Cinquetin

Inconvenient Muse

My muse likes to wake me at three. Turn on the light! Grab pen! Reach for a notepad on a shelf quite near. Jot the line hastily. Writing's hard to read in morning– not clear.

My muse likes to wake me at four. Click the switch. Fumble pen. Notepad drops. I tumble, stumble from bed. I write a few more lines. Groggily, I tried to record what's said.

My muse likes to wake me at five. Such a chatterbox muse! Several times in each hour she'll come. She pokes my brain alive unraveling poetry lines– welcome.

My muse likes to wake me at six. Gets a tad annoying. I am of agitated, foggy mind. I need this muse-ful fix. But I snooze fitfully, mindful I find.

My muse wakes me up at seven just before alarm. I scratch down another line for her sake. She invades dream heaven, brings me back to Earth and peom awake.

Movers and Shakers

Earthlings gave Earth a make-over, ignore nature's warnings. This progress coup grew, to spew, subdue our nature, take over. Earth is left to make or to break-to rue.

Cinquetin: Created by Ernest Murrell. 6 lines. 40 syllables.

Syllable Count and Rhyme Scheme: 8a-6-10b-6a-8-2b Line 1 rhymes with line 4. Line 3 rhymes with 6. Lines 2 and 5 do not rhyme.