

POEMS

for Lira and Benjamin

by Viktor Grechyn

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Round puddles all around,
Squishy is the muddy ground,
Water flows down the drain,
That's the aftermath of rain.
Not the time for walking yet,
Shoes will soak, feet get wet
But just look! In rubber boots
Over puddles Lira scoots.



Duck says merrily quack quack
She looks forward and looks back
Little ducklings near the mummy
Pinch the duckweed yummy yummy



Buy tomatoes in the shop
And some cabbage chop chop chop
Snatch some greens straight from the soil,
Add some onions and some oil,
Mix it nicely swish swish swish,
It's a salad, tasty dish.



After tasty lunch and drinks
Lira blinks and Benji blinks
Verging on the dreamland brinks
That is time for forty winks

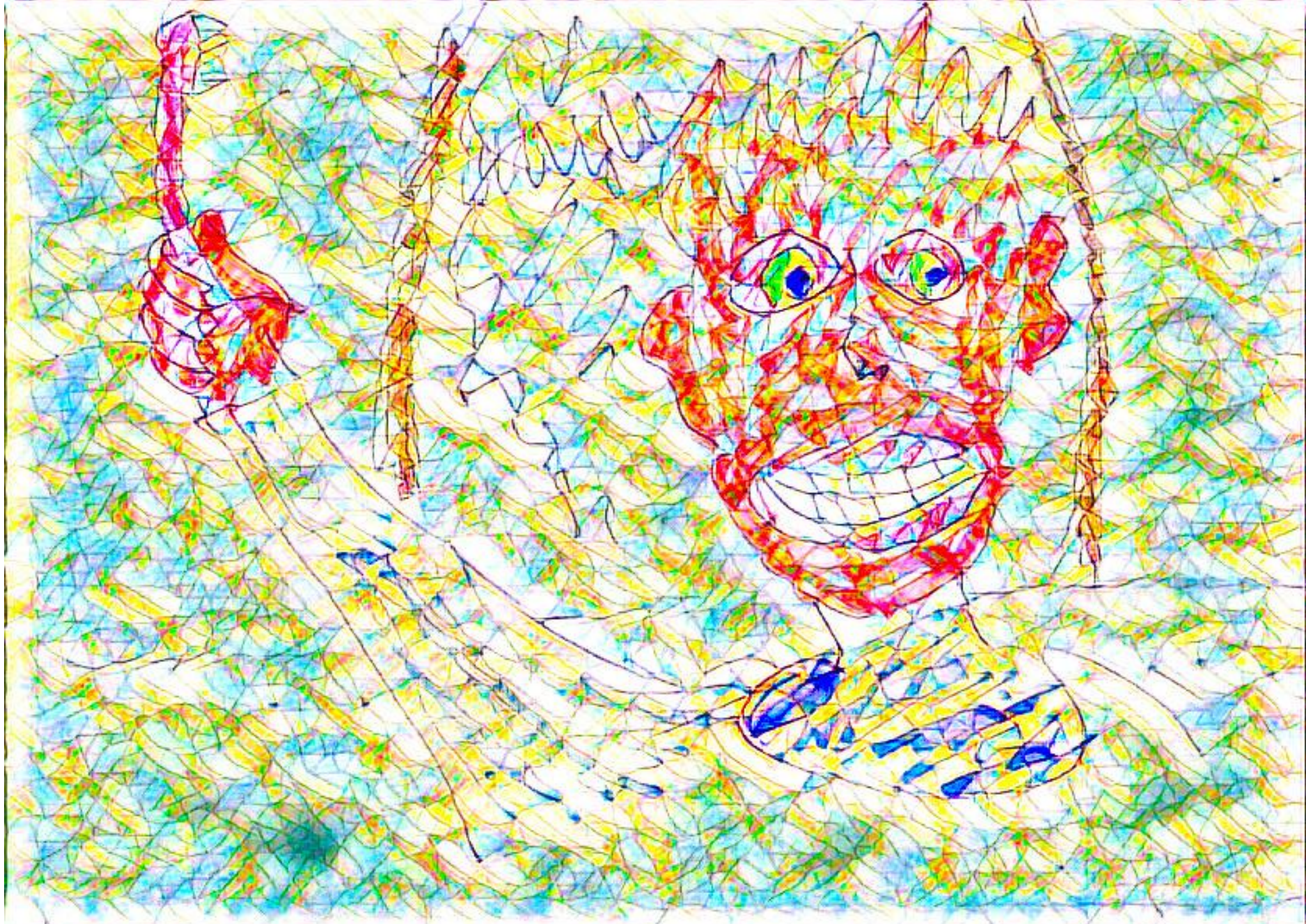
The day was long,
and now it's night,
So cuddle in the
blanket tight,
Sleep on your back
or on your side,
And in your dream,
you seek and hide,
You ride a horse,
fly to the moon,
And the new day
will dawn soon.



Rain is falling from the sky
From the clouds flying high
Drops are washing sleepy street
Buildings sailing like a fleet
Flow in the gully flees
Birds are silent in the trees
Rain is drumming on the roof
Dog likes that. He says “Woof Woof”.



Last rays falling on the roof
Jim farewells the sun with “woof”
Jim is watchful, selfless guard
Of the house and the yard
Cow dozes chewing weed
Ducks rest calmly in the reed,
Pig sleeps restless, looking grim,
Dog stole acorns in her dream
“Jim oink oink”, -- pig crossly wigs,
“Don’t steal acorns from the pigs!”



Brushing teeth is always good,
That's a fact in Hollywood
Where shiny perfect smile
Is a universal style
And with teeth so strong and white
It's a joy to smile and bite!



The telephone is ringing twice,
The telephone is ringing thrice,
It could be granny, could be aunty,
Chatting with them is so nice!



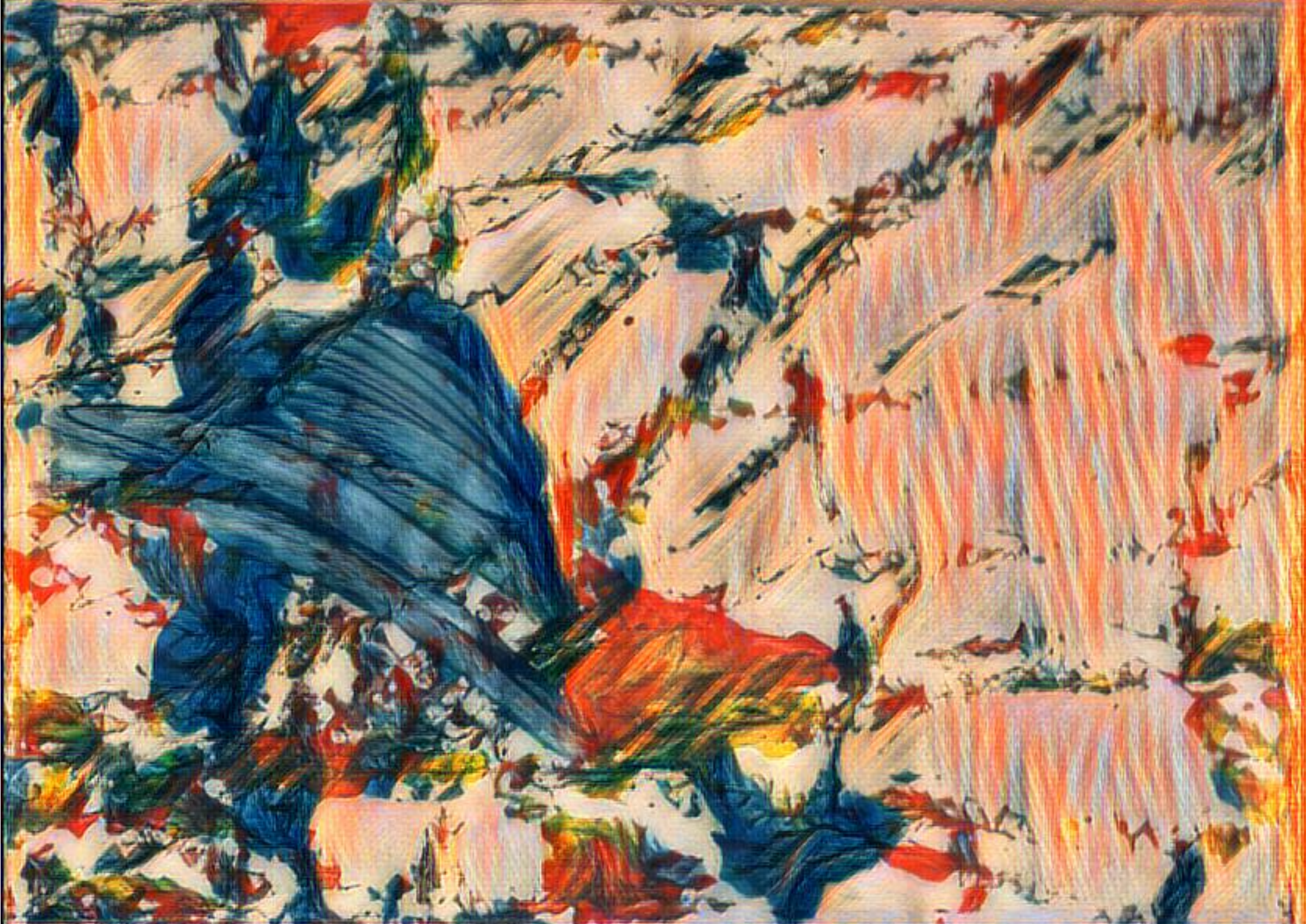
We hail the bus
It stops for us
We get inside
For joyful ride
And sun melts brass
In window glass
Signs, poles and trees
Are passing by
And cottage cheese
Floats in the sky



He flies high, and he dives deep
Nearby the tower steep,
He spits fire from the jaws
Dragon does all that because
He is guarding belle in prison
But the knight with heart and power
Has capacity and reason
To release dame from the tower.



It's nice to have good friends
And have the common joy
Like jamming in a band
Or sharing all the toys.
Or finding superpower
To build the highest tower
Or making air balloon
To fly far to the moon.



Leaves are green, the sky is blue
Every colour has its clue
Red is hot and yellow's cheeky
Grey is solemn, purple's tricky,
Brown's warm and sometimes squicky
White is clean, and blue is breezy
But together they are freezing
Green is cheerful, black is gloomy
Orange is amused and blooming,
Life is so colourful,
Life is so beautiful.

