

Dreams

By Vivian Belford

Dreams, they say is so unreal
But here she is, in flesh and blood
God forbid that I should just behold
Like a vow I'm to have and to hold

Wrong as a lie, I will dance this song
Long as a line, this tune is not unending
See, I can tell, this is a blue moon
Believe me; I know i'm not that lucky

Life is a times, stranger than fiction
Some men die devoid of dreams
Most women live only in their dreams
And just a few have the best of both

If you wore my shoes, what will you do?
Lured by a dream as real as your breath?
Don't tell a lie, you won't fold your hands
When all you dream is not dreams away

Three Noisy Bunch

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They go from zero to noisy in seconds
Have you switch A, B, C to O, M, G
Crawl, creep, hide and seek
Three noisy bunch they are

If all is quiet, hope they are napping
Else see sights that leave mouth ajar
If they are thirsty, give just a little
Else slip in puddles of pee

Amidst their cries, pleas and tricks
Tantrums thrown at will and ease
Part of you melts when you hear
Three noisy bunch holler out
Mummy... without a frown

Vivian Belford bio: Vivian Belford is a freelance writer by day, and an aspiring actor by night she has been writing professionally since 2013. Her Mantra: *Put on some lip gloss, pour yourself a drink, sit back and have a really good laugh, the world is one big comedy. She writes from Abuja Nigeria