

(Based on) Shall I compare thee to a summers day

Haiku

You are much greater
than summer, which can be hot
and fades to autumn.

(Based on) Don't go into that gentle night

Nonet

Whilst father lays down dying I fear
That he will go without a fight.
Unlike the great men of old
Who did not go in peace.
You fought all your life
So fight again
And face death
With rage.
Roar!

Love

Cinquain

Love
Brutal, warm
Laughing, crying, holding
Not like a fairy tale
Life

Impulse

Triolet

Standing in line at the grocery store
Looking at the impulse buys
I'm sure my basket can't hold any more
Standing in line at the grocery store.
The chocolate and candy I adore
Are a veritable feast for my eyes
Standing in line at the grocery store
Looking at the impulse buys

Sun

Tanka

Sun sets and rises
Every day it's the same
Yet each one unique
Some with fiery vigour
Some like an apology.

Bitter End

Terza Rima

I don't want to argue with you no more
This relationship is making me sad
Where is the man I used to adore?

You're stubborn, unyielding, it makes me mad
Loneliness has become my new best friend
I don't know how to find what we once had.

I wonder if this is the bitter end
I can't be the person you really need
It's making me ill trying to pretend

The words we both use, cut and make me bleed

And no kindness to soothe and be like balm
No time to recover, no time indeed.

I can't see the future, reading my palm
But you are not here now, so all is calm