

Poetry Series

**Kori Haffmun**  
**- poems -**

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## Kori Haffmun(Born the day began)

Kori Haffmun is just an average person. Born on Earth. Was taken to her home planet at the age of 12 and later came back to Earth because they didn't have any slushies or chili fries on her. She hopes she may one day figure out what career or job she wants when she grows up. Then she dies. END.

# 1 Year

It's been a year  
and  
I'm still alive!

Hail Super Swartz! ! !

Kori Haffmun

# Algebra 1-2

What the heck is this!  
Is this math or an alien language  
Ok...I get it  
no I don't get it  
what is this crap  
(Frustration)  
This makes me want to kill my self  
Is this a L or a <  
bleh?  
This 'tanks  
Why are there letters  
I get it now  
no I don't

screw this I'm going home

Kori Haffmun

# Comics Are Addicting Like Crack

I like to read  
I like to look at pictures  
If you ever put those to subjects to gether you get a  
COMIC BOOK  
(or graphic novel as some would prefer to say)

It doesn't matter who you are  
but chances may be  
that if you like books  
and one day you take a look....  
(It rhymes!)  
You may find your first comic book  
or  
GRAPHIC NOVEL

Manga  
Manhwa  
Anything in between  
Would be pure nicotine  
to the imagination  
...of coarse

If you find that one book  
That one story  
you may be addicted to comics  
forever  
and  
ever and  
ever and  
ever  
or at least until  
you die  
or  
the comic book making companies go under in a pool of ink and other comic  
book shwag and collectables  
what ever comes first

Wait or maybe If some crazy person just ups and burns your house down and all  
your comic books

even Tokyo Mew Mew  
all burn down  
to the ground  
like an angry clown  
or an mound... of ants  
I hope you enjoyed this 'Poem'  
You just got ryhmed! ! !

Kori Haffmun

# Describing Myself Through Similes

I am like

a word on a piece of paper

that guy whose cell-phone rings

the scary parts of some horror movie

a person with amnesia except I remember where to go if a space alien attacks  
my city

(to the imaginary shelters of that one place with that one guy)

I am as

lazy as an old dog...sometimes

happy as a child who drank 15 cans of orange soda

Happy as a baby on christmas

Need I say more?

Well I don't feel like it so have a nice life

Kori Haffmun

# I Am Very Bored! Save Me Please

It's that time of life  
When you are totally bored  
you just sit around and wait for something to happen  
or you make your own fun  
then that fun  
gets B.O.R.I.N.G  
and a bit lame

its like a sickness  
the symptoms are  
spacing out  
watching reruns  
breaking things just for the hell of it  
or maybe even bashing your head against a wall  
maybe  
i hope you don't  
that sounds really painfull

Well if you get bored  
just breakdance  
or  
get a gun  
and  
shoot your self  
or  
even that annoying little yorkie across the street

There are so many cures for boredom  
write a poem...um... it doesn't have to be a good poem  
go rob a store (that's always fun...to watch)  
make a movie  
do some illegal things  
hey you may get into trouble,  
but it will cure the boredom  
for a few minutes...hours  
if you have paper  
do oragami  
or go ninja  
make paper bombs and scare your neighbor

Ok don't do that, seriously  
what if your neighbor is elderly  
eh?  
well then you can get an ambulance  
and maybe  
practice your new learned CPR on that old person

So Yeah.  
Make Your Own Gosh Darn Fun

But please don't get into too much trouble  
that may prevent fun

Kori Haffmun

# I Need To Scratch It

It starts  
You know  
That little itch  
On your butt

You know you want to  
SCRATCH it

But no  
You are in public  
The itch  
Will have to wait

But no  
That little itch  
Still persists  
And just won't leave you be

Ignore it  
You think  
But  
Oh wait  
It won't stop

It gets worse  
And  
Worse  
And worse  
Until  
You're in the store where  
You can  
Use that back SCRATCHER  
And SCRATCH away

Or at least until the cashier spots ya

Kori Haffmun

# If Or If Not

If I were  
A popsicle  
Then I'd be  
A  
Popsicle

If I didn't have bad spelling  
Then  
My personality  
Would be  
Out of wack  
(what ever that is)

If everything was  
The same  
Then the world would be oddly  
Interesting  
But  
Only for a few seconds  
Then it would be boring  
As  
That mold  
That grows on  
The bottom of some dudes  
Shoe

If I did nothing but think about what could have been  
Then I wouldn't have time to think of what can be  
Or what I could turn into a piece of jello

Kori Haffmun

# Little Doggies

Little Dogs  
Are very cute  
Little Dogs  
Are very annoying  
as well...  
hell

They think they are  
all that  
and  
a bag o' chips  
but they aren't  
they just add to the noise pollution  
they bark so much  
and are so small  
you could use one  
as a kick ball  
(For the love of everything that is good on Earth please don't kick dogs!)

Yeah the are annoying  
But the owner is much worse  
depriving the dog of exercise  
and humilating it  
with little accesories  
such as  
tutus  
skirts  
funny looking colars  
and little shirts

So don't dress your dog  
Or give it a cheesy name  
One day dogs may rise above  
humans  
and get all the fame  
then kick your butt for putting it in clothes

Kori Haffmun

# Mary Mary

Mary Mary  
Quite Contrary  
How many dudes  
Did she mary

1  
2  
3  
4  
5  
6  
7  
8  
9  
10

No  
She's no slut  
But she does  
have a big but

Not really  
I'm joking  
of  
course

She is  
My sister  
She is  
my friend  
She knows exactly where  
My mind will bend  
is bend...ing

To all literature teachers  
Try explaining that last stanza  
With symbolism  
You Just got Schooled



# My Crazy Friends

My friends are crazy

crazy as  
the old lady  
with all the cats  
next door

or  
maybe  
a bunch of  
Frat boys  
in a church  
during service  
on a  
lovely monday mourning  
or not

or crazy  
like a monkey  
on pills  
like  
lsd  
or  
pcp  
or  
exstacy  
or  
my crapy crazy spelling

...

They're crazy  
lets leave it at that

Kori Haffmun

# My Hate For Dial-Up

Dear Dial-up  
Why are you so...  
Slow

A snail runs faster than you

Yes, a snail doesn't have feet  
It can't run

Is it because you're cheaper  
Is it because you want to stick it to the unsuspecting people  
Or is it because you're partially brain dead

Dial up doesn't have a brain

You make me want to poop on your lawn  
You go so slow  
Maybe I will  
But that means you win

I would like to stick it to the man...woman...what ever  
Of dial up  
But  
Its either this  
Or  
No internet

so dial-up...  
kiss my big green modem  
I hate you

Kori Haffmun

# My Nose

My nose is special  
Yes, I know  
It's slightly retarded  
You can tell by the way I blow  
(nose blowing noise)  
I inhale  
Exale  
Sigh  
Blow(nose blowing noise)  
Don't look in the tixue  
Do not  
Look at the snot  
That's awaiting for you!

In the tissue  
If the snot is yellow  
Hellow  
If it's clear  
Good fortune is near  
If red  
Dude, you are so dead

I can smell rain when it rains  
Will rain  
Is rain...ing  
I can smell that fart  
You must have made  
But don't be afraid  
The fart smells of lilac  
NOSE HAIR...s  
plural  
Pick That Nose  
But Not Too Hard!  
you could get a  
nose bleed.

Kori Haffmun

# Norm

Oh My Shwartz!

I Just Noticed!

I DON'T HAVE ANY NORMAL FRIENDS

IS THAT ODD?

Oh gosh I hope not?

Wait

...

Yeah!

I'M A TOTAL WEIRDO! ! !

YIPEE! ! !

Wait. Is that a good thing? =P

Kori Haffmun

# Poem Number Eleven's Title Is Longer Than The Poem Itself

I've got  
marbles.

Do you?

I have 77 marbles  
I honestly have 77 marbles  
It's your fault for thinking some thing pervy.

Kori Haffmun

# Sam I Am Not

Sam I am  
Not  
Likes to trot  
With her horses  
When...um...  
I don't know when

She likes horses  
A lot

She has a few

Sam I am not  
Is a friend

She's crazy  
No  
Excentric

She likes danger  
She's very adveturous  
But  
She's crazy  
No  
Excentric

Sam I am  
Not  
Was  
Is  
One of  
My  
Best friends

She is my sister  
in some ways

Kori Haffmun

# Screw You! ! !

Screw You!

You, who are ignorant

You, who ignore the inevitable

You, who get on my Nerves

Screw you

Yes I'm odd

Yes I'm strange

But at least I'm not fake!

Screw You

You act like you're all that

(and a bag of chips)

But your just a piece of

CHEAP PLASTIC

Scew You

You who torture my frinds

Do it again

And

I'll make amends

For my friends

And Eat You

Screw You

You piece of

Shine the light on your

Face

You are a disgrace

To the human race

So You are On my list

Of people who might taste my fist

or shoe (your choice)

I bet

You wish you were me

And were free

But too bad

You are not  
You act like a tot  
so SCREW YOU! ! !

Kori Haffmun

# Smile Or Die

Someone once said  
Smile or Die  
It was kinda a weird saying  
It scared me too  
however  
its helpful  
If you ever feel like throwing a brick through a window  
or screaming at yourself  
or if you ever feel too anxious  
or feel mad  
feel sad  
glad

Just Smile  
Yeah it may look goofy  
You might not feel happy on the inside but  
like mama said  
at least you know  
that  
no matter what  
no one can take away your smile  
unless YOU let them

So Smile  
It's a great rule for all optimists

Just don't smile too much!  
You might scare the little children

Kori Haffmun

# Spiders

Spiders  
they have 8 legs  
abdomens  
and  
a thorax  
I think...  
I do not take time to look

When I see a spider  
The first thing that comes to mind is

Kill it  
Kill it

Kill the spider  
Its so disgusting  
look at it  
It has 8 fricken weird legs  
(hair is optional)  
Oh wait  
no it doesnt  
its missing some  
Its so ugly

Oh, man its so weird  
ew ew  
ew ew  
ew ew  
eeeeeeeeeeeeewwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww

It  
Is  
Soo  
Creeeeepy

eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeewww  
aaaaaaaaauuuuuuuuuuuugh

They creep  
They crawl  
Under the door  
Onto the floor  
Through the Living Room

They make  
disgusting  
stiky  
icky  
nets

Kii it  
Now! ! !

Kori Haffmun

# The Alphabet

I have a question to share.  
Does anyone notice that most letters look a like.  
If not think about it  
there could be some causes why  
Maybe the letter O  
had some 'fun' with the letter I or L  
Maybe the letters H, I, and T are a form  
of triplests  
Maybe M, W, and V had a little threesome  
and got stuck in an akward position and had to  
call an ambulance  
they may even be stuck like that for ever

Just giving people the heads up.  
Later....

Kori Haffmun

# The Twinkie Or The Bus

The yellow twinkie  
As we know  
Is close to hell on Earth  
But it stays conveniently low

The screaming hurts  
The hitting aches  
The flying gum  
Sticks to you face

All that paper wasted  
Writing notes  
Paperball war  
Flying objects in the sky  
Some kid is getting high  
I'm serious

The bumps send us sky high  
The wars of the paperballs are deadly  
The candy trade is pricey  
And th music masks our madness

The Twinkie, the twinkie  
The lights go Ka-blinkie  
The bus ain't clean  
The people are mean  
The bus is a twinkie

If you see the twinkie  
Run far away  
For you don't know what will that  
Big yellow twinkie bring

The Grinch would run away  
Hitler would wet his pants  
Shrek would run away  
Then burrow in the mud

You might think yummy filling

But our bus is filled with crud

Like a curse word wouldn't fudge  
About the horrible ways  
Of the number 23 bus

But sometimes it's ok  
It might make your day

The fun and action that comes your way  
And just to say with great pride  
That we ride the bus  
The people are friends of ours  
And will never stop scaring away  
The people that don't ride our  
Big  
Yellow  
Twinkie

Kori Haffmun

## Word Play

Why cant you write (sometimes about)  
Fudge,  
Angle Side Side hole in the Wall,  
Male sex organ,  
Female sex organ,  
Illegitimate child,  
To draw liquid from by action of the mouth,  
Child of a very very mean lady,

BECAUSE THERE ARE CHILDREN AROUND! ! !

Kori Haffmun