

Poetry  
by  
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Ok, here are some sonnets I've written. Just because. I'm fully aware that they may come across as childish and amateurish at best, but the most important thing is that I tried. First off, I have a poem called 'I don't really know what I'm doing, although I do understand the rules of sonnets'...

I don't know about poetry and that  
But I do know how to write some sick rhymes  
The word may be outdated, but I'm phat  
Hear me now, I write no lyrical crimes  
Yes I know that so so SO wasn't true  
I'm putting any old poop together  
Yes I know it sounds like I have no clue  
Weather, heather, leather and Heath Ledger  
I can't wait to finish this rubbish  
Don't humour me I know it isn't good  
A word that I can use here is 'clubbish'  
I should stop things here, I know that I should  
I am going through writer's block write now  
This is better than nowt, don't have a cow

Think that was good? Hopefully you said 'yes', because I've written more of the same, as I'll point out again (just in case). Here we have 'After a bit of practice, I still kinda suck'...

To be honest I really hate poems  
Yes I'm writing about all that again  
If someone recites to me I'll throw him  
Again and again stab him with a pen  
Punch him, kick him, poke him, to shut him up  
When do I stop my justified attack?  
All I know is I must hit him with cups  
Then I need to hit him with a flapjack  
I'm using a rhyming dictionary  
On deep reflection, maybe I shouldn't  
This poem's dumb but not ordinary  
Not all bad, if I could change I wouldn't  
Well that wasn't really true, but hey ho  
Is this my worst monologue? A new low?

Again, not exactly a masterpiece, though my humble attitude warms people to me, right? Let's move on by writing less restrictive poetry.

Should I post this monologue?  
Is it making me look like a bit of a nob?  
I'm trying my best but everything sounds dumb  
It wouldn't be so bad, but I'm having no fun  
To be fair, I've posted a lot recently  
Maybe I need a bit of a break  
Maybe after a while I'll be writing decently  
Then I could really take the I guess... cake

Yeeeahhh... You know when I said I was humble? TBH, I would rather be a skilled asshole. But again, it's not the winning but the taking part that counts right? Right?? Never mind. I still want to make this entry longer, though. You know when you get told 'write what's in your heart'? I think I might do that now. I'll put the super-soulful BB King on in the background to help me. Out of pure coincidence, I bought the album today in a charity shop. A sign, maybe? Let's find out..

What's in my heart? I really don't know  
 I assume lot's of blood, but it could be dough  
 I've never had surgery, have I?  
 Maybe inside me is a big mince pie  
 What's in my heart? Maybe a toy car  
 Let's take it further, maybe a star  
 Surely it would be very hot though  
 Again, what I'm saying is I don't know

To be fair, that's my favourite poem so far. I guess you should write what's in your heart, huh? You know what you also get told? Write what you know. So I'll do that...

What's it like being me?  
 Is it like being a bee?  
 God no! I'm a man, you know?  
 I can't fly, I can't sting  
 I can't batter badgers with my wings  
 I can hit them with my fists, though  
 But if I did, I'd go to jail and the key they would throw

I don't mean to brag, but I'm getting better aren't I? That last one was deep AF. Am I on a roll? Let's find out...

I'm the king, I've just aced poetry  
 What's even better is I wrote that stuff in a hurry  
 (relatively speaking)  
 My skills are hotter than curry  
 My rhymes are the best in Surrey

Ohhhh, just when I thought I was getting good, I let my arrogance get the best of me and just started to boast. I do apologise. The poem made sense, though, you can't take that away from me. Until next time... Bye!