

Raccoon Rhymes

Poems for Children

Thérèse Rose Emmanuel

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Welcome to my Garden
of Poems and Pictures
for Children

Celebrating Beauty, Nature, Sunshine,
and Happiness in South Florida

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A Rose from My Garden

A rose from my garden

With petals untold

Oft' suppressed feelings of gladness

Knights and ladies of old!



A Beautiful Sunset

*Sunshine state is my home, sunshine state in my heart!
Come back first thing tomorrow for a brand new fresh start!*

*Each morn is a clean slate on which I must write
Deeds of good, deeds of God before saying good night.*



My Faithful Companion

Wyatt, where have you been on your latest escape?

To say hello to the neighbors, don't you know you tempt fate?

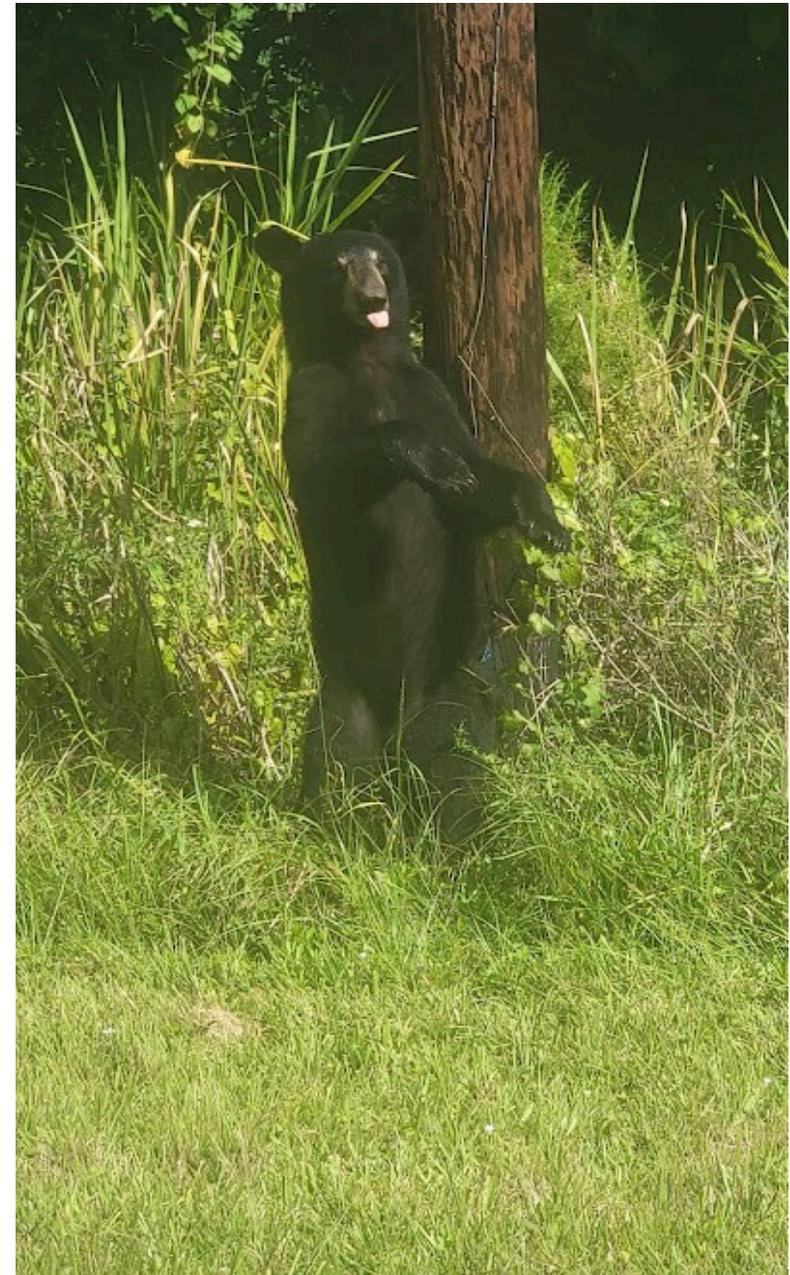
To dig up my flowers, you know better than that—

No ma'am, I was merely out cruising for a spat with a cat!



Buddha Bear

*Black and shiny as the night
Playful romps in pale starlight
Barely noticed though by most
Buddha Bear adopts a post!*



Raccoon Rhymes

Like a sailor at sea climbs on top of his mast

I'm a little raccoon and I'm having a blast.

Hugging trees is my passion like some hippies out West!

Cedars, pine trees, and palm leaves will give me a rest.

Even though I look cute, I am one of a kind

If you cross me at night better stay far behind!

I feign innocence but my wiles in the wild are a hoot

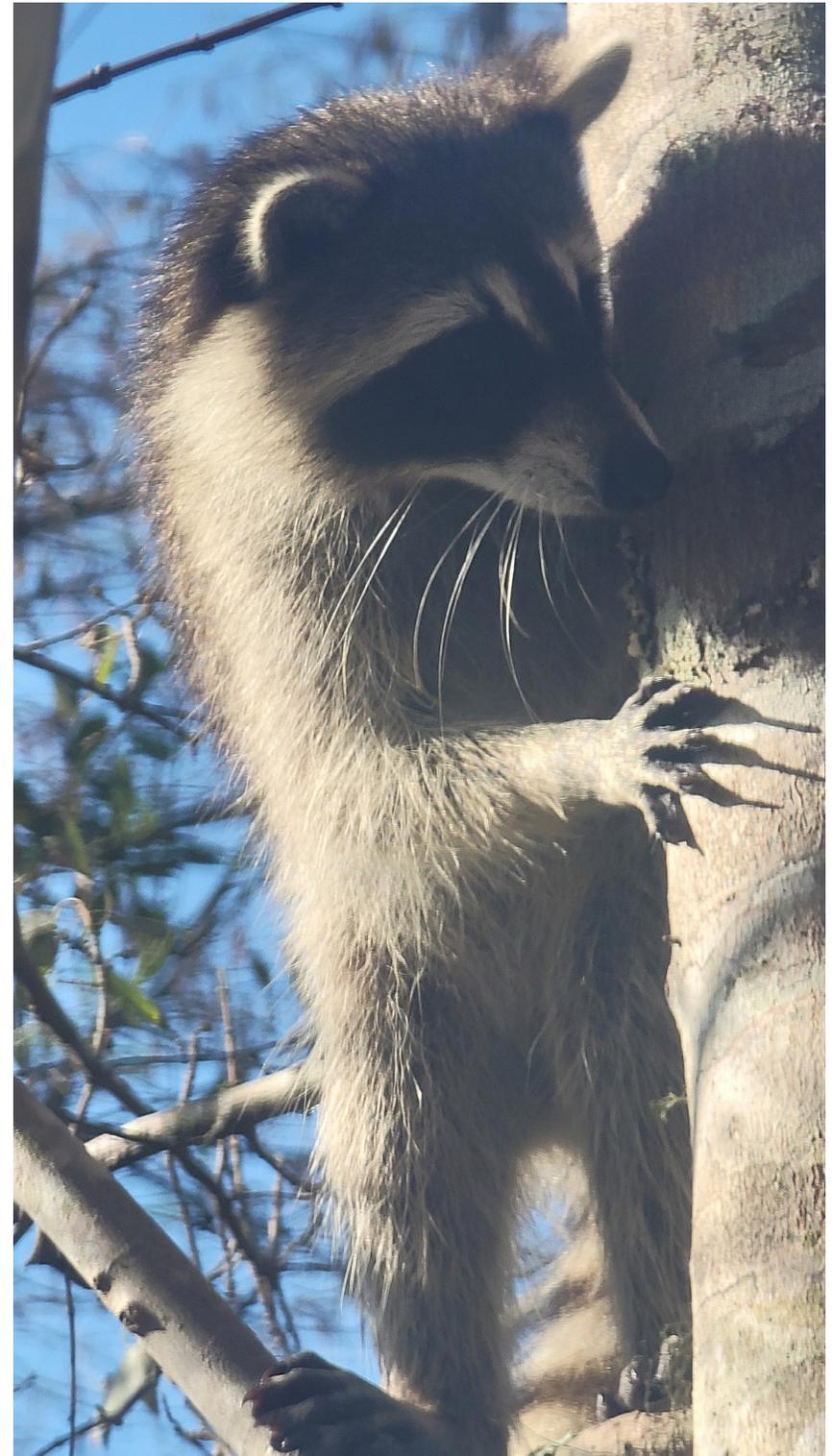
With the sweetest disguise I dive dumpsters to loot...

Then I spruce up my act and my hands and my face

Scrub them clean, disappear without leaving a trace.

Raton laveur, they call me in french none the less,

'Cause of all forest tricksters, c'est moi, I'm the best!



Wild Turkeys

Did you know that in Florida wild turkeys play golf?

They pretend not to notice when I'm running off...

A ball in the hole, a nest egg in the grass

Giving thanks that Thanksgiving has finally passed!

Tee for two two for tee, that's our motto, they said,

Gobble gobble as we hobble to the next grassy ledge—

Panther Run is a pun, we're the wildlife you'll see

We're the fun in the sun that you moved here to be!



Gentle Peek

*Eyelash flutters in the air
Lovely bark is almost bare
Gentle peek for you and me
Neck and cuddle this high tree
Lettuce feeds good attitude
Loving life with altitude
Reserved and pensive patchwork quilt
Spots unique like fingerprints
Largest heart in Africa
Naples Zoo, Antarctica
Unless you factor in the whales
Holy Spirit riding waves
Effortless gallop, dusty trace
Moving with majestic grace
Even in Paris where king is sun*

Josephine loved, adopted one



Water Turtle

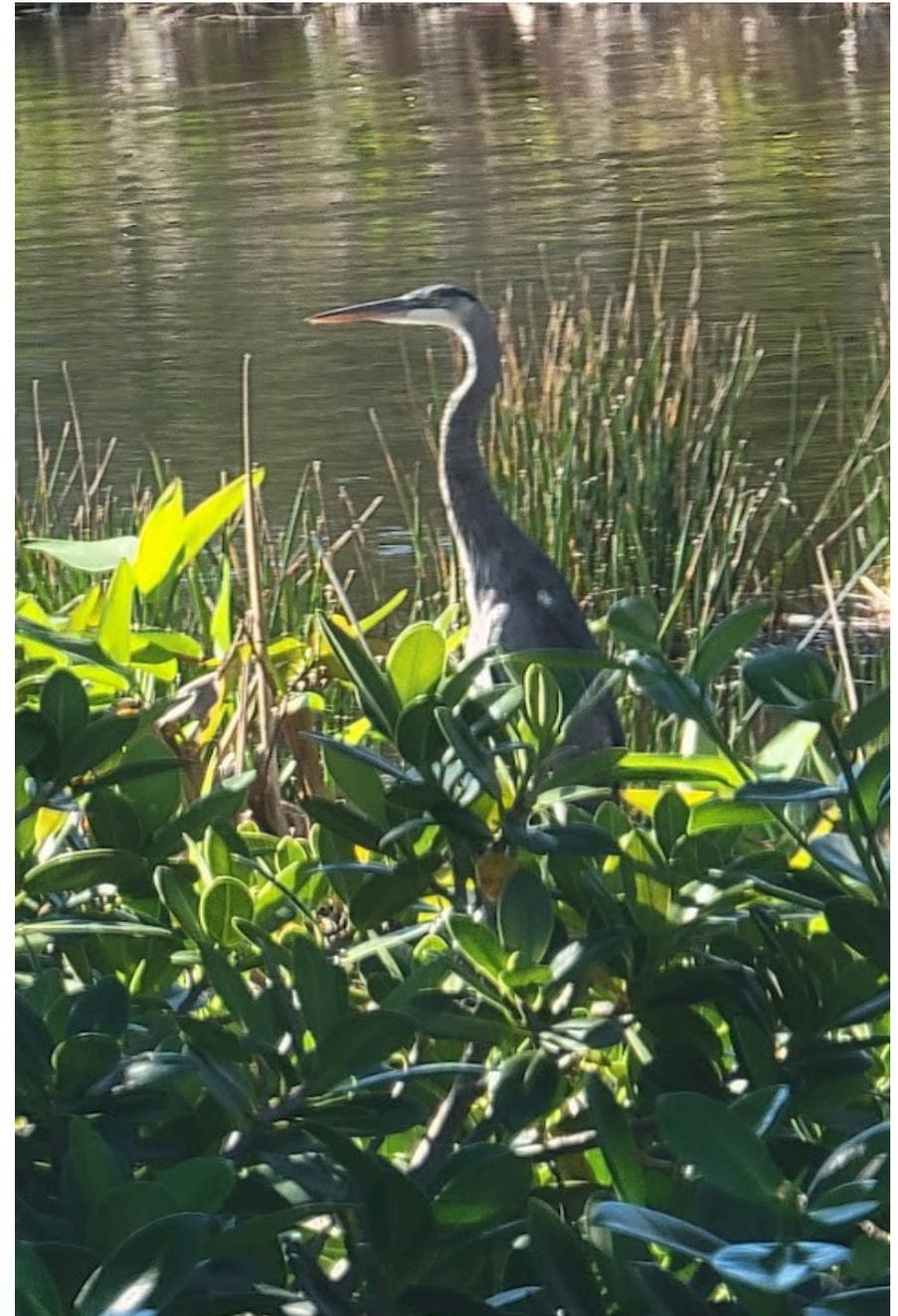
*Water turtle stretches for a morning cobra pose
Mirrors oneness of all life, to our difference gives repose,
With a shell like a gong, fallen tree for a mat
She'll gaze up in the sun, waits to snatch daring gnat!*



Furtive Guest

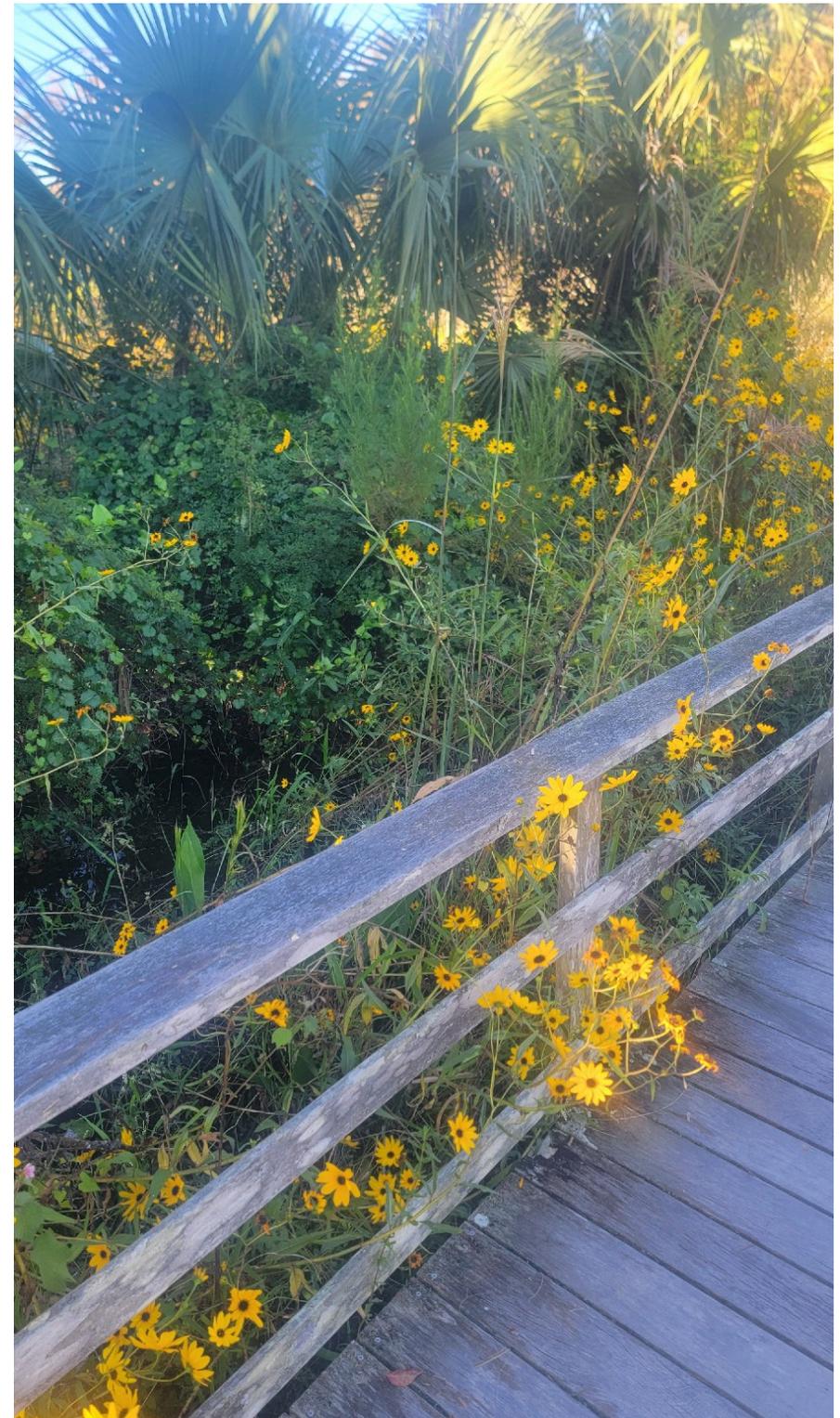
Here I find you again my most furtive guest,
Did you come here today at my happy behest?
You flew away yesterday like I said something wrong,
When all I was doing was sharing a song!

You are always most welcome this side of the lake
True, you have many admirers, and you make no mistake
Wasserfahrt meine freund, and do count every wave
Kommt die Nacht soon by Schubert, but you are so brave!



Flower Bridge

*Solar flower bridge now illumines the ridge
Beaming petals of gold like a whitesmith of old
Copper middle our riddle, penny tune for a fiddle
Hopeful glow as we grow where the warm breezes flow
Eager to cheerfully greet wanderers, saints, even geeks,
Crowds of grassy bright peeks, yellow stars at our feet
Self-effacing in essence not erasing God's Presence
Joyful invitation to be jubilation set free
Weathered planks giving way to alacrity flanks
Perennial summertime bliss surely cannot be missed!*

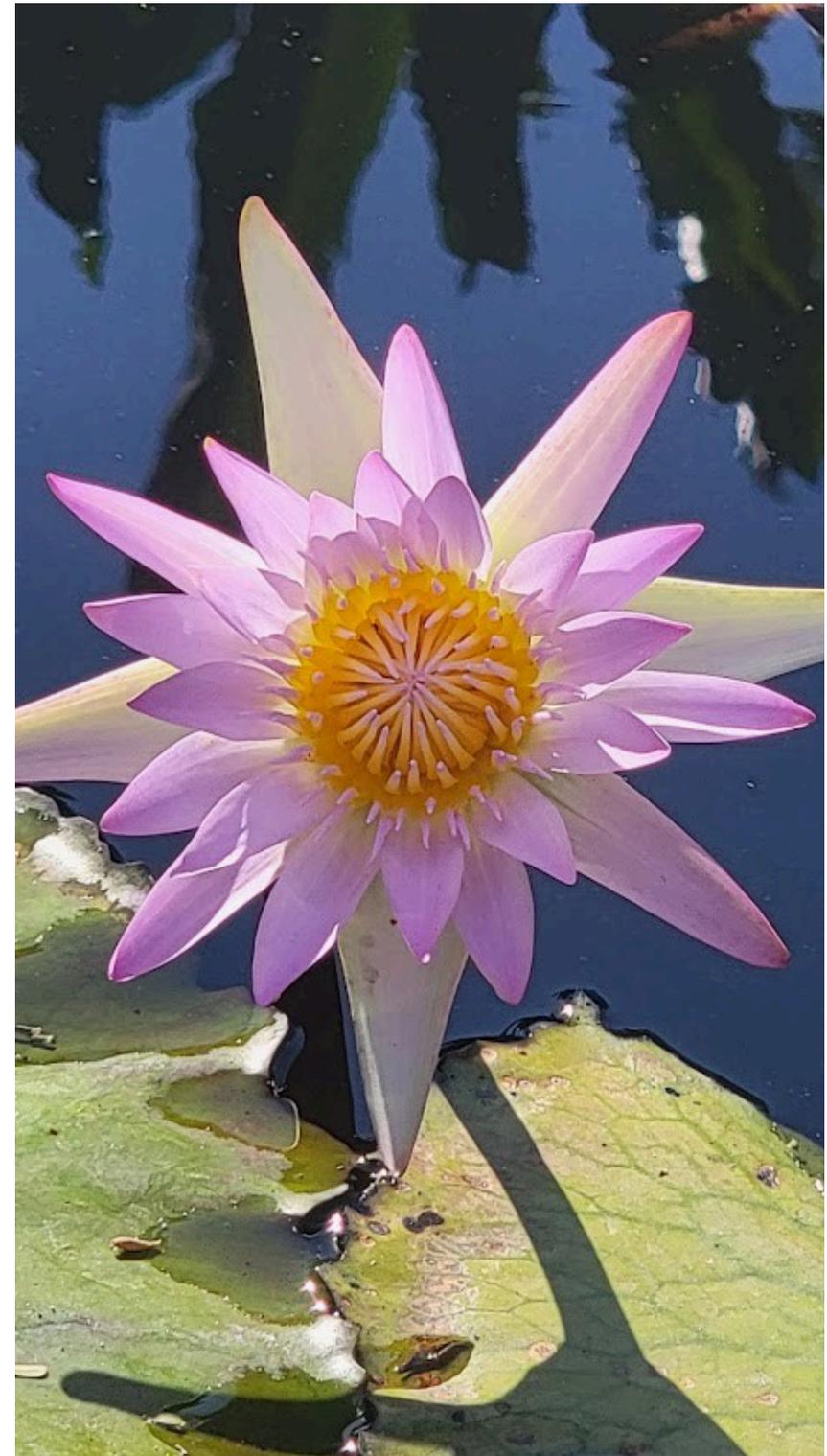


Star of Wonder

*Star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright
Was not written just for night
Neither hidden in plain sight!*

*From the sun she stretches free,
Longing for a Christmas tree
Lavender and gold serene
Elemental purest sheen!*

*Queen of this sapphire blue lake
Petal-perfect, no mistake
Humble glee above a leaf
Beauteous bounty, heaven's thief!*



Freedom Flame

O say, can you see in the bright morning sun
Glorious flag that we love where the colors don't run
Pink hibiscus to frame in the flowering breeze
The tall stripes and bright stars
that stand out through the leaves

This great flag is the symbol of freedom divine
That the gods have assigned as a hope for mankind
And America is destined to lead Freedom's Star
The blue home we call Earth from both near and afar
To defend her 'gainst all enemies, foreign and domestic
Is the call of the hour, we must keep her majestic—
Like the mighty gold eagle perched on top of each pole
Sacred symbol of freedom that must never grow old

Respect God and love country is the cry of the free
To the next generation that must strengthen to be
Awakening heroes, noble hearts and true patriots too
Exalting our faith and the red, white and blue!



Wild Grass Grows

Wild grass grows in shaggy tufts

Broken seashells where the buff

Run to greet the ocean blues

Like a painter finds his muse

Turquoise palette in the rough

Summer starlets call your bluff

Blue umbrella for repose

Soft white sand between the toes

Azure skies where freedom reigns

Fluffy clouds diffusing rain

Float above cerulean shore

Where the mermaids flaunt their lore

One day blends into the next

Timeless peace without pretext

Once the summer storms have passed

Only soft wind stirs the grass



Fairy King

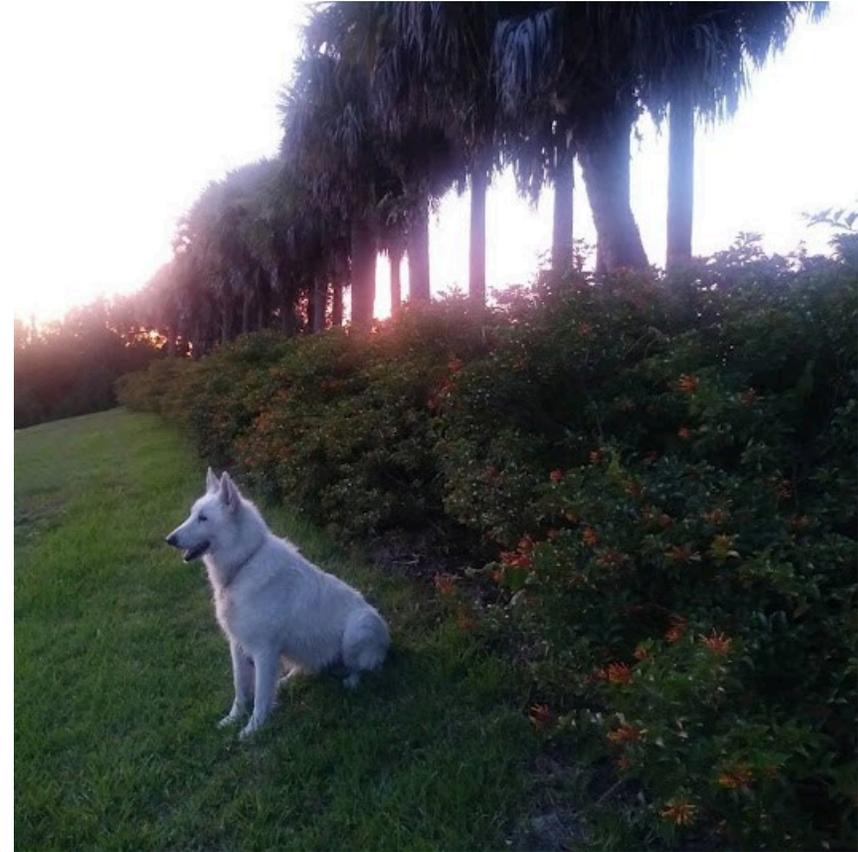
You may think I'm a shepherd but I'm really a king
And like the Good Shepherd my blessings I bring
King of the Fairies incarnate, I came in dog form
I once was your horse too in times now outworn—

Sometimes you forget who I am but I don't
You call me Fluffy and Poocheroo and Mein Hund but I won't;

I must learn swift humility in this life and I try
As I gift my soft fur like white feathers to the sky!

It's so hard to sit still when a rabbit runs by
And I sniff by the gators even when they are sly,
My favorite joy ride of course, is around the golf course
I'll pretend to be human chasing balls back to source!

But for now I am stoic and guarding the sun
As it sets behind palm trees, silent sentinel won.



Avalon Mist

Avalon Mist

Fresh dewy kiss

Cooler crisp air

Nostalgic flair

Red waves of grass

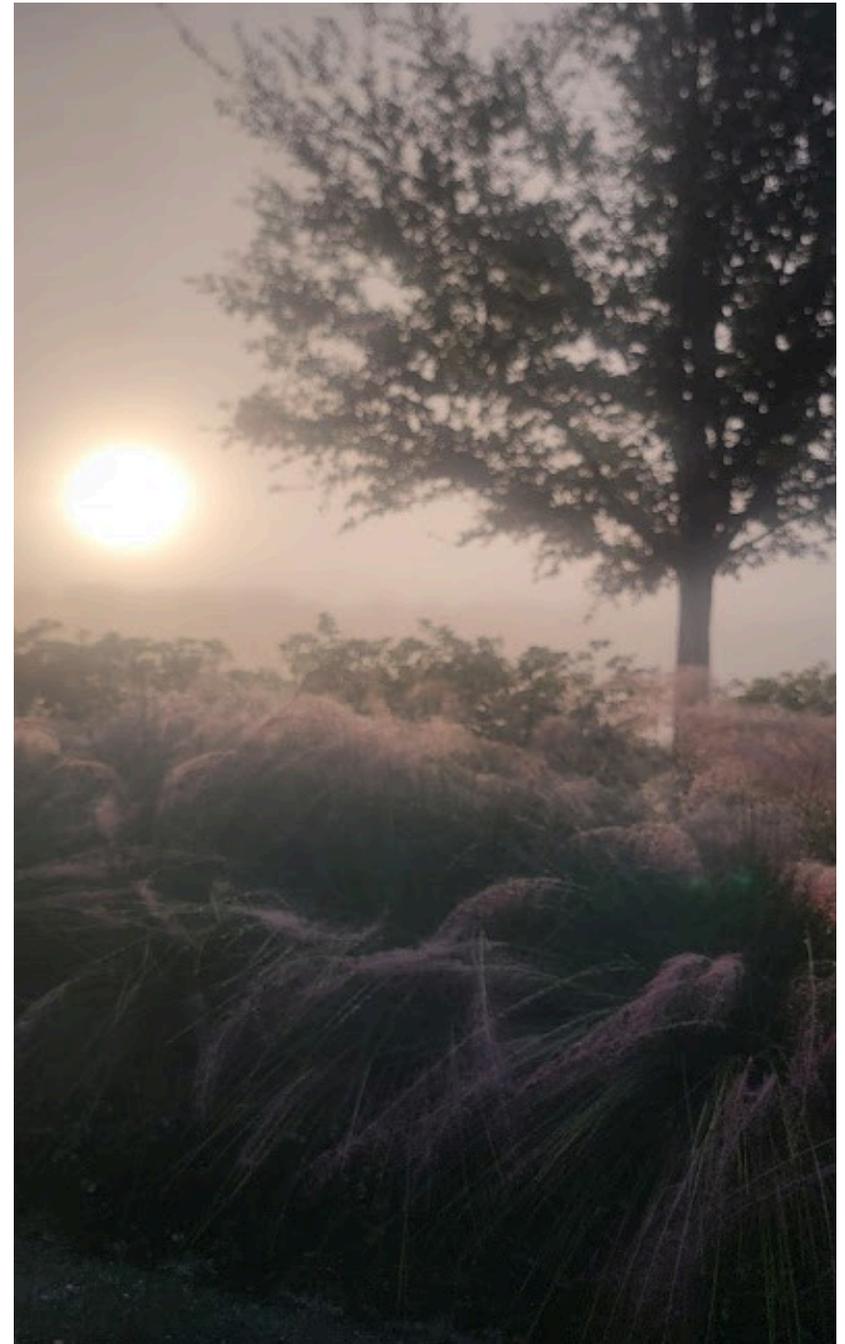
This fog will pass

Bright sun awakens

All nature hastens

Sweet morning peace

Warm winter fleece



Periwinkle Wink

An afternoon tea aquarelle

Five periwinkle demoiselles

Framed with hydrangea pink

Reflected fortress of rocks

Dives in a pond with green stalks

Quaffing cerulean drink

Warmth of the sun for repose

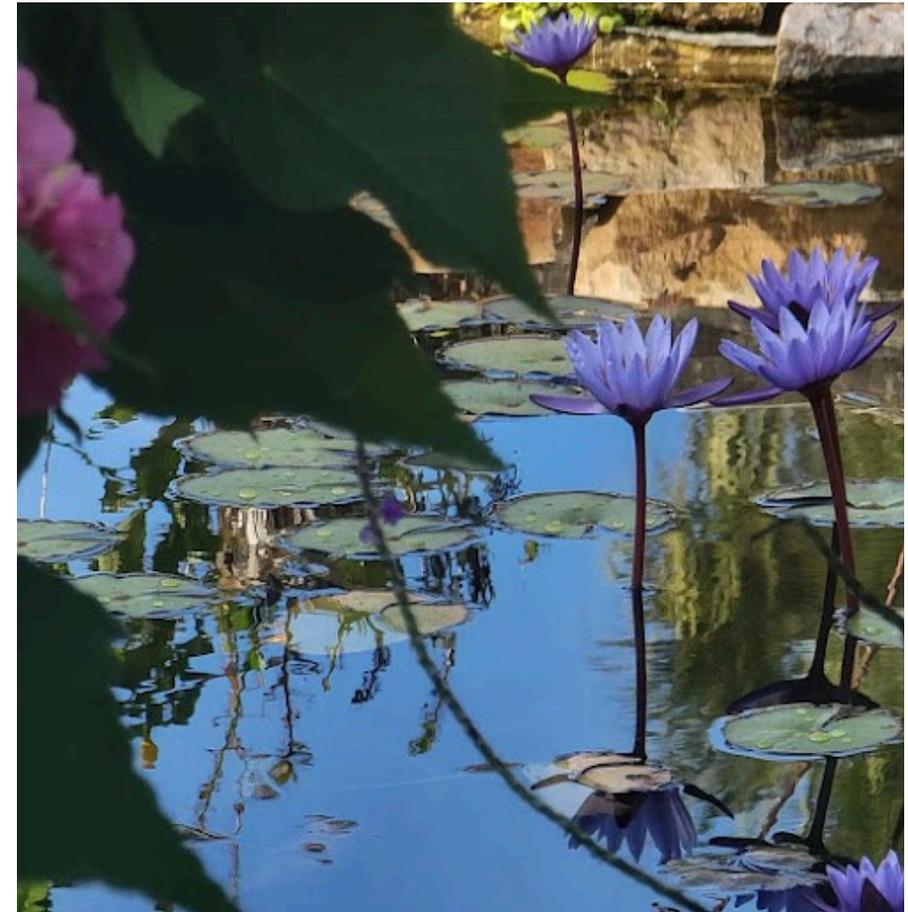
Cool water seeps between toes

Philosopher's stone makes me think

Dragonfly flutters with poise

Butterfly kiss, childhood joys

Secrets of nature, time winks!



Rose Confection

Pause now for a moment and imagine how soft
These pink petals formed with affection aloft,
And perfume heaven-sent is a gift for the day
Ethereic purest perfection wrapped in floral bouquet!

Like the sweetest of smile and the love of a child

This confection of pink is a beauty so mild,
How exquisite she stands gifting eyes and the nose
To imbibe sweet rose essence, inspiration for prose!



Banana Bliss

In my yard is a tree that cannot be missed
And that fills me with purpose and bliss,
It is chock full of seeds, drooping large floral bells
That announce a sweet tropical smell!

In the faraway north, barometer pinecones
Were the fruit that fell midst the hard stones,
Now with organic flare, gift of islander care
Cornucopia of smoothies so fair!

Like my friend curious George on banana's I'll gorge...

Close my eyes and pretend worldly traveler I've been
Wide equator to cross to and fro,
While each morning I rise with the sun in my eyes
Wild bananas, acai, raw cocoa!



Dragonfly

*A beautiful dragonfly fell into the Gulf;
It went happily buzzing till a wave caught its bluff,
For to save helpless creature, painted wings like biplane
You may dry on my finger and then fly off again!*



Happy Bird

I'm just a happy bird

Here sitting on a post

In German call me vogel

I'm timely and I'm froh!

Spanish cielito lindo,

Soy lindo parajo

In French flower duet,

Je chante comme un oiseau!

My most important role

In Catalan will sound

El cant dels ocells

Where Jesus Christ was found

And then on violin

I rise into the sky

Vaughan William's Lark Ascending

Is resurrection's prize!

And that is why like angels,

I fly with joyful ease,

His eye is on the sparrow

Her love song is the breeze!



Everglade Nest

In an Everglade nest
Hanging out with my best
I'm just wondering what I can see
Whether far coast is clear
So to fly without fear
And return like a sailor from sea
Fishing poles left behind
I am one of a kind
And the mate that Australians would be
From sunup to sundown
I'll make fine go-arounds
And stay true to my love while I'm free



Starfish

Starfish O starfish
Lie still in the sand,
With faith that a strong wave
Will free you from land

Your five rays a secret
Like man's starry form,
To stretch forth in earnest
Da Vinci reborn!

Vitruvian frankness
Where shallow tides meet
Reminder of greatness
That we too may seek

How simply effective
Life's purpose is shown

Elemental in essence

A starseed has grown...

Now with humble respect

I will lift you to me,

And with deepest compassion

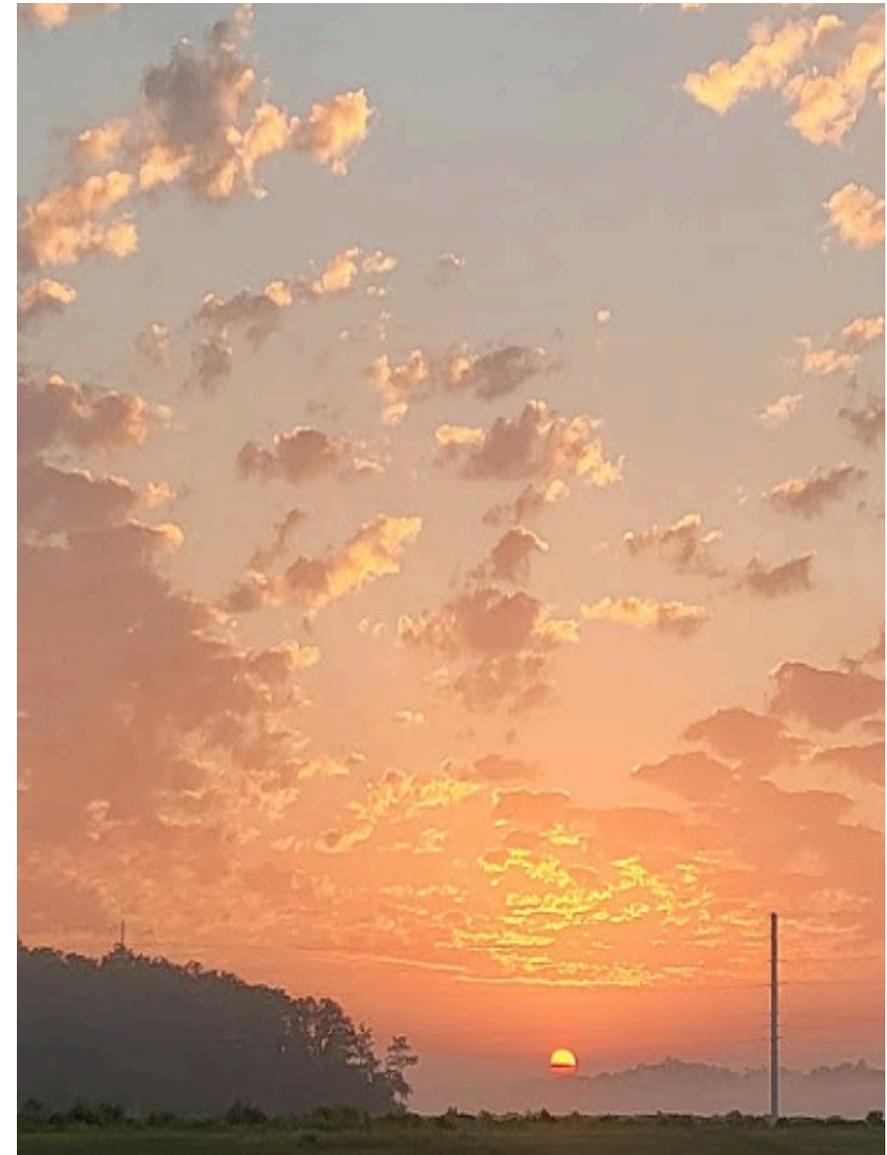
Give you back to the sea...



Good Morning

*Good morning my children, Divine Mother will say
To grace new beginnings at the start of each day
Like the sweetest care package she sends to our soul
Gift of hope for the journey, her innermost goal!*

*Each sunrise appears in the mist like a ball
That she throws and we catch for the glory of all;
She loves so sincerely and with most tender peace
Here to swaddle us gently in golden pink fleece!*



Zebra Stripes

In magic hammock by the sea

I swing like ebb and flow,

Then when I look beyond my knees

Find zebra stripes that glow!

The sun that shines does not appear

To take this seriously,

But as with Job my worst of fears,

Trans-species I can't be!

I lift my head, greet royal palm

No mane, sigh of relief,

As in a dream my pronouns cleared

I nod, go back to sleep!



Pineapple Leaves

*Fresh pineapple leaves
Light rays through a sieve
Hail golden delight!
Mouthwatering sight

Upside down cake
No baker's mistake!
Gold rings and cherries
Sweet childhood memories,

Bursting with joy
Vacation ahoy!
Oahu plantation
North Shore destination

Cheeseburger Paradise
More pineapple sides!*

Piña Colada

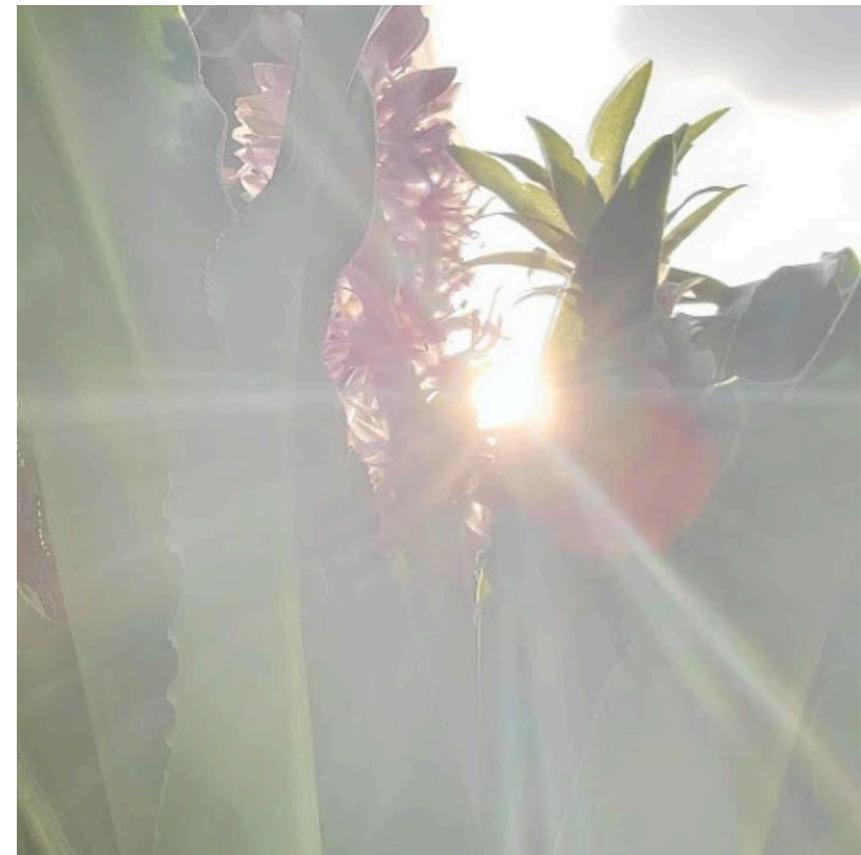
The whole enchilada

Aloha, my friend

Bromelain recommend

Cute plants now full grown

White sunbeams call home!



Silk Flower

Silk flower like the sun sets in effusing light
Pink and violet the bower of golden delight
Leaves like darkened green velvet, confectioner's choice
Song of nightingale ringing, "Hear my proud voice!"
Sing through the leaves for the one who will hasten,
Petals will open like a clam shell to listen,
Memory in the distance come back to me please
I am just a *nénuphar* silk on a stilt like Venise



Beauty Berries

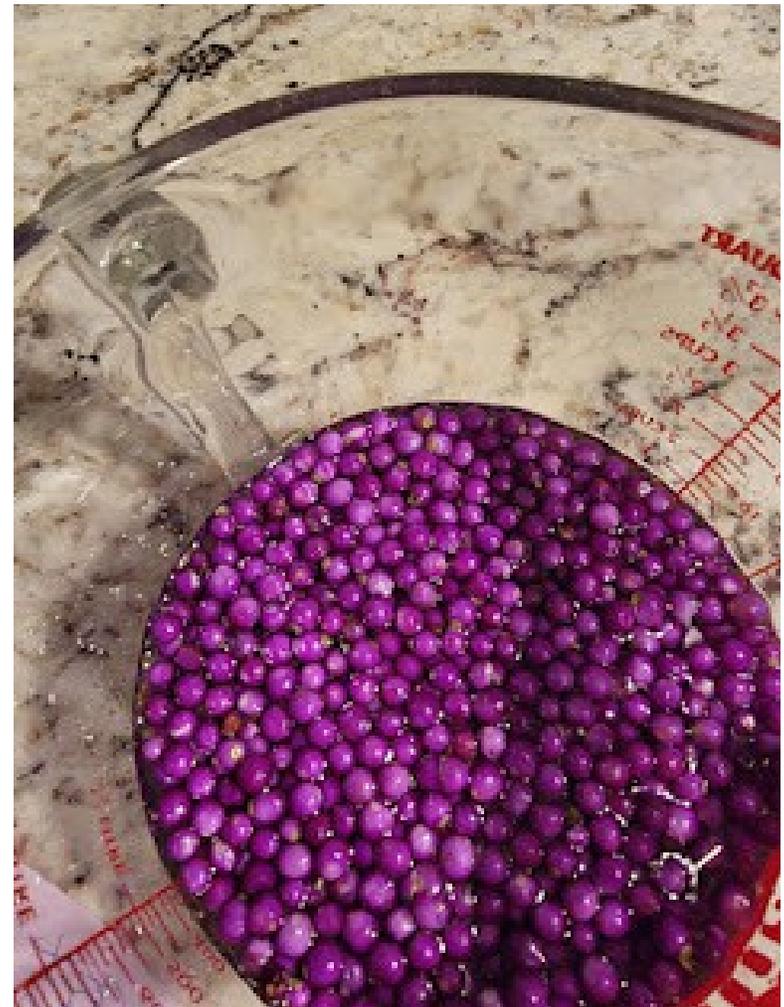
I found you in the woods one day
You made a beautiful bouquet
Clusters like grapes on leaves so green
I took you home and washed you clean

I looked you up online to see
What kind of berries you could be
A fruit the shade of violet flame
What might now be your claim to fame?

To my surprise I found your name
Deciduous shrubs are not the same
Though unaffected you may be
Your quest for beauty conquered me

With coconut sugar in a pan
You gave me most delicious jam
And healing powers known of old
Where Chinese books your virtues sold

*“Beautyberries” your southern name
To make us pretty once again
With beauty from the inside out
Fairest acclaim and woodland clout!*



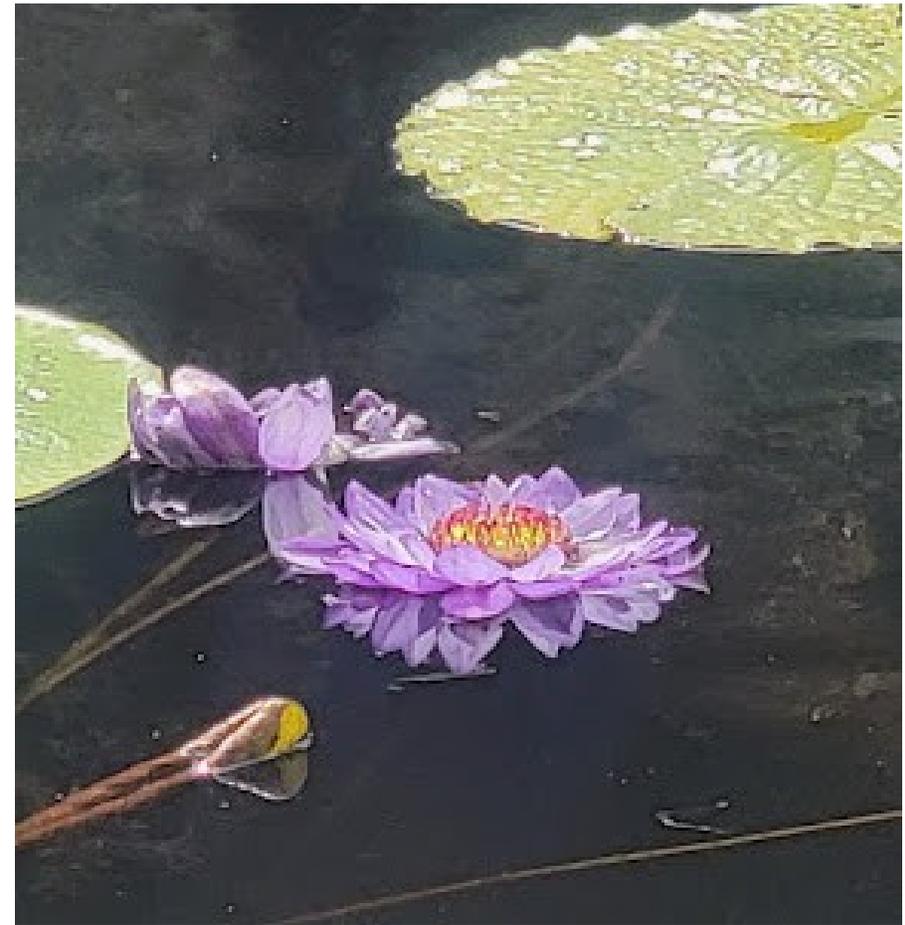
Lilac Hues

Morning light on water bright

Petals open, kindling light

Lavender and lilac hues

Melting center, violet muse



Blue Heron

Good morning blue heron

You sit on my fence

Now those majestic wings

Are your line of defense

From the probing five lens

Of my camera phone

Caught a glimpse of your beauty

Then you flew away home



Staccato Flair

In staccato we rise with most jubilant flair

Expressing our gratitude for all life in mid-air

Like the honey bee that approaches, pollen feet debonair

Floral magistrate kingdom, graceful petals for stairs



Glass Wings

Dragonfly in the Y on a road in the sky

And the X on a treasure map fair,

Where the roses adorn with their buds and their thorns

The direction of each passing stare.

Did you know you would find 'neath the leaves and the vines

Floral essence so fragrant and clear,

That gives strength to glass wings like a Venetian chime

In a garden of hope and good cheer!

Will you vanish away or continue to rest,

Perhaps hover midair like a bee?'

T'was my fortune that day to catch glimpse of your best

Elegance in a rose trellis tree.



Rose Water Dew

Rose water dew like baby lips
That pucker up, an angel kiss!
Then stretch those pinky toes and sigh
As Mother answers every cry

Rose water dew our world renews
A morning gift from heav'ly pews
And like the fuzz on baby's cheek
We lightly brush while angels peek...

So tender is the precious child
Yes, deep in sleep they sweetly smile
Where happiness and peace are found
Through pearly gates is sleep profound

And oh, so perfect tiny nails
God's beauty found in small details
That clasp my finger trustingly,
Your hand one day will walk with me

How precious is a Rose of Light
Hides Divine Mother in plain sight,
Reminds us God is magnified
In morning dew drops sunlight rides

And for each soul the right to be
The gift of life for you and me
The joy to be one with our God
As happy feet run through the sod

Each life where heaven in earth meets
A precious child, a heart that beats
New opportunity of Love to reap
And softest lips where angels peep



Bikkhu

Pensive, I ponder, is life's journey safe?

While the soft sand caresses my furry embrace

And the sun in the distance melts like buttery flame

As I hear the soft waves that return all the same

To whisper so gently the love in my name

Bikkhu

Bikkhu

Bikkhu

Rescued I was, now a new life awaits

Why God sent you to me was my fortunate fate

To this end I was born, yes to be your best friend

It is true life continues and that love has no end.

Like the waves that return on this vast ocean floor

To enfold us most gently, horizon to shore.

And the small, tiny grains from the creator's hand

Numbered treasures he counts that we simply call sand.

We are guided and watched through the rough storms and seas

Far beyond the cool shallows and soft stirring breeze

Lo! the opportune wave is the gift we must seize

To good fortune it leads, yielding troubles will cease!

These my thoughts as I sit on the beach once again

With my human who chose to be guardian and friend,

So to help me to earn a divine threefold flame

In the heart, gold, pink, blue, like this sun and beach blend

Fount of life everlasting that the angels now tend!



Wild Dolphin Blue

Wild Dolphin blue, our world renew

From rising sun to sunset fun

Where mermaids roam you make your home

And jump and twirl, joy to unfurl

You ride a wave like surfers brave,

Then dive below like torpedo

You smile and wish for schools of fish

Why follow ships and click your lips?

Please swim ashore, we love you more,

A dolphin missed cannot be kissed!

Echolocate, it's not too late!

And come what may... have a great day!



To Heal the Earth through



Divine Beauty and Mystical Light!

About the Author

Thérèse Rose Emmanuel is a poet, artist, writer, photographer, songwriter-singer, web designer, teacher and mother.

She has authored many books and websites for personal and spiritual growth. She also created 52 Songs of Divine Love to celebrate the mystical fusion of the world's spiritual traditions and the teachings of the ascended masters.

Thérèse was born in Paris, France. She has traveled to many countries and speaks several languages. She highly appreciates the beauty inherent in classical art and music.

She shares her life between Florida and Montana.

Proof