Poetry Project - Content

## Free Verse

**Choreographed Grace**

Don't believe that dancers are awkward?

dancers are graceful beyond belief.

Are you upset by how liquid they are?

Does it tear you apart to see the dancers so gracious?

Don't believe that the waltz is rugged?

the waltz is delicate beyond belief.

Does the waltz make you shiver?

does it?

Pay attention to the choreography,

the choreography is the most little dancing of all.

Down, down, down into the darkness of the choreography,

Gently it goes - the wee, the smaller, the short.

**Silent Music (Haiku)**

Lithe grace in motion

Unseen she dances alone

Silence surrounds her

**There once was… (Limerick)**

There once was a dancer called Ray

He never knew quite what to say

But man could he move

He’d jive and he’d groove

As long as the music did play

**Dance Invitation (Acrostic)**

**J**oy - where rhythm and motion meet

**O**pen hearts embrace the beat

**I**n an instant - on your feet

**N**othing ever felt this sweet

**T**urn, turn and turn some more

**H**appiness comes to the fore

**E**xuberance is at its core

**M**uscle memory smooths the way

**O**nly love is felt today

**V**ivid colours all around

**E**nergy - fuelled by sound

**M**usic expands to fill the space

**E**xcitement now on every face

**‘N**ow’ is a gift, come out to play

**T**ake time to dance your stress away.