

Consideration

Red Roses grow tall just for Lovers and Mothers,
They brighten Femme hearts in the Spring!
The Long Stems are tokens from Scoundrels and Others
[And Cupids and Devils]
With high hopes for the snuggles they bring!

Hazzar Shortfellow
"Proud To Be A Poet"
16 May 2002



Cowboys

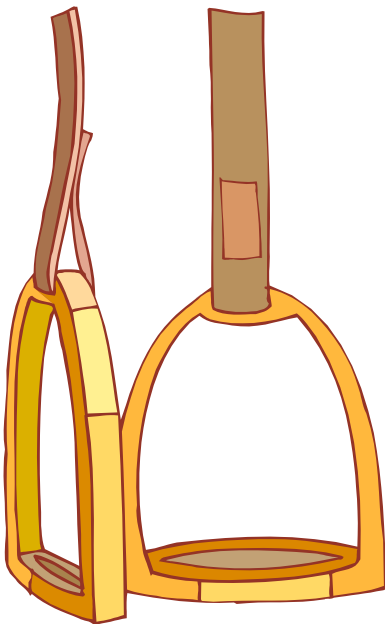
Billy was thrown by a filly.
Willy roped bulls willy-nilly.
Gilly cooked Mexican chili.
Karla thought cowboys were silly.

Hazzar Shortfellow
Proud To Be a Poet
10 June 2003



Cowgirl Riding Lesson

He said, "this is a horse"
"this is a bridle"
"this is a saddle"
"...he said this and that."
But when he said,
"These are the stirrups"...
...she shot off his hat!



Hazzar Shortfellow
Proud To Be A Poet
02 October 2004

A dimly lit street lamp at night, with rain falling around it. The lamp is a simple, dark-colored pole with a hexagonal light fixture at the top. The light fixture is illuminated, casting a soft glow. The background is a dark, rainy night sky with rain falling in a steady pattern. The overall mood is somber and atmospheric.

A Dimly Lit Street Event

I stood in the shadows eating some tripe,
A sojourner stopped by to solicit a bite.
I asked if he could eat by the light of the moon
To which he replied,
“Assuredly Sir...
In the dark of the night, I once ate...Lorna Doone!”

Hazzar Shortfellow
Proud To Be A Poet
Late 2004

Good Moos

Snow in the valley,
Snow on the roof,
Snow in the barnyard,
Snow on the hoof.

We give our honest all
for good ol' farmer Dale.
We give our bonded moo-juice
by the gallon dairy pail.

We give 5W40 grade
when the ice is on the stream, then...
We give 'a lot'a fast freeze...for
CHOCOLOTT ICE CREAM!
Angus Black



Hazzar Shortfellow
Proud To Be A Poet
2000

Frontier Dilemma

Mom's chasin' the pigs in the garden,
Dad's drunk as a skunk on a spree,
Aunt Jane's a'dunkin' in the rain barrel,
Now...what kind of a life 's' that for me?

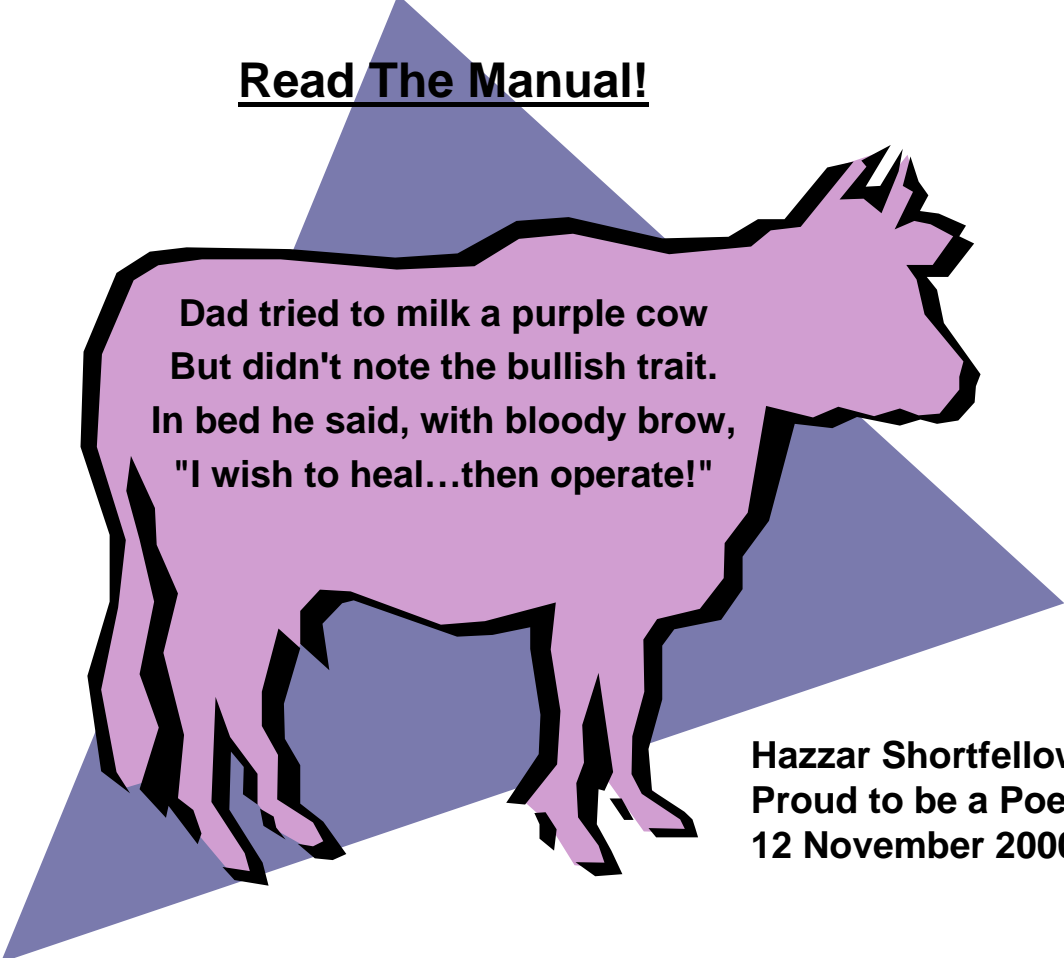
Time was when Mom was a stripper,
And Dad was a gamblin' dandee,
Aunt Jane would flash in the bathtub,
Now that was the life for me!

This work is intentionally left unsigned by the author. However, if there is any question about the author's able deportment, he wants to make this perfectly clear to all; he, with certitude, has continually made an honest attempt to behave and live within the limitations and boundaries of hedonism and perversion!

For the unsigned Author:
Hazzar Shortfellow
December 1999



Read The Manual!



Dad tried to milk a purple cow
But didn't note the bullish trait.
In bed he said, with bloody brow,
"I wish to heal...then operate!"

Hazzar Shortfellow
Proud to be a Poet!
12 November 2000



True Love

Don Pablo eats kumquats in Spain,
But...feels tense when it rains in the plain.
He drains in the weeds,
Freely peeing out seeds
To grow 'quat trees for Senora Carmaine.

Hazzar Shortfellow
Poet And Proud Of It!
2001