

COLORFUL,
SEASONAL &
EMOTIONAL
POETRY

By Wendy Bouchoux
East Brunswick, NJ

© 2007
By Wendy Bouchoux
East Brunswick, NJ

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

“Beautiful Colors” was the winner of the Editor’s Choice Award and was published in Tears of Fire by the National Library of Poetry (1994)

“Green” was published by the International Library of Poetry in Immortal Verses (2006)

Dedicated to all poetry lovers

TABLE OF CONTENTS

THE COLORFUL

BEAUTIFUL COLORS	8
RED	9
BLUE	10
YELLOW	11
GREEN	12
GOLD	13
A POEM ABOUT PINK	14
WHITE	15

THE SEASONAL

A HAIKU ABOUT RAIN	17
RAINY DAYS	18
THE SUN	19
THE MOON	20
FLOWER OF POWER	21
SPRING FLOWERS	22
HAIKU ABOUT THE SEASONS #1	23
HAIKU ABOUT THE SEASONS #2	24
HAIKU ABOUT THE SEASONS #3	25
FLYING BIRDS	26
SUMMER	27
SUMMER VACATION	28
A DAY AT THE BEACH	29
THE WORST WINTER IMAGINABLE	30
THE PROMISE OF A NEW YEAR	31
A VALENTINE POEM	32
ST. PATRICK'S DAY	33
EASTER	34
A PASSOVER POEM	35
MEMORIAL DAY AND	36
VETERANS DAY: THE <u>REAL</u> MEANING	
THE FLAG	37
JULY 4, 1776	38
AUTUMN	39
HALLOWEEN	40
A THANKSGIVING HAIKU	41
A THANKSGIVING POEM	42
A POEM ABOUT THE BIRTH OF JESUS	43
MERRY, HAPPY CHRISTMASTIME	44
A CHANUKAH POEM	45

MY BIRTHDAY 46

THE EMOTIONAL

SILENCE 48

IN THE BRIGHT LIGHT 49

MISERY IS WHEN 50

THE SAD LAD 51

OUR WORLD 52

THE THINGS I HATE 53

THE THINGS I LOVE 54

ON BEING DISABLED AND BEING HUMAN 55

THE COLORFUL

BEAUTIFUL COLORS

Red is as beautiful
As its hearts full of love.

Blue is as beautiful
As the blue sky up above.

Yellow is as beautiful
As the sun in the sky.

Green is as beautiful
As the green grass growing high.

Gold is beautiful.

It's the color of wealth.
As for pink, the most beautiful
color,...

It's the color of health!

RED

Now, about this color red,
That's what I said.
To start, it's the color of Valentine hearts.
It's the color of raspberries, strawberries,
and cherries.
It's the color of Christmas holly berries.
And Santa Claus, oh so merry!
It's the color of a tomato.
Wouldn't you know!
And, I suppose,
I should mention it's the color of a rose!

BLUE

The color blue
Is such a pretty hue.
It's the color of the sky.
Way up high.
It may make some sad.
But I, for one, am glad
That there is the color blue
Because it is such a pretty hue.

YELLOW

The color yellow
Is oh so mellow.
It's oh so funny.
It's oh so sunny.
It's oh so light
And oh so bright.

GREEN

The color green
Is somewhere in between
Blue and yellow
Oh so mellow!
It's the color of envy.
Sends people into a frenzy.
It's the color of spring and summer leaves
On spring and summer trees.
The color green is pretty.
And witty.
And, let me not forget to say,
It's the main color of St. Patty's Day!

GOLD

The color gold
Is very bold.
Isn't it funny
It's the color of both honey
And money.
It may not make us healthy.
But it can make us wealthy.

A POEM ABOUT PINK

I really think
That I like pink.
It's the color of a rose
I suppose.
It's the color of some lemonade.
Great for sipping in the shade.
It's the color of cotton candy.
Now, isn't that just dandy!
Yes, indeed, I really do think
That I really do like the color pink.

WHITE

I just had to write
This poem about white.
The color white
Is very bright.
It's the color of moonlight
At night.
It may be loud.
But it's the color of a cloud.
And, wouldn't you know,
It's the color of snow!

THE SEASONAL

A HAIKU ABOUT RAIN

Rain is very good.
It makes plants and flowers grow.
Storms, though, are quite bad.

RAINY DAYS

A gray, rainy day
Is like having everything go wrong
At home and in school.
It's like having your parents yell at
you because you failed in school.
Or being fired from your job.
It's having nothing to do.
Or being bored and just not
wanting to do anything
Because you can't go out.
It's like being sick.
Having the clouds hanging
over your head
Like an unsolved problem
Waiting to be solved
So it can go away.

THE SUN

Big, yellow,
It sits in the sky
All day long.

THE MOON

Big, white, bright
It sits in the sky
All the night.

FLOWER OF POWER

Flower of power.
What a sweet smell!
Just like perfume.
Oh, I know it well.
Mellow and yellow.
Very bright.
Oh, I love it!
What a pretty sight!
I would love the rain
to shower
On this flower of power
So that, lo!
It can begin to grow
Oh, so proud and tall
From this wall to that wall.

SPRING FLOWERS

Flowers in the spring
Are pretty and colorful
When they start to bloom.

HAIKU ABOUT THE SEASONS #1

The summer is hot.
Then the winter is quite cold.
Spring and fall are best.

HAIKU ABOUT THE SEASONS #2

I don't like winter.
It is too cold and icy.
When I walk, I fall.

HAIKU ABOUT THE SEASONS #3

I like the summer
Much better than the winter.
I love spring and fall.

FLYING BIRDS

Birds fly in the sky.
From the time they leave the ground
They soar up above.

SUMMER

Sultry
Unbearable
Muggy
Murky
Exhilarating
Rainy

SUMMER VACATION

Summer is here now.
But soon it will be over.
Then it's back to school.

A DAY AT THE BEACH

I just love the beach.
Especially the ocean.
The waves at my feet.

THE WORST WINTER IMAGINABLE

Whoa!
I've had it!
No more!
This is too much!
Enough already!
RAH! RAH! SPRING!

THE PROMISE OF A NEW YEAR

The New Year
Is just about here.
Let's make it good.
Because we should.
Let's all try to be friends.
Let the good times never end.
Let's raise our voices in song
And, most of all, just try to get along
With each other
Like sisters and brothers.

A VALENTINE POEM

Won't you be my Valentine.
If you would, that would be so fine.
This is the day for love in our hearts.
For lovers not to be apart.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

It's a beautiful day for parades.
Or dressing up in green.
The sun shining, grass growing.
Four-leaf and three-leaf clovers
showing in between
blades of grass.
People stand together in a mass.
At the parades, you see a crowd
Of people playing long and loud.
And marching up and down
All around the town.
It's a beautiful sight.
Very bright.
And
I
like
it.

EASTER

It's a beautiful day
With eggs,
Baskets,
And bunnies.
People dressed up in pink,
Blue,
And green.
And yellow, oh so sunny.
People dressed up in Easter
bonnets.
Marching in colorful Easter
parades.
People at home with families
Holding egg hunts and playing
charades.
It's always a beautiful day.
Marvelous, marvelous Easter
Sunday.

A PASSOVER POEM

Many, many years ago,
God told the Egyptians, "Let my
people go."
And the Jews fled
And took with them their bread
Without any yeast.
But at least
They were no longer enslaved.
They were saved.

MEMORIAL DAY AND
VETERAN'S DAY:
THE REAL MEANING

Some only think
About off days from work;
Day trips;
Sales at the malls.
But there's much more
to these holidays.
Over the last 300 years,
many have fought on battlefields
to preserve our freedom.
Many have died
so that we may enjoy that freedom.
So let's appreciate it.

THE FLAG

A symbol of freedom
Of hope.
Of loyalty to country.
It should be honored,
Not destroyed.
Let's be proud.
Let's be true
To the red, white, and blue.
To the Stars and Stripes.
Because, after all, it is, indeed,
A symbol of freedom
And of hope
For the future of America.

JULY 4, 1776

Pop! Pop! Pop! Crack! Crack! Crack!

We finally told England to get off of our back!

Who can forget that special day

When we told the British: "Get out of our way!"

And all the church bells began to ring.

And we sang, "America, of thee I sing."

AUTUMN

See the leaves fall off of the trees.
Red, yellow, orange, and brown.
Watch the children go back to school.
Some of them smile, some of them frown.
The weather's not hot anymore, but nor is it cold.
The setting, as a whole, seems rather bold.
During the day, people keep in and out of the
house.
At night, everything is as quiet as a mouse.
While we all enjoy a lovely autumn breeze,
Some of us, unfortunately, begin to sneeze.
But we all try to ignore it until the pollen goes
away.
When it finally does, we all yell, "Hurray!"
But we all know that someday it will return.
Though not before everything will freeze and
then burn.
And then fall, or autumn, comes again.
But again, it will disappear before we can count
to 10.

HALLOWEEN

Jack-o-lanterns, orange and bright.
White ghosts that glow in the white
 moonlight.
Black cats which can't be seen at night.
And witches, bats, and goblins—
 What a fright!

A THANKSGIVING HAIKU

Thank you, Lord
For all that we have
All our days.

THE TRUE MEANING
OF THANKSGIVING

We all enjoy the turkey,
The stuffing,
The potatoes,
And the vegetables.
We all love the pies:
Pumpkin,
Mince.

We all love watching TV:
The parades.
The football.

But—

Let's remember

What this day is supposed to be about:

To give thanks to God
For the chance to do these things,
For family and friends,
And,
Most of all,
For life.
Thank you.

A POEM ABOUT THE BIRTH
OF JESUS

Ding! Dong! Ding!
Hear the church bells ring.
As people tell of the morn
When the blessed Babe was born.

Oh how the stars shone bright
On that holy night
As angels began to sing
Of the child who would be King.

MERRY, HAPPY CHRISTMASTIME

It's a joyful, happy, jolly,
merry time of year.
The time for get-togethers
with special people.
The time for saying "I love
you."
And "I love you too."
The time for laughing, loving,
Joking, sharing,
And giving.
The time for decorating houses
and yards.
The time for singing happy
songs.
The time for going out in snow
(if it's there).
The time for going out to church
and recalling the Savior's birth once again.
The time for peace on earth
and good will to all.
Most of all, though,
It's merry, happy Christmastime!

A CHANUKAH POEM

It's the Festival of Lights
For eight glorious nights
In the month of December.
A time to remember.
To read the Torah
And light the menorah
And open presents.
It's oh so pleasant!

MY BIRTHDAY

Chocolate cake
For goodness sake!
With lots of candles.
I hope I can handle it.
And lots of gifts
To give me a lift.

THE EMOTIONAL

SILENCE

The silence is loud.
The silence is deafening.
Silence is my friend.

IN THE BRIGHT LIGHT

In the bright light,
I sometimes feel rattled—
Rushed.
Especially if I have to be
in a certain place at a
certain time.
Other times, I can't even
see the light.
Like first thing in the
morning when I'm trying
to wake up
After a long dark night.
But I do like the warmth
and light of the sun.
It gives me good feelings
inside.

MISERY IS WHEN....

It's at least 90 degrees outside,
and you have no air conditioning.

You really have to go out, and
there's two feet of snow outside.

You have to spend two or three
hours on a bus to ride just a few
minutes from where you were.

You really want chocolate ice cream
right now—but the one flavor you don't
have right now—is chocolate.

The fire alarm rings very loudly for a
very long time—and it's a false alarm!

You see someone doing something you've
always wanted to do but you can't.

You thought you were all prepared—but
you were caught off guard.

You're told your ride may come at 5:00
but you're still waiting at 6:30.

You really want to go to the movies
but you have to go to the dentist at
that very moment.

You're having a blood test, and the
doctor can't find a place to stick the
needle.

People try to make you believe you can't
do what you know you can do.

THE SAD LAD

There was a young lad
Who was very sad.
He was not a bad lad.
But he was a sad lad.
He was a very mellow fellow.
He walked around wearing yellow.
He stood by a honey tree
Until he was stung by a bee.
Then he began to flee
Until nobody could see
Him.

OUR WORLD

I wish
That this world
Was a nicer world.
Happier.
I feel terrible
When I think of all the people
That are dying and starving.
And I feel terrible
When I think that there are cruel
people
Lying to
And stealing from
Innocent, lovely people.
Really, it bothers me
When I hear on the radio
Or the TV
Of people that have either been
shot and killed,
Or that have died in fires,
Or that have been taken hostage,
Or people that have been born with some
defect
As I was.
Let's face it; this world is imperfect.
And there's nothing we can do about it.
And it makes me feel sad.

THE THINGS I HATE

I hate stale bread
That's just come out of my freezer.
I hate it when I rush to answer the phone.
I pick up the receiver and nobody's
on the other end.
I hate it when someone criticizes me
For either doing something I shouldn't have.
Or not doing something I should have.
Most of all, though, I hate when people
think they know what I can do and what I
cannot do.

THE THINGS I LOVE

Raw veggies
Salad
Turkey
Chicken
Potatoes
Corn on the cob
Creamed spinach

Junk food
Peanut butter
Chocolate

My birthday
Holidays

Watching sports on TV
Watching comedies on TV
Music
Playing games
Working on my computer

Pretty flowers
Pretty trees
Sunshine
A clear blue sky

Going shopping
Going to parties
Being with family and friends
Being alone

And, most of all, life.