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POETRY 11-12-12

MIKE HARRIS

Behold the duck, It does not cluck,

This the subject for this week. I am not a poet. I enjoy language and if it has rhythm, rhyme, and meter and is pleasing to the ear, that makes it memorable. I am also available for fun.

One of my favorite fun poets is "OGDEN NASH," and here is why.

A cluck it lacks, It quacks.

When it sups, It bottoms up.

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Come on...a smile or a grin, or here is another.

There was a lady from Natches, Who when she itches She scratches."

"I'd rather have a bottle in front o' me...

...or he heard the Drunkard say...

Than a frontal lobotomy."

This could end right here, and if so it would probably be the shortest presentation ever given. Get aquainted, have a chuckle, you might even laugh.

I come here on Monday Because it's a fun day.

Parting shot...

Thank you