined to succeed and to survive.

The others, sink, swim or float,
For they have missed the boat.
Whether they will have another chance,
Depends on their stride as they prance.

In life there is a finish line,
And for winners' the prizes are fine.
But for losers, the price takes its toll,
And leaves them in a treacherous hole.

REACHING

When I'm teaching
I am also reaching,
I seek answers
For the finicky fanciers.

I find that when I give
There is no sieve;
My students listen and learn,
They smile and are never stern.

The world is their agenda,
They are frank and live with candor.
An open mind and a searching soul
Make a person whole.

So live and love
Captivated by the above.
You'll have nothing over which to mull
For your life will be full.