Frost's Fire and Ice Pattern

Our Mysterious Universe

Dark energy, dark matter
No one know what they are.
Shall we guess? Theories scatter.
Maybe I'll choose this or the latter.
Big Crunch or Big Chill?
Hot or cold at the end?
Maybe something else still?
Perhaps we can just pretend
we have the curiosity and skill.

Twinkle, twinkle distant star running away from us.
How can we see you if too far?
How can we know what you are?
No place in our knowledge omnibus has been found for your mystery.
We know you are beauteous, fascinate our curiosity, but the math of you is arduous.

Foreseeing

Recently I took a psychic test.
I knew the symbols of them all.
The results seemed to attest
I'm a lucky guesser at best—
considered psychic if I recall.
I went to a gymnastics meet one night.
Our team was 5th nationally overall.
I watched two, usually flawless in flight and knew beforehand they would fall.

On My 70th Birthday

As I approach my seventieth birthday
I'd welcome a little ease.
I'd like some chocolate that day,
some color to push away the gray
and angels eager to please.
Perhaps my muse could be nearby
and less aching in my knees.
Perhaps something new to try—
a good poem or hope to seize.

Contemplating Sixty

You make decisions at sixty how to allocate your time.
You make connections a priority to try to enhance creativity.
You've well-springs to prime.
Beat your drum for your own dance.
Seel the ridiculous and the sublime.
Know and love yourself. Then perchance they'll be insight and reason in your rhyme.

Frost's Fire and Ice Pattern:
Robert Frost's "Fire and Ice" poem has 9 lines
Rhyme Scheme: a-b-a-a-b-c-b-c-b.
Syllable Count for Frost's poem is 8-4-8-8-8-7-8-3-4.

The examples follow the rhyme scheme not syllable count and adds another stanza. See what combinations you like the best.