

Cinquo

Women Poets

Hazel Hall

Maya Angelou

She
hems, pens,
stitches life
in fabric, on
page.

Life
masks dark
disguises.
Writhe light rhythms
free.

Adelaide Crapsey

Edna St. Vincent Millay

Gray
garbed, wrote
lead cinquains.
Did not live 'til
gray.

Flame
flickers
when candle's
wick burns at both
ends.

Anne Sexton

Penny Avila

Red
dress flares
Verse inflames.
passion while pain
burns.

Loud,
shining
Penny. Our
poet beyond
cost.

May Swenson

Keeping Abreast

Words
wiggle
in lines. Page
palette draws us
in.

"Gram,
you have
nice nur-nurs."
I say they don't
work.

Emily Dickinson

Translocation

White
recluse
bridles thoughts—
circumference
wide.

Poor
spider
I spied her:
pried her out my
door.

Feline Punctuation

Cat
hairs on
chairs bring us
exclamation
points!

Cutting Comment

Jack
pumpkin
gets frown while
Jill-o-lantern
smiles.

Rotting Pumpkins

Face
fuzz sprouts;
wrinkles crimp
skin in aging's
grip.

Jack-o-Lantern?

Light
smiles from
hollow shell.
Is it Jack or
Jill?

Mum

Wrapped
mummy,
are you a
really mummy or
dad?

Halloween Weathervane

Witch
cackles
strident rain.
Warlock thunders
storm.

Bringing Flowers

Glads
for glad
you are well—
when rosy, a
rose.

A Head By A Nose

Cold
rubs red
my shiny
Rudolph Reindeer
nose.

Sure Joy to the World

God
gave us
chocolate
love pain pill for
joy.

It's A Matter of Position

Cat's
feet land
firm on ground.
People's land in
mouth.

Tasty Morsels

Let
poems
marinate
for full flavor—
serve.

Universal Ritual

Night
preys day
sucks color
into black hole—
spits.

Not at the Root of It

One
petal
bumbershoot
humbly blocks rain
drop.

Unimportance of Being Earnest

Late
people
let life pass
tardy until
death/

Ink Worm

Ink
inches
words which worm
across the page
S L O W.

Pens and Pencils More Than 3-Letter Difference

Ink
proclaims.
Heavy lead
prods plodding rough
drafts.

Cat Nap

Cat
curls head
under tail.
Breathing donut
sleeps.

Dreaming

Sleep
blankets,
cocoons thoughts,
butterflies our
dreams.

Untraditional Thanksgiving

Why
turkey
salmon, ham
when I yearn for
lamb?

(Rhymed Cinquo)

Cinquo: Half a cinquain. Syllable
Count: 1-2-3-4-1