

Poetry Series

Val Brown
- poems -

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Val Brown()

Bright Blue Gum

Bright Blue Gum

At the gas station

stepped out of my car

onto a neat mushy pile

of bright blue gum

Picked up my shoe

as a long string

began to form

mashed down my shoe

as if to put out

a cigarette butt

Val Brown

F Student Dies

She opened his report card

It was full of F's

She told me this

Upon learning of his death

His life was sad and woesome

His parents didn't care

Either that

or they had no time to spare

He is a symbol

of all the lonely children

neglected at home

at school a lonely pilgrim

The pilgrimage we take

all ends up the same

we might fly high

but we end up in the grave

give the children love

parents, teachers too

life ends very quickly

it's a toilsome rue

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Val Brown

Haiku My Way

Simple words

Deep meaning

Morning sky

Evening sleeping

Val Brown

Night Sparks

Sky sparkles
big light streaks
rain blowing
wind around

Morning storm
evening skies
grey lit moon
warm sunrise

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