

Analogue

Graduations

After graduations they moved away.
Their degrees in covers, unseen for years.
They marched in processions to noisy cheers.
Left with packed possessions, held tears at bay.
Time for new places and spaces to stay.
They're ready for adventures it appears.
Time to start again, go forth, face their fears,
lured by unknowns, hungers to feed and need
to fulfill diverse dreams, new goals—Godspeed!

Analogue

1. Invented by Rena Ferguson Parks
2. Nine Lines.
3. Ten syllables per line.
4. Rhyme Scheme: a-b-b-a-a-b-b-c-c