

# Quintella

## Writing About Grandchildren

As I sit holding wobbly pen,  
record my grandchild's fleeting thought,  
bluing ink washes wriggly words when  
I can't find exact words I sought.  
I have to try over again.

## Playing with the Gods

### I. Zeus

Gadzooks it's the godly Gadzeus  
come to sea from his high mountain.  
All the cosmos has broken loose.  
Star-showers and comets fountain.  
He seeks Jupiterror truce.

### II. Neptune

S'poisidon enthrones the sea.  
Ineptune entones new dirge  
for surely it's a cosmic purge  
"Go seek deep refuge! Finale!  
Or Doom's Day!" Snereids urge.

### III. Amphitrite

Ample-trite smiles swimmingly.  
Her mate's now safely out of sight.  
Her assets flaunted so brimmingly  
using stardust so trimmingly  
for gods' too brief delight.

### IV. Nereus

The daunting duos of shared reigns  
surfaced on foam, glacial terrains.  
Fearsome foursome released their powers  
to cheers, dances, songs. star-flowers—  
all creatures relished their domains.

### V. Titan

Triton trumpets his seashell horn.  
New ocean community born.  
Sea-sky-land, freedom-peace pack sworn.  
Good night goodly gods. Time's outworn.  
Embrace new light of dazzling dawn.

### VI. Pontus

Titans, Olympians-time shifts.  
Waves roll on. Our free spirit lifts.  
Time to give joy, hope. peace a chance.  
Time to sing, to play, time to dance--  
Returning to our natural gifts.

## Quintella: Spanish.

Syllable Count: 8 per line or Iambic  
Tetrameter. 5 lines.

Rhyme Scheme: a-a-b-b-a a-b-b-a -a  
etc. Only two consecutive lines may have  
the same rhyme scheme.