

Stave Stanza

Freedom

Liberty is freedom from both fear and survival.
That was the freedom that was originally
intended to flourish in the United States.

Zoev Jho

Slave-owning founding fathers men—
no freedom to slaves or women.
Government sends our youth to war
sends economy to the floor.
Survival iffy, left with **fear**.
Just what freedoms do we hold dear.

Free to own weapons, right to kill?
To pursue happiness at will?
Equality for all people
free from dominance by steeple?
We've lost our liberty I **fear**.
Just what freedoms do we hold dear?

Stave Stanza:

1. Six-line stanzas.
2. No set meter or number of stanzas.
3. Rhyme Scheme: a-a-b-b-C1-C2
4. C1 is a repeat end word in bold.
C2 is repeat line is in italics.
5. First example 8-syllable lines.
Second example ten-syllable lines.

Do!

"Somebody has to try." W.S. Merwin

My mother suggested on her tombstone
the words "She tried." She did often alone.
Some gurus urge go beyond "try" to "do"
Do sustainable acts, just follow through.
Gaia's dying, polluted sky and **land**.
When will people wake up and understand?

Coal chokes air, destroys rivers and soil.
Tar sand poisons and oceans reek oil.
Global warming, weather havoc tell us
we must do what is right and be zealous.
We need to raise consciousness across **land**.
When will people wake up and understand?

We cannot accept such corporate greed.
So many people are in dire need.
Our resources diminished, hope grows dim.
Chances of recovery appear slim.
We must change life styles in every **land**.
When will people wake up and understand?