

Poetry Series

Michael Gould
- poems -

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Michael Gould()

Pepsi Ravoop

pepsi and coke are the bombs of cazoo,
but his teflon will never know,
and still the rising moon will meow,
no matter how we do.

the number nine is by our side,
the blueprints still are dashed,
roger weeper and duh ring,
make those wimer potatoes mashed.

thack is the quail but i dont care,
cause the lossier in the box,
hath followed wimper to his speaker,
in crazy omnidox.

Michael Gould

School Days

School how i hate you but i know i need to learn,
but who really cares if you know you're not good enough,
but i think im good i dont know about you,
because school for me isnt as bad as for you;

school can be boring or it can be fun,
somethings we do just get on my nerves,
but since i have no control i will go along,
until im old enough to get my own way and write my own songs.

Michael Gould

Speaker Hallope

speaker hallope is marching wet,
yet kelp is worming quiet,
waves times scroll beams in the reaper,
term over xeno's kite it.

mr. jokeck is hiling mercy,
deed wimble harrow's kack,
but open quencies noop away,
at ignant bellows mack's.

teronthies forms, quimsies saloop,
fame tums eath the raim,
ridso spuds plus wridder gims,
tumnule uctocts hame.

Michael Gould

The Tracks Of Life

the train may go off the tracks,
but in life you've gotta deal with it,
no matter where or when,
but make sure you are outta the way of misery,
or you will be sure to get hit.

if life has played it wrong,
theres nothing we can do,
but pray and ask forgiveness,
from god and his other dew.

Michael Gould