

Poetry Series

Debra Kemper
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Debra Kemper(30 November 1951)

Debra attended Idaho State University in Pocatello, Idaho. She teaches English 12 and Creative Writing at Twin Falls High School, in Twin Falls, Idaho. She is the mother of three children and grandmother of five grandchildren. Her husband, Bruce, is a retired Qwest Engineer.

Almost May

I think I need more half-full bottles of water to clutter my desk.
More papers, keys, boxes of pens, and post-it notes.
More paper clips, pencil stubs, staples, and mugs.
More tissues and tiny pieces of chalk
More binders, books, tests, quizzes, and bits of paper.
More dust and eraser shavings,
More push pins and papers to correct.
More emails, forms, and file folders.
More copies to be made, and assignments to be handed back.

If I could only find on my desk
September's energy and enthusiasm,
its creative thoughts and fresh objectives,
its innovative ideas guaranteed to motivate students.
Its unsullied dreams.

But it is April.
My only hope is to find,
amid the muddle that teaching can create,
a clean, clear - and proficient - bottle of water
to wash away the winter from my mind.

Debra Kemper

Arrows Of Thought

There they stand
all bunched together
in a black coffee mug.

Most of them are the standard yellow,
but, one is red,
three are pale blue with yellow bunnies, and
two are green with pink hearts.
All have a proud pink nub on the top.

They gather stoically -
their potential
hidden in their innards,
waiting to be pointed towards
a thought.

They sit,
nonchalantly mute,
until grasped by
fingers with white tipped nails,
or
fingers with dirt-caked
knuckles.

It is amazing to watch
when
a pencil is
deliberately
picked up and aimed.

Somehow, without a cord,
or a memory card,
or one little megabyte,

magic begins
as pencil
meets
paper.

