

## Poetry Wolf

### BUCKET OF PLAIN

Pilot poet ink, pilot pen twilight twinkle,  
left for dead Chris cringle,  
speak or bush wa brawl,  
poet projection gracious,  
glancing down noticing long

Way to fall, no failure no option,  
some say this, state that, insecure pens,  
hawg wash pig liped truth,  
go ahead raise hands kill truth,  
sure thing sure hooded reeper

Raise sicle swoosh,  
hate baiters cast in lava land,  
raa flat peaks of Buffalo range,  
swaying grass rolling valley's,  
wonder kept sorrow relm, wolf helm,

Hem up industry candyman,  
sour words, bad mouth, toothrot  
no dots, never do I,  
hot words third only five,  
birds life echo do swallow,

Bruno to you guessed it,  
right after A human coughs up truth  
for life, go ahead confess it,  
every part of matter A poet Dawn's,  
rockability from cornrows to thrillbillys,

Pa, pa, pa day, up fill  
five gallon Aquarius life bucket,  
if plain they really yawn,  
read terrible any reward or publishing  
they posses not earned, flunky

Bottom rider charitable, not any  
not A match for Poetry word Wolf,  
wolfing muffins love I want to,  
beautifully ease in she see as do I,  
house walls ghost installed,

House roster half way, half good,  
half entertainment, no not Hen house,  
trick or treat we will see,  
half the sales, chose rumble left battered,  
strain minds silly thoughts,

Unbelievably think they can fathom,  
Born bouncing unswindld mind,  
are time, time sky wishing, wish not,  
on my way hold on A poet is at trotting,  
kick pace up suddenly brisk,

Pouncing pricks on deadly cactuses,  
start must finish, circle wolf  
love track as they understand,  
now wrong cat mask & tuck,  
keep it not needed mine know,

PoetryWolf word thoughts,  
they hate for see humble house  
call to light, no they just  
Unable To Top A Pen  
~END~

WE  
KNOWING

I am so I be window tinting,  
door cracking house eye,  
Poetry Foundation love but excuse you,  
River road pay toll,

Hen roll warm, cold, now  
toasty muffin, zany to she I keep zesty,  
sparkanator sparkling water thirsty,  
on my marry way up receiving no lift,

No Ash's, no call to sift,  
swimming with no arms across bay,  
many times over a poet coughed it up & paid,  
now made Maden arch Goddess,

Flowers planted, life reaching efforts  
similarly equivalent too life pondered,  
pecked on now perched,  
smooth through water gracefully resembling dolphins,

Seven of seven at seven,  
wrath they say fold over folded,  
pray don't stay, no call, no calling,  
only shoved away,

Seeking finding ways day upon days,  
waiting lobby full bullshizel super sized,  
draft never felt if sealed closed,  
sowing seeds root words,

Spring heart rings cold souls cast rotten words,  
last breath,  
poet blooms on her bosoms sweet nectar,  
hunting hen peckers in silence,

Still day they will pay dividends,  
what door, Poetry Wolf already standing inside,  
food for all now feed them feeding  
they turned gluten seven buttons,

Universally found mind fine find,  
must see faces enevenable,  
walled sheet rock,  
~She Called Too so Call~

EAR  
POUND

Why what the snarl need flea bath,  
throw A muffin for the ruffin,  
ruff muff coughed up coffin Kicker,  
dawned on A house lowborn left lighting rod

Angler might hook A floater,  
dementing deminishing daluge spluge  
pishing pushing done novels on dime notes,  
na, no need deepen no limits,

Single sure swift footed walce,  
what they assume A poet never Dawned  
on dame school, assuming no doging my ballocks,  
Poetry Wolf wirriling smithing

Glorious, forming wide world words,  
fructiferous, pick up not feal off,  
feel love ghost rythem  
dismissing grumbling, gumbling,

Running down thought trains,  
let me guess about ready to tell me my limits,  
no blow dock yes that, that I do,  
do not waste your clicks & ticks,

Fine effort from numb yes love,  
yes wife, yes sun, Poetry Wolf  
brinkmanship truegrit authership,  
no holds barred, bound to break away

Stretch for A long lead,  
muffin praside give back the muffin,  
that same tree on A hill, Bow Tree ,  
gentel laid feet caressing earth

Laying about no trace,  
mate body with mind,  
no watch read sun, read moon,  
do not waste your time

Like hammer can't touch this  
as A hammer Dawned to crush it,  
munnsin bowler pin, up never pinned down,  
~Walk Forward~