

## Octo #2

### Muddled Meditation

Whenever I can contemplate  
I try to find a comfy spot.  
Backyard vistas lure my focus.  
Distracted by details, I try.

Cosmically inward, ask why?  
Backyard vistas lure my focus.  
I try to find a comfy spot.  
whenever I can contemplate.

### **Octo # 2**    Introduced by James Neill Northe

1. 8 lines of 8 syllables each.
2. The first three lines transpose to be the last three lines. They reverse.
3. Lines 4 and 5 rhyme.