

Poetry Series

Pete D. Christensen
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Pete D. Christensen(November 5,1992)

Pete likes to write children stories and poems. His poetry varies between funny and emotional. His favorite poets are Shel Silverstein and Dr. Suess. He also illustrates. Pete has lived many places including Iowa, Oregon, Idaho, Texas, American Samoa, and Washington State. Pete is a fan of heavy rock music and football.

Abc

A
Boy
Can
Do
Everything he
Feels like doing, if he
Gets his
Homework done and
In on time
Just as his teacher instructs
Kudos goes to he who
Loves
Math
Now he does have the
Option to
Play or
Quietly
Read and do
Schoolwork
Today after lunch
Unless he doesn't do
Very
Well on his math problem
 $X-2=3^2$
Yet he
Zealously gets his schoolwork done.

Pete D. Christensen

Ater

I wanted a `mater
They gave me a `tater
I said "Darth Vader
I'll see you later"
Don't vote for Ralph Nader
'Cause he could be straighter
Don't be a hater
Be an appreciator
Don't hit on a skater
'Less you wanna dater
But then, you'll hate her
After you ater
Go Florida Gators
And Oakland Raiders
Don't be a procrastinator
Saving things for later
Hey you waiter
How big is the crater
That they call Mt. Slater?
Catch you later

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Car (A Haiku)

Large, metal structure
Having once a home before
Now, provides a home.

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Couch Potato

Indoors you sit, watching T.V.;
wishing you could be active and free;
But you still just sit, rotting away;
While the rest of your friends
go outside and play
My words of advice are simple and few,
So in hopes you comply, I'll share them with you:
Before in the couch you grow roots and sprout;
Instead of being inside, why don't you go out?

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Diamond (Shape Poem)

I Like

Looking At
Diamonds Because
They Are So Very pretty
When The Sun Hits One,
I See A Rainbow

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Facial Hair

I have this long, white beard
It makes me feel quite weird
When ev'rybody sneers
'He's WAY beyond his years! '

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Her

She is beautiful
She stands there, and here am I
Wishing she was mine

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Her Tanka

Maybe I'm dreaming
And maybe you are my dream
However, I know
I'm not good enough for you
I am just a dreaming boy

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Kita

You were a beautiful kitten
Snow white, grey, with blue eyes
You were my Kita
You were a fearless hunter
Stalking flies and bugs
You were my Kita
You were my friend
Chasing me around the house
You were my Kita
You were so full of life and free
Now, you're not
You are my Kita

Pete D. Christensen

My Fault

Sometimes I feel pain
Though not always physical
It can hurt
I used to feel pain more in the past
What made it hurt most was
It was my fault
I made bad choices
I had no one to blame but myself
It was my fault
I would sit and feel sorry for myself
But I had no right to
It was my fault
I don't feel as much pain anymore
I have realized that my mistakes aren't
Anyone else's fault
They're mine

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Redneck

Ya'll ever heard about this one redneck
Always sayin' "What the frizzle" And "What The Heck"
He spent most the summer shootin' at the squirrels
But he never learned how to hit on the girls
"Where I Come From" Is his favorite song
He works on the ranch
All day long
He's the proud owner of a red n' blue tractor
Took one look in the mirror and accidently cracked `er
He likes to mess around with his ole' sling shot
Takes care of a cow his family never fully bought
He has himself a girlfriend he thinks is purty cookin'
He'd steal himself some food when he thought no one was lookin'
On his VW Bug he sports a confederate sticker
He loads his gun he's gonna shoot a city slicker
I think he's got some family from Horse Shoe Bend
I've got no more to say so
I think then that's
THE END

*True story about my redneck roommate Jonathan Miller
I interviewed him to get my facts straight

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Sand (A Tanka)

Sand is on my feet
It's wet in between my toes
It's hot in the sun
I leave my footprints behind
As I walk along the shore

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Sports (An Acrostic)

Sports are fun to

Play

Outside during

Recess, or even

AfTer

School

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The Day The Tv Ate My Brain

I swear I knew this would happen
Oh boys and girls you best not be laughing!
I just sat there watchin' the ole' tube
Before my eyes was Space Battles Episode Two
The movie was really quite amazing
With the brave knight's sword a blazing
The evil bad guys warred and fought
Oh little kiddies
I kid you not
The Television grew some teeth
As it made its way right for me!
I changed the channel but that didn't work
The TV was going bizurk!
I fought it off the best I could
With my own laser sword
Made of wood
I giant beast made a move
Completely throwing off my groove 
Then went straight for my head
I'm lucky I'm not dead...
Before blacking out I can recall
Feeling only a bit of pain
But when I woke up
Half my head was gone
ALONG WITH MY BRAIN!
THIS CONCLUDES OUR STORY, WE HOPE IT WAS NOT TOO GORY

Pete D. Christensen

The Refugee

Refugee

Frightened Wanderer

Running, Hiding, Wanting

Seeking A New Home

Outcast

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