

Poetry Series

**Roger Costello**  
**- poems -**

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## Roger Costello()

Iv'e been written things like this for year, s. On little scaps of paper. Once they were down on paper I would throw them away! A whole lifetime of thoughts thrown away! They come to me at strange times of the day and night. First thing in the morning most'ly.I feel like Im writting things under false pretences.I always have a cense of guilt afterward. Maybe thats why I destroyed so many?

# Bed Boredom

My bed is nice and warm, the morning is so cold.  
My blood is so thin, the years have past...Im old.  
To get up from this bed, aches and pains await me!  
Is there nothing in this world worth getting up for?  
To placate me?

The years I look back on with wonder, where have they gone?  
What have I made of my life all along?  
Have I time to put things right?  
It's so much easier to stay here.  
Out of sight!

Roger Costello

# Bob

It's strange how Bob and me are friends.  
We come from completely different ends.  
We are as completely opposite as two people can get.  
Maybe that's the secret? .  
I love his simplicity, I love his set.  
With Bob what you see is what you get.  
I value that, a hard trait to find in this day and age.  
A good friend.  
Unlike some B.....I could name!

Roger Costello

# Cally

She lay's in the crook of my arm.

Vulnerable, fragile, asleep.

She stir's.

Muscles tighten, I feel her strength,  
her power.

Looks are decieving,  
three days old.

A soal with no name.

Roger Costello

## Cally Belle 2

She fills me with joy  
She fills me with glee  
But somewhere inside her  
lurkes a small part of me! ! !  
Poor Cow!

Roger Costello

# Cally Belle 3

Cally Belle is a clever girl.  
She works and plays so very hard.

Her Mum's a tyrent and drives  
her Mad.  
Her Dad's invisible and makes  
her sad.

Simon's OK, he makes her laugh.  
Nanny Noo keeps her on the  
narrow path.

Sam and Peter love her  
to bits.  
Peter teaches her lots of  
tricks.

GRANDAD!  
Well thats another story!

Roger Costello

# Dad

I miss my Father,  
My Dad.  
Out of the blue, he came into my mind today.  
I was working away, quietly on my own.  
There he was. In my mind.  
Caught me complete'ly by suprise!  
Made me stop what I was doing.  
I choaked up, tears in my eye's.  
A lump in my throat.  
Somebody came along and he was gone.  
I turned away so that they coulde'nt see my face.  
I miss my Dad,  
My friend.

Roger Costello

# Death Watch (Dementia)

Poor demented creature  
mind completely gone.  
But the struggle for life  
goes on and on and on.  
Poor demented creature  
fighting to survive.  
An empty vessel trying  
to stay alive.  
The battle is relentless  
it goes on and on and on.

The spirit wains  
but the heart is strong.  
Eventually exhaustion does the deed.  
Nothing left to fill the need.  
Nothing left to fuel the fire.  
Nothing left  
but to expire.

Roger Costello

# Dignitas

A burden to thee  
I will not be.  
This I hope will set  
thee free.  
Dont BLAME me, FORGIVE  
me.  
In your heart.  
I have sacrificed my place  
In heaven.  
With Jesus I will never be.

Roger Costello

# Drowning

When I first laid eyes on her,  
my breath stopped!  
When I first saw her,  
the world stood still!  
Literally.  
I could'nt move!  
I was paralyzed!  
Frozen to the spot.  
Life carried on around me,  
I was in another dimension.  
She was the one I had been searching for.  
I had to draw in breath or I would pass out!  
It came like a Hurricane, like a drowning man coming up for air.  
Life around me returned to Normal.  
I felt as though I had been hit by a truck!  
But I knew SHE was the one.  
I knew that now I had seen her, I could'nt let HER go!

Roger Costello

# Excreta Infernum

I know Im good, bloody good  
Better than the rest.  
If you want to wind me up  
We can put it to the test.

I can outdo the lot of you  
Because I AM THE BEST!  
Im not going to let up  
I wont let it rest.

So if you want a battle  
You had better come prepared.  
Because I GUTTED the last  
- WHO DARED! !

Roger Costello

## In The Skip

My life's in a heap at the side of my bed!  
' It's going in a skip the moment your dead'  
There's another pile by the side of my chair.  
'that will be gone the moment your no longer there'  
The garage is full, and so is the loft.  
Not much to show for a Life lost.

Roger Costello

# Moving Up In The World

Each time a relative passes away,  
I move up the Death List that very same day.  
Month after Month I move nearer the top.  
There is only one way It will ever stop.

As I become the Oldest on the family tree,  
I can feel all there eyes looking at me.  
They dont mean to do it,  
but do it they do.

Just wait and see when It happens to you..

Roger Costello

# Ouch

When this love came  
It came fast.  
Rightly knocked me on my arse.  
Knocked me down like a fellan tree.  
There was no mercy. Not for me

Roger Costello

# Reincarnation

The brain of a new born baby  
all new and freshly made.  
Empty of all knowledge and thought.  
Open to the world for all import.

Even of knowldge of somebody dead  
falling into this little head.  
If strong enough taking command.  
Later on making a demand.

There again this baby could collect  
little bits and so suspect.  
It has been here many times before  
thinking Reincarnation is the law.

Roger Costello

# Religions

From the rim of the wheel religions starts.  
Each one from spokes in different parts.  
Travelling to the center, closing to meet.  
All with the final object the same, to complete.

Roger Costello

# Retirement

Life will be a problem with nothing to do.

Shall I?

Go for a walk, visit the Zoo?

Sitting around without a clue.

Shall I?

Pop to the Library, have a Poo?

Better KEEP Working?

YES thats what I will Do!

The Dosh will be handy to pay for it too!

BUT!

I wont have time for nothing to do!

CATCH 22!

Roger Costello

# Rosie

Rosie's left the room  
you know  
That woman there is  
just for show.  
Our Rosie has been gone a while  
That woman there does'nt smile  
We miss our Rosie very much  
But she does'nt keep in touch

Where she is we do not know?  
But we do have this woman In tow  
Who is she?  
Just a guest?  
In place of Rosie?  
But second best.

Roger Costello

# Sky Colour

The sky.

Is it Blue or is it Green?

It has to be looked at to be seen.

Even then I'm not to sure.

So I look again, to see the score.

Upon turning around and looking again.

I see its not exactly the same.

So through my mind goes the thought,

I wonder what colour I really cought?

Roger Costello

# Starvation

MY Mother had this mean trick.

BED WITH NOTHING TO EAT!

Home from school, hungry, tired, dirty.

BED WITH NOTHING TO EAT!

She would then lay in wait for my Father.

BED WITH NOTHING TO EAT!

Nag him into giving me a GOOD hiding, for one reason or another!

BED WITH NOTHING TO EAT!

I would get the GOOD hiding.

But NOTHING TO EAT! ! ! ! !

Roger Costello

# The Illegitimate's

I work for a man who own's a farm.

I work for a man with a stable FULL of horses.

I work for a man who own's a resturant.

I work for a man who own's three Lexus's (one for him, one for her, one for HER horse) .

I work for a man who sails the caribbean for HIS holiday's.

' Illegitimate's! ! ! ! ! '

The last time I was in this situation, there was two of them.

Luckily this time there is only one!

I work for a man who own's a bakery.

I work for a man who has an Olympic sized swimming pool (half inside and half outside of his house) .

Etc, Etc, Etc, Etc,

Roger Costello

# The Invisible Man

When we first met,  
I was invisible. 'you made no eye contact! '  
When we first met,  
I didn't exist. 'It was asif I was'nt there! '  
When we first met,  
I was nothing to you. 'just wallpaper! '  
YOU LOOKED RIGHT THROUGH ME!  
40 years later you still look right through me! .  
Where have WE been for the last 40 years? ? ?

Roger Costello

# The Twins

The love's of my life came by today,  
Joseph and Jessica came out to play.  
The fun was noisy, joyfull and mad,  
When they left I was really sad.

They may come back again tommorow,  
bringing there joy and lifting my sorrow.  
I can hardly wait to see there faces,  
lifting my heart to higher places.

Not to worry, I will see them again soon? ? ?

Roger Costello

# The Visit

When the BLACK DOG comes he sweeps in fast.  
'Your not expecting me today' he sayes  
then proceed's to tear me to shreds.

Up the Mountain and down the Valley  
through the Ditch, up the Alley.  
Ripping and Tearing to its hearts content  
on me Its joy it will vent.

When Its finished It goes away, ready to return, another day.

I lay In the wreckage empty and hollow.  
full of pain, full of sorrow.  
Trying to find a way to AVOID tommorow.

Roger Costello

# Thin

When I was thin, life was fun.  
When I was thin, girls looked at me.  
When I was thin, clothes fitted me.  
When I was thin, I could run.

Now I'm FAT life's a pain.  
I puff and blow like train.  
Nobody gives me a second glance.  
I wander about like a fart in a trance.

Roger Costello

## Un-Necessary (Female Logic)

When your necessary,  
You'r usefull.  
When your no longer necessary.  
You might as well go you'r no longer of any use.  
You'r useless!  
OR...  
When you'r usefull,  
you'r necessary.  
When you'r no longer usefull.  
You are no longer necessary.  
You are no longer of any use!  
Necessary you are NOT.  
!!! GO!!!

Roger Costello

# Valentines Day Card

I know your spoken for  
So am I  
Enough to make this grown man cry  
But as I watch you from afar  
You lift my heart and make it soar  
I know together we cannot be  
You may not even like me  
But as I see you every day  
I know the joy you bring me  
Is here to stay.  
Annon.

Roger Costello

# Waiting Room

In a doctors waiting room.  
With a monotonous croon.  
'have I this or have I that,  
Should I move or should I scratch? '

Many hours have now past  
and OH! Im called at last.  
But in and out in TWO! !  
Told 'THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO'! !

Roger Costello