## Rictameter

## Spring Rain

Rain drowns
my up-beat mood
douses my spirit's light
moistens my dried out crackling skin
dampens my clothes which I never iron or
splashes my shoes shiny and cleans.
Without an umbrella
I go out to
feel it.

## Halloween Lights

Darkled
autumnal night
light through flashlights, pumpkins.
Surreal forms swarm around streetlights
checking goodie bags, munching favorites.
All-weather gatherers of sweets
roam and loom in moonlight
all by sugars
sparkled.

## Rictameter

- 1. Nine Lines.
- 2. Unrhymed
- 3. Syllable Count: 2-4-6-8-10-8-6-4-2
- 4. Often written with first and last word the same.
- 5. Looks best centered.