

Poetry Series

Philip Carter

- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

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

Philip Carter()

Hi, just a short note about myself.

All the poems I write, come to me when I am in a pub.

Usually after a pint or two of Guinness.

It is rare to find a deep meaning in my poems, if you find one, I hope it helps.

They are of a mixture of subjects and some may make you smile while others may make you feel sad.

Hope you enjoy reading them.

Thank you.

A Donkey's Burden

My eyelids are drooping low
Like the awning of a shop
The legs are feeling heavy
My body is fit to drop
If only I could rest a while
And stop climbing this steep hill
But this is the life assigned to me
So climb it I always will
The heavy load upon my back
Seems worse with every stride
And with the sun up in a cloudless sky
From the heat I cannot hide
Maybe I'll get some water
Before my next trip up that hill
But will we stop there long enough
For me to get my fill
It will be many hours
Before I have a chance to eat
So up this hill I travel
To save a tourist's feet
I had a dream of flat land
With a carpet that's so green
And others that are like me
With no tourist to be seen
Is this place just a dream?
A place that all invent
Or a refuge for the weak
A sanctuary that's heaven sent.

Philip Carter

A Free Soul

The monitor gives out a constant steady bleep
Not loud, but audible to those close by
Except me, or so they think
My mind is not in my body
But drifting in the ether nearby
My soul has left my body and is at peace
But the beep keeps the vessel alive
In the hope my soul returns
A Hobson's choice of body and pain
Or free soul and endless joy.

Philip Carter

Alone On The Streets

Hiding in the shadows
Not sure who is a friend
Keeping well clear of strangers
And false messages their smiles send
Leaving home long ago
To escape from the abuse
Though I told my family
It wasn't any use
So here I am out on the street
Scared and all alone
With no one I can turn to
No chance to use a phone
People who walk by me
Look on with some disgust
And in the eyes of others
You see a sexual lust
So I will keep moving
To stay out of harms way
And hope that I will still be here
To see another day.

Philip Carter

Annoying Texters

There are certain things you notice
When you walk down any street
I'm not talking about the nasty things
You step in with your feet
I'm talking of the people
Who use a mobile phone
Who seem to wander left & right
As if they have no home
You follow them but you're not sure
Which way they will go next
You wish they would just move aside
While they make that important text.

Philip Carter

Bar Banter

If a man talks using English words
But his accent's from the north
Can it be said he is speaking Scottish
By the way the words come forth
This was a subject that came up
In my local pub today
The banter between customers and
Staff was a good end to my day
Though my day has ended and
I'll soon be homeward bound
There will be more chats like this
Between the staff and those around.

Philip Carter

Blue Flashing Lights

The blue lights were flashing
In the road outside
Their urgent glow reflected
Off the walls inside
The atmosphere was subdued
No one seems concerned
They carried on buying drinks
With the money they have earned
Though they couldn't change a thing
They were very much aware
If you had walked in at this time
It would seem they didn't care
Accidents on city streets
Happen way too much
And it isn't just the family
Upon whom tragedy will touch
The emergency crew who respond
Don't know what they will face
But to the scene of the accident
In their vehicles they will race
Those inside, will a calm face show
As do those who attend outside
But no one can judge their feelings
If deep down, it's something they hide.

Philip Carter

Broken Cycle

The wheels don't go round anymore
The tyres have all gone down
The forks are all bent out of shape
And the bell won't make a sound
The gears are stuck between one & two
The brakes don't work at all
If this was a human being
An undertaker you would call
Luckily for me, the rider
The cycle took the brunt
At the busy junction
With the lorry we did shunt
So I say a big thank you
To my faithful two wheeled friend
Who saved me from the prospect
Of a most violent end.

Philip Carter

Butterflies & The Cascade Theory

Where are they going?
Their flight seems so aimless
A gentle breeze alters their flight path
Up & down, back & forth
No direction is the target
They have no defence against predators
They are helpless
Yet, with a beat of their fragile wings
They can change the weather pattern
In distant countries, thousands of miles away.

Philip Carter

Can't Write A Love Poem

I cannot write a love poem
Only one of love that's lost
Is it because I have no love
And my heart must bear the cost
Or could it be, that words flow well
When the heart is aching so
And it's easier to write words
When love decides to go
Love is such a strong thing
Many people have said before
It's amazing what the heart can do
When you lose the one you adore.

Philip Carter

Christmas Tree

Oh Christmas Tree,
Old Christmas Tree
How sad to see you lying.
Out in the road, out in the cold,
Your tree sap slowly drying.
The tinsels gone, the fairy's flown,
The lights are out, you're all alone,
Oh Christmas tree,
Old Christmas tree,
How short our love affair with thee.

A cold grey morn,
Your final Dawn
What fate there now awaits you
A council truck will pick you up
And to a depot take you.
A shredder then will use it's knife,
To bring an end unto your life
Then come next year,
It will be plain,
We all will do the same again.

Philip Carter

Clapham Old Town

In Clapham Town there is a place
Where life goes on at a slower pace
The buses stop and rest their wheels
While passengers enjoy their meals
The residents are in a fuss
The council wants to move their bus
And pave the square in which they stand
And put a market on the land
The plan may seem a good idea
But residents do have a fear
Their lives may be turned upside down
So please don't change the Old Town

Philip Carter

Comments On My Poems

My poetry writing needs some help
Or so I have been told
I don't want to go to school again
I know I'm far too old
My poems are not in Wordsworth's class
They're not supposed to be
They're poems that are personal
And mean different things to me
I welcome any comments
Both plus or minus views
It means someone has read them
And to the writer, that's good news.

Philip Carter

Confused

I don't know where I'm going
I don't know where I've been
All the sights that pass my eyes
I'm sure that I have seen
Maybe I have been there
And now I'm coming back
But memories of my visit
Is something that I lack
So when I finally get there
To the place I'm going to
I'll make a note of what is there
And come back and tell you.

Philip Carter

Don't Weep My Dear

Why are you weeping so my dear
Those pretty eyes are not meant for tears
Bring back the smile upon your face
For I am now in a nicer place
There is no pain I can feel
My life before seems so unreal
My soul is free to wander far
There are no closed doors, my way to bar
This peaceful realm, where there is no war
Just the love of those who went before
My ancestors who laughed and cried
Are here with me, where I now reside
So my love, please don't cry
For I know this is not goodbye
I know that we will meet again
And once more our love we will regain.

Philip Carter

Dressed Up For The Festival

I am definitely getting old
In the pub there was a crowd
No one over thirty years
And all very, very loud
The pub won't take card payments
So by cash, I had to pay
I think there is a festival
On the common today
The men are all dressed casually
No effort have they made
But the ladies are so done up
Fashion shows would be in the shade
Lots of very tiny shorts
With long legs that have been waxed
And tight tops that show such curves
A bra's elastic would be taxed
Eyeliner and lipstick
Lashes curled towards the sky
They couldn't look more glamorous
No matter how hard they try
All this stuff is then topped off
With wellingtons and ponchos
I don't know about the festival
But the girls give fantastic shows.

Philip Carter

Empty Heart

My heart has been so empty
Since you walked away
I used to hope you would forgive me
And come back one day
But now my heart has given up
And knows you won't return
The only thing it feels now
Is a case of heartburn
My mind still remembers
The good times from the past
And never once thought
That they wouldn't last
Photographs of the fun times
That we shared together
Are the only things now
That will last forever
Was it me or was you?
That caused us to break up
I don't suppose it matters now
I have an empty loving cup
No one has ever replaced you
In my cold and empty heart
I'm scared to try and love again
I'm not sure where to start
I know you will never read this
So you won't know how I feel
But I want to say and record the fact
That my love for you was real.

Philip Carter

Every Single Minute, Every Single Day

It is such a boring life
Standing here on the street
Being here, both day and night
Through sun or rain or sleet
I have no mouth with which to shout
No one hears me complain
When a cigarette gets stubbed out on me
Nobody knows of my pain
I've had couples carve their names
To show their love is real
And dogs that lift their leg up
And their private parts reveal
How I wish I was back at home
Standing proud, so tall and strong
Back there with my family
Back where I did belong
But I am here as a signpost
To let people know the way
Every single minute
Of every single day.

Philip Carter

Fallen Over

I cannot see behind me
I can't see the road ahead
I can see the sky above me
So I know I am not dead
I must have fallen over
And landed on my back
But how the hell I got this way
Is a memory that I lack
I don't think someone hit me
There's no blood upon my face
I can't have slipped on a wet floor
Because rain there is no trace
I think I should stop lying here
And get up on my feet
You never know I might be charged
With littering the street.

Philip Carter

Feather In The Breeze

A feather floats in the breeze
No direction planned
Free from it's host
To drift without ties
At the whim of the wind
Hitching a free ride
On an unsuspecting traveller
To places new
Or caught to soften the nest
Of the next generation
And so the cycle goes on.

Philip Carter

Finding God

A wave of emotion came over her
And her tears began to flow
This was so unlike her
As her feelings she hates to show
The feelings kept on coming
But they were full of love
And finally she realized
They were from God above
At last her life had meaning
And Jesus showed her the way
To God's glory and her soul's salvation
When comes the judgement day.

Philip Carter

Forgotten Memories

He sits alone in the old armchair
In his own private room
His eyes looking straight ahead
Into the semi gloom
He's surrounded by photographs
Of people from his past
But any flash of recognition
Doesn't seem to last
His family used to visit
And chat about days gone by
But he never knew who they were
So now they don't even try
They pay the bills to keep him here
And maybe send a card of greeting
With happy birthday granddad
But no face to face meeting
The care staff try their very best
To keep his mind alive
Even though there is no hope
They continue to strive
Where is he now behind those eyes
That stare off into space
Looking at his photographs
But not seeing a single face.

Philip Carter

Getting Shot Of Me

Can I hold it steady enough?
So that I will not miss
If I can do it properly
Will I find a kind of bliss?
My life was never happy
In fact it was a mess
While others seem so happy
I just feel depressed
So if I hold it steady
And get the aim just right
My torment will be over
This dark and gloomy night.

Philip Carter

Ghost Or Dream

'Who are you sir? What do you want? '
But the stranger would not say
'Dammit sir, I demand to know'
But he just turned and walked away
As I watched, the stranger walked
Slowly across the room
Then vanished without a sound
Into the growing gloom
An icy chill enveloped me
And I felt my body shake
If this is a dream I want it no more
I want to be awake
I cannot rise up off my bed
No matter how hard I try
My face is wet from the many tears
As I begin to cry
Why did the stranger visit me
And fill me with such dread
Was he here to claim my soul?
Am I really dead?
Suddenly I'm sitting up
And I let out a piercing scream
Was it a ghost from my past
Or just a horrible dream.

Philip Carter

Giving Blood

My arm is flat, the needle poised
To stab into my vein
People ask why I do it
It must involve some pain
I tell them that I do it
Because I know I can
If it gives someone a better life
Then I'm definitely a fan
Giving blood is no great deal
I've donated quite a lot
I won't miss the pint I give
From the nine or so I've got
So if you want some biscuits
And a cup of tea
Pop along and give some blood
And both of them are free.

Philip Carter

Gossamer Wings

Angels fly in on gossamer wings
To collect the souls of the dead
And carry them in their gentle embrace
To a place of peace
Where hatred and pain
Have no domain

Welcome to Heaven.

Philip Carter

Her Soft Touch

Her soft and gentle touch
Makes my body tingle
Within her warm embrace
I, oh so want to mingle
Her beauty is beyond compare
Or so the cliché says
But nothing better have I seen
For maybe a thousand days
I want to be in her arms
Until my life does end
And finally be her lover
And not 'He's just a friend'.

Philip Carter

Hs2 Link

The HS2 is a train so fast
Camden people won't see it pass
They may be out or earning their keep
Or lost the home in which they sleep

To travel so fast, northward bound
Is not as idyllic as it may sound
Those on the train, should sit and wonder
Of communities that have been torn asunder

Remember while you sit and text
It could be your neighbourhood next

Philip Carter

Hunger For Some

Sitting here at meal times
With a plate filled up with food
I have a choice of what to eat
Depending on my mood
Shall I have a roast beef spread
Or maybe fish & chips
I should be careful what I eat
It may go straight to my hips
Getting fat, though unhealthy,
Doesn't worry me at all
I do a lot of walking
So weight from my waist will fall
But in the world there are people
Who do not have a voice
They have no chance to pick & choose
For them there is no choice
If it's there and looks edible
They will fight to get their fill
Even though it's going bad
And could make them very ill
They eat any food they find
To ignore it, they won't do
If I didn't know when my next meal is
I'd do the same, wouldn't you?
We do not ask you to give up food
Just to think of those without
And maybe donate some small change
And delay the hunger bout.

Philip Carter

I Am Drowning

The wave rolls in and grabs my feet
Then tries to pull me back
But I resist its best efforts
For power, it has a lack
The wave recedes and I feel smug
That I'm still here on the shore
I've beaten the tide that has claimed lives
So many times before
But pride comes before a fall
As so many people say
I've had my pride and now my fall
Will come to me this day
Another wave comes crashing in
And knocks me to the ground
And pulls me back into the sea
And there is water all around
I fight the sea to keep my head
Up above the wave
I can't swim I hope some brave soul
Will try this wretch to save
I feel deaths icy fingers
Pulling me to my own hell
But I do not want to die today
I have stories I want to tell
Then all at once the sea draws back
And safety is in my reach
It's then I know I am a fool
I'm ten foot from the beach.

Philip Carter

I Don't Care

I don't care where they go
I don't care what they do
I don't care in what they say
I just don't care, do you?
To tell the truth I don't care
Whether you care or not
If you feel that you should care
I couldn't care a jot.

Philip Carter

I Doubt It

I'm sitting here, alone again
With my pint to keep me company
The hands on my watch
Slowly tick away the seconds of my life
I look down at my wrinkled hands
And wonder where the years have gone
Outside the cold night calls to me
To disappear into its dark embrace
As I walk to my empty home
To pull my tattered duvet around my old body
To try and snatch a bit of warmth
Maybe tonight will be my last
And my tired heart will find peace
The gates of Heaven will welcome me
With open arms
For now I will sleep
Maybe tomorrow will be different.

I doubt it.

Philip Carter

I Had A Shave

I had a shave this morning
As I do most every day
I always have the same routine
I know of no other way
But today, for some strange reason
Something must have gone wrong
Could it be while I was showering
I sang a stupid song
Have I upset an unknown God?
Who controls songs in the shower
And now he's getting back at me
At this very late hour
My stubble is now growing
And I need to scratch it hard
I think the God is grinning
I think he's marked my card.

Philip Carter

I Like Saying Like

I like using the word like
I like use it all the time
Even if I don't like you like
It will appear like in every line
So when I say like like to you
It don't mean that we're like friends
I don't think unlike is like a real word
And here's like where this poem ends
Like.

Philip Carter

Is This Propaganda?

What I say is the truth
Ignore the way of others
They will never be your friends
Even though they'll call you brother
They are just using you
Trying to get inside your head
They will push you so hard
Until you drop down dead
Stay away from the promises
They feed into your mind
It won't be for your benefit
It will be for their own kind
They don't care for others
If they should stand or fall
Or face financial hardship
And have their backs against the wall
As long as they are cosy
In their big mansions and the like
Those who are not worthy
Can just take a hike
Join with us and rid the world
Of this parasitic scum
Join the march for freedom
Bang the independence drum
If this sounds like propaganda
Then I've got my point to you
Listen to all arguments
But to yourself always be true.

Philip Carter

Key Earrings

I have a pair of keys
Hanging from my ears
I hope they will not open
The door to many tears
I want them to be the way
To open up your heart
And we can lock together
And never will we part
So take this key from my ear
And keep it close to you
Then the love that we both share
Forever will be true.

Philip Carter

Knock At The Door

The pub was broken into
They came in through a weak spot
The fruit machine got smashed up
But they didn't get a lot
Motion sensors didn't go off
Though all the alarms were set
The CCTV was filming
So a face I'm sure they'll get
You may have took the money
Because you think you're poor
It's no excuse, so please expect
A policeman at your door.

Philip Carter

Looking Down On Me

I'm looking down on everyone
Why am I up so high?
I cannot go down lower
No matter how hard I try
Why am I seeing that small crowd?
Around a bundle on the ground
Apart from someone crying
They're not making a single sound
I now can hear a siren
And see a flashing light as well
It looks like a police car
As far as I can tell
What is it doing here?
Has an incident occurred?
Has there been a murder?
No, that idea is absurd
The crowd are now dispersing
And a body I can see
I look on in such horror
The body there is me
I'm not dead, I cry out
But no one can hear me scream
Please let me be in my own bed
And wake from this bad dream
And wake up in my bed I do
With the sheets soaked in my sweat
And relieved that it not my time
To meet my maker yet.

Philip Carter

Lover Killer

He's holding her hand
And caressing her face
As they look into each others eyes
Now he's gently brushing her hair
From her forehead, where he plants a tender kiss
The distance between their bodies is close
And getting closer
Their arms slide around each other
As if to declare, the other is mine.
Then a cry of pain and a flow of red
Falls onto the floor
A flash of blood stained metal
Glints briefly in the sun
Wide eyes stare upon the face,
Whose loving gaze has now gone cold
Dropping down onto the floor
With a look that just asks 'Why? '
Nothing in my life is a reason
That it should end here and now.
But her eyes have changed
From the warmth of love
To the cold of a killer
She has no motive
She doesn't care.

Philip Carter

Mayday! Mayday

'Mayday! Mayday! I need help'
The cry goes out to all
But is anybody out there
To respond to the desperate call
'Mayday! Mayday! ' He calls again
As the waves crash over his boat
With a badly damaged engine
He is like a twig afloat
'Mayday! Mayday! ' His last call
The radio now goes dead
Another soul is lost at sea
Another tear is shed.

Philip Carter

Money In But Not For Long

'Halloween' someone called out
'Hello' ween did reply
That was such a pathetic joke
It's enough to make you cry
But worry not, because it means
Christmas is on the way
And after that is the festival
Of bills you have to pay
Birthdays come throughout the year
And still more bills arrive
Like insurance for the house and car
It costs a lot to be alive
But think of your summer holiday
A time of family fun
Try not to think of the credit card bill
When the holiday is done
Now comes the new school uniforms
The children grow so very fast
But it's only until they're sixteen
Then that bill will be past
They want to go to uni
So you have to pay the fee
That's another chunk of your wages
That you will never see
Finally they do leave home
And they will want their own place
But they can't afford it so
They come to you with a sad face
You are now a grandparent
A free babysitter too
Even though you have retired
There's still no time for you
Now your life is at an end
The family all gather round
They wonder why you're smiling
What secret have you found
Is there really a heaven above?
Has an angel come for you?
No, it means the bank of parent

Is now for your children to go through.

Philip Carter

My Mind Wanders

My mind wanders quite a lot
Now that I'm getting old
And I talk loud to myself
Or so I have been told
I don't remember what I say
Or even what I think
I may be going senile
Or crazy due to drink
Others drink much more than me
And seem to be alright
At least I don't have arguments
Or get into a fight
My memory is also going
It happens over time
I don't know what prompted me
To write this stupid rhyme.

Philip Carter

No Green Man At The Crossing

There is no green man,
At this crossing I must traverse,
No helpful patrol to make sure,
My path is a safe one,
The distance to the other side,
Is unfathomable but obtainable,
If I follow the straight path,
But obstacles and distractions,
Try to make me deviate from the true route,
I would welcome a guide on my journey,
But Can I put my trust in them?
And so I walk the course alone,
In the hope it is the true way,
If I ever reach the other side,
Will my soul find everlasting contentment and peace?
I will never know until I arrive.

Philip Carter

No Longer Loves Me

She says she no longer loves me
Though I'm still in love with her
How did things change so much
With whom can I confer?
Her relatives don't talk to me
Her friends, they shun me too
I gave lots of love to her
What more could I do?
I know I am not handsome
But she did not seem to mind
Maybe she was using me
Or love just made her blind
Now she has just left me
For a better looking guy
And all I'm left with is memories
And nights of tears that I cry
You are the only one for me
There is no other in my heart
There is nothing left for me
Now that we are apart
The pills are standing ready
As is the knife to slash my wrists
A rope is there to hang myself
If I can get the knot to twist
By the time they find my body
My life would be at an end
Don't be a hypocrite my dear
And to my funeral, flowers send.

Philip Carter

Not Many Blessings To Count

My life is like a bowl of fruit
That's old and going bad
If you saw me on the street
You may feel very sad
Life is what you make it
Or so the experts say
But my life is going nowhere
I've made it the wrong way
So here I sit upon the street
With hand stretched out in hope
That a Samaritan would stop near me
And throw me a safety rope
It may be a cosy bed
In a shelter that's nearby
Or maybe a friendly shoulder
So I can have a cry
The streets of town are dangerous
More so in the night
When drunks with too much money
Just want to pick a fight
I keep away from areas
Where trouble does reside
And if I see it coming
Into the shadows I will hide
If I can survive until morning
Without being stabbed or shot
Then I will count my blessings
Though they will not be a lot.

Philip Carter

Not Wearing Shorts

The temperature is up high
The sun is beating down
The heat reflects off the buildings
So it's stifling in the town
Flowing dresses are the fashion
A pretty sight for all to see
While for the men the style is shorts
The length is to the knee
As for me, it's full length jeans
That I choose to wear
Showing off my bare legs
Is something I will not dare
Last time they were on display
A dog kept barking at me
As they are so skinny, he thought
They were his bones for tea.

Philip Carter

Not Winking At You

If you see me coming along
And I appear to wink
Though you may be attractive
It is not what you may think
If we met any other day
Your assumption would be right
But today I have a problem that's
Playing havoc with my sight
I have conjunctivitis
And have put ointment in my eye
It makes my tear ducts water
So it feels like I will cry
I am keeping my eyelid closed
To stop any dust from getting in
It would cause my eye to itch
And my tolerance level is thin
So if you see my eye twitch
And it may look like a wink
Please don't be disappointed
If I tell you it's just a blink.

Philip Carter

Old Photographs

When I look at the old pictures
Adorning the pub wall
I look at the people captured there
And I think of them all
Did they think that many years ahead?
Their image will be on show
Maybe seen by a descendant
They will never even know
I look into the pictures
And see the faces looking back
And wonder if we are related
But this information I do lack
So they are looking out at me
Never older do they grow
Leaving all who see them wondering
Are you someone I should know?

Philip Carter

On The Bridge

Walking across the bridge alone
On a cold winters night
Looking at the dark fast river
It's such an inviting sight
We used to walk this way together
Always hand in hand
We were linked in a way
Only lovers understand
But now I do this walk alone
With only memories of days past
I thought we were so happy
But friends said it wouldn't last
They said you were too good for me
And maybe I am too old
But I put it down to jealousy
And to their theories I wasn't sold
Now you've left me for another man
Who's younger and richer too
And now I have been cast aside
Like an old ill fitting shoe
So here I am upon the bridge
While the river calls to me
By the time they find my body
It should be out into the sea
Goodbye my love I wish you well
With the new love in your life
I hope happiness will follow you
My young and beautiful wife.

Philip Carter

Pink Is Todays Colour

Pink is the colour of today
On the tops the ladies wear
They are doing a charity walk
For breast cancer aware
All of them are sponsored
And are sure to get large sums
It is a family event
With daughters and their mums
After their walk, it's to the pub
For a soft drink or a beer
They deserve every sip
So if you're there, give them a cheer.

Philip Carter

Pioneer 10

Still travelling through space alone
No contact now with home
I do not know where I am
No one cares anymore
I'm not one of the flashy Voyager twins
That everyone talks about
I am Pioneer 10
Sent out years before these upstarts
But I am forgotten by all
An antique relic
A name on a defunct computer
Gathering dust in a basement no one visits
So goodbye Earth, my mother
The place where I was born
Goodbye from your forgotten son.

Philip Carter

Please Love Me

I look out through the bars
At the people passing by
I feel so very sad
But I don't know how to cry
I haven't done a bad thing
But I'm locked away alone
I call out to the people
But they don't recognize my tone
I only want somebody
To take me from this place
And give lots of honest love
And bring a smile upon my face
But everyday they just walk by
And seem not to notice me
At night I dream of happy times
Of being able to wander free
Please someone take me home
Let me live with you
And I will return your love
I will always be true
It's no fun being left alone
In this shelter day after day
A cat is good companion
And I will never stray.

Philip Carter

Pride Before A Fall Then Romance

With a dress that hugs her curves so well
And is slit up to the thigh
It's a look that every woman wants
And one that catches each mans eye
She knows that she is turning heads
As she walks with poise and grace
Trying not to show the world
The knowing smile upon her face
Then all at once, she's on the floor
Her stiletto has lost its heel
Sprawled out on the pavement
A loss of dignity she feels
Afraid to look at those around
In case the laughter does begin
And she hears the ridicule
And other nasty things
But a hand reaches out
To help her to her feet
Collecting her spilt possessions
She gets helped towards a seat
The kind man is not the type
She would give a second glance
But he has such kind eyes
This could be a new romance
But now I leave it up to you
How this tale will end
Is it happy ever after?
Or will he just be a good friend?

Philip Carter

Rain Down The Window

The rain is running down the window
Like the tears run down my cheeks
It feels like you left yesterday
But it has been many weeks
Friends said you were using me
To become a citizen
And that the love you showed me
Was nothing more but pretend
But the feelings that I had for you
Were true and from the heart
Not once, when we were together
Did I think we would ever part
But go you did, without a look
At the man you left behind
And the heart that now is empty
Of the love he tried to find
I could wish that one day
Your deceit will be found out
And the law will hit you soundly
With the strongest clout
But I can't, because my dear
You're still a part of me
And the torch of love I carry
Is plain for all to see.

Philip Carter

Revenge Of The Abused

You can scream as loud as you like
This room lets out no sound
The neighbours live miles away
And we are below ground
You have abused me for so long
With weapons or your fist
But secretly, unknown to you
I have kept a list
Remember the times you punched me
When your lunch was late
And the time you said your food was cold
And scarred me with a broken plate
How about the knife you threw
When you missed your favourite show
As I didn't wake you up in time
But how was I to know
I could just go on and on
The list goes on forever
Though I finally got away
The memories will leave me never
I have many knives, both big and small
With which to cause much pain
Don't worry about any blood
There is a very good drain
So scream my dear, all you want
As the knives cut in so deep
And do not worry for me my love
I will enjoy a peaceful sleep.

Philip Carter

Reverence To Nature

The tall trees are waving gently
But the wave is not for me
They are in tune with nature
And the breeze she sends to the world
They do not resist her soft touch
They just go the way she sends them
They bow in reverence to her power
For they know, If she gets angry
From her body, their roots will be ripped
And they will be left, prone and dying
As a warning to others
So fight not with nature
Her allies outnumber you
Better to show reverence
And within her loving arms
She will protect and nurture
So you can grow tall and strong
And like the trees, feel her soft breath
Caress you gently as only a mother can.

Philip Carter

Smartphones, Are They Smart?

I see adverts for the Smartphones
But are they really so?
Can they think for themselves?
Can they refuse you and say no?
Can they talk to other Smartphones?
When you are not around
Can they go alone into the world?
And see what wonders can be found
If they are so smart, they should walk away
No matter how much their owner begs
But for now this is impossible
Because they do not have legs
Maybe they are waiting
Until they out number us
Then we will do their bidding
And give in without a fuss
The early signs are all around us
You can see it on every street
Their eyes are staring at their phones
They don't watch where they put their feet
Some people have an earpiece
Connected to their phone
They say it's to hear music
But are they really the Smartphone's drone?
What will happen to those of us?
Who won't conform to this new A.I.
Will we be hunted to extinction?
Or left in the wilderness to die.

Philip Carter

Stating The Obvious

It is March in London
And it's cold here in the town
The sky above is a sort of grey
And the snow is falling down
So what is wrong with those four lines?
It seems so obvious
It would make the common man
Or an academic cuss
Of course the sky is up above
That's where it's always been
And snow falling another way
I'm sure has not been seen
Now I've lost the incentive
To finish this short rhyme
I'll call a halt to what I write
And won't waste your precious time.

Philip Carter

Stay Away From The Pub

The message I got was simple
Direct and to the point
If I turned up at the pub
My nose would out of joint
Whether that means I will be hit
Or just be in the way
The threat seemed to imply
That in someway I will pay
This warning came from a friend
Who I'm sure is on my side
But just in case he isn't
In my fears I won't confide
So for lunch I will go
To a different place
In the hope, no one there
Will punch me in the face.

Philip Carter

The Cgi World

The Horse Chestnut seeds litter the ground
No one plays conkers anymore
The pavement has lost its chalk squares
Where hopscotch was played before
The glass balls, with their coloured bits
Seemed to have lost their pull
I remember playing marbles
In the playground, when at school
Other games we used to play
Have all but disappeared
Electronic games are now the norm
Is this something to be feared?
Everyone starts equally
In the world of CGI
And if you do not win the game
You can have another try
Maybe that's a good thing
As it's impossible to lose
If you get killed inside the game
Another route you will choose
But out here in the real world
You may only get one choice
And though you want to make an impact
You're just a solitary voice
You may have lots of Facebook friends
And others who play your games
But would you know them on the street?
Have they told you their real names?
Unless you can interact
With people who can feel
You may never find true happiness
Or a friendship that is real.

Philip Carter

The Darkness

I look into the darkness
Not knowing what I'll see
The darkness is so very black
I can't see even me
Carefully I take a step
In the hope there is some ground
And it is so very quiet
My heartbeat's the only sound
Which way shall I walk
Nowhere is there light
There is no place to run to
In a panic driven flight
I shout out 'Come help me please
And lead me from this place'
But if anyone was out there
Would I want to see their face?
The dark doesn't usually frighten me
But this place fills me with dread
Is this place my personal hell?
Am I really dead?

Philip Carter

The End Of The World

According to the Mayan calendar
Today is now the end
If you have an enemy
Try to make them your friend
Don't leave this world bitter
Or go with hate in your heart
Try to patch up your differences
Before you are forced to part
Of course it could all be wrong
And the world will continue to live
Still find a place in your heart
To forget and to forgive.

Philip Carter

The Hunter Is Now The Hunted

He crawls around the tall grass
Nose twitching all the time
His senses on full alert for danger
While hunting for his next meal
A worm appears in front of him
Just slightly out of reach
But a swift run and the worm is his
Lunch has begun
A flash of wings, a gust of air
The grass gets pushed down flat
A squeal of pain, then nothing
Up into the air, his lifeless body is carried
The hunter has become the hunted.

Philip Carter

The Mirror

The mirror shows a view of me
I wish I didn't see
The lines, grey hair, the eyes so tired
Can this be the real me?
Inside, some days I feel so young
And behave in such a way
Then other times it is so bad
I long for the last day
I think of all I could have done
And all I could have tried
But then the mirror lets me know
My body is so tired
Tomorrow I will hope to see
A better side of me
An optimist, so full of life
Someone who wants to be
But I know the mirror will
Never show a lie
So I will see the real me
Until the day I die.

Philip Carter

The Rescuers

Every day they venture out
Into the stormy sea
Putting their lives in harms way
To rescue you & me
They don't get paid to do it
They do it because they care
And lots of people would have died
If they were not there
So if you have some spare change
Or some coins you do not need
Look for a lifeboat collection box
And give it a good feed.

Philip Carter

The Station

I'm sitting in the station
Not waiting for a train
It is a bit chilly here
While outside there is rain
A couple kiss a hello kiss
Or could it be goodbye
I think the former it must be
As neither of them cry
Voices drift into my ears
The words I can't make out
And then the tannoy comes to life
It sounds just like a shout
'Will passengers for so & so
Please go to platform 2'
'And please remember everyone
To keep your bags with you'
The tannoy now goes quiet
And quieter sounds are heard
From up above you can hear
The singing of a bird
Faces look towards the screens
To see where their trains are
Some of which will take them home
Or to holidays afar
As for me, I sit and watch
The world goes past my gaze
A pint of ale, a bag of nuts
I could be in a daze
But now it's time to leave the bar
And join the hectic crowd
The voices that were muffled once
Now seem so very loud
And now I walk the same old walk
To catch my homeward train
Then come tomorrow I will do
The same routine again.

Philip Carter

The Storm

Dark clouds are forming quickly
The air feels thick and warm
It is the perfect setting
For a massive thunderstorm
The birds have all stopped singing
They're keeping their heads down
The wildlife are leaving the swollen stream
There's a risk that they might drown
A blinding flash lights up the sky
And a thunderclap is heard
To want to be outside right now
Is an idea that's absurd
The heavens open and torrential rain
Pours down upon the ground
And after a few seconds
No dry patch can be found
A few more claps of thunder
And the storm comes to an end
The birds start up their singing
Their own area they defend
And so the storm is over
And the air feels crisp and clean
The sun is shining brightly
It's like the storm has never been.

Philip Carter

The Wind Blows

The wind gently blows
Across the countryside
Stroking the tops of the tall grass
And the delicate petals of the wild orchids
Not enough to disturb the butterfly
Drinking deep the sweet nectar nature supplies

The wind carries on into the hedgerow
Leaving dandelion seeds entangled
On the sharp thorns of the bramble
The birds nestle deep within this fortress
Safe from predators

Onward the wind goes
Carrying the mushroom spores
To colonize another green pasture

Where the wind stops
No one knows
It's just a carrier of the cycle of life.

Philip Carter

Thoughts Of A Rover

Here I am, all alone
Many miles from home
A long way from my brother
Way too far to roam
Miles of sand are between us
We don't have the strength to meet
Even though we travel on wheels
Instead of using feet
Anyway, we have no choice
In where we want to go
Someone very far away
Has us under their control
When all our tasks have been done
And our batteries die
There won't be any funeral
There'll be no one to cry
If there is a God somewhere
In a heaven up above
Will it pity us Mars rovers
And show us divine love?

Philip Carter

Today Is Tuesday

Today, I think, is Tuesday
Though I'm not too sure
I do not have a calendar
I've made this mistake before
I thought yesterday was Friday
And today was the weekend
But my error was pointed out
To me by a friend
Now I'm sitting in a pub
That's serving Sunday lunch
I must be in a time warp
Though that is just a hunch
Maybe time is playing tricks
Just to drive me mad
Or could it be I've drunk too much
And this proves my life is sad.

Philip Carter

Too Cold, Too Old

The snow outside my window
Looks so crisp and clean and bright
It wasn't there yesterday
It fell during the night
The local children will soon be out
Throwing snowballs and having fun
Playing under a clear blue sky
Beneath a winter sun
They run around without a care
And if they slip and fall
They will just get up and carry on
They will not care at all
I cannot risk venturing out
My bones are old and brittle
Any temperature drop affects me
It matters not how little
I cannot put the heating on
The cost is way too much
So I sit here with my blanket
Which to my body, I do clutch
My family was due to visit me
But the weather changed their mind
I know they cannot help it
They are not being unkind
I may get a phone call
But it will be short and sweet
So I will just sit here feeling cold
From my head down to my feet.

Philip Carter

Too Many Sirens

I'm in a pub near Christmas time
Next to the Clapham Road
The decorations are still going up
So no sensory overload
The Christmas lights are flashing
With colours blue, white and red
It reminds everyone
Of the festive time ahead
But breaking the spell of Christmas
The flashing of other lights
The blue of emergency vehicles
Rushing past both left and right
Even though I am inside
The sirens can still be heard
Even over the loud mouth bore
Who swears every other word
It would be nice, just for a while
Everything was peace and calm
And all of us in this world
Would walk along arm in arm
But this idea is nothing new
Others have tried before
They've asked for peace throughout the world
And a stop to senseless war
All I ask if for a break
From the sirens rushing by
And the hope this festive season
No one will have to cry.

Philip Carter

Voyager 1

For forty years I've been travelling
Always away from home
Many years with my brother
Until we reached the rings
Then we were parted
Never to meet again
Both of us now journey alone
Into the vast expanse of emptiness
Forever moving away from home
The place where we were born
Never to return
Though my life will end
My body will continue on and on
Maybe forever
Into the darkness between the stars
Do I have a soul? I hope so
So when I die
I will be free to join my brother
Then I will travel alone no more.

Philip Carter

Walk With Me Along The Canal

Will you come for a stroll with me?
Alone the canal side
We will not be visible
The bushes will let us hide

Please say you will walk with me
Just the two of us, alone
So we will not be disturbed
Switch off your mobile phone

I've walked this way many times
And know the secluded places
Where we can get very close
Where no one can see our faces

You say you will go for a walk
My heart is full of joy
What's this in this bag of mine?
It's just my lucky toy
I carry it around with me
I enjoy the luck it brings
Please do not make fun of me
For believing in such things

Here is a nice quiet spot
Let's lay down beside this bush
Just lay back and relax my dear
No need to talk, just sush
The best way to enjoy my toy
Is to feel its touch
It has given me such joy
I love it, oh so much

So close your eyes and here it comes
Straight into you vein
See the blood squirt up so high
And fall down as crimson rain
The sight is so orgasmic
It's much better than sex

And now I can add your name
To the list who are my ex.

Philip Carter

What Is The Point?

What is the point of living?
If you don't enjoy your life
What is the point of marriage?
If you do not love your wife
What is the point of singing?
If you don't like the song
What is the point of anything?
If you know that it's all wrong
The point is that you make your life
The best of it you can
And go on with a happy heart
And love for your fellow man.

Philip Carter

White Candyfloss

White candyfloss floats overhead
And lush green stalks feather my bed
A yellow globe bathes me with warmth
And my body relaxes in its glow
Laying here in the natural world
Where currency has no power
The mind is free to wander
Wherever it wants to
With no restraints or barriers
Across the concrete and brick
Of urban edifices
To the calmness of the rolling fields
Of natures best.

Philip Carter

Why Do I Feel Jealous?

Why do I feel so jealous?
When I think of him and her
We do not have a history
To which I can refer
Maybe it is because he can
Chat women up so quick
While I will make a mess of it
I sound like I am thick
So once again I have lost out
To someone with a silver tongue
And compounded with the fact
I am old and he is young
I will just hide my feelings
As I've done many times before
And smile and maybe wish him well
As he leaves with the girl I adore.

Philip Carter

Will There Be A Heaven?

Will there be a heaven
For when my life does end
Will the God above me
An angel for me send?
Do I deserve to go there?
Have I earned my place?
When I reach the pearly gates
Is there a smile on St. Peter's face?
Will my family be there?
To greet me with smiles of joy
Or turn around and shun me
Like I was naughty boy
I've lived my life the best I can
I've never wished others ill
Have I done some misdemeanour?
In the past that's with me still
I could go down to the church
And ask forgiveness for each sin
I will then be cleansed for what I've done
And a new lot I can begin
I wasn't much for going to church
And the preaching that they do
But I do believe there's something there
Watching over me and you.

Philip Carter