

The Rainbow

The Rainbow hues pervade the sky
(The pot of gold may be nearby)
But even as the vision glows
It fades so gently, misty throes
Erase the arch from left to right
Replaced by a more surreal sight
The rainbow's shadow, paler still
Displays an even stronger will.
Then suddenly it is no more
Gone through some celestial door
I sought the gold but couldn't find
The fairy tale from folklores' mind.

Tina Woodard Medway

Lecture Hall

Cool blue sterile emptiness
Angles, light, utility
Pyramids of light
Brighten grey walls
Still, steep ranked pews
Invasion of vibrant chatter
Busy curves and warm smiles
Concentrated steely gazes
Grasping facts, moments, ideas
Sated, content, divulged (knowledge)

Caroline Pearce Southsea

Poetry Class Limerick

A new NWR member
Just recently joined last September
Approached her L.O.
Who said, "Definitely No!
I'll not lend you my husband's old member!"

Mary Dodkins Hemel Hempstead Sth

Kiss and Go

Ruby Raynor jumped out of bed
I'm going to dye my hair she said.
And then I'll really knock 'em dead
At the bar Rouge et Noir tonight.

And so it was by ten that night
A metamorphosed dazzling sight
Flashed across the dance floor bright,
Rainbow hair and spangly, jangly earrings

Her favourite lipstick "Kiss and Go"
Would see her right for sure and so
When hunky lad brushed past you know
She flashed an eyelash with panache.
The neon lights lit up her face
Those luscious lips were Ruby's ace
And hunky lad was in the race
He kissed her and they went.

Jenny Lee Leek

Wardrobe

Wedding dress on hanger one
all the whiteness nearly gone,
Lace and buttons with age are tinted
that matches the eyes were love has glinted.

A coat of green with pockets four
reminds me of our time together.
The lilac shades of skirt in folds
worn at the fair in summer weather.

A long black dress for special times
in soft fabric swirls, always worked with Mothers'
pearls.

The short red dress of sixties style as vibrant
as dancing nights at discos blue.
Yellow slacks, polka dots, bold stripes
and colours of every single hue.

Jean Cook Nantwich 'A' & Audlem

Bride's Mother's Colourful Thoughts

Non-autobiographical

A wedding in view
Mum's dress will be blue
The bride's choice is cream
An idea of a dream
But her thoughts are blue
It's mood indigo
She dislikes the choice
No cause to rejoice
 The Blues
 Mood indigo
Not cerulean blue
No rainbow this year
 A grey day
 Rain maybe
Sky the colour of a bruise
 Clouds roll back
 Hope
 Golden rays of hope
 Hope springs eternal.

Alison Murray Retford g.p.

The Gift

I spotted the flowers on the far side of
The rushing swollen stream.
White stars, gleaming in the sun
Proud on their straight green stalks.

What good fortune!

With cold wet feet inside my sandals
I rushed home and presented them
with breathless excitement.

A sparkling glass vase placed in the
bay window added lustre to my gift.
Returning from play I spotted there-----
broken and wilted on the grass.

I rushed into the steamy kitchen,

“WHY. ?”

“Wild Garlic”

came the answer.

Dorothy Brown

South Sutton

GREEN

Thick Creamy Soup - Leek and
Potato

GREEN

Cos, little gem, Chinese leaves
Endive & watercress

GREEN

Cool Melon Sorbet

GREEN

Succulent Lamb glazed with
mint jelly

GREEN

Peas or Mange tout or
Broccoli florets - you choose

GREEN

Roast potatoes forbidden
Oh lust! Oh envy!

GREEN

Rich smooth lime cheesecake
-just a dash of cream

GREEN

Tangy Derby cheese
flecked with sage

GREEN

Strong aromatic espresso
& mints

GREEN

TURN GREEN ?

Nikki Everaers
Mary Dodkins
Gaynel Munn

Basingstoke
Hemel Hemstead Sth
Willeby & Kirkella

Kaleidoscope

Winking, blinking
Lighting, brightening.
Delighting me.

Chops,
Changes, Flashes.
Sharp short shapes shift.

Jewel colours
Noble colours
Cathedral colours.

Ruby,
Aquamarine, Emerald
Sapphire, Amethyst,
Amber

Colours with corners
Light with shapes
Changing
Different
New
Unrepeatable

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Helena Graham

Sevenoaks Dartford

Which is Me

I'm having a blue day today
I feel serene, I feel calm
I look cool, man

Last night, though, boy was I red,
Wild, abandoned, passionate,
I was hot, man.

Tomorrow, I'll be beige again
Unseen in a sea of chores.
Are you there, Mum?

Faith Oxford

Deepings group

The Facets of My Man

I love my grey man in a suit
Somber suited, black booted.
Brief case full of computer generated
Monochromatic dull uninspiring files.

I love the crispness of his ice blue shirt and tie
The steadiness and readiness
That drives him through the haze of morning light
Like a Lowry dot of traffic movement.

I love my relaxed spectrum man
Lawn mowing, flower growing
Grass box full of green clippings
Piled high on spangled compost.

I love the crispness of his salad bowl
The mixing and fixing
Of tomato red, lettuce green and pepper yellow
To colour the palette of our co-joined life.

Margaret Evans

Swindon East

The Colourful Conference

See the hall, peppered with colour
Sea of people
Scaffold ceiling.

Taste the black panic of the speaker as the
Lights fail,
Sound fails,
Picture fails to appear
from the expected projector.

Vibrant chatter
Words matter
 To the speaker.
Delegates grasp an idea
 frantically writing and
 thereby missing the rest of the
 tumbling, mumbling
 words floating past as her pen
 races to hold on to the.....

next thought, gone.

Colour
Blue theme
Red expense
Green poison
 Yellow weather
 Purple language
 as the horse falls at the last hurdle
Positive pink
Thin Grey line
 Grey day
 Today we're leaving

Roanne Goodman

Dress Rehearsal

Cost doesn't count, Madam.
Sorry, nothing is less than five hundred pounds, Madam.
Look for the line, Madam.
It's finding the right silhouette, Madam.
Sorry, we'll pin that one around you, Madam.
Oh, size 10. Well hold it against you, Madam.
Sorry, these earth colours do suit some people, Madam.
No! The lilacs are all sold, Madam.
You should have come earlier, Madam.
Waste of time thinking you'd lose weight, Madam.
You're size is very common with your age group, Madam.
Yes, the dusky pink is perfect, Madam.
The plunge is not too daring, Madam.
The ruffles sparkle at neck *and* wrist, Madam.
No eight hundred and fifty pounds is not expensive, Madam.
It's been sent to China to be hand embroidered, Madam.
Yes, I know it's a size to big, Madam.

You'll grow into it soon, Madam.
Yes, I knew you would buy it , Madam.
You're only a first-time Bride's Mum, once, Madam.

Helen Blackburn

Beith