

## Varselle

### Oregon Spring

Raining–  
Spring's too wet!  
Hail is straining  
patience, yet  
sometimes sun streaks through.  
Sun turns chills to sweat.  
What can we do?  
Confusion remaining.

### For Kip

Someone  
remember  
our dear passed son.  
Heart-ember  
love-warming through years.  
Can't disremember  
the joys or tears  
from grief of everyone.

### Oozing Oil in the Gulf

Oil gush  
destroys sea.  
All workers rush  
hopefully  
to protect sea and shore,  
act frantically  
to save once more  
what they can– final push.

Can't cope  
with damage.  
They're losing hope  
the rampage  
can be stopped–ever.  
Losing ground they wage  
efforts never  
knowing impact, vast scope.

### Cosmic Origins

Starseeds,  
planetary  
transplants, our needs  
do vary  
as your intentions.  
Not ordinary  
space conventions?  
What is it you do heed?

In peace  
or to war?  
Enslave or fleece?  
You come for  
curiosity  
or breeding more?  
Divinity?  
Are we DNA spore?

### Foreboding

Waiting  
for a sign  
and debating  
the design.  
What am I looking  
for? Something benign?  
Something brooking?  
Unknown to known? Sating?

**Varselle:** Invented by Linda Varsell  
Smith. Centered or flush. 8 line  
stanzas.  
Rhymed or not. Unrhymed syllable or  
word count: 2-3-4-3-5-5-4-6.  
Rhymed: 2a-3b-4a-3b-5c-5b-4c-6a.  
Can add stanzas or stand alone.