

Seox

Angel's Dilemma

Some angels
quit their duties, leaving for
more pleasant dimensions.
Earthlings don't get it.
Love not evil.
Light not dark.

Some angels
would not leave their dear Earthlings
to their own weak devices,
still hoping free will
will tweak a bit
to the good.

My angels
are compassionate and kind,
tell me to shape up, heal,
get my knees going,
rely on hope—
then exit.

Seox: Anglo Saxon for six. Invented by Anne Byrnes Smith.
Six line stanza. Unrhymed. Syllable count 3-7-6-5-4-3.
Example poem has three stanzas.