

**pomes
for
every
occasion**

(But not this one)

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that pome kicked my dog
told me to go to heck
since that pome came into my life
i've been a nervous wreck

it made the water sour
it turned the kettle black
i found that pome and my girlfriend
together in the sack

that pome wrecked my bike
and broke the dinner dishes
it crapped on every floor but one
ungranted all my wishes

it will not leave the house
altho i do demand it
on top of this, i read that pome
and could not understand it

that pome



all lies



i wrote a lie in my notebook
the one i bought in Nome
i wrote a lie or two or three
and called it all a pome

i wrote i reached up to the moon
and held it in my hand
i took that silver moon to meet
the island of Greenland

i made a war by getting mad
and solved it with some peace
i fried the doughnut that you ate
in last week's rancid grease

i jumped out of a hard-boiled egg
so i could say "surprise!"
my name is Ed Exaggerate
i hope you like my lies

congratulations morning
congratulations midnight
congratulations 6 am
congratulations 10 at night

congratulations 5:15
congratulations 2
congratulations to church bells
and thank you cock a doodle doo

i'd like to shake the hour
and shake the minute hand
if they weren't circling round the dial
i'd count my time with sand

congratulations tick
congratulations tock
thank you my LED display
and thank you every clock



congratulations



byron has

byron has a tootsie roll
susan has a ladder
myron has a socket wrench
and jill goes pitter patter

conrad has a pair of skates
but likely he will lose them
margaret has some 2 X 4's
and knows just how to use them

billy has an ounce of cheese
connie has some nails
leslie has some celery
and franklin has some pails

barney has some newspaper
and lois, management skills
joseph thinks the plans won't work
and judy pays the bills

monday is the building day
on tuesday they all ate
from that side it looks crooked
but from this side it looks straight

fred astaire
could dance on the air
his secret of flight:
he carried a light

joyce mcghee
could sweat out sweet tea
her method of making:
her twitching and quaking

jason squeeze
grew flowers from sneeze
there was a condition:
he was a magician

carol kane
turned daylight to rain
she had merely to sigh
and then look at the sky



fred astaire

words got guns



first they killed a preacher
then they shot some nuns
things got very bloody
when the words got guns

the words got guns
to shoot the people dead
they don't like the way you look at
them
they don't like being read

the words got guns
and some are quite insane
they may aim down at your kneecaps
but they'll shoot you in the brain

sticks and stones are nothing
broken bones do not defeat
but watch out for your very life
when words are packing heat

the weather called for sunny
and outside they were right
but it rained inside our house that
day
and well into the night

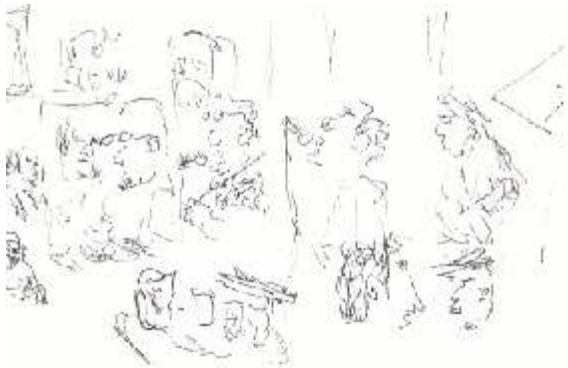
it rained inside our house
wallpaper turned to guck
i kept dry with an umbrella
despite the risk to luck

it soaked the sheets and towels
messed up the drying dishes
it really bothered both the cats
but did not phase the fishes

at first i was quite angry
but then it didn't matter
it put me in the nicest mood
what with its pitter patter

that rain that fell inside our house
did not spell certain doom
and it really helped the cabbage crop
growing in the living room

the weather





president smell

an odor ran for president
and who would have expected
but when the ballot count was made
that odor was elected

it got the votes from novelty
the media supposes
or maybe cause that odor
smelled just like a bed of roses

at first its administration
went far better than you'd think
but somewhere in its second term
that smell began to stink

the days of election victory
were eventually forgotten
after that odor's policies
the whole country smelled rotten

who knows what other wonders
will be found beneath the sun
for an odor ran for president
and actually won

i had to get to sunday school
but didn't have a car
my bicycle was broken and
my shoes won't go so far
i had to go to sunday school
for sunday was today
so i rode the saw to sunday school
and got there in that way

i rode the saw to sunday school
of comfort there was little
and when i hit a bump it nearly
sliced me down the middle
i rode the saw to sunday school
to hear the sunday speech
to cut my travel time i took
the shortcut by the beach

responsibility to roads
was that day's daily moral
i debated it inside my head
my own internal quarrel
i got to test it out for i
was stopped by the polices
they arrested me because my saw
had cut the road to pieces

riding saw





joey's pet

when joey talked about his pet
the other kids said "can it"
but he was justified because
his pet was a small planet

it followed him where'er he went
rotating on its axis
it did not beg or fetch or catch
that never was its praxis

the other kids made fun of it
and sometimes tried to throw it
the ribbing got to be so bad
he'd hardly ever show it

of his grasp of astronomy
they shouldn't have been reliant
joe's planet was not that at all
it was a small gas giant

one day that star began to grow
it went all supernova
expanding several times the earth
and everything was ova

jar of sun



jill liked the sunshine very much
she put some in a jar
she took it on her trip to school
which wasn't very far

she showed the jar to her classmates
it wasn't such a hit
because the sun was slightly hot
she used an oven mitt

her schoolteacher was unimpressed
he thought it wasn't swell
so jill's jar was disqualified
from that day's show and tell

that afternoon, the sun and rain
threatened recess play
jill opened up her jar of sun
and dried the rainy day

when lemmings don't jump off those
cliffs
they make their way to me
they line up in the living room
and watch things on tv

they like to watch the shopping shows
the commercials for a cruise
their favorite channel of them all
has got to be fox news

it really is a sight to see
them lit by tv flashes
reports of pain and hurricane
don't even bat their lashes

i told them to get to their cliff
i pleaded, oh, i tried
but the lemmings watched the tv shows
until they all had died



Lemmings and tv



it hurts

dave goes to the doctor
doctor asks where does it hurt
dave says, doc, i have to tell you
that the pain is in my shirt

dave pays another visit
doctor asks him what's the news
dave hesitates, then tells him
that the pain is in his shoes

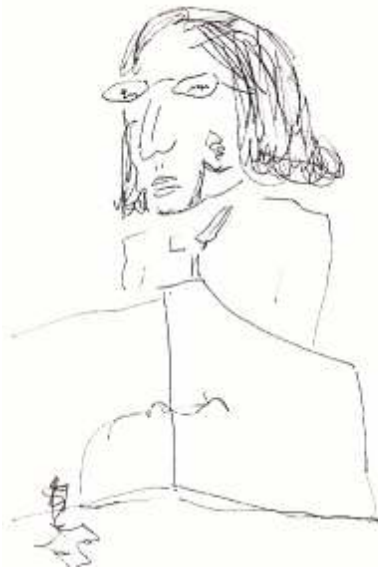
third visit, same old story
doc asks if the pain is there
dave tells him that it still is
but it's moved into the chair

next day, before asking
doctor knows that it is true
dave says, doc i still can feel it
but the pain has moved to you

i walked into the diner
and sat at a counter chair
the sound of broadcast music
painted patterns in the air
the cook, the waitress, customers
they all had gone away
so the radio cooked me breakfast
at the greasy spoon cafe

who knows where all the others went
it wasn't plain to see
it's like they all had gone and left
the whole cafe to me
but i ate up like anybody
could or would or should
for the radio cooked me breakfast
and the food was mighty good

i read the paper as i ate
the news was pretty bad
and when i finished eating i said
what a nice time i had
no human being answered back
but that's no mystery
for the radio cooked me breakfast
and the salt shaker poured my tea



radio breakfast



my your

my bright is your loud
my loud is your soft
my soft is your squeaky
my squeaky, your pale
my pale is your dark
my dark is your sane
my sane is your misty
my misty, your red
my red is your left
my left is your tough
my tough is your screwy
my screwy, your trite
my trite is your bone
my bone is your list
my list is your silver
my silver, your slick
my slick is your late
my late is your still
my still is your early
my early, your bright

if i were a number
and you were a box
we could contain various specimens
or classify some rocks

if i were a bottle
and you the bottle cap
we could hold in all the fizz
or the secret treasure map

if i were an overcoat
and you were overshoes
we could dry up the rainy day
or dress up for a ruse

if i were a spaceship
and you the launching pad
at blast off we would separate
and that would be so sad



i and you

no pome



there is no pome today
i have nothing to say

no pome to stir the soul
no pome new or old

i have nothing to lend
to you, my pome friend

no pome to surprise
you with its truth or lies

no pome to leave a stain
on pome-addled brain

no pome you can read
as if it were a seed

to pome like a flash
to bat your small eyelash

no pome big or small
there is no pome at all

Rex thought he was a detective, but he did not have the proper license. When he began to crack the case, the nuts came out to drop his pants. And then elizabeth, the sultry singer in dog nightclubs got into the act and it was passion, steamy and sunsatiiosensanal. And then smick and smack, the diseased one and his elephant, entered the highjinks in a particularly unsavory manner. The doctors and physicists all acclaim the following adventures to be some of the most clinically accurate in the entire romance cannon. How will you cope with the deep sea diving of the pope? Can you imagine the folderol when max joins janet for the ultimate mixture of dinner and atmosphere? All this and more is to be found within these formerly tree pages. Watch out for the sticky foam that may form on your lenses. Watch out for your kneecaps. Grab a magnifying glass if you are hard of hearing. The critics have already spoken. Now it is your turn. If only it was not too late!