

Thirsty's Flea Market by George Chartrand

Treasures great and small.

Are purchased by all.

At Thirsty's flea market.

Where you will find it.

Buy a license plate

Of old date

Before it is too late

And you have a bald pate.

License plates are great,

better than the pizza you ate.

Treasures new and old

Collect and be bold.

We sell antiques

Both too strong and weak.

Buy an old telephone

And call it your own.

Buy for a good cause

A book called "The Wizard of Oz.

You can buy stamps

Or amps.

Buy treasures untold,

New or old.

I got here on my car.

Coffee Ground by George Chastand

The inner calm,
at Coffee Ground,
is all around.

We listen to music
That is not sick,
The time does tick.

One can play the guitar,
Getting better at it so far,
Better than driving a fast car.

Here we can do art,
If we have the heart,
Push a grocery cart.

I am a comedian,
Not a heather.
Old in years even.

We can go on stage,
We of any age.
That is the advantage.

Whatever musical instrument we employ,
We are sure to enjoy
All that brings joy.

At Coffee Ground

Lola The Cat

Lola

L-O-L-A Lola.

She is sweet

As chocolate

She goes around Red Road Lodge
Where her feet do budge.

She is gray and white,

That's all right.

She is fat,

For her, food is where it's at.

Sometimes she visits Puddin' Pi

And wrestles to a tie.

Her heart you could squeeze

and you would hear her teese.

She listens to Miss Jane,

In life's fast lane.

With Bau in her office,

She is.

Everybody loves her

Like a lover.

About a creature bright

I write.

L-O-L-A Lola,

Tastes like cherry cola.