Octameter

Deadly Tornado in Tuscaloosa

April 27, 2011

Utter upheaval and destruction. Savage storm ravaged, Whole neighborhood gone sucked in debris ball Search and rescue begun. Hundreds injured, dead. Shock, loss—everyone.

August 26, 1982

My memories meshed to day my life changed by a truck driver crushing my son's breath, leaving us crumpled over his cruel death. In Tuscaloosa sun beloved, golden son.

Octameter: Created by Shelley A. Cephas
16 lines. 2 stanzas of 8 lines each.
Syllable Count: 5 for all lines.
Rhyme Scheme: a-b-c-d-e-d-f-d
g-h-i-j-k-j-d-d

Creating Artificial Intelligence

Right now robots have the intelligence of a cockroach–Michio Kaku

Someday smart as cat, dog or monkey.
They might rebel.
Put in chips to stop!
No common sense.
Can't make enough rules becomes nonsense to be daily cop.

They will do our work.
Blue collar safe.
White—low level.
Out of work in mobs.
Who will do the tasks?
We'll be lazy slobs.
Vacations flip-flop.
We will just eavesdrop.