A collection of short poems back to basics back to nature.

By Courtney McCalman
“Outside”

I am sitting outside watching the world go by.

The cars are travelling slowly by as the traffic continues to flow.

The sun is shining brightly but doesn’t stop the cold from empowering over me.

I look at all the happy people going by laughing, smiling and having fun.

I watch as this old lady stares at me wondering why I am sitting all alone and cold.

Slowly it starts to get hot and boiling. The sun is burning my face.

I get up slowly feeling better with myself and walk back to the place which I have come from which is called home.
So much depends on a pen.
A small blue pen tall and stiff.
Splashed with blue ink.
Sitting beside a pile of books on a wooden desk.
“The Train Station”

I am waiting in a train station waiting for a train.

I see the flow of the traffic of people hussel by bundled up in scarves and jackets as the cold slashes their faces.

I smell the puff of the smoke as it puffs rapidly out of the steam engine.

The noise is overwhelming as I cover my ears to regain peacefulness and dead silent.

I watch as a man runs by trying to get on another train as he had just missed his first one.

In the distance I see my train arriving I slowly get up board it not really caring about where I will end up next.
“Birds in a Tree”

2 Birds sitting on a tree.
2 Birds, 4 Birds.
Beautiful birds.
Tweet, tweet, tweet.
All 4 birds fly away.
"Leaves"

The leaves swiftly and gracefully fall down.
The tree rustles softly in the wind as the breeze picks up.
Now everything is still.
“Tree”

A tree so naturally innocent
growing tenderly to the sky.

So much history is involved with a
tree as decades past it grows old.

Now it stands so strong and tall and
weathered and old I smile as it
waves it old wrinkly hands at me
and as I walk away it still think
about the old tree.
"The Eiffel Tower"

The sun is going down and darkness is surrounding with the glowing glow of the sun behind. The street lights are brightly twinkling bright with a luminous glow. The Eiffel Tower is shining bright as its tall rigid structure stands to another night.

There is a low buzz in the background as cars travel frantically home of a hard day at work. The clamping of heels and shoes as people hurrying home before the twilight surrenders and goes completely black.

The touch of the hard concrete below reminds me the hardship of what people who are homeless face as the concrete slowly sucks them in from the coldness of the night.

The fumes of the cars and the air vents sticking out the tall buildings fills the nights as people are driving home but burning a hearty fire to overshad the harshness of the cold.

I can taste the cold cool breeze on my lips as I walk slowly into the darkness held out arms into the dark and mysterious night of Paris.
“The Fridge “

The fridge opens its mouth with gleam as the hand reaches in a grasps something out.

It smiles slightly and gives a wink as the food is placed in the mouth of the innocent person.

The fridge does a little spin and hums quietly to its self-knowing it has fed someone for its good deed for the day.
“The Iron “

It moves out of the station fast and energetic.

Hot and furious as it puffs out steam.

Boling hot it glides back to the station for another day of work.
Starry Night

It's feeling nice and calm with the soft hum of the crickets. The moon is shining bright and luminous. The ground is moist and smooth and a soft breeze is blowing at my back. I taste the fresh crisp air on my tongue and can feel it slowly flowing by. I see the mountains slowly rolling by and the village quiet as a church mouse.
About the poems.

The poems are based about nature and the environment surrounding us. They also deal with people feelings and aspects of what is happening to them at the present time in the world. They are short poems that are quick to read and easy to enjoy. They also make every day boring objects into something new. They are warm, funny and inviting and are waiting for someone to pick them up and read them. So go on sit down and read them enjoy!