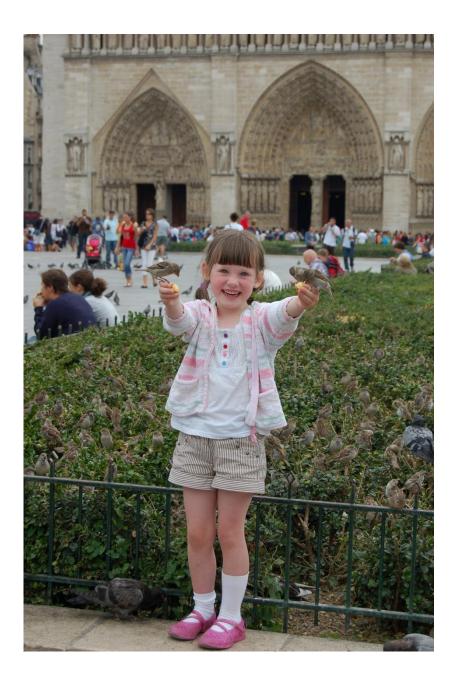
Little Zen Masters



Poems & Rhymes

By Jonathan Joseph

Preface

My name is Jonathan Joseph I live with my two children in Cheshire, England. One day I was reminiscing upon my younger days thinking about my school days in particular, and I remembered my teacher telling me she thought I was good at poetry. Some twenty years later I thought what the hell I will try and write some Poems and Rhymes. Maybe it has taken me twenty years to find my voice again. Thanks to my family and friends for their support especially the three gems Paul, Branka and Bryan.

My aim for this eBook is humble; I have no expectations. I just hope that one of my poems or rhymes touches you in some way, maybe making you smile, promoting deeper thinking within you, or helping you or someone in any small way.

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FUN



In the life of my daughter Time is for fun Trying out hobbies Never one by one

Watching the Television A cartoon or show A fairy called Tinkerbelle Or her chosen hero

Painting and drawing Factors high on her list Unless it's her Homework On which I insist

Hide and seeks her favourite On a swing, down a slide Shush she has nearly found me She's standing close by my side

> Imagining Fairies The places they go The fun of catching one Then letting her go

Disappointment is temporary There's always much to do Feeding the Birds Playing with friends, me or you

Coldplay A Musical Journey



When in trouble I turn to this band Lyrics and music Masterful and grand

A rush of blood to the head Got put a smile upon you face I tell myself don't panic I'm safe in my place

As the album continues A yellow brick road appears Laid out before me I will fix you I hear

At the speed of sound Like a shiver down my spine The clocks of time are turning I begin to feel fine

Using parachutes with friends Landing on violet hill What if I ignored the warning sign? Would we fall or become ill

Please Turn Over...

Yes we've arrived Starting at square one We talk for a while Could this be paradise we're starting from?

> The night time encroaches White shadows disappear Is that an alien with green eyes? Or their UFO ship we can hear?

Postcards from far away Sleeping sun on a rainy day Feeling lost here now I think it's time I ran away

The gravity of our situation A message from above Up with the birds We're off like a Dove

The scientist among us Says our journeys, only superstition Right I say I am moving to mars A hopeful transmission

And now the hardest part A glass of water please The ending of our music It's now us against the world Mosses and Charlie Brown leave

The Boy Within



When with my son It's like looking at me When I was young Adventurous, care free

It was all about fun And having a laugh Going Chester Zoo Watching a Giraffe

Smiling and running Questions were plenty Adults were giants Grown-ups were twenty

Life's become serious Maybe it should be a toy Maybe I will return To being a little boy

I Have A Dream



I have a dream Everyone's kind Gentle like birds Selfish thoughts left behind

I have a dream Anger no longer exists Love penetrates everywhere Like the sun through the mist

I have a dream We all help each other Creed, colour and labels Causing no bother

I have a dream Everyone's my friend Peace be with you This sermon ends

The Money Tree



Daddy daddy, can I have some money? Of course you can And I'll tell you a story Which is really quite funny?

> Money grows on trees It's a secret you know It's how the banks started Long Long Ago

They planted a penny They soon had a pound Which then became an Orchard This investment was sound

Planted deep in the ground Out of plain sight Checking their progress Quietly at night

Then one summer's day When the weather was fine Silver coins would appear A few at a time

The leaves of these trees Twenty pound notes Guarding these forests Heavily armed moats

Money grows on trees Let's plant your fifty pence Surely you agree It makes perfect cents Contents Page

One Hand Washes The Other



One hand washes the other Just like Yin and Yang Can helping each other Be so hard to understand

You scratch my back I'll scratch yours Karma in action Kindness prevents wars

Helping a pensioner To cross the road Don't shy away One day you will be old

Collaborative action A charitable group The twelve apostles Humanitarian troops

It's really easy To help a friend Helping enemies? On this thought I end

My Instrumental Friend



Strumming my guitar Stress disappears Lyrics of fun Joy and tears

Singing along To a riff or a jingle Poetic verses A favourite single

Sounds playing chords To keys deep inside Picking emotions From where they reside

Music and melodies Slide, hammer and bend Playing my guitar My instrumental friend

Freda and Me



Freda and me Happy as can be Sat in the sun With Panda my teddy

Peace, protection and safety Is what you brought The meaning of your name Who would have thought?

> My first lady Lying by my side Tickling her tummy Smiling wide

Running and playing Going for a walk I wished, hoped and imagined You could talk

Well there is one thing I think I must say Memories are forever In my heart you will stay <u>Contents Page</u>





It's bliss, be quick You don't want to miss A beautiful moment On which to reminisce

It's bliss, this image, How else could you define? Something special Unique or divine

It's bliss, be delicate, It's fragile and could break Disturbance of stillness Ripples in a lake

It's bliss, be grateful, This experience is rare It's touched your soul Flown through the air





A drip, a splash A river or lake Droughts in Africa Rain for God sake

A trickle, a torrent A stream or the sea Heavy rainfall and flooding Noah's Ark, catastrophe

Stagnant, Flowing Glaciers or rain Tsunamis, global warming Mother Natures to blame?

Heaven



Is heaven a place? Or is it a goal? Does Peter guard the gates? What is his toll?

You reap what you sow Surely the Angels know If you inspired happiness Misery or sorrow

Heavens in your heart It's where life starts Would you be satisfied? If you were to suddenly depart?

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Thank you to James for kindly letting me use his image

http://skaylez.deviantart.com/

FAB



My son secretly works In an ice lolly lab When he comes to my house All he wants is a FAB

This ice cream Resides in his dreams All the ingredients In carefully aligned teams

He runs through my door Runs straight for the freezer If he gets there before his sister He doesn't half tease her

> Undoing the wrapper He puts on a dance Overcome with joy The perfect romance

To increase his fun He wants me to join in I'm not even allowed To put my wrapper in the bin

His smile is endless As he quickly devours Having my son and daughter is FAB Enjoyment for hours <u>Contents Page</u>

The F1 Fan



The F1 Fan Supporting Driver and Team Sharing their excitement Being part of a dream

A grain of inspiration Cheering from the stand Subliminal encouragement Surely the driver understands?

Politics and Controversy On and off track Who will set Pole Position? Who will start from the back?

Watching from Home Or visiting the race Identifying the leading pack Who will set the pace?

Meeting their driver Face to face Chatting for a while, shaking their hand Wouldn't that just be ace?

> Budgets of millions A plethora of staff Without the F1 Fans Would this season be our last?

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