

Poetry Series

**jade murphy**  
**- poems -**

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## (so Sad) : (

my heart is full of love  
like a little dove  
poor people get left in the rain  
it hurts them so bad there becoming in pain.

you can try and help them with anything  
but your chances are very very slim  
you can write on a peice of paper  
dont die but all they can do is just try.

now that we have talked through all of this  
in the end it was just a fish

jade murphy

## , ..Summer..,

my family was out in the back,  
while i was inside being slack.  
here and there everywhere  
i didnt really care.  
i shouldnt feel like this,  
my name is karen bliss.  
i'v had boring days in my life,

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# Animals

some dogs say they love me and others say they dont some chooks are kinda crazy and some pigens are kinda cool.

one day i want to be a movie star sailing cross the sea to hollywood where they film and take pictures of me

some cats say they love me and others say they dont some birds are kinda crazy and some mice are kinda kool.

if you think of animals in that way like me they can be good friends.

some dogs say they love me and others say they dont some chooks are kinda crazy and some pigens are kinda kool

some cats say they love me and others say they dont some birds are kinda crazy and some mice are kinda kool

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# Clouds

i saw the wind flow by  
as i touched the sky  
clouds and sun hot and cold  
it felt the clouds were all mald.  
upon the sky way up high  
an angel said to me  
ur having truble looking at the sea.  
then her husband came to see  
what i was doin and to help me.  
i came back home to tell my mum  
on the way there i prickled my thumb  
my thumb went red and started to bleed  
as my brother took over to the lead.  
then i went to open the door  
there was my cat laying on the floor.

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# Fire

it was a very hard task  
to do tyte rope on grass  
my mum said to me  
dont fall darleen  
everyone was cheering  
and yelling go jade  
but then my dress caght fire  
we had to call the firebragade  
they put me out of fire  
then i started to call my brother a lyer.

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# Jim

There was a boy named Jim,  
His friends were very good to him,  
They gave him tea, and cakes, and Jam,  
And Chocolate with pink inside,  
And little tricycles to ride,  
And read him stories through and through,  
And even took him to the zoo-  
But there it was the dreadful fate  
Befell him, which i now relate.

You know- at least you ought to know,  
For i have often told you so -  
That children never are allowed  
To leave there nurses in a crowd,  
Now this was Jim's especial foible,  
He ran away when he was able,  
And on this inauspicious day  
He slipped his hand and ran away!  
He hadn't gone a yard when - BANG!  
With open jaws, a Lion sprang,  
And hungrily began to eat  
The Boy: beggining at his feet.

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# My Heart

my heart was gone and torn apart,  
my heart has been broke in half,  
my love has been shared,  
my love has now warned out.  
my heart is red and full of tender,  
my heart is like a rose with lots of pedals,  
the pedals are dying and falling off,  
just like my heart has broken in half.

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# Rain Please Stay

hello rain please stay,  
you know that you are my friend.  
rain wats wrong?  
i dont have enough water to finish the pen  
there there we will cheer you up  
as long as i can care  
care to share my love  
im glad im here

(2007)

jade murphy

## Read This Poem!

read this poem because it will make you laugh,  
read this poem it goes deep in your heart,  
here and there everywhere,  
read this poem or it means you dont care,  
care of anything really important,  
before i flaunt it dont worry your almost there,  
read this poem and you are there.

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# The Bogus-Boo

The Bogus - boo  
is a creature who  
Comes out at night - and why?  
He likes the air  
He likes to scare  
The nerves passes - by.

Out from the dark  
He comes with huffling pad.  
If, when alone,  
you hear his moan,  
Tis like to drive you mad.

He has two wings,  
Pathetic things,  
With which he cannot fly.  
His tusks look feirce,  
Yet could not peirce  
The merest butterfly.

He has six ears,  
But what he hears  
Is a very faint small;  
And with the claws  
On his eaight paws  
He cannot scratch at all.

He looks so wise  
With his owl - eyes,  
His aspect grim and ghoulisn;  
But truth to tell,  
He sees not well  
And is distinctly foolish.

This Bogus-boo,  
What can he do  
But huffle in the dark?  
So don't take fright;  
He has no bite

And very little bark.

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## Three Young Rats

Three young rats with black felt hats,  
Three young ducks with white straw flats,  
Three young dogs with curling tails,  
Three young cats with demi-veils,  
Went to walk with 2 young pigs,  
In satin vests and sorrel wigs;  
But suddenly it changed to rain,  
and so they all went home again.

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