

A Pocket Poem

*With a poem in your pocket
and a pocket in your pants
you can rock with new rhythms.
You can skip.
You can dance.
And wherever you go,
and whatever you do,
that poem in your pocket is going there, too.
You could misplace your homework,
You could lose your left shoe.
But that poem in your pocket will be part of you.
And nothing can take it.
And nothing can break it.
That poem in your pocket
becomes
part of...
YOU!*

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Keep a Poem in Your Pocket

Keep a poem in your pocket
and a picture in your head
and you'll never feel lonely
at night when you're in bed.

The little poem will sing to you.
The little picture it brings to you
A dozen dreams to dance to you
At night when your in bed.

So---
Keep a picture in your pocket
And a poem in your head
And you'll never feel lonely
At night when your in bed.

Beatrice Schenkde Regniers

Pocket Poem by Ted Kooser

If this comes creased
and creased again
and soiled
as if I'd opened it a thousand times
to see if what I'd written here was right,
it's all because I looked too long for you
to put it in your pocket.
Midnight says the little gifts of loneliness
come wrapped
by nervous fingers.
What I wanted this to say
was that I want to be so close
that when you find it,
it is warm from me.