

Poetry Series

Hassan mohammed
- poems -

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Hassan mohammed()

Animal Intrigue

I see said the flea,
I spy said the fly,
And way up above,
A bumble bee sighed.

I squirm said the worm,
I rant said the ant,
And deep down below,
There's a mole in his pants.

I wail said the snail,
I dug said the slug,
And rustling the bushes,
A bird caught a bug.

There's a sneeze in the trees,
And a yawn from the lawn,
Where sleeping silently,
Is a mouse called Shaun.

Hassan mohammed

'Attack Of The Vegetables

Clouted by sprouts,
And harassed by carrots!
Poked by the beans,
And screamed at by salad!

Poisoned by cabbage,
And pinched by the peas!
Tripped by the spinach,
And peppered with seeds!

Hair pulled by parsnip,
And bruised by tomato!
Glared at by swede,
And thumped by potato!

Battered by beetroot,
That pinch, punch and poke!
Slapped by the onions,
And Arti, who chokes!

Hassan mohammed

Garden Shed

A
garden
shed, a garden
shed, my head is like
a garden shed: it's full of junk and
flower pots, wellie boots and who knows not -
No, really though, my head is crammed
you can't get in, the door is jammed:
with things I've seen, things I've said
things I've done and things I've read
Plus everything I've thought about -
... if I was you - I'd just keep out! !

Hassan mohammed

'I'm Late For School

I got up late for school today,
And nearly missed the bus!
I hurried down the stairs,
Wolfed my toast, and caused a fuss!

I quickly threw books in my bag,
My pens, my lunch and shorts.
Grabbed my coat from out the cupboard,
Took my bat and ball for sports.

I slid across the kitchen floor,
And hopped around the cat!
Then expertly rolled over,
Jumped back up and grabbed my hat!

I belted out of our front door,
Spun round and swung it shut.
Saw the bus was waiting for me,
I felt I had time to strut!

I climbed aboard and then froze still,
And knew that things weren't right!
My friends fell down in fits of fun,
And pointed with delight!

My face went red, I couldn't breathe,
For in my haste I knew!
I'd forgotten to wear trousers,
Jumper, shirt, my socks and shoes!

Hassan mohammed

'My Cousin Fred'

He came, he saw, he trashed my room,
He pushed, he shoved, he broke a broom!
He sniffed, he snarled, I stood stock still,
He biffed, he bashed, my drink did spill!

He mumbled, he grumbled, he kicked my door,
He grunted, he groaned, he stamped on the floor!
He's evil, he's mean, but I like him this way,
It's funny when my cousin Fred comes to stay!

He's trouble, he's bad, but it works out for me,
His thrashing and bashing just fills me with glee!
As my mum and dad think that Fred's the bad egg,
So I can be naughty and blame him instead!

Hassan mohammed

Sea Timeless Song

Hurricane come
and hurricane go
but sea-sea timeless
sea timeless
sea timeless
sea timeless

Hibiscus bloom
then dry wither so
but sea-sea timeless
sea timeless
sea timeless
sea timeless
sea timeless

tourist come
and tourist go
but sea-sea timeless
sea timeless
sea timeless
sea timeless
sea timeless

Hassan mohammed