

# BORIS

## The Singing Elephant



By Kevin & Keith Rogers

# **Boris the Singing Elephant: Faith, Poems & Songs**

**By Kevin & Keith Rogers**

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*This poetry collection is dedicated to my twin brother Keith B. Rogers that died of covid pneumonia on April 15, 2021. Poems were written by Kevin & Keith Rogers.*

## **Boris the Singing Elephant**

Boris the singing elephant was a ministerial  
Sung his songs from town to town  
But he was an eyesore  
And they accepted him as a clown  
Oh poor Boris the crowds threw tomatoes  
And potatoes and eggs at him  
Shunning him as a modern day leper

But he could hit the high notes  
Even as a baritone  
The pickers and players were jealous of him  
And god gave him a crown

So one day in the central park  
All the people gathered round  
Boris gave his last concert-  
With a trumpet sound

An original like Zappa, Muddy and Reba  
All tied into one  
But the zoo hunters wanted ivory  
And hides to by drinks, silk and women  
They rushed in as lions

Poor Boris was shot fast with an elephant gun  
He took his last breath  
Praying and looked towards the sun  
The evil man won  
But his day at Judgment will come

All that remained was a melody in the wind  
And a poor boy with a Sony recorded him  
Was the "Old Rugged Cross" That the people shunned

(by Keith Rogers)

## **Kevin the Mouse**

Kevin the mouse  
Lives in a house  
With a beautiful tail  
It walks slow  
And breathes the air

It is intelligent  
And has many cat and dog friends

Kevin the mouse  
Has a big friend  
Jumbo the elephant  
Together they stroll

Also Kevin has a pet zebra  
And he helps  
The zebra when the zebra itches  
The zebra tells the mouse  
There is a crab on the turkey ham

The mouse vibrates and hides in the wall  
All the mice cheer and sing  
(by Keith Rogers)

## **Jesus in the Stars**

Some nights I look up praying, gazing  
At Mother Nature's wonder, amazing  
Stars scattered like beach pebbles  
White pearls twinkling  
'Against a tarry sky and velvet moon

Jesus in the stars  
I know you're up there  
Heaven awaits your golden mansion  
You tiptoe on the clouds  
With angelic halos

And I stare at comet showers  
And falling stars  
I can almost touch them  
Saying my prayers watching them drop like gulls  
Jesus in the stars

And the universe so vast and soothing  
A quiet calm I know  
Sleep comes easy  
Peaceful like a quiet snow

Jesus in the stars  
Harps and church bells  
And gospel music thrills  
Mandolins and fiddles  
Guitars and poetry riddles

And the lighthouse shines  
Jesus in the stars  
He comforts me  
From as high as Mars  
Looking down  
I sing my prayers

Jesus in the stars

He has walked on water  
He is the living water  
Fills the meadows with petunias  
And lilacs he is Messiah  
Jesus in the stars

And the Big Dipper glows  
His paintbrush I know  
His artwork like Vangough  
Creates a Heavenly snow  
Of dreamy constellations

Jesus in the stars  
Jesus in the stars  
I praise my Lord  
Jesus in the stars

(by Keith Rogers)

## **Sunflowers on the Moon**

Sunflowers on the moon  
Sunflower seeds on a spoon  
Everyone is doomed

Sunflowers on the moon  
Sunflowers at noon  
When we die  
We will drift through the sky

As long as we die  
We will certainly fly  
And on the way to Heaven  
Towards Revelation and the magic lampstands  
We will set our toes in the sand  
Amongst sunflowers on the moon  
Amongst sunflower seeds on a spoon

We will hear Bennie and the Jets  
Bob Dylan and silicone microchips  
Silicon Valley and even Dolly  
Hollywood headlines through a satellite  
Will prove such a delight  
Mick Jagger on the airwaves  
Everything that man craves

As long as we die  
We will certainly fly  
And on the way to Heaven  
Sunflowers on the moon  
Sunflowers on the moon  
No need for a spoon  
We are all doomed

(by Kevin Rogers)



## **2 Bird Poems of Love**

### (1) Sweet Birds

Pointed beaks  
Tired of the rain  
Duck Boots come in handy  
Stepping over salty popcorn  
A field day, a yield day  
Of yawning & quivering  
In the spring sunshine  
A chipmunk smiled

### (2) Robin of Love

Robin infectious  
With a loving gizzard  
Seeking to ride the rainbow  
Heavenly show  
No place to go  
With little feet  
Hopping like a country chicken  
Moving her jaw, a fragile & tender beak  
Comfort is what we seek  
She kissed a butterfly on the cheek  
Then abruptly witnessed  
Her cracking eggs  
Then took a peek

(by Kevin Rogers)

## **Intellectual Pink Dinosaur**

Don't look into his eyes, a master of cheeseburger consumption  
Polka-dot accordion he plays in thrift-store parking lots  
Wearing mechanics overalls, he has a tail  
Receives lot of fan mail, he is a rapper  
Eats PayDay bars with the wrapper, quite a snapper

Don't look into the skies, you might see Jesus  
The God that frees us, even a dino & rhino  
Came from Noah's Ark, the gopher wood ship  
Where the Pit Bulls live

Momma is good, she feeds the dino  
Cheeseburger food & man is it good  
Purple elephants wearing checkerboard aprons  
Cutting up onions & cheese in a breeze  
Roll up your sleeves, "Pretty please."  
This pink dino got no fleas

( by Kevin Rogers)

## **2 Quick Poems**

### **1. Broom Duster**

Broom Duster  
On the patio  
Sweeping away last night's  
Sins

### **2. Wet Apples Sunny Days**

Wet apples  
Sunny days  
The storm has passed

(by Keith Rogers)

**The Old  
Bookstore**

Such a treasure

Such a pleasure

The Old Bookstore

Cats taking curious naps

Cats on customer laps

Free black coffee

Free chocolate candy

Such a treasure

Such a pleasure

The Old Bookstore

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Calm my Stormy Soul (Church Hymn # 3)**

When the dark clouds roll on in  
When lightning strikes my heart in sin  
I go to my Lord in prayer again singing  
Calm my stormy soul

And when my tears break the day  
When hope is lost in gloom and end  
I grab onto the wisdom and faith my friend  
Calm my stormy soul

Calm my stormy soul / calm my stormy soul  
Lord calm my stormy soul  
Just soothe my heart and soul  
Lift my spirit wherever I go

And when temptation comes  
Like a lion free on bond  
Please break the chains of sin  
Make me pure and holy again

Oh calm my stormy soul  
Calm my stormy soul  
Take my rage and strife  
Please give this broken soul a life

And when the anxious moments arrive  
Slow down my heart  
And rest my bones tonight  
Calm my stormy soul

Calm my stormy soul  
Mellow the tides  
Stop the evil winds howl  
And calm my stormy soul

(by Keith Rogers)

## **The Apple Trees of Nazareth**

Bow down to tornadoes  
Thunder ricochet off the tombstones  
Rooster crowing' in the daylight  
Last gizzard breath before the fight

### CHORUS

I know your Name  
I know your Name  
The flag of surrender  
Jesus Christ remembers  
Every Believer that surely trembles

Bow down to hailstorms  
He got your back  
The Sodomites damn rollercoaster  
Devil's ugly paranoid toaster

Christ is on the mountain  
666 unholy fountains  
But we still got love and war  
The Lion's a comin'  
As strong as a bear

The Apple Trees of Nazareth  
The Apple Trees of Nazareth  
And with Jesus' boyhood breath  
Preached into the temple  
Just plain and simple  
Take a bite if you're ready to fight  
Last lizard's breath before the daylight

The cider is sweet down here  
He takes away your salty tears  
Removes your worry and cancer fears  
But one more thing he brings  
Rooster will crow  
Before the Devil sings

Bow down to tornadoes  
Thunder ricochets off the tombstones  
Rooster crows in the daylight  
Last buzzard's breath before the daylight

If you want his lovingkindness  
Just say a prayer and he will find us  
But man you better let go  
Of all your sin and fancy Hoes  
He will tell you, "He never knew you,"  
The Devil will finally consume you

The Apple Trees of Nazareth  
The Apple Trees of Nazareth  
The lovingkindness of Jesus' breath  
A golden whirlwind  
Of the love He sends  
Prayed into the temple

Talked the universe into existence  
And He loves us  
And He loves us  
Take a bite if you're ready to fight  
The last lizard's breath  
Before the daylight  
The Apple Trees of Nazareth  
The Apple Trees of Nazareth

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Country Horizon**

(country music female voices)

Baby I'm your country horizon

Look into my eyes of blue

Like the sky, with the clouds

My lips are pink flamingos

Baby I'm your country horizon

And our love will flow

I'm the open sea, your thunder of love

Crashing in the rocks

I have set you FREE!

Darling I'm your country horizon

Look at the rainbow

Love shiny bright there's tulips in the garden

And wine of strawberry dew

(bridge) And we shall kiss in the meadow

By angels and Cupid's bow

With a chorus of a country jukebox and honey dew

'Cause I'm your country horizon

And baby if you get lonely

Look over that seascape horizon

Above the wings of a dove

And starlit halos

I'll make loving fun

I'm your country horizon

(by Keith Rogers)



### **Chipmunks From Heaven**

Chipmunks from Heaven (John 8:12)

Dear Chipmunks:

Keep blessing our lives

Moist eye buttons, peanuts & fun

I see your community

And I get on my knees—

Little creatures with Heavenly features

Sowing your seeds of kindness

Kissing the mountain rain

Even the apples from the trees

Are jealous of God's love

I saw you swimming in the pool &

A man came out so save you

A kiss on a chipmunk's face

Is Heavenly bliss

I will see you on

The golden shore once more

Whiskers shiver

In the peanut butter rain

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Tornado Pit Bulls**

Yes it is raining Pit Bull Dogs

Dogs like heavy logs

Escaped through a broken fence

Dogs under

When they heard the thunder

But these are God's creatures

With Heavenly features

Never would harm anyone

Just would never harm anyone

And so they escaped  
And their souls are taped  
With innocence  
BECAUSE  
These Pit Bull Dogs are “puppies”  
Now they are doing the newborn dog paddle  
And God’s mercy found them a home  
Upon a floating branch  
Yes tiny dogs attached to wood  
And begging for dog food  
Moist eye buttons  
Loving anyone who loves  
Loving anyone who loves  
Now the Pit Bull Dogs push-and-shove  
A tornado with rain  
Became like sugar cane  
All gone, all gone  
Everyone became free  
In God’s mercy

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **When the Lamb Calls**

When the Lamb calls  
I shall walk in glory  
And I will praise His name  
Jesus my Lord will reign

When the Lamb calls  
He shall wipe my tears clean  
White as snow  
Pure as the spring rain

And we will walk  
And talk on Heaven’s plane  
Do what’s right  
In eternal gain

When the Lamb calls  
I shall not fear  
It's my time to serve  
In the brand new year

When the Lamb calls  
I will be ready to go  
The stairway to Heaven  
Is marked by jewels

And we will sing  
And praise on Heaven's shore  
Do what's right  
Just knock on His door

(by Keith Rogers)

### **Railroad Song**

Amongst' the rope burning  
Poppy seeds and all—  
Hobo Jim  
Ridin' a thin dime  
Gotta' get to Nashville  
Got a song on his mind

Blowin' harmonica  
Thinking of Dylan  
Grease and tires a squealin'  
Jim wrote the Railroad Song  
A life all wrong

Conductor up till dawn  
Engineer in the wind  
Blue skies ahead

Hohner harmonica  
His butter and bread

Amongst' the rope burning  
Poppy seeds and all–  
Hobo Jim  
Ridin' a thin dime  
Gotta' get to Nashville  
Got a song on his mind

Homeless Freddy  
His clothes dirty  
Hasn't brushed his teeth in years  
Divorced from Bloody Mary  
Mary Jane killed his pain  
In his darkest years

Railroad Song  
Dirty dandelions  
This time  
Better study the Book of Daniel  
In the den of lions

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Jesus and the Scarecrow**

Pumpkins lining up  
Thunder comin' in  
It's late November  
Scarecrow gonna' have  
Some snow on his shoulder

The trees jerked  
Thought they felt something

Pea green sky  
Like a tornado a rumblin'

Jesus through the clouds  
Rubbing elbows with  
An ole' scarecrow  
And the Devil's embargo

Caterpillar sewing a garment  
As Jesus put the sun up  
Holy Spirit prancin'  
The scarecrow's soul  
A dancin'

Jesus is the only thing  
The scarecrow  
Wants to know  
Halleluyah in the snow  
Amen

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Black Goldfish**

Pretty black fish  
Not for dinner  
Not on a dish  
The ones with big eyes  
Like they're gonna' cry

Remember from childhood  
The fish in all our aquariums  
Neighborhood

The goldfish, fantails &  
Black Moor  
At the aquarium store

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Grandma Red Roses**

Singing "November Rain"  
And speaking in tongues..  
Red Roses dropped to her knees  
In a mud puddle  
With a tadpole on the tip of her yummy  
Tummy  
She broke down Heaven's gates—  
Speaking in a rage  
In the fish smelling rain  
Her pus sores were weeping  
"Wish I was 19 years old"  
She said  
She cried out to God  
Surrounded by a million honey bees  
Nipping at her dirty knees

Almost sexual  
She licked her lips in rage  
Like a rodeo bull  
Held in its cage...  
Life was impaired by hard drink  
Dropped out of an MBA  
Its so hard to think  
But in the clouds got  
A Heavenly wink  
The Pit Bulls  
Came around  
But decided  
Not to bite her  
Grandma Red Roses  
Mentally sure

(by Kevin Rogers)

**Hope Your Day is Bright as the Sun (Church Hymn # 8)**

It's a new day and a new way  
We've spiritually won  
So greet your neighbor,  
"Good Morning– I got your back, hope your day...  
Is bright as the sun"

And we go our ways in perilous days  
Fighting danger, disease and guns  
But God's got an army strong  
And we shall say...

Hope your day is bright as the sun  
Leave the darkness it's time to run  
Make a change, rearrange  
You can do it, God is your friend

From Hawaii to still waters

From Detroit to Alaska flowers  
To China from Paris flowers  
To the Smokies, valley showers

Hope your day is bright as the sun  
So jump right in, make a splash  
Like Rin-Tin-Tin  
Hope your day is bright as the sun

And the change is coming  
One day at a time  
Grab a friend and drink some wine  
Good cheer, laughs, won't cost a dime

And the jukebox is hummin'  
The line dance is coming'  
On the old wood floor  
And the cowgirls & backwoods boys jive

And when the sun goes out the moon comes up  
Brighter than the day, the Bible speaks of...  
True love and joy  
So grab your pardner, spin like a top

Hope your day is brighter than the sun  
Hope your day is brighter than the sun

(by Keith Rogers)



### **Live by Faith and Sing**

Lord, from this day on I'm gonna' live by faith and sing  
'Cause I've done wrong and I'm gonna' change my ways  
You are the answer to my heart pains

Lord, from this day on I'm gonna live by faith and sing  
For only you can break these chains  
You are the truth, the light of my days

Holy, holy, let's step into the light  
Leave behind the darkness, clouds and plight  
We're gonna' shout with the trumpet  
And let the angels in—  
Hallelujah, we do praise  
So live by faith and sing

Holy, holy, let's all sing and praise  
And let his loving heart shine his rays  
For he is the lighthouse shining bright  
And he shall mend our sins, souls and strife

Lord, from this day on I'm gonna' pray and meditate  
Learn the good book and walk in his light  
So nothing to fear, our spirits shall congregate...

I'm gonna' live by faith and sing  
We're gonna' live by faith and singing

(by Keith Rogers)

### **Apples Fall Again**

I can smell the chimneys  
On a night walk  
And the cats are howling  
Apples are falling again  
Mushing on the lawn

With worms so tasty  
The birds love them  
I can smell the chimneys  
On a day walk  
Apples are falling again

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Cat Morning**

Oh sardine tongue  
Kiss the sweet milk  
Brush the sweetness  
Off your loving whiskers  
Tell me your secrets  
You seem to love me  
More than I love myself  
Coffee has you thinking  
You take a sip don't you?  
Fish again?  
Your marbles are blinking  
A way of cat thinking

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Wishin' for a Kissin'**

Baby baby the sun went down  
And I'm ohhhh so blue  
It seems I'm missing a part of you  
So I'm perkin' up my lips  
As though Heaven is blue  
Wishin' for a kissin' from you x 2

Honey like the stars meet the moon  
Like the rain meets dawn

I'm reaching my soul to you  
Wishin' for a kissin' from you x 2

Now the dark sky is as velvet hue  
Hope my dreams come soon  
Wishin' for a kissin' from you  
Wishin' for a kissin' from you x 2

(by Keith Rogers)

### **Hamburger Stand**

At sixteen years of age turn the page  
I rode my bike to the hamburger stand  
And later in life  
Through storms and strife  
My brother rode his bike  
To the hamburger stand  
Past middle age turn the page  
Almost retirement age  
I drove my car to the hamburger stand  
What a land  
At the hamburger stand  
Pickles, onions, pickles and giggles  
Pickles, onions, pickles and giggles  
Freezers and meat  
The foot longs can't be beat  
Mustard and chili, cola and ice  
On a Saturday lunch is pretty nice  
At 3 three times in life  
We worked for minimum wage  
Turn the page  
A supplemental income  
And we are not bums  
College educated  
A life was jaded

But we worked for peanuts  
At the hamburger stand  
What a land

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Candlelit Piano Prayers**

When all is fuzzy, snowy silent  
As the pure white hills rolls her blanket  
I shall survive my lonely gloom  
With candlelit piano prayers

Bible upon the baby grand  
Sparkling with orange spice scented candles  
My heart yearns to be fulfilled  
With God's love

And my candlelit piano prayers have saved me  
I can pillow sleep on on rail car dreams  
My head against the window  
Grinding down the tracks

And my candlelit piano prayers are musical  
Ivory tusks are my witness  
I wear angel shoes  
And my halo is golden

Shadows on the wall  
Reflect crucifix crosses  
And scarlet smokey fire blazing  
Neighborly rooftop chimneys

I sing through the night  
Breath ragged as an accordion  
But the tap of my toes keeps time  
Harmony is my best friend  
We dance acapella  
In our souls and minds

One weary raccoon looks through the steamy window  
Candlelit piano prayers have soothed me

And the night slides into morn  
The hangman's noose  
Lets the moon yawn  
And the winter storm is done

And in the dawn before I sleep  
Mockingbirds wail  
From the church steeple  
Keeping me awake

So let me sing  
Let me pray  
Warmth and fireplace  
Gives me grace

Hallelujah

(by Keith Rogers)

### **The Mineshaft**

Somewhere in North Dakota  
Oh No, Oh No  
30 workers trapped below  
A baby just born  
Her mother's heart is torn  
Daddy below the ground  
But God's love never fails  
Daddy was led out by  
Rescue fellows

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **3 Mini-Poems**

#### **1) Twin Peanuts**

I will always love my twin brother  
He was often my father & mother  
Showed me how to be a man  
College educated and blue-collar worker  
He sung about Jesus the Lamb

#### **2) Guitar Shop**

Oh such ecstasy the guitar shop  
When we were young  
Filled with music and fun  
A brand new red sparkle drum set  
So much money was spent

#### **3) Mother's Cats**

In a rocking chair  
Mother had cats  
Brat cats, coffee cats, sardine cats  
One of them passed gas  
And everybody laughed

(by Kevin Rogers)

**Keith**

I held you close to my heart  
A great place to start  
But sickness came  
Never a game  
There is nobody else to blame  
Sometimes in life  
You lose control  
All you have left  
Is your invisible soul  
And Heaven is a real place  
Beyond astronauts and outer space  
Often we are commanded to go  
God has you in the  
Palm of His hand  
I shall see you again  
On the golden streets  
I promise I will not be afraid  
But I know you said  
You were afraid– going' to ICU  
At 3AM with covid pneumonia too–  
I love you a lot  
I cry a lot  
But God has an open door  
When I am ready to come home  
I will see you again  
I will be with you  
Finally at home

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Colors in the Sky**

She appeared out of nowhere  
Attracted to me  
Cute and very pretty  
She once touched my back  
Like I “felt that”  
Trying to get close to me  
I can play that game too  
Yes I want you and months passed  
Nothing happened  
No phone number  
I have cried  
And yet I respect her  
I admire her  
I wrote her little notes

And candy  
Her eyes when making contact  
Are brilliant diamonds  
Amongst the night sky  
I am more romantic than that  
But I wish to be soaked in her sweat  
On a ninety degree night when  
All you hear are the crickets

I don't want her to know  
I feel this way  
To kiss her all night  
Until the sun comes up  
And the sunshine opens the  
Tulips in the morning  
I once felt her cute spine  
When I hugged her  
I wish to kiss her in the freezer  
Keep her warm next to me  
Like two stupid birds  
I am so human  
It makes me more shy  
Than I have ever been  
And i want to know everything



Everything everything about her  
What she thinks about

And kiss her  
Delicious mouth  
What does she feel?  
What are her fears and dreams?  
I love her I told her  
I told her I had a crush on her  
I wanted to kiss her  
When she walked me to my car  
On the sheet of ice  
I know she likes me  
She keeps her feelings  
Beneath her beautiful white skin

She is colorful I am colorless  
She is cute I am breathless  
I wish I could have a baby with her  
Life is cruel time is running out  
Life is a speck a dust particle  
We all have things  
That never worked out  
I just want to hold her  
And wish to hear her  
Heartbeat through her  
Sweet cute chest

I wish to paint her toenails  
Her favorite color  
There is nothing to hide  
When you are alive  
I feel her glitter falling  
Like rain from a mountain top  
Like rain from a mountain top  
Colors in the sky  
I wish for her  
To be the last person I ever kiss  
Before I die  
(by Kevin Rogers)

**I want you Forever**

You know I have wanted you  
Since the day I saw you  
Please don't make it hard on me  
Waking up next to you  
Is my dream  
A mental cream  
Poured right through me

We could lay side by side  
Typing junk into our laptops  
You are a depth intellectual  
Of songs, poetry & art  
It just has to come out of you

You are a gentle breeze  
Never an icing on the trees  
So much sun like a spring day  
Your warmth overwhelms me

But i can get bold  
If I have to  
I am not cheap though  
I had an ugly side once that  
You will never see  
We have all been there  
Like Adam & Eve

My love for you  
Is an open universe  
You have no understanding of this  
Until I truly open to you  
You are my magnet

Please stay  
Don't go away

If I was a girl  
I would be you  
I want to know what it feels like  
To be in your delicious skin  
Oh, I can just imagine  
The paradise of your love  
When it explodes  
And you tremble  
Honest love is hard to come by  
I pray you never stray

I crave your delightful meals  
Wearing a cute apron  
Please please mother hen me—  
Hold me until you  
Know who I am  
I want to know the nurturing side of you  
(I have 2 photos of you)  
part of your beautiful soul & spirit

Do you crave me?  
I know you do  
But we have to let the animal  
Out of its cage  
There can be no mistake  
No error, no excuse  
When it happens  
It has to be the right time

You are so refreshing  
I have cried when I don't see you  
Please stay in my mind  
You are kind and gentle  
You have shown me  
You are kind and gentle

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Nashville Songwriter**

Espresso going through my veins  
Notes written down on napkins  
A girl with thick horn rims  
Keeps looking at me  
Only a few more hours  
To play on Epiphone acoustic  
A crowd will gather  
It will sound like Dylan  
A cat rubbed against me  
A Russian blue cat  
With suspicious eyes  
The coffee house  
A place to hide

(by Kevin Rogers)

`  
-

### **Delicious**

The taste of love is delicious  
Robin beaks scratch  
At tree bark  
As a monarch yawns  
Its final pawn  
A worm gobbled down

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Saturday**

Saturday fun day  
The smell of chocolate  
In the mall  
I like J.C. Penny's  
And the bargain rack  
Shiny floors, glass and doors  
I used to work here  
Retail clothing  
Wore penny loafers  
I can dress good  
Saturday fun day

(by Kevin Rogers)

### **Mother**

You were beautiful  
A Marilyn Monroe  
You worked hard when  
Father drank  
Beautiful cookies you would bake  
For the A.A. meetings  
A piano player  
Punk rocker  
Introducing my Mother  
A Christian lady  
Liked her three cats & twin boys  
Daddy was drunk with whores  
When the twins were born  
Not everything works out in life  
No matter what  
Mother was a good Mother & wife

(by Kevin Rogers)