

Donna

Bedeviling Angels

Angels tilt halos rakishly.
They tease, flirt with devil
when he comes near
wing-poke his rear.
That's how angels revel.

Is such angel conduct naughty
or maybe tit-for-tat?
Childish or mean?
Somewhat in between?
Would angels think of that?

Angels like to lighten things up?
Devils are their fair game.
Put out fire.
Quell desire.
Heaven's just not the same.

Donna: Viola Berg created a syllabic limerick without the anapestic rhythm.
The poem should be fun and witty. Written in any number of quintains=5 lines.
Syllable Count: 8-6-4-4-6
Rhyme Scheme: x-a-b-b-a x-c-d-d-c etc.