

Cinquain

Morning Mailbox

Webs latch
mailbox shut. No
scribbling can enter. Just
their straight lines to envelope us
outside.

Cinquain: (sin-cane) Created by Adelaide Crapsey. Unrhymed. Five lines. 22 syllables concentrating on a single image. Elements of Haiku, classical Greek forms and vers libre of French symbolists.

Syllable Count: 2-4-6-8-2

Cinquain Series: This is definitely a variation with centering and a series of six.

Dream Space

Across
the universe
life-sparks energize life.
Many cosmic experiments
come here.

Big Bang
propels new life
to ferment galaxies—
brewing, bubbling, bursting, blasting
new forms.

Bright stars
twinkle and blink—
supernovas, dwarfs
sending space energies to now
create.

We wait,
observe and hope.
What life experiment
replaces those extinct bodies
when lost?

The sky
holds promises.
What cosmic gifts will come?
What surprises, intentions, risks
or worth?

Maybe
life will leave Earth.
Earth's stewards are off track.
Can we expect to get cosmic
rescue?