

Of Poetry and Rhymes

*Poetry without a trace
Of effort in structured rhyme,
Is like someone without a face
Who lives outside of time.*

*Blank verse ne'er portrays
Features crafted so sublime,
As comely rhymes framed in ways,
Which stand the test of time.*

*Free verse is even worse.
I think it more like prose.
Lacking true form, it is a curse
No matter how it flows.*

*Forgive me if I lack the grace
To read and make them mine.
It is my fault I can't embrace
Such verse by word or line.*

*I grant that in the poet race
Varied lyricists like stars
May prosper and may shine.
Our goal is to pursue the chase
No matter what we find.*

*Yet carry on with your just craze,
I don't mean to be unkind.
To expose your hearts deserves my praise,
But leaves me far behind.*

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