Rhupunt

Picking Up James From Track Practice

Cloudy, gray sky field wet-oh my! James feet and eye on track

Despite cold, wet he's not done yet. He can't forget backpack.

Homework to do. Assignments due. Must follow through today.

If it gets done then with someone time for some fun to play.

Transformations

It's poet's rite to daily write suits her just right writing by hand.

Word commuter to computer can dispute her you understand

She is set free.
No boundaries,
realities
she can't create.

When word's heavy raise new levy conjure bevy to resonate.

Rhupunt: Welsh form. 4 lines. Syllable Count: 4-4-4-2 Rhyme Scheme: a-a-a-b c-c-c-b d-d-d-e f-f-f-e