Monkeytown

The monkeys wake in Monkeytown
Leaving beds of monkeydown,
Monkeydreams of great renown,
For uniforms of monkeybrown.

They monkeydrive and monkeywalk,
Monkeycurse and monkeytalk
And jog around the monkeyblock
As days tick by the monkeyclock,
As days tick by the monkeyclock,
As days tick by the monkeyclock.

Napkin Poem

I love the Earth
But cannot stay.
It’s not my choice.
It’s just the way.
And so I ask,
And this I pray:
To learn
To love
To live
To love
To learn.
And so I play:
It’s just the way.
It’s not my choice.
But can’t change it.
I love the Earth.

Rhyme & Enchantments

The Napkin Poems
Doug Norris © 2013

Genesis

We find a place
Among the stones
To watch the rising sun.
Begat, begotten,
Forget, forgotten -
Too late. It’s begun.

And in the beginning:

Rhymes & Enchantments
grew from thoughts that were all scraps,
written on napkins and bar coasters over the years.

Please recycle to a friend!
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