



poem generator

the time [REDACTED] come

## One Morning

Looking for distinctive stones, I found the dead otter  
rotting by the tideline, and carried all day the scent of this savage  
valediction. That [REDACTED] high sound the oystercatcher makes  
                        came echoing through the rocky cove  
where a cormorant was feeding and submarining in the bay  
and a heron rose off a boulder where he'd been invisible,  
drifted a little, stood again -- a hieroglyph  
                        or just longevity [REDACTED] on itself  
between the sky clouding over and the lightly ruffled water.

This was the morning after your dream of dying, of being held  
and told it didn't matter. A butterfly went jinking [REDACTED]  
                        the wave-silky stones, and where I turned  
to go up the road again, a couple in a blue camper sat  
smoking their [REDACTED] over their breakfast coffee (blue  
scent of smoke, the thick dark smell of fresh coffee)  
and talking in quiet voices, first one then the other answering,  
their radio telling the daily news behind them. It was warm.  
All seemed at peace. I could feel the sun coming [REDACTED] the water.

—Eamon Grennan

scroll for your  
daily poem

the

time

will

come



enter location

Es ziehen die brausenden Wellen  
    Wohl nach dem Strand;  
Sie schwellen und zerschellen  
    Wohl auf dem Sand.

Sie kommen groß und kräftig  
    Ohn' Unterlaß;  
Sie werden endlich heftig–  
    Was hilft uns das?

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All seemed at peace. I could feel the sun coming off the water.  
    —Eamon Grennan

they

will

are

them

she

have

fun



How is your mood today?



**HOW GOOD IS YOUR MEMORY?**

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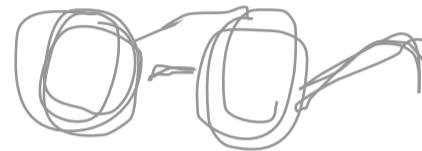
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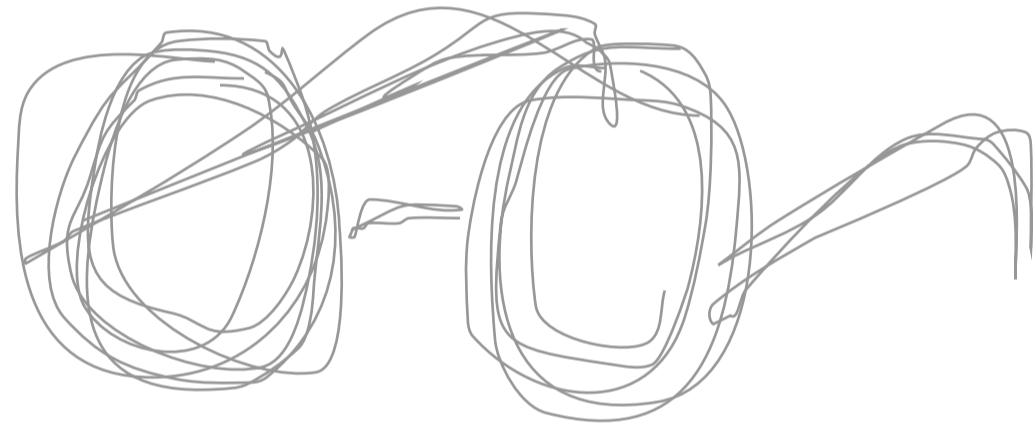
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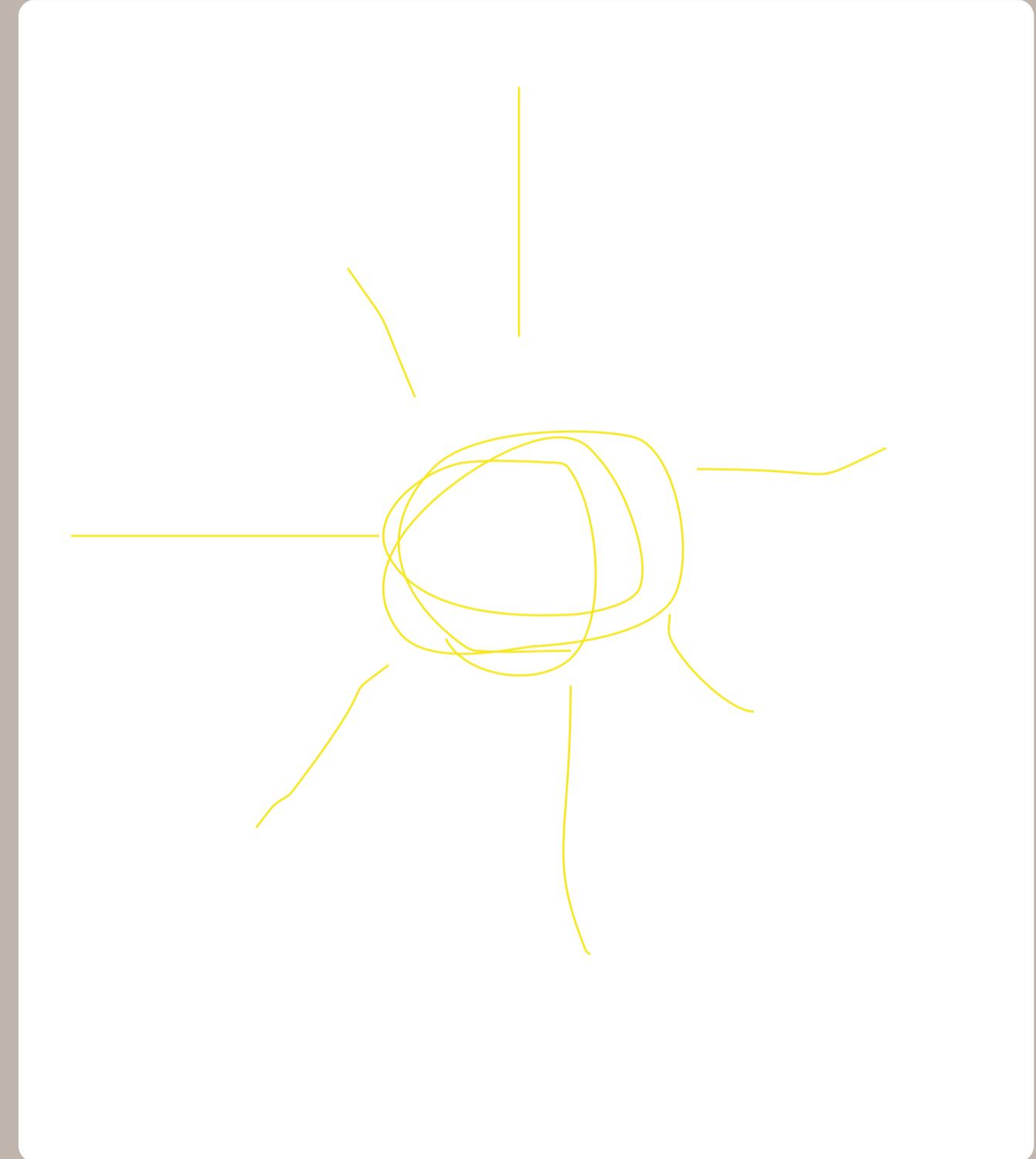




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## **Phenomenal Woman by Maya Angelou**

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.  
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's  
size  
But when I start to tell them,  
They think I'm telling lies.  
I say,  
It's in the reach of my arms  
The span of my hips,  
The stride of my step,  
The curl of my lips.  
I'm a woman  
Phenomenally.  
Phenomenal woman,  
That's me.

X

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.

I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size



But when I start to tell them,  
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I say,

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The span of my hips,  
The stride of my step,  
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I'm a woman  
Phenomenally.  
Phenomenal woman,  
That's me.



Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.

# Phenomenal Woman by Maya

They think I'm telling lies.

I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's  
size

But when I start to tell them,

I say,  
*It's in the reach of my arms*

The curl of my lips.

A blue square icon is positioned above the letter 'A'.  
The stride of my step,

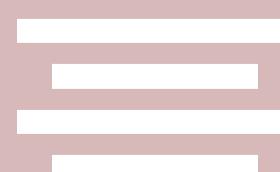
I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

The span of my hips,

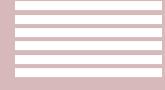


Phenomenal woman,

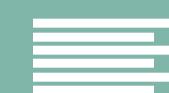
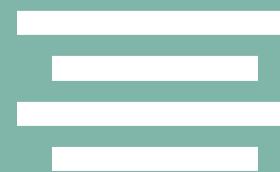


That's me.

# Phenomenal Woman by Maya Angelou



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Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.

I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size  
But when I start to tell them,

They think I'm telling lies.

Say,

It's in the reach of my arms

The span of my hips,

The stride of my step,

The curl of my lips.

I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.

# Phenomenal

# Woman by Maya

# Angelou





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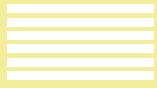
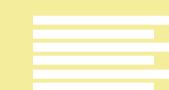
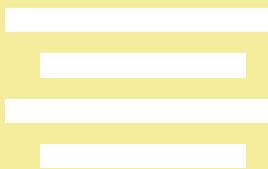
Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.



# Phenomenal Woman by Maya Angelou



# Phenomenal Woman by Maya Angelou



**LOREM**

**DOLOR**

**IPSUM**

# DOLOR



—



# DOLOR



# DOLOR



# DOLOR



**ESET AL**

**DOLOR**



**ESET AL**

# DOLOR



# ESET AL



**LOREM DOLOR IPSUM**

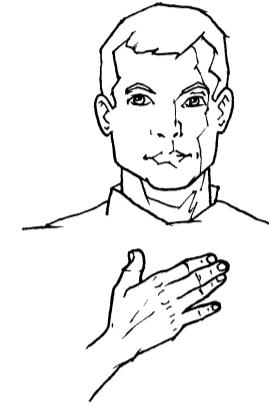


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**LOREM**



**IPSUM**



**DOLOR**

