TOP RAMEN SOUP

BY VELVIE GIBSON

20 PAGES INCLUDING COVER AND INTRO PAGE
My name is Vlevie Gibson
I am a seasoned poet
but, never really dedicated to poetry except
the last four years

These poems are called

Top ramen

4/16/15

for feedback please write

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Love is a goddess
Love is a goddess that walks over the earth
A thing of no value yet incalculable worth
Adress and a fashion forever in style
On the drab face of life loves always a smile

True love is a treasure at the rainbows far end
The smile and glow on the face of a friend
A quiet coress in the darkness of night
And a feeling you get when you know this is right

Love is a way of a man with a maid
On the face of a women about to get laid
A thing without substance on which we depend
So love who you will and be happy my friend

Cockroach
In makeing rhymes to fit our times
On one subject I must brooch
It's here it's there it's everywhere
I speak of the lowly cockroach

It shuns the light and lurks at night
On stealth it's life depends
It 's enemny waits to steal it's fate
The cockroach has no friends
Now cockroach food is never good
Rin:crumbs and bits so small
Twill eat and count the meal compleat
It lives on nothing at all
In blazeing heat and snow and sleet
It lives and breathes and thrives
Despite mans hate and poison bate
The cockroach still survives

Now moneys nice Ive had once or twice
It buys admiration from fools
And fortune and fame is the name of the game
At least you play by the rules
Take a man with power
He's the man of the hour
Take a king in his golden coach
These aint for me i'm smart you see
I'd rather be a cockroach

Sequal to the raven
One dog night in late december
Snow with out as I remember
In fires dieing ember
Little heat with in the room
One light burns a feable desk lamp
Whealing low I hear the wind stamp
Loosing demons from their hell camp
To fall the dark and gloom
I sat shivering benith the light glow
Atale of salem whitch grow
And I seek dare not know
of the things I hope to find
I look up and there before me
May the god of love restore me

I saw a demon there before me
Hard to unhedge the mind
Eyed fa'red and bright red shineing
Orbs of horrors own designing
Mooved and fixed on me alighting
It said I come for thee
Just fine words and no more spoken
Then the silence lay unbroken
I knew that this was but a token
Of the waving me
Was I scared you damn well know it
Now I reep it as I sew it
A rough road but can I hoe it
I don't know but gibble try
A quick grab across the desk top
Pistol cocked and ready
I say now stop
About this shit you letten drop
Make one move your going to die
You may get me before this ends
Or you may not it all depends
You read the message this guns sends
It's got six reasons says i'm right

sequel to the raven  pagethree velvi gibson
Eyes wide open I sat waiting
Death and hell my own creating
Demon silent hesitating.
Then slowly fading into the night
I quickly turned my lamp up higher
Put a fog upon the fire
Too excited to retire
Or continue with the book
Now I study in the day time
Have my self a swinging gay time
As for demons well I look
Explain what happened I will not
Althoee I think of it allot
I load the m-16 I got
It might come back another time
One thing here is for the learning
Darkened knowledge yes re-yearning
Were the pit in hells hot burning
For else be brave and have lots of guts

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end of sequel to the raven

The wolf
My coat is long and shaggy
And my nose is over long
I am wolf amongst the forest howling
To the stars in song
The wolf cont...
Deep with in my heart is breaking
And it will not let me sleep
For I am wolf and I am lonely
For I may not den with sheep
I will lean in hungry belly
Full of emptiness and hate
Wear me all you forest creatures
For tonight I seek a mate
Out there some where is another such as I
Who is wolf with in there soul
And for her it is I cry
I will know when I have found her
By something in her eye
Trust a wolf wear another
By the look that does not lie
I will have her come when ever
For wolf must have it's own
We will roam the night togeather
And will den'nomore alone

---------- Wolf end

A meeting with a stranger
A meeting with a stranger such a s chance
And fortune bring a few mis spoken words of dissagreement
To a pretty thing to see a man you don't know
To fill up with rage and strife
And to know there is with in HIM a means to end your life
to give until you've nothing left
and know the course is run
meeting with a stranger  cont...

To sense your time is running out
And at last reach for your gun
To stand a corner'd wolf at bay
And grasp your thirty eight
To see your enemy approach and feel
The ice cold wind of fate
To see your enemy on word come
And feel his sudden blow
To stagger as you pull your gun
As back once more you go
To cock your gun with shaking hands
As your voice bids him stop
To squeeze the trigger and feel it's buck
And watch the basted drop
A man who just would not believe

That look that does not lie — A 38 and one spent shell
A man that had to die
Oh such is life and death twould seem

And destiny for sooth a memory that
Time will blure of a man in his
Moment of truth

----------  end of stranger

Man standing in the rain

Man standing in the rain
waiting for that evening plane
bitter memory in his heart
best not wake it
Man standing in the rain  cont....
Left behind a lady fair
One for whom he used to care
He had tried to get along
But couldn't make it

Put her on those wedding rings
Bought a house and other things
Brought his paychecks home each week
And let her take it

When they laid in bed at night
She would kiss and hold him tight
Knew she really didn't care
But watched her fake it

Look on when she acted sick
Knew it was her favorite trick
Just a way to get his money can't mistake it

Let her tell him what to do
Herd her promise to be true
Took her word as gospel truth
Then saw her break it

Now she finally had her way
And he's leaving town today
For the far ends of the earth
If he can make it
Man standing in the rain cont......
Something gotten in his eye
Almost makes him start to cry
It is just rain and nothing else
A man can shake it

------------ end of Man standing in the rain

Love

Love is a shadow that coresses the mind
A joy and a fire burning hot
A time that once was that can never more be
And now is a thing most forgot

Love is a flower growing in the mire
A beauty that never is old
Tis brought to full blossom
By pain and desire
And withers and dies in the cold

A poet makes his music his words are his song
Emotion charged
Words are his tool
His readers are puppets
That dance to his wim
If you believe what he writes
Your a fool

------------end of love

velvi gibson  page eight
No title
donot distain
a brave quatrain
but drop a dash in
make it a choice word
so it be herd
and people stirred
by it's grand passion
say what is true
as poets do
but some how knew
in diffrent fasion
heed the holy rit
beware of the pit
but write in spite of it all
as to a rassion
-------end
Is he brave or is he a coward
Are his guts all bragger lies
If you know his inner nature friend
Just watch the way he dies
A man may make a nightly show
And all the world defy
But change into a cravin thing
When it come his time to die
Would you know his inner nature
Look he well to how he died
You must see him at the end before
you know the man inside

velvi gibson page nine
A cat
Once was a cat
Who was busted flat
Was feelin pretty blue
Done spent his loot
Hocked his suit
Then lost his pistol too
His fancy pad his whore he had
While laying there in bed
Talkin sad
Feelin bad
Wishin he was dead
Boy had some stuff
Not quite enough
Hid out neith the floor
And just for kicks
He thought he'd fix
And then he'll make a score
Boy shot some stuff
It sure was rough
Was quite a strain
Plum missed vain
And broke the needle too
Stuff hit him good
He knew it would
Got to feelin mighty high
Whipped on his whore

velvi gibson page ten
A cat cont .......
Pranced out the door
The whole world to defy
Cop on the beat
Just down the street
He knew our hero well
Just kicked his tail
Took him to jail
thats all there is to tell

----------
end of A cat

People
There are some that have
And some that will
And some that really dont
But you can bet of all I've met
It's: few there be that won't-

----------
end of People

A fair and proper prize
A lovely lady looks
Her smile lights up the sky above me
Blue eyes that see and understand
Soft voice that says just love me
Love
Two people one amidst the night
A full moon up above
Desire that fills them with it's light
'Tis this that is known as love

----------
end of a fair and proper prize

velvi gibson eleven
Pearl
Was a workin girl by the name of pearl
The bell of the black hotel
And a pimp named bill
Moved in for the kill
And pearl went flat to hell
You whores beware it's sad affair
And don't let it happen to you
Pearl got her mind crossed with her
Behind and she told her what to do

---------- end of pearl

Words of wisdom
As you think so you are
Goes the proverb
And I know in my heart it is true
As a weather vain turns to the wind
As it yearns
So our thoughts govern what we do

---------- end of Words of wisdom

Lucy
A house wife regress from life
Left her husband and went home to her
Mother it seems
Was having bad dreams
Concerning her and her brother
Now the doctors a fool fresh out of school
A boy with one grevious fault

velvi gibson page twelve
Lucy cont .......

It seemed this one dude examined her nude

And his hands got him booked for assult

Ye doctors beware this horrid affair

And don't let it happen to you

Doc got his mind crossed with his behind

And his ass told him what to do

----------
end of Lucy

Nadeene

A pretty young girl

Went on a pass

Met a doctor with lots of class

It was love he was a proctologist

She was a pain in the ass

----------
end of nadeene

Cat on wine

Was a cat on wine

A'doin just fine

And some what ahead of the rest

You might say he's one of the best

Buddy don't act wise or criticize

Laugh or Ridicule

There's a some who think

Just have to drink

Or act some kind of fool

For he who brings the nature

Of things into his empty head

Must some times find

velvi gibson  page thirteen
Cat on wine  cont ......
To ease his mind
Or else he's better dead

---------  end of Cat on wine

Our father
A tale about this cat in hell
For wasn't no pussy to find
Over what to do for something to screw
He was goin clean out of his mind
The devil came and saw his shame
Get a hold of your self he said
Ouz it is all just in your head
The moral here is chrystal clear
If you would sex enjoy
And the women around

Jut Can't be found
get a hold of your self my boy

---------  end of Our father

Jaquac
A troubled ship prepairs for sea
Benith the setting sun
You look and see from deep with in
It's rats sworn out and run
The ship is doomed and you know why
It 's rotten in it's parts
Salior be like the rats and quit
'Ere your last journey start

end of Jaquac

velvi gibson  page fourteen
Eugene

In winters warm

Sleet and storm

The post man makes his rounds

Wild and crazy tours

Mists city lights and sounds

The postman's tired and old and so

He sits a while to rest

Then up again to walk some more

Unto his task adrest

end

velvi gibson pare fifteen
Life
We are fated once to live
It's a short and fleeting day
And passing come not back again
Enjoy it while ye may

Ingraved in the heart
Is a symbol of love
It's watch is an angel
In heaven above

end of life
Penny
Was a nympho out patient named penny
Her men friends were veried and many
She had a big ass
And her tits were first class
But her smarts she just didn't have any
She'd lay out for a cat
At the drop of a hat
In the alley or out in the street
She do it for pay
Or free any way
She was sexed like a
Bitch dog in heat
Now it came to a pass
When she wiggled her ass
That nothing would happen for penny
The answer I fear
Comes out loud and clear
Way too often
Too much
And too many

end of penny

vlevi gibson                  page seventeen
Castle in the sky
A man once looked up and saw
A castle in the sky
Twas a fair and proper prize
That seemed to meet his eye
He'd have that lovely castle

The mud hut where he lived
Grew old and ugly to his sight
Cost what ever prize it might

Times past and he aged
Yet no castle he attained
A wasted life ruined and remminate remained

The moral here is chrystal clear
At least he had the guts to try

end page eighteen
thankyou  hope you enjoyed my writings
velvie gibson