

## CLANCY'S CLICHÉ'S

Being a very tactile creature, there is much I notice around me. Sounds, smells, shapes, colors and sensations all set off feelings and connections. That's why I'm easily distracted while I'm not napping. Here, in no particular order, are some of those I've contemplated lately:



Roses are red, violets are blue,  
I'm writing this poem for all of you.  
Corduroy's bumpy and silk is so smooth,  
If either is soft, it's sure to soothe.  
Cat food is grey, dog food is brown,  
Yet there is nourishment for all around.  
Night skies are dark, daytime is sunny  
Live life for love, and not for the money.  
Stop signs are red, hydrants are yellow,  
It's wise to have grace - keep your cool and be mellow.  
Teens have it hard - even dogs will get pimples  
Breathe it all in - keep your life simple.  
Oranges are (well..) orange, and limes are green,  
Share your love and don't be mean.  
Bach was a genius, Odie was silly,  
Everyone counts, so no willy-nilly.  
Horseradish smells, so does manure,  
Some things in life you just can't ignore.  
Chickadees peep, while butterflies flutter,  
Wouldn't it be fun if we all wore glitter?  
Potatoes are white, some grapes are black  
Bad days do happen - cut folks some slack.  
Lilies are white, Dahlias are pink.  
This poem's quite long, I really do think.  
I'll bark my goodbye, as birds sing their song,  
Keep good thoughts in mind, and for now, so long!

Howlin's hootn'; Growlin's not gooten! - Clancy



## Clancy's Cackles

How does the moon cut his hair?  
Eclipse it!



What do you call a dog magician?  
A Labracabrador!

Why didn't the skeleton go to the dance?  
He had no body to go with him!



How do you fix a cracked pumpkin?  
With a pumpkin patch!

