ALPHABET POEMS

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HIPPOS

Huge, hot, hungry, hippos, headwater habitat headed, hurry home.
Happy he horse, harem heavy, heaves heavily. Heaven.

A group of very large over heated and hungry hippopotamuses rapidly head for home in the headwaters of their river habitat.
Contented the male sighs a long sigh surrounded by the many female companions of his group.
This is paradise.

This is yet another poem written about experiencing the wonders of Africa. Hippos, that can be so awkward on land, are a joy to watch as they grace fully lounge in the river waters. It truly is a haven for them. However, as experience will tell, they can be dangerous and care must be taken when observing them up close.

INDIGO ILLUSION

It is ironic; iridescent Indigo isn’t indigo. It’s inky.
It is incredible illusion isn’t it?

Strange how the shiny blue color of the Indigo Bunting is not as it appears. It is actually black.
An amazing feat of misleading perception: no?

JABBERWOCKY

Jocund Jacana, jocular Jay, jade Jacamar, jazzy Jabiru joss; jaybirds juxtaposed. Jungle jabber:
jolly jackanapes just joshing.

Meaningless Talk

A happy African wading bird with long legs and long toes, a Jay given to kidding around, a green tropical insectivorous bird with iridescent feathers, and a fancy tropical stork crowd together; a group of misfits in close proximity. This noisy escapade in the deep forest where plants and trees grow thickly is only a group of mischievous adolescences kidding each other and having fun.
KETCH KEDGING KINES
Keen knurly-kneed kines ketch kedge; kith, kin kibitzers kindly kudize.

Enthusiastic cows with knobby knees pull against a rope attached to an anchor hauling in a fore and aft rigged ship; friends and family medaling in their business applaud with well wishing.

LAMMERGEIER


Not showing much enthusiasm for life a dejected and mournful looking vulture displays a slow soaring motion in the sky. Act quickly for the last breath before death is close at hand. A meal is waiting by the side of the water. Lemmings, soft like the juicy bits licked from a spoon, make a hearty gruel to lift the spirits. Lamb-killer, unable to speak, express your joy with long beautiful circles in the sky.