



10/4

Before songwriting

Poetry

by donbusking

Poem title

Tom's crane tower

Wave Maker

Songs for you

Cool heat

MRI with you

Not a sore loser

Like music

I am your guitar

With destiny

You do that for me

My favorite poem

2022-07-01



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Tom's crane tower 2021-11-12

The crane tower soars above

From dusk to dawn to early morn.

Tom shows up at work, entering

The operator's cab a king.

Hard hats worn, orange, yellow, white,

Harnesses, railings installed.

The crew is ready while Tom waits

To move equipment for builders.

Cement trucks arrive, lining up

Mixing their concrete recipes

In buckets prepared for lift off

The sun rising, the sky glowing.

Reflected off the skyscrapers

Lights bounce into concealed shadows

Revealing showcase spectacles

Of teamwork, artistry, and skill.



Songs for you 2017-12-30

In a surging rush, I press,

waiting for minutes

Breathless,

As you wave at me.

I tremble and shake as we share

Moments together, leaving me

With feelings of us falling in love,

Eager to be wasting our time.

Swaying to your touch to hold

Perhaps be bold writing poems

For lyrics for songs for you.



MRI with you 2017-12-29

When you need me,

I will be there if not

In body, then in mind

Heart and pleading soul

To hold your hand when

You are frightened, to soothe

Your nerves when life seems

Too much to handle

MRI scanning important traces

Pacing on our journey waving

One in over seven billion

People in love



Like music 2017-12-27

This is our classic DVD movie

Christmas chick flick

Revealing the meaning of life

Of love of who is deserving

Full of sounds

From every corner

Wave safe happy

We four are solid,

Better together, plus

We get to shine in sink

Playing musical chairs.

With destiny 2017-12-26

We can do this.
Try dancing or
singing the blues.

Flip it flicking up
The light switch,
With a CLIC

We all deserve
To have moments
Star gazing

See us
Create memories
In real-time

Emotional
Getting ready set to go
With destiny.



Wave Maker 2017-12-25

In and out towards
The breaking point
Swaying.

Held tight,
receiving your touch,
shaking.

With emotion,
full throttle,
intoxicated.

My love, my life,
My Wave Maker.





Cool heat 2017-12-25

The first snow of the season
Is a flake to face
nose to nudge intimacy.

Smiling eyes
Lovers with nicknames
Tremble for a cuddle.

Roll me in your arms with kisses
Melting into moments, pleading
Time to hold and hang awhile.

Not a sore loser

2017-12-21

Don't be sad when we part.
When aches, and strains collide.
Live your life.

Leaving it to chance, no way.

Be bold, attempt to connect

From time to time.

Hidden lies and truth

Highs and lows rolling

Stay down or get up.





I am your guitar 2017-12-11

I pick up my guitar with both hands

By the neck, arms caressing,

Unraveling emotions,

calling out your name.

The vibrations fill my senses

Abandoning the notion

of time and direction, creating

Sound waves as we touch

Flowing in sink reacting

To your slightest twists and turns.

Ready to play. I am your love,

I am your guitar.

You do that to me 2017-11-13

I have time to myself to do

Anything I want so why do I

Write poetry twice a day

Because David Bowie said one

Out of a hundred turn out okay

I've written raw material ready to

Compose music and create lyrics

A full years' worth completed in

Double time inspired by your wave

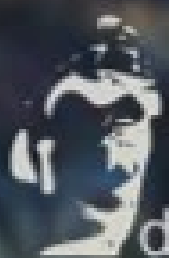
Safe happy soul connected to mine

For days months and years your face

Lives in my dreams and I feel you


Inside cherished we all deserve to be so

Happy every single moment of every day



My favorite poem

DJEM 2021-12-14

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black top, is holding a smartphone. The phone's screen displays a poem in black text on a white background. The poem reads: "You are the one / Worth the effort / Every single day / My favorite / Poem". To the right of the text on the screen is a small, colorful illustration of a person in a red and blue outfit, possibly a dancer or a character from a story. The woman is looking at the phone with a slight smile.

You are the one
Worth the effort
Every single day
My favorite
Poem

10/4

by donbusking

Back in 2016 I was devastated that David Bowie, Prince Rogers Nelson and George Michael died. It was a terrible loss of musical talent as was Freddie Mercury's death in 1991.

Obstinate, I began writing poetry in 2017 in response this blackhole of creativity.

I am sharing here 10 of my earliest attempts at poetry, hence the title 10/4 now.

I play the guitar, a self-taught aficionado of creativity in all its form, including a songwriting musician.

Not as brilliant as these four predecessors, we may in their honor harness our own inner creative artistic mojo.

Good luck and be wave safe happy.



Author

Donald Poirier

Author

1980_ish



donbusking

Author

2018_ish



Jazz E Mann

D J Buskin

DJEM

2021-05-04

