

Good

Goodness me and goodness you,
and goodness for the others too.

Natalie

Natalie the nose,
Was small and not too grandish,
But she'd strike quite the pose,
When her owner would demand it.

She'd raise her nosy nostrils,
She'd look up to the sky,
She'd let out little 'hmp'h's until
Her nostrils liquefied.

Natalie was loud,
She would snuffle and she'd sigh,
She'd amplify in front of crowds,
"Ah..choo!" she'd often cry.

Nat was quite the fitness freak,
She was always on her toes,
"Oh no!" she'd hear her owner speak,
For she was a runny nose!

Once

Good sentences to read before you sleep.

You need to be here once.

Come.

Homespun blankets with a couch and a fire.

Chocolate-covered strawberries and two days of rest.

Stories about things that you hated as a child.

Come.

You need to see it once.

Wine and other poems to keep you in your bed.

Closed eyes.

Soup. Soup and rain.

Come. You need to feel it. Once.

You. Once.

You.