

Alex Korn

Exercise 6 Poems

Sonnet

A flock of birds coming back for the summer
Gliding through the wind with a majestic demeanor
But wouldn't it be quite a bummer
If the birds were to be so much meaner
They would not experience a fine spring
Because the lords of the wind would hold them back
Would cause them to experience quite a fling
Only if they knew the time to stop talking smack
If they look towards the stars and can see the night
It might be time for them to contemplate their journey
Leaving them with the only option to take flight
then they could embark on their one odyssey
Towards the northern homeland
Only then could the birds understand

Haiku 1

On a winters eve
The sand works its way into
Your one present shoe

Haiku 2

The sky awakening
The sun rising above me
Beautiful morning

Poem with extensive use of sound/rhythm

O the beauty of that marbling

The sizzle after you lay in the pan
I must say, I'm quite a big fan
Some would say it is quite marveling
The sweet sensation of the seasonings blessing my nose
You let me wash my worries away with a hose
The succulent tenderness as you bake
It makes the chef want to double take
Basted in butter and browned to perfection
It lets the chef know there is no contamination
Season to perfection and ready to serve
O the salty sensation settles the nerves
Man, that steak would make anyone swerve

Prose Poem

The fire burns like a supernova at night. Some would say it looks kind of like a reddish, orange north star. As it guides families to the cabinet for s'mores supplies. There are many foods to cook and enjoy before the night is over, but alas the little ones are coming upon bedtime, wouldn't want to be late for school.

Poem that is out there

In the reflection of the water
All you can see is slaughter
The sun warming my eyes
It feels like being bitten by flies
As the clock turns to noon
I can barely see the loon
Time to wear sunglasses
But I'm lazy as molasses
Stuck on a raft in the ocean
Getting sick from the motion

Rest my weary eyes
For it would be a prize
As my feeling dies

Persona Poem

She began her day with a wide smile
Ready for her morning coffee she sprinted
The cafeteria was ready and waiting with a cup
Ready to start the day she started typing
The work was not going to finish itself
Meeting after meeting she is exhausted
Heading home like a zombie
She reaches for another cup of coffee
Laying on the carpet waiting to be revived
She watches as the day turns into night
The sun turns into stars
The ceiling turns into darkness
She untangles her sheets and falls asleep

Ode to my dog

Sometimes you may be annoying
Growing up from a little puppy
Rubbing your nose between my chair and desk
Clawing my arm for attention
Begging yet loving me endlessly
Wet nose, cuddle professional
Greeting me every single morning
Jumping on my bed like you own it
You're a friend I will never forget

Character Sketch

The oldest of nine yet the brightest of them all
Strongest and the track star of the family
Everyone knows her family through her name
Glowing like a lamp every day in the hallway
Making all the people in the hallway in awe
Trying to restrain her confidence to not appear cocky
The world at her fingertips as she is going to claim another title
Wary of the scary people walking around her school
Dressed in a proper blue and yellow dress
Looking ready to conquer any business meeting
Answering every question, her teachers offer
Quietly fidgeting while in the classroom
Participating in every charity event the place has to offer
Ready to take the bull by the horns in necessary

Found Poem(chant poem)

The grass is glimmering like a marble in the sun
There is another person winning the Powerball
The marble appears to be rolling away
There is another person winning the Powerball
Down the hill and into the glassy stream
There is another person winning the Powerball
The marble is scooped up by a waiting bird
There is another person winning the Powerball

