

Facebook-Published Poems

Being a randomly curated collection of poems I happen to have posted on Facebook at one time or another, therefore rendering them unsuitable for being submitted for publication elsewhere.

All poems by David Oscar Knuttunen

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Crow Eats It

(with due deference to the original)

The man thought thoughts
Big ones, wide and deep
For a while
And Crow ate well

The man did deeds.
Bold ones. Daring ones.
Traveling all over the world
Then back
To die in his birth-bed
And Crow ate well.

The man, Ted Hughes not,
Never a laureate
But wrote some stuff then, naught,
Not
And Crow he ate.



Material Science

(apropos of nothing)

Her alabaster face shows no regret.
She murmurs velvet, "You know I love you so."
Tears salt a glass of amber acid, yet
This whisky, sour, scours no chase
Where love can flow.



David O. Knuttunen

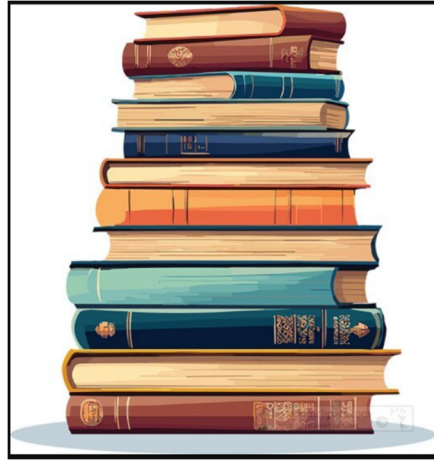
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Rhyme or Reason?
I'll take a breather, and
This day vote for having neither.
(Or perhaps I'll not.
May depend on if you're a Brit.)

FRANK & ERNEST BOB THAVES





The Reading List

Each book will chain to other books
The author used to write 'em,
And those will chain to many more,
And so, ad infinitum

(with apologies to Swift and de Morgan)

#SeedMABaby

Medea said "Seed
ma babys from the dragon's teeth
lover - sow
war ma father seeks
your doom - will keep me
doom ma babies, lover
a stone will keep you - naught
preserve ma babys when
Ah find you false"



Two Crows Takahashi Biho ca. 1900-1920s



Through snowflakes, falling
Balancing on air, in flight
The blackness of crows

david o. knuttunen 1/13/2023

Broke-down Sexbot Blues

I'm just a broke-down sexbot, baby,
Lost that drive of steel.
Broke-down sexbot,
Lost that drive of steel.
My piston's busted, and my
Gears won't turn your wheel.

Ain't no sex mechanic, baby, can
Grease my grindin' parts.
Ain't got no sex mechanic to
Lube my grindin' parts.
When my crank stopped crankin', y'know it
Broke a thousand hearts.

Well I was plastic fantastic and a
Steel-blue sex machine.
Plastic fantastic and a
Well-oiled sex machine.
Now I'm the biggest walkin' scrap heap that the
World has ever seen.



Thermodynamic Blues

I can't win, I can't break even, and I can't get out of
the game.

I can't win, I can't break even, and I can't get out of
the game.

There's too much heat to my emotion, and baby,
you're the one to blame.

The sunshine through my window shows how the
dust swirls 'round my room.

Where the sun shines through my window, it shows
how the dust swirls 'round my room.

All my efforts at equilibrium break down in chaos,
doom and gloom.

Well, there's a rhyme to every reason, and a science
to despair.

There's a rhyme to every reason, and a science to
despair.

Our relationship's entropic, but what hurts is that
you just don't care.

Coronavirus Rag

And it's one, two, three,
What're we masking for?
Don't ask me I don't give a hoot,
Keep that swab away from my snoot!

And it's five, six, seven,
Open up the beach - don't wait!
Well I'm not sure why,
But I'm a YOLO guy.
Whoopee! We're all gonna die.
-- With apologies to Country Joe and the Fish

How Distractible

(to the tune of "Insensatez")

How distractible I seem to be
In this time of social distance.

How distractible, when all I have
Is time and social media.

I need some groceries,
So I go to the computer,
But I end up trolling FaceBook.

I go and wash my hands
For the hundredth time,
Then I start the chain all over...



That Spurious Notion

(to the tune of "It came upon a midnight clear")

By a tortured process, there did appear
That spurious notion of old,
That folks in their struggles upon this earth
Need a concept more precious than gold.

The ancient shamans they took the hint -
Their power could be enhanced.
By belief that fortune is heaven-sent
They kept the people entranced.

No facts presented aren't better explained
By naturalistic means.
Still people cling to the powerful friend
That lives within their dreams.

My faith, they say, cannot be disproved
by reason's unwavering rule.
Their need for comfort, however false,
Holds their minds irredeemably fooled.