

RHYMES AND TIMES OF RIPPLING PHONONS

POETRY

OCTOBER 1972

W. H. AUDEN

POEM

O who can ever guess enough
The world of his belief?
In the meadows near his home,
Travelers take their glacial ways,
Age's morning faintly sang,
O who can guess the vital sea
And grass of plumage?

But to whom is and to good
Shall be his whole reward,
He shall weep and he shall weep,
All his father's love deep,
To his mother's womb he lost,
Eight nights with a woman deep
But upon the earth shall be
Bride and victim to a ghost,
And in the pit of some tower
Shall hear the wraith of



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About the Title



TO MATILDA WITH LOVE



It came to me as two months old
A fearless pet one ever did hold
You were my company, and my love
Hope you miss me from Angels above.

When you were so busy digging the soil
I knew you were fitful and adored your toil
When you were panting and stretched your body spread
You felt very hot; I put you in the shed.

When you cuddled between my legs
You would be so anxious in your head
When you were placid and looked straight at me too
You were resting and I would never disturb you.

When you snarled with all your canine teeth
Tom cat was on the wall, you ran briskly to meet
If you were growling from under the bed
I would know the mischief that went in your head.

You were so dependable, trusted, genuine love
Forced to accept God's will, as you rest above
You were so funny, greeted me at the door

Matilda, you were a gift, I miss your aura galore.

Planted a Willow tree, in your memory Matilda dear
Keep looking at your photo, my eyes filled with tear
You taught me love, kindness and gratitude, and to be happy
You will always remain in my heart, as my retriever puppy.

The void in my heart, thoughts and emotions so wild
You were my company, my friend, my sibling, and my child
My morning routine not complete without thinking of you
I go for a walk alone, I will always miss you.



THE ANGRY DONKEY



The poodle came wagging its tail in greetings
The little kid came by jumping and bleating
Tied but donkey to the tether was sweating
The three decided to hold a gourmet meeting.

The dog had in mouth yesterday's tibia bone
The kid had grass tender saved tombstone
No food had donkey it brayed low tone
The rope couldn't snap, donkey moaned and groaned.

The owner of the ranch a potbelly brat
Swaggered carefree blue cowboy hat
Poodle and kid jumped the stealth bob cat
He hopped and saddled with a classy pat.

The hungry donkey nudged and briskly whipped
Soaked and stubborn the animal slipped
Splashing water was not in steps and script
The screaming and braying it worthlessly dipped.



The tormented jaws exposed sideways cheek
The dog and the kid did gingerly peek
The donkey azimuth on its hind to seek
It gave the master a double legged kick.

Owner bled, rolled on his limbs and knees
Angrily he fetched a stick from a tree
The donkey did badly now heave and pee
Good heavens! It had set itself free.

The donkey ran, chased the chief ahead
The kid and the dog abruptly fled
Hat was out of range by a thread
Owner onto safety, the asbestos shed.

Brisk did hooves to the distant barn
To find its fodder, straw, and the corn
The joyless master limped home be darned!
The bloody shirt, souvenir chief kept lifelong.



SCHOOL CLEANING DAY



Meeting on the beach prattle Sunday morn
Swipes and broom buckets and them sponge
Principal suggested pert, we clean the garden first
Cleaning our campus is an encomium blast.

We broom it; we mop it, and swipe it with soap
Cleaning the walls by climbing the ropes
The class rooms' ready to be vacuumed and cleaned
The sparkling auditorium is so proudly seen.

Kids who didn't like white washing quietly sneaked out
Went to the movie hall with an innocent pout
Hall security smelled a fish seeing school uniforms
Dejected back to school as the manager was a storm.

Our class teacher came harangue, her apotheosis harsh
She took on the brush for the white wash
One student whispered, "She's white washing the school, nation, and
world."
She came down with a stick, when racisms hurled.

Moping non-stop and busy painting the wall
We are very tired post cleaning the hall

The library is cathartic, so is swimming pool
Muffin, anodyne juice at Earth Friendly School.

School's a place we daily learn
It prepares us for college morn
The school new look we revere and beam
School, in history, would our future dream.



STING LIKE A BEE

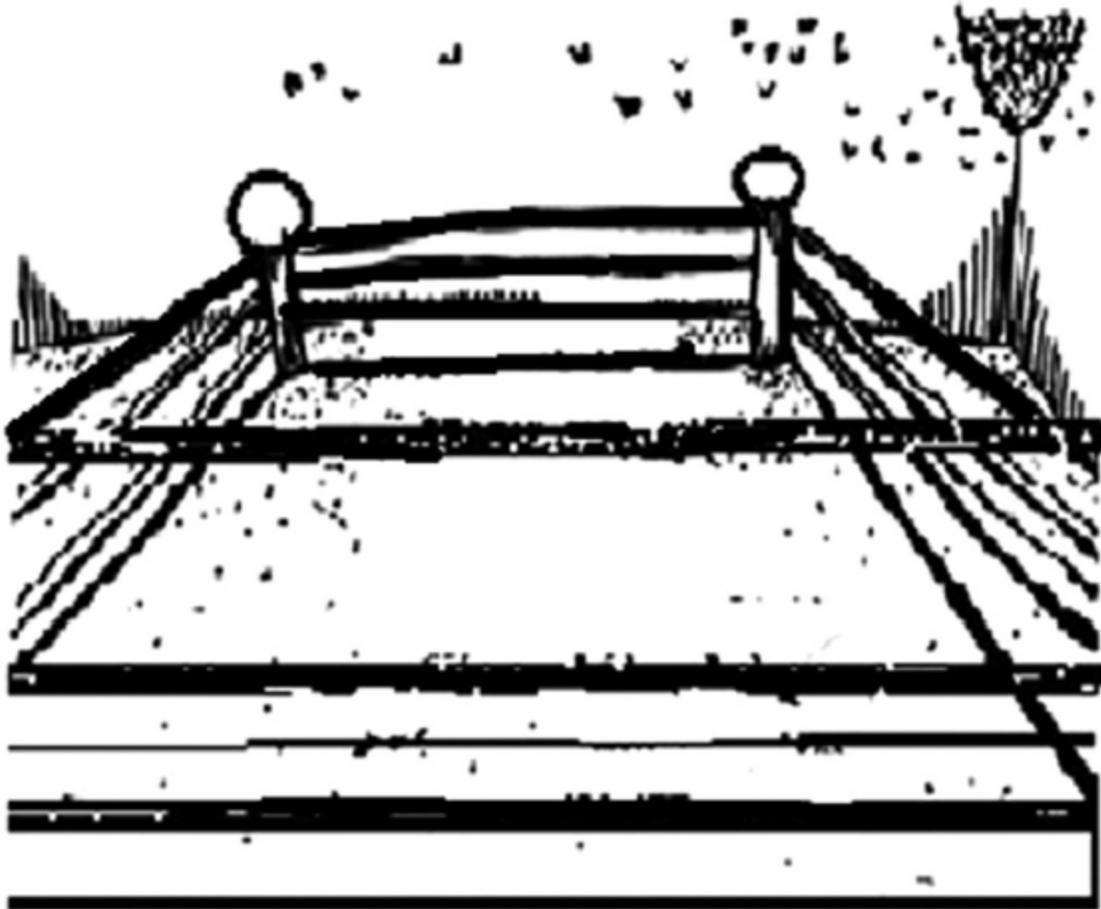


Big fight in gymnasium, ropes, and posts set
At square raised platform providence Ali and Joe met
Referee, cut man, trainers have now finally come
Ali will win betted spectators some.

Gloves, head gear, teeth cover opponents wore
On the steel, ply, canvas spat and swore
The round one began with the referee's hand
Joe on the ground, Ali looked jumping grand.

Slipping, bobbing, clinching, blocking cover-up
Foot work, jab, hook, upper cut at the rope
For three tense rounds the combat went
Thousands of bees hovered on the platform ascend.

The boxers danced with the bees like in a ballet
Referee in center, couldn't much keep bees at bay
Got a fruit punch, first vertical and then horizontal
The tin can bleed impact periodontal.



The cut man moved to stop the fight
Stinging bees massive with all their might
Boxers vanished with the camera, from where they came
Bees ended the bout, what a shame.

The gym was smoked for the bees to go
The referee threw the towel with a disgusted bow
“This gym will see Ali, Joe fight, some other day.”
Hands wild at the door ahead they all firmly said.



BAMBOO



Bamboo antediluvian as crafty weapon
Tied hunting staff pithy deadens the venom
Made decorous flute filled enchant music
Cowboy's lithe stick goads them elusive.

Bamboo shoot used rife fermented foods
Tasty delicious when it's chewed
Uses medicine man as mortar pestle
As also often a cooking vessel.

Bamboo used burgeon a writing pen
By the aristocratic, the princely men
No longer need them fossil gruel
Fermented bamboo rampant gives alcohol fuel.

From bamboo sheets fecund make them clothes
Gentle to skin, fashion shows
Poetic and novel writing surface
Purposeful style when written cursive.

Bamboo often used choleric teacher firm
Talkative class apathetic noisy sham
Bam assail the weapon, boo capricious the child

Aphorism soft control for the student's hides.

Curtains, racks, flutes, fence, garden furniture
Computers, watches, paintings, jewellery box, expenditure
Boats and rafts for joy are also made from bamboo
Tribal bamboo soup is fun, so amazing to chew.

Bamboo friendship clemency made in craft
Creative generous compose love filled heart
Patchy strong suave when networked
For the poor man's rustic, bountiful, construction work.

Bamboo walking stick blind man's comrade for life
It sticks by him during all his strife
Friends may ditch but not bamboo stick
Without it he's anxious, helpless and meek.

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