

Smith Sonnet

Smith Sonnet to Grandchildren

Dear Haidan, Rowan, James—for them I feel
such joy, such love like springs of gyres through time,
soft angel wings to lift my spirits high
or slinky bounce and stretch for laughs, for smiles.
They jump in hearts to coil our warmth and care.
They run our minds to race with worry yet
we know in each our hopes, our dreams for them
are only for them to choose for themselves.
My three grandchildren make my life enriched
like chocolate so sweet, such energy
they bring to living, hoping, seeing clear
into the light which streams from faces' beams.
 To be a grandparent is gift-getting.
 The gift gets better so I'm betting.

Smith Sonnet: Created by Grace Haynes Smith. 14 lines of iambic pentameter with only the final epigrammatic couplet indented. The lines can be capitalized or not. Variations in meter are allowed for effective of expression. The emphasis is on freedom of expression.