

Poetry Series

Bob Fletcher
- poems -

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Bob Fletcher(December 25th 1954)

Hi My name is Bob Fletcher I am 58 years old and a school caretaker. I am Married and have two children both are grown adults now.

My poems are simple but I like them,

I hope some of you guys will too

Bob

A Christmas Poem

As I've wandered down the road of life
I've learnt and understood
That all of us are equal
With capacity for good

I've been excited by the simple fact
That we're all made the same
From seven pounds of Stardust
Cooked on a cosmic flame

Its in the way we live our lives
But its not for us to judge
If one man be a millionaire
Or another man a drudge

So Merry Christmas one and all
The time is nearly here
The time to care and give our love
The time for us to share

Hark the echo's of time gone by
To repay the love inherited
To forgive those who don't want to care
And pity those less spirited
And so I put to you upon this day
Let no one here Deny
That Love and Peace will rule the Earth
And Man will never die

Bob Fletcher

A Kids Life

Its Freezing in the Playground
But they wont let us in
they're all 'No supervision'
But we wouldnt make a din

They're in the staff room warm as toast
while we stand here and freeze
while They drink tea and eat cream buns
a Kids life is no breeze

Bob Fletcher

A Snake In The Grass

Adam and Eve were walking
Along in the garden one day
And Adam Looked straight at Eve
Which caused Eve to suddenly say

Adam I know what you're thinking
You have that strange glint in your eye
And there are other parts of your body
Standing up to salute the sky

But Eve I just want a cuddle
Said Adam his eyes all a twinkle
Eve rolled her eyes and said Adam
You've got but a very small winkle

Adam was made on day one of the World
And Evie was made in year twenty
Her waist was 24 inches round
And her boobs, well she had plenty

Adam thought that he was the only
One that spent time with this beauty
But Eve was admired and flustered when met
By a snake who kept stroking her booty

Oh Eve you're so perfectly formed said the snake
Who spoke with a Caribbean hiss
Evie be my babys mother
And her booty he started to Kiss

Adam was shocked when he saw the strange scene
Of his Evie in states of Desire
So he Got a large knife and cuts off the snakes head
And the rest he just threw on the fire

So it just goes to show that no matter if you
Are sure you're the one that she cares for
There's always a snake with a slippery tongue
She's prepared to give all her wares for

And so the moral of this tale as the years go on
Is don't take your love as devoted
Make her feel wanted and loved everyday
And into her bed be promoted

And if by some chance a snake he does steal
Some physical time with your honey
Ask yourself why it all fell apart
And does the fault lay with you chasing money

Bob Fletcher

And You Will Hear The Angels Sing

Far away and long ago
Connected through the years
A story of the King of Peace
Told through a veil of tears.

One child One night
A distant star, Far away Rejoices
Shines upon the King of Peace
All Nations lift their voices

No matter what you may believe
No matter where you're born
No matter what your Language
Behold the Child Forlorn

The Truth the light Dispels the night
The world is filled with love
Angels sing triumphantly
A choir from Above

That was far away and long ago
The hearts of man rejoicing
The love that he Bequeathed to you
Is still here everlasting

Just close your eyes and bow your head
And listen to your heart
And you will hear the Angels sing
Your life about to start

Bob Fletcher

Bob Fletcher

Angels Guide The Way

Sometimes we are lucky to receive guidance from above
and it can come in any form but always filled with love
It is usually a person who appears when you're deplete
they stay around and guide your way until you find your feet

Sometimes its an animal who knows just what to do
a cat or dog who stays to teach and guide the human through
it isn't that its obvious and problems will remain
but this angel stays to guide you through the tough terrain

Angels have tasks which are manifold
and they'll place themselves in the way
of harm just so that we may learn
how to keep love safe and make way

Angel's come in many forms but never make it known
to do the tasks they have been set so start out all alone
An Angel will find a way to teach you how to love and care
And when an Angel leaves this realm his love and heart stay there.

R.I.P. Marvin

Bob Fletcher

Boom

My friend he has an Atom Bomb
It ticks just like a clock
I think that I would shit myself
should the ticking stop

Bob Fletcher

Christmas Memories

Snowflake floating silently
The smell of Christmas pine
Chestnuts roasting in the embers
These memories are mine

Stirring the uncooked pudding
Gifts beneath the Tree
The smell of Turkey and mince pies
These memories belong to me

Staying awake for Santa
Hearts swelling with Christmas song
Glass baubles and Paper lanterns
Memories so strong

Fresh Turkeys in the window
Street vendors ply their trade
Close of business on the 24th
All purchases had been made

Looking back on how Christmas was
And what it is right now
I stopped at the realisation
And made a silent vow

No matter what my memories
Call back into my mind
The reason why we celebrate
Must not be left behind

Trees and gifts and turkey
In Snowy British towns
It is the birth of Jesus
On the day that he was Crowned

Bob Fletcher

Crazy

Looking like I had one leg
Shorter than the other
I found that things were upside down
My sister was my brother

My Mum would drive the car to work
And Dad would do the dishes
He's hang them up to dry outside
And gossip with the fishes

Mum would come home late at night
And change the TV channel
And balance on the kitchen floor
Pretending she's a camel

Bob Fletcher

Kayla

The white dog with the friendly smile
Came to stay with us a while
She found her way right from the start
Into the fibre of my heart

I would talk and she would listen
Such a loving disposition
And when I'd sit she would hug
A living walking friendly rug

As time went by her age became
Slower and quieter, frailer frame
Lots of trips to the man in white
To see if he could put things right

Kayla I really didn't know
That it was your time to go
I would never have left you all alone
To meet your maker on your own

The hardest thing I'd ever known
To say goodbye upon the phone
If I could talk to you once more
to stroke your head and hold your paw

Bob Fletcher

Launch Day

Jetty park on Launch day
Standing on the beach
Electricity was tangible
And yet just out of reach

Waited long since childhood
To watch the sacred fire
Having followed all my hero's
Sharing their desire

The ghost's that rode the fire were with me
Standing on that sand
Kamarov and chaffee
All were close at hand

Korolev was smiling
and chatting to Von Braun
Both knowing it's their legacy
The firey beast was born

My Family gathered were with me
Supporting full of care
Praying that the damn thing flies
To holiday elsewhere

The air was still and silent
A collective breath was taken
All eyes against the Florida sun
All other thoughts forsaken

I cast a glance into my mind
And question why I'm here
To validate the time and cost
But suddenly its clear

Sheer excitement grips the beach
As smoke and fire are seen
Followed by the shockwave
From the powerful machine

Hit Jetty Park and all are stunned
In awe we stand and stare
As if afraid to miss a thing
To say that
We were there

Bob Fletcher

New Snow

New snow crunches beneath my feet
My heart races and skips a beat
With each new flake so soft and clear
To touch my face and disappear

Bob Fletcher

Ring Out Ring Out

Ring out Ring Out, herald in the dawn
This was the day the King of Kings
The prince of peace was born

Cry Loud, Cry Clear, let all the nations hear
The heart the soul the love of Christ
All men should hold most dear.

Call Justice, Call Tolerance, the Prince of peace is crowned
Forgive the souls who loose their way
And help them to be found.

Sing out, Sing true, and let all who hear the sound
Rings truth down through the ages
In life his love abounds

Be True, Be blessed, and understand his plight
The time is now to call his name
Forgiveness is his right.

In Freedom, In Light, this is the blessed day
Share with all who care to ask
So they can find their way

Have fun, have peace
with all you hold most dear
Have care keep faith
to face the coming year.

Bob Fletcher

The Black Dog Barks

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Anxiety disorder makes you feel like crap
It fluctuates your mental state and puts you in a flap
When someone casts a glance your way or somehow disapproves
It causes changes to the brain perspective you may lose.

Anxiety disorder I'm really feeling strife
It makes you hypersensitive to criticism in this life
I know life has its problems and sometimes life's not easy
But straight away my brain reacts and makes me feel quite queasy

I've often thought to end it all just to get some peace
That all these emotions would terminally cease
I remember the way I used to laugh and see the world at ease
But the laughing stopped long ago by this anxious disease

If I could end it all today without the pain or guilt
To spite the world and all its ill with no emotions spilt
I would be oblivious to all the nagging chatter
After I'm dead and in my grave I won't really matter

Bob Fletcher

The Giant

The giant sits swathed in lights
It's metal mind alert
It points toward the lightening sky
heralding the dawn

The cacophony and hubbub
has lessened in these hours
and tension has replaced the chatter
heard amongst the towers

the giant is full
electronic whispers urge internal changes
that cannot be ignored
a demon is unleashed

heat and pressure pushing
pushing relentlessly upward
toward the point of destruction
willing the giant to free its chains

Clamps blow and release
Millions of pounds of thrust
Propel the giant from the Earth
Beyond its bonds and into the silent void

Bob Fletcher

The Last Jingle

When the last jingle's been jangled
When there's no needles left on your tree
When that Succulent Turkey's a memory
When you've imbibed a short glass two or three

When the heaviest snow thaws to water
When there's nary a sign of an Elf
When fairy lights are wound up taped up then bound up
And head for a year on the shelf.

When you're back to take-away dinners
When you've thoughts of April or May
When you don't have to double your duvet
To keep the cold nights at bay

When Christmas is distant as the first of July
When birds sing and call in the wood
When flowers are blooming with fruits on the trees
Let the year not be Mis-understood

Christmas is fixed in the hearts of good men
To cherish all the year through
To look at the world through the eyes of a child
To yourself and the world to keep true

To love and to recognise hardship
In all that you love and hold dear
To be able to ask 'can I help you'
Or lend a supportive ear

To Encourage all those around you
Who sometimes fall short of the mark
To embrace the Christmas Spirit all year
And not spend their lives in the dark

Bob Fletcher

The Single Christmas

The weather's getting colder now, the trees are all but bare
There is a feeling all around and a crispness in the air
Thoughts of home and fireside hearths, comfy old armchairs
The warmth of home surrounds you a time for love and care

Watching fireside embers form a vision in your mind
to a time of childhood Christmases long since left behind
A time when those who Loved you as only parents will
a fleeting glimpse of Christmas past to ward off winters chill.

All of the joyous tidings and all of the Christmas cheer
From our sons and daughters and those we hold most dear
Are precious little facets for us to lock away
To look at when its cold and dark on another winters day

But how bright the candles flame atop the scented pine
The yule log crackling in the hearth mulling deep the wine
In splendid isolation alone I keep my reason
My heart cries out to share this time, lonely is the season

Bob Fletcher