

Tam Fairlie

the fl@ubert duck series



for My Favorite Ducklings



Some give a 'High Five' Triumph in adversity, Others show 'High Queue'.



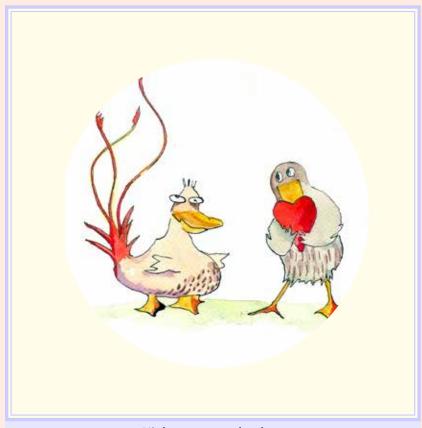
Happy harvest moon Egg of imagination Soon cracked and eaten.



Sweetened jammy bun Self-indulgent wayward cream Dripping down your chin.



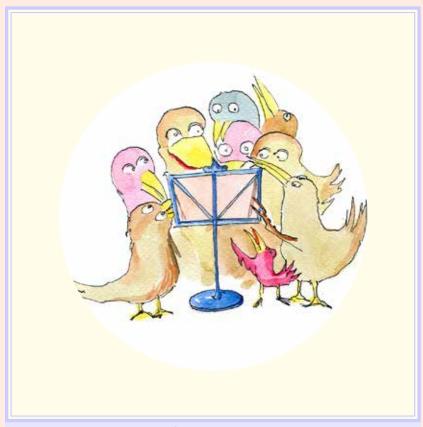
Embrace a full life Take lusty bite of cherry But don't choke on stone.



High queue resplendent Is not always reliable Choice for Life partner.



Sunlight - resistant Those black shades behind boulders Hide an evil heart.



Singing from same song sheet Is not always practical For those with long beaks.



Pretty winsome maid With cheeks like cherry blossom Always gets her way.



Captive bird in hand May not be worth two free range. (It's scrawny and cross)



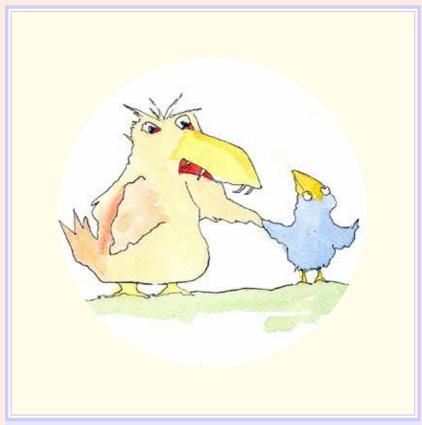
Sorry to report, My dog ate my homework but The loss is all yours.



New hatched and unknown Seems to be more attractive Than all the Known Knowns.



That life what I had Was ACE while it lasted - but Like so over now.



Want to grab a bite? May have its downside if hosts Prove over-hungry.



Larks now ascending Who peal hymns at heaven's gate Do not know they're locked.



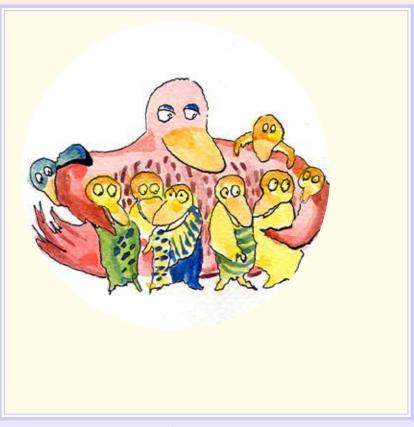
Like So-oo NOT Okay! An expression like rife with Doubtful-like fashion.



An Idea I had Could come in very useful! (Sadly forgotten)



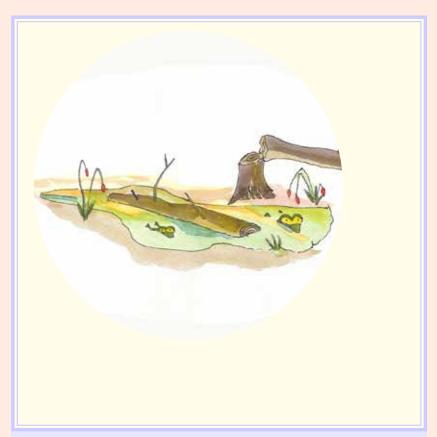
Punch above your weight May prove to be ill-advised 'Gainst those twice your size.



Your footloose children Cannot be located but Countless others can.



Surely not Hai Ku! When strict rules are cast aside. It's just not cricket



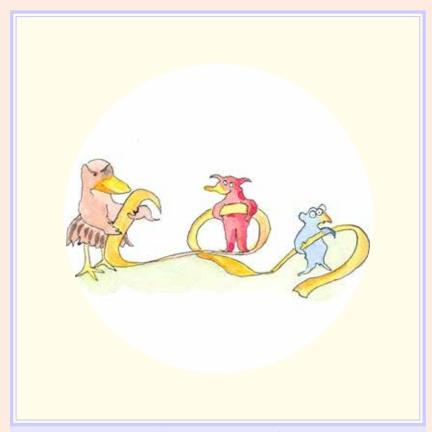
That romantic log Sunk in moss green, foetid swamp Makes me think of you.



Your high queue, though it's Resplendent and distinguished, Won't display I.Q.



If I were your friend I would look the other way When a Hai Ku knocks.



'We are here to help' Are not reassuring words From your government.



Wily, quick brown fox Jumping o'er a lazy duck Despatched by his gun.



Delphic Oracles Suggest you should 'know thyself' And it's all you fault.



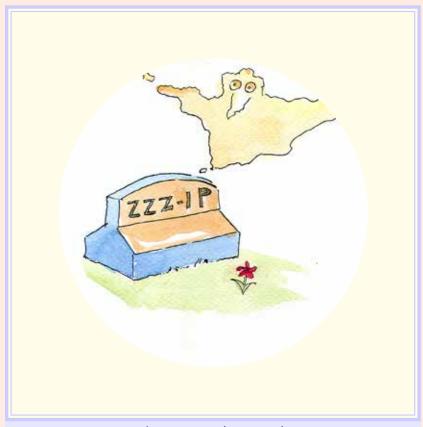
It may be Avon That's pressing on your doorbell. (I don't mean the Bard)



Icing the Lily Is perhaps less successful Than gilding the Cake.



Spanning languid stream A sun-dappled humpback bridge Collapsed 'neath love's weight.



'Gone But Ne'er Forgot' Epitaph to be preferred To 'Lest We Forget'



Delights of mayhem Pall at the receiving end. (However tempting)



The important file That you wish to save to disk No longer exists.



Happily your child Who succumbed to mindless thugs Is now reborn a star.



'Nothing in excess' Seems impractical advice When searching the stars.



The sparkling diamond That enchanted your finger Needs to go to hawk.



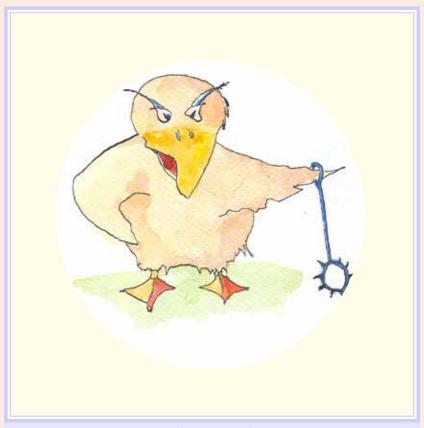
Display of High Queue Inspires your followers and Distracts from defects.



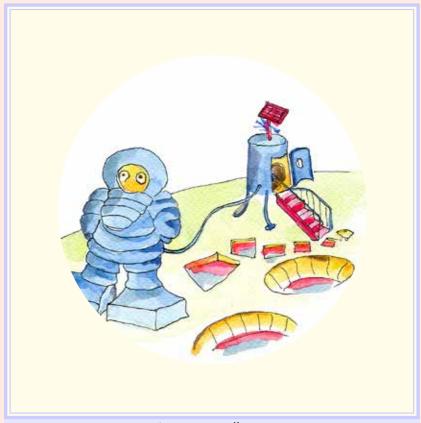
Terminate the task With prudent care for detail -Hide the body well.



Sage economists Put others' house in order Prescribing some pain.



That frigging boyfriend Stole my beloved pet. I want it back. Now!



It was a small step For man - but big for Mankind But - why such big shoes?



Tuneful chickadee Laid low by Cupid's arrow Plummets into muck.



With nourishment scarce, And yet one more mouth to feed Pity it's so big!



Pretty, painted girl Polishing her nails all day Is a terrorist.



Barnstormers will shout Their passionate opinions Brainstormers bide time.



Charm adversaries, Dazzle friends (if you have them) But keep foes closer.



The 'essential you' With endearing blemishes, Is found on Facebook.



Lawyers chasing you May appear unlikely saints. They just want to help.



The trusting chicken Greets greed's cruel, jaundiced eyes With glaring reproach.





yours Truly, Fl@ubert

