

Stipulated Poems

From a Child a Garden of Verses

When I was a rainbow-eyed child
my imagination ran wild.
It raced like a motorcycle
from when I rode a tricycle.
No ballerina, I liked tap.
I talked in rhyme in finger snap.
Words and images came to dance
giving poems and novels a chance.
From when I could write, I wrote reams
scribbling, drawing my youthful dreams.
Words bloomed like hyacinths, the scope
a cosmic garden filled with star hope.

Stipulated Poems

1. A group of poets give suggestions what elements must be in the poem each of them writes.
2. This poem was written with the following 8 criteria:
 - a. Poem about a child
 - b. six rhymed couplets
 - c. use the word rainbow
 - d. use the words motorcycle and ballerina
 - e. use the word garden
 - f. use the word hyacinths
 - g. have 8-syllable lines
 - h. in the last line use the word hope