

Poetry Series

Ewen A. Morrison
- poems -

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Ewen A. Morrison(8.4.1957)

Hello, friends and poetry fans! I'm a retired DSA ADI (Driving Standards Agency Approved Driving Instructor) . I've now got much more free time to indulge in my beloved arts, including Poetry, of course!

As a retired person, I'm presently following and practising my traditional art interests. For example, We have a building emerging to the rear of our home... a gradual and determined process which will be concluded in due course - like certain things, a worthwhile job will take both care and time, and hopefully, will be worthwhile!

More on that in due course...

Alba's Maturing

Past's passed, and there must stay,
more than that, one just can't say:
future ahead is approaching 'now';
'Beyond Country' a place we'll go!

Future path, we'll map for ourselves,
departing from UK's 'old back shelves'
With fresh fields, ploughed in turns,
fording easily, our country's 'Burns'.

Our evolving from the deepest time,
while not ignoring 'note and rhyme,
presently, and in 'here and now';
bringing everyone keenly in tow!

These fine steps for our Alba Nation,
via our Genes, do select destination,
without need of any 'Union' approval:
all UK dictation encounters removal!

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Ewen A. Morrison

Author

Writing, always a great pleasure,
bountiful; nearly beyond measure.
On Laptop - typing all the time;
sublime practice...yours & mine.

Range of topics - subjects as wish,
main meal 'n' trappings for 'dish';
private/public, anything you want;
exasperate maybe, or making pant?

Maybe haveno limits, or guides;
can take them in leaps 'n' strides,
large or small - so any challenge;
not a great problem & no revenge.

Mountain ranges, not 'mole hills',
whatever challenge, love fulfills;
task may be large or truelylittle,
my confidence now, seldom brittle.

Love & knowledge are 'book-stands',
so print 'humanity' on arm-bands ~
among Earthling Families we exist;
unto 'Hereafter' we shall Persist

Ewen A. Morrison

Back Beach

Tom's photograph was seen
'worked'...stretched canvas, sign.
Selected & painted - all felt fine;
each phase is: 'pleasure-entwine! '

'Personal Collection': own Artwork;
hanged at home - for good reasons,
share if may, or at home shall lurk...
reason changes more than Seasons.

When 'Paint-Art' is done...poem;
image speaks for itself - 'artist'.
Both combine/produce a 'blossom'...
in typing so, mainly: 'Expressist'!

E.A.M

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Ewen A. Morrison

Bàrd

When one is called a "Poet" instead of a bàrd,
This person writing, learned to spell it, not hard;
While I'm delighted with this complement (lovely award) ,
Youngest daughter is a sweet young girl and our reward!

Delightfully, wee Keira shares her mother's, inner-heart
So naturally, Mum, Claire, echo's this poet's, own heart;
Flourishing among family and is blossoming, perpetual art,
Eternally existing, rather than a little: playing a part!

Life's story is very brief to live. Eternity, everlasting...
Lastingly, we recognise - yet brief is little, like 'ping'.
"Bith-Bhutan" (bi'vu?n) : eternal, everlasting - may sing?
Anyway, each day is another lesson: acceptingly swing!

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(bith-bhuna /bi'vu?n: eternal, everlasting)

Ewen A. Morrison

Bodach Beag ('Bod-Ach, Bake')

Bodach Beag, Chess or Art,
so whatever you may choose;
our boy will play his part,
select, none can ever loose.

Thread of Life sews his Soul,
comes from our family trace:
teaching him of every Goal;
while enriching Human Race.

'We learn more than teach',
love and truth just abounds,
all gather more than Reach;
our Contentment surrounds!

Granddad Ewen x

Ewen A. Morrison

Brothers

A dark day, Second World War,
Roddy and Angus hit that day.
Both boys 'fell', near on par;
Injuries - terminal, one way!

that time of year,
Killed our Angus, dear name;
Parents could shed a tear...
Roddy fell, nearly the same.

Through legs, Dad's mention,
Some Recovery came his way...
Hospital, a year's attention;
Mobile again, some could say.

Closely bonded, brothers two,
One man 'rests': Dunkirk soil;
Angus killed, Roddy shot too;
Many fell - Dictation to foil!

In good safety, can now love/live,
With our full freedom to possess...
Appreciation, which we can give;
Happiness won... under no duress!

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"Buidheachas! " / buj?x?s/
~ Gratitude, thanks & thanksgiving!

Ewen A. Morrison

Chloe Amanda

First steps - our life's route,
her second name embraces Aunt.
Learn to walk, 'foot by foot';
so share her warmth, we do want!

Your love seals the family bond;
loveliest child one could find.
Heartbeats are now most fond;
love complete, hearts entwined.

Amanda was sweet - 'an open book',
sure, constant, unlike weather;
joy & friendship met one's look...
her love sang, like Sis. Heather.

'Life-Book', truly blessed here:
through all pages that one turns;
search everywhere, far and near...
life's joy burns, as love churns!

'Shooting Stars', for to see:
'cosmic-galactic-sparkling';
but who knows, what may be?
Hoping more of song to sing!

Eternal blessings Amanda!

.

Ewen A. Morrison

Convenience...

Whenever I 'GO' to 'WC' -
considering what I 'need'...
if washing, or for to 'pee';
door ajar - yes indeed!
Fitted 'Heated Towel-rail' -
does it's task, and is warm...
certainly efficient, no fail;
cosy indeed, just a charm!

It saves on cost, as it goes -
professional cost = expensive...
price? Well, no one knows ~
prospect, leaves all pensive!
She who didn't fit the 'Kit' -
fails to close, and to save;
bothers me, a fair old bit,
cost of being her knave?

Shall inform my dear wife -
close door and save strife!
(Thanks Rosemary x)

Ewen A. Morrison

Craig's Mary

Mary, Mary, darling of mine -
among family and all friends;
loved, since childhood's time ~
have 'Passed' - nothing ends!
Life's a Lottery, as one knows...
our course we can't choose;
ebbs at times, then full-flows,
lovers win - seldom loose!

Have gains beyond measure -
such rich love and sons ~
can be named - all treasure...
when counted: all the 'ones'!
While our arms are distant,
without choosing - we say,
our passion is consistent,
on both sides, it's the way!

Mary lives through us all -
on paths closely entwined...
relationship does walk tall;
eternal love...truly defined;
we're always with you dear,
The 'Far-side'...always near!
Amen

E.A.M.

Ewen A. Morrison

'Cupcake'

'Cupcake', bakes with my wife -
one of sweetest treats in life...
this cute girl is a Grandniece;
to grumbling tum, brings peace!

Lauren is her first name -
is 'Cupcake', all the same...
helps in kitchen, at her 'art';
enjoy and marvel her part!

Kitchen - my wife's 'studio' -
various dishes, are 'goodie-oh'!
Like a workshop for delight:
production, digestion and sight.

We are blessed - top produce -
is most suitable to introduce...
bakeing can combine as sweets;
following main course, as treats!

Our good family all follow path -
respecting food/cooks that hath...
eye for past and true invention:
valuable discovery - convention!

(Thankful 'Yummy-ention' ;)

Ewen A. Morrison

Debonair?

Well mannered, civil, courteous, gallant;
as a certain young lady recently implied,
"is that Gaelic? "... as her Dad did cant,
relating: Keira's reasoning, he'd spied!

She's my daughter, Keira's granddaughter...
they're ineffable: entirely my daughters;
each one's individual... can't get better!
delightful characters: what else matters?

Delightful and blossoming, in their beauty,
blessing us, through charming essences; in
the combination...naturally laced-in-dignity:
an inborn entity; not taught - - born within!

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Deirdre's Coffee

Miss Fraser is Teacher and dear friend -
"remember that coffee", 'times extend...
"yes we will have it"...always replies;
she sincerely says, with sparkling eyes!

In her youth, she 'n' sister daily called -
superb parents~ by them-enthralled...
best blessing for us - and our children too;
entrusted in our care, with joy to pursue!

Elder Deirdre, played being 'teacher' -
unknowing, that 'would be her future;
who could know or realise this outcome?
A duty to some, or a heavenly syndrome!

'Please Miss'...

E.A.M.

Ewen A. Morrison

Dileas

Scott Morrison is our 'Star'
(is 'my Dad', to their Son) ,
Carries wisdom near and afar;
He's Cosmos bred and began!

Born to be loved and revered,
His wisdom... known & shared:
Questions posed, heard/cleared;
Topics aplenty... nothing spared.

We, like children, do evolve;
Like our parents, aim to grow,
And challenges aimed t' solve;
Life's story: told as you show!

Relatives & our dear friends,
Sharing answers hereafter...
Story endures - never ends,
Sharing an eventual chapter!

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Ewen A. Morrison

Echos From Past

How do you see me now?
I Used to be 'Patriarch'...
regard me, and just how?
Usually, 'Word' was mark!

Have grown from offspring -
Thoughtful son, in your way...
and now do your own thing;
Considerate, to what I say?

Now you are dad, like me,
son's so good, rarely bad...
your 'apple echoes tree';
who taught you to be dad?

Lessons learned, but not taught -
which example should we follow?
Wisdom gained, however caught;
tell today, and show tomorrow?

Your Wisdom's beyond words
you also seem unspeakable...
please Enjoy what 'apple' affords;
inheritance is truly 'keep-able'!

Ewen A. Morrison

Encounter

Garden rabbits were watching from their stances,
who's the subject? perhaps my camera... or me?
The photographing poet's happily taking chances;
ultimately, the picture was taken and here to see!

Shot: 1/8 sec. f/32 250mm... at Lorn Rd. garden...
the details are here for camera fans to consider ~
otherwise, please share the pleasure here given;
a rabbit's peering at you... all welcome thither! ??

Our wildlife's used to us in our rear garden space:
complacent rabbits, bird-table users, Inc. pigeons,
comfortably attending and... feeding at that place;
who would complain about such happy situations?

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Ewen John

On your birth, we do reform -
Love's concord, hearts aver...
that in your world's expanding 'norm':
we'll lose ourselves, entirely there!

Seanair x

Ewen A. Morrison

Expert/Evolving

Expert/evolving

The best of experts new nothing certainly,
questioned keenly on subject, see what be?

Novice questioning, to find answer/cause
learning everything as can, and as it was.

Learns for self, to feed the Soul with best,
fed one's soul: essentially sharing the rest.

Sage's quest is never done: doubt's drive;
wisdom's search pleasure, needn't arrive!

Trust Searching Expert, but wonder...

E.A.M.

Ewen A. Morrison

Girn

Yes, but this person, Ewen, maybe he's a busy fellow?
Furthermore, what exactly is "Girn"? If you may know?
Well, that Girn is also used in the north of England,
And clever people must not dismiss this out-of-hand!

Occasionally, the odd Scotsman will use it correctly,
But please don't hold your breath, in Argyll presently:
Some there are as odd as anyone can possibly be,
Example, no secret - - one of them also knows me!

He's exceptionally talented... with spanners to hand;
Employee's maintenance talent aids Breedon band!
Eventually, he and Ewen will come together... blether,
About almost anything, Craig wishes..... bar weather!

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Ewen A. Morrison

Hughie

Lfe's Journey wound its way -
full of laughter and little strife...
adventures now cannot stay;
now near your close of life!

Hereafter waits for your visit -
truth is not fiction - just fact...
certainly not at all implicit;
most welcoming is this act!

Beloved wife awaits you there -
your friends are as family around...
better with her than anywhere;
love of you now does abound!

You taught music and competed -
tied the best fishing lures `n' flies,
talent admired and wholly cited,
you'll be remembered for your 'ties'!

We bless you for your influence -
our hearts were filled and warmed...
sharing and building our confidence;
knowing you, left us so charmed!

R.I.P.

Ewen A. Morrison

In 5/6/1940

Father and my Uncle fell then;
fresh soldiers, two young men.
Highland troops, in fight-gear,
engaging battle, enemy near.

Uncle Angus, machine gunner,
was killed that dire Summer.
On same day, father fell too,
another hit man, further two.

Angus dead, wounded brother,
a killed man - maimed other;
our forces fought, retreated...
in battling on, fight heated.

The number wounded and slain;
many dead - others felt pain.
All my family suffered too,
many 'fell'...'HD' knows who!

All 'parents', grieve for both;
'news-of'...as we'd all loath!
Angus fell - enriched in pride,
Roddy hit, and others beside.

'Roddy' restored, over years,
both could cause many tears;
he bore his wounds with him:
battle scars, all were sin!

Such sad history, is in the past,
but the feelings may surely last?
People are, from beyond memory;
wishing to banish war entirely!

Amen

E.A.M.

Ewen A. Morrison

Language(S)

Language(s)

Born to live: while Living and sharing that life,
Meeting, marrying someone... perhaps a wife?
Males/Females in our 'Rainbow' combinations,
Whichever/wherever: our quota of attractions?

This language of existence touches universally!
Present sentient lifeforms... including humanity;
Capably... experiencing through senses entity,
We're realizing, whenever... as is easy to see!

Poets communicate, more than with verses,
Ideas are illustrated: confirms or influences?
Only you readers can truly answer questions...
Drawing from international communications!

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Ewen A. Morrison

Life's Bills

He never mentioned money,
looking back, seems funny...
funny-odd, I mean to say,
just wasn't made that way!

While we all fret so, today,
with counting, 'til 'pay-day':
can possess all - not hard,
can slap it on 'credit card'!

'Credit-score' - very well
eventually: 'goes to hell'...
enjoy the Credit as we can,
'til 'brown-stuff' hits fan!

Dad was right – was he not?
'don't spend cash ain't got'...
though didn't say this much;
always lived his life as such!

E.A.M.

Ewen A. Morrison

Loch Etive

This fine loch takes boats, all parts -
carries us all – and floats our hearts...
Loch, in beauty and peace – abounds;
users and visitors – truly astounds!

Where from, where you're bound?
The experience will always astound -
seen other lands, sailed all seas;
enjoy this loch in pleasant ease.

Gorgeous, skirted by mountains -
love forms the sweetest fountains...
beautiful demeanor – as fine Gem;
admirable – for many millennium.

The jewel lies in our 'Treasure-Chest' -
on her own, she's one of the best...
love of our land - life full of love;
should be: your 'happy free dove'!

Where lies matters less than view:
old splendour replete, nothing new...
words try to show every 'taint' ~
can't express all that we Paint! !

Wonderful – as may be dreamed...
Lochscape – priceless, esteemed!

Enjoy...

E.A.M.

Ewen A. Morrison

Loving Couple

Couple

My utmost love in this Life,
Souls United, mine & wife:
We pair are as sure as one,
Never part, now it's begun!

Life together: lasting forever;
Separation-day, hope never:
Two cores, one beating heart,
So Unified - and we'll not part!

Living for each day - - in our way,
Blessed times; but who can't say?
Thence: 'Forever', MAY be today!
Therefore... it's where we'll stay!

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Ewen A. Morrison

Manly Knocking

Answered door rapidly, to two young girls:
looking for their friend...the story unfurls!
Ewen John's on holiday presently, I tell,
asked, 'where to? ' is in Turkey, a spell!

Kindly begged: 'don't scare me' (behested) ,
they smilingly-agreed: to what's requested.
E.J. will tell both, of his fun holidaying,
which will be more enjoyable - saying!

Next time I hear a similar alert-atoning,
maybe better-prepared/unquestioning.
In 'different mind' - for responding now;
'tha sin mar sin' ~ English explains how!

E.A.M.

(English: 'that's the way it goes, that's life')

Ewen A. Morrison

Medium Of Exchange: Family No-Change!

Sometimes have enough, 'times have not -
while rich in all family - love's countless ~
'M.O.E'. - may count what we've not got;
with our family though, we are priceless!

Maybe 'coin' a new mnemonic, like F.O.E?
Medium, one term or perhaps some other ~
with this currency: both rich and FREE...
closely bound, like sister and brother!

With currency, sometimes we need 'credit' -
pennies sometimes vanish from pockets ~
with 'F.O.E' though: loving does 'edit';
what we have we hold in family 'dockets'.

Scratch my back and I'll scratch yours...
if your cup's half empty, mine is full ~
compatibility certainly, thus ensures;
our F.O.E. always 'wind's your spool'!

Live well and long...

EIA.M.

Ewen A. Morrison

Mr And Mrs

So, Our girl 'Ro' and her man 'Fin',
as true friends both: hard to beat.
nicest singles one could 'have-in':
are the finest couple to ever meet!

Roana lives, and loves her life:
freely to tour her motorcycle,
happily so, and free of strife;
a single was, then became wife.

Motorcycles, horses & her lover,
each and every art's a pleasure;
beauty unites here: each/other
we expect soon: new treasure! ?

Expected... became 'expecting',
whatever was said, considered;
newborn, 'Callum' are calling,
have a master Clark now bred!

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Ewen A. Morrison

Mr Cox (A 2015 Poem)

Well Mr Cox, Kenny and friend:
Moving away, so many years ago;
Wrote this poem, t' him to send,
PC searched for, who's to know?

Searched for him: Facebook page,
Personal name gave no resulting;
His business name... can't visage,
Now... IS re-friending impending?

We may trade 'mail for 'mail now,
Too much to encompass and t' tell,
Topics span our separation's flow,
As istory's been, what's to spell?

Rather than predict, and to guess,
As stories change, day by day now,
Simply live freshly/happily & bless;
The chapter gives more... us to show!

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Ewen A. Morrison

New Year?

Instead of calling people 'Unionist'...
remember, the Union was bought & sold,
and so-called 'Union' NEVER did exist:
Scotland's independence, we'll remould!

Today's politics are NOT honourable...
with London-centric mentalities infused:
Mainstream Media is part of the trouble;
Britnat' complicity with viewers misled!

Albs/Scotland: 2014 awakened electorate
and brought people's minds into focus...
reflection on our history, and our fate:
fine successes and what never broke us!

Today's children, tomorrows electorates,
healthy, happy... internationally sound;
who'd weep when our 'dependence' abates?
Unionism repealed: independence refound

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26.11.19

Ewen A. Morrison

Nighinn

Our Claire is a wonderful, and womanly daughter,
Doting Mum - - a person loving life and laughter!
Life's lottery may sway path...'fallings' & risings;
Whatever encounters, no lamenting: heart sings!

Mother nature creates blessings ~ and tribulations,
Perhaps one's health conditions, and your relations?
Existence - more than materials... we are 'Spiritually'
Within each 'mortal coil': physically & spiritually free!

This phase of life - 'earthly-journey'... travelling;
For better, or worse: patiently on journey's wing...
Ultimately, eternal loving, patiently/certainly true,
If it's healthy for everyone ~ ask, why not for you?

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(Nighinn: Daughter, girl, lass)

Ewen A. Morrison

Our H.D.

Since our freedom was won,

You are now beside us all ~

Through battling had gone,

From sunrise unto nightfall!

On same day, brothers hit,

From combating t' casualty,

Father/Uncle, then to "flit":

Paid costs- - us to be free!

Roderick survived, of two...

Highlander's bold brethren,

Angus died then... others too;

Humanity safe: there & when?

Tomorrows will come to pass...

Yesterdays are receding - yet,

Worldwide lotteries are... alas,

For day by day is what you get!

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Ewen A. Morrison

Poetcher?

Yes, happy... known: a Mr Morrison:
Other titles also apply... by inclusion!
Impossible to ignore - thence must be?
Keira's 'Poetcher' is now used happily!

Nicknames arrive for various reasons...
While varying incredibly, like seasons.
Formed can become acceptable and
Surnames subsumed, to seem bland?

Morrison's once became 'Kings' in past,
Was recognised recently, & has to last!
Eventually/perpetually I'm one of them,
Historically & presently within our hem!

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She/He

Both combined... and then we emerged: you're all us!
Mother Nature is what 'here' is; absolutely everything;
"bright cloud surrounding a god, " from Latin nimbus ";
as history told us... making sense ~ while 'explaining'.

All life cycles are the same... flowers in the forest...
we see in our fond analogies, over endless millennia;
'here today, gone tomorrow', easily said, maybe best?
Here and Hereafter' ~ popular believer's 'true' mantra!

Countless cultures and nations have similar beliefs...
so, who can say they're somehow wrong... can you?
Nature is natural, of course: so, who/what educates
in incredible styles? random chance... reality's true!

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Teaghlach/Family

Forebears felt what was felt then;
mixed, quaint and heartfelt belief:
this path shall follow... as and when?
Truly on-course, sans needing relief!

One's name followed their names...
blessings & moods become own;
echoes of history; future refrains:
what better notes, to write down?

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1.1.2019

Ewen A. Morrison

'The Greatest'

'The Greatest'

Commenced with the enslaved name as entitled;
when receiving no respect - felt: belittled.

Boxer, internationally acclaimed & adored,
winning matches: the acclaim, did hoard.

Fellow boxers admired and loved our Ali,
Muhammad Ali, adopted moniker, y' see?

2016, Mohammad, 'Passed' now's 'Free',
truly world's best boxer: sure - no maybe!

Muhammad Ali, now Rests In Peace,

Amen

Ewen A. Morrison

Tich Has Passed

The new place suits you well ~
her husband joined his bride...
'heavenly world': who can tell?
Having youngest by their side!

Beyond your free-will choice ~
have done what you've done...
were passed without voice;
so, now parents regain son.

A spiritual scene, assess:
relax now and to be Free...□
mystic time, & no duress;
embrace, come what'll be!

Praying for your well-being,
letting the soul truly blend:
wonderful, as you're seeing,
accepting gratitude we send.

Enticing thoughts of you,
you are now beyond grief...
healthy, and mind-free too,
no more angst: pure relief!

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Unravelling & Kaput

The 'UK' hasn't much still remaining;
the final untangling is concluding...
including ceremonies appertaining ~
disuniting's been overdue: pending!

London's 'government' is unravelled,
internationally evident, dishonoured;
while the world witnesses: astounded!
In future, these days not celebrated.

Tomorrow's trending, now approaching:
Empires came, are steadily expending;
eventually, their existence's ending.
Freedom is blessing us and impending!

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Which?

Which?

DSA ADI: which one will be most suitable/best?
Each and every one of them's equally qualified;
so every single learner is an individual request,
yet which ADI is suitable, and the best espied?

Lottery of life touches every aspect, regardless
of merits or designs... people may as well rout;
perhaps some leeway assists your progress?
& less accuracy than a truly accurate 'shoot'!

Naturally, goals are possible for most of us:
a degree of ambition varies enormously, but
why showing less determination or a fuss?
Think to focus ~ not just what's in your gut!

Ultimately, today's challenges will be cured,
and your efforts will be rewarded eventually;
spending time and determination's assured:
perseverance procures what there is to be!

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