

cover

TOP RAMEN SOUP

BY VELVIE GIBSON

20 Pages including cover
and intro page

My name is Velvie 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 incalculatable 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 broch

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 enemy waits to steal it's fate

The cockroach has no friends

Now cockroach food is never good

Mir:crumbs and bits so small

Twill eat and count the meal compleate
It lives on nothing at all
In blazeing heat and snow and sleet
It lives and breathes and thrives
Despite mans hate and poisin bate
The cockroach still survives

Now moneys nice I've had once or twice
It buys admeration 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
Whaleing 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 witch 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
~~STOP~~ ~~Was~~ a demon there before me
HORROR ~~Hard~~ to unhedge the mind
EYES ~~Is~~'red and bright red shineing
Orbs of horrors own designing
Mooved and fixed on me alighning
It said I, ^{Gib}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 ^{END}awaving 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 ^{Gib will}gibble try
Aquick 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

sequal to the raven

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Eyes wide open I sat waiting
Death and hell my own creating
Demon silent hezitating
Then slowly fadeing into the night
I quick turned my lamp up higher
Put a fog upon the ~~fix~~ fire
Too excited to retire
Or conteneue with the book
Now I study in the day time
Have my self a swinging gay time
As for demonds well I look
Explain what happend I will not
Althoe I think of it alot
I load the m -16 I got
It might ccme back another time
One thing here is for the learning
Darkened knowlage ^{you ARE} ~~yes~~ re-yearning
Ware the pit in hells hot burning
For else be brave and have lots of guts

----- end of sequal to the raven

The wolf
My coat is long and shaggy
And my nose is over long
I am wolf amungst the forest howling
To the stars in song

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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 emptyness and hate
Ware 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 ^{To Know} ~~not~~ 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

Ameeting with a stranger such a s chance
And fortune bring a few mispoken words of dissagreement
A pretty thing ^{TO} ~~to~~ see a man you don't know
To fill up with rage and strife
And to know there ^{IN His Heart HE} ~~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 witd 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 shakeing hands
As your voice bids him stop
To squeeze the trigger and feel it's buck
And watch the bastered 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
O '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 ^{USE TO} used to care

He had tried to get along

But could'nt make it

Put her on thoes 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 did'nt care

But watched her fake it

Look on when she acted sick

Knew it was her favroit trick

Just a way to get his money cant'nt

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 mest 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~~ ^{WIM}

If you belive what he writes

Your a fool

-----end of love

No title

donot distain

a brave qutrain

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

no title

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 comes 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

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

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 under stand
Soft voice that says just love me
Two people ^{love} 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

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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~~ ^{WENT} flat to hell

You whores beware ~~its~~ ^{THIS} sad affair

And don't let it happen to you

Pearl got her mind crossed with her

Behind and ~~it~~ ^{HER ASS} 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 goveren what we do

----- end of Words of wisdom

Lucy

A house wife regress from life

Left her husband and went home to

Mother ~~with~~ ^{THE} trouble it seems

Was haveing bad dreams

Concerning her and her brother

Now the doctors a fool fresh out of school

A boy with one greivous fault

Lucy cont

It seemed ~~this one~~ ^{THE YOUTE} dude exzamed her nude

And his hands got him booked for assault

^{you}
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 critisize

Laugh or ~~ridiquat~~ ^{Ridiquel}

There'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

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

Just 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 swarm out and run

The ship is doomed and you know why

It 's rotton in it's parts

Salior be like the rats and quit

'Ere your last journey start

end of Jaquac

Eugene

In winters warm

Sleet and storm

The post man makes his rounds

Wild and crazy tours

Mists city lights and sounds

The postmans tired and old and so

He sits a while to rest

Then up again to walk some more

Unto his task adress

end

Life

We are fated once to live
Tis 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 didnt have any
She'd lay out for a cat
At the drop of a hat
In the alley or out inthe 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

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 reminate remained

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

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thankyou hope you enjoyed my writings

velvie gibson