

Pantoum

Our Changing Cosmic Fabric

We live in the Goldilocks zone- just right for life—for now.

- 1 Our universe weaves a web of filaments
2 made of super clusters, clusters of galaxies.
3 Dark matter clumps and glues
4 but Andromeda and The Milky Way are colliding.
- 5=(2) Made of super clusters, clusters of galaxies
6 dark energy repels, pushes us apart
7= (4) but Andromeda and the Milky Way are colliding.
8 yet the universe is expanding, stretching
- 9= (6) Dark energy repels , pushes us apart
10= (3) Dark matter clumps and glues
11= (8) yet the universe is expanding, stretching.
12= (1) Our universe weaves a web of filaments

Grandchildren are Rainbow-light.

Grandchildren are rainbow-light,
a spectrum of colorful joy,
glowing radiance so bright
the universe can enjoy.

A spectrum of colorful joy
inward and outward in space
the universe can enjoy
the best of this shining race.

Inward and outward in space
love-light illuminates dark.
The best of this shining race—
they've come to embark.

Love-light illuminates dark.
Rainbow-light promises hope.
They've come to embark
a new kaleidoscope.

Rainbows promise hope
glowing radiance so bright
a new kaleidoscope—
grandchildren are rainbow-light.

An Eccentric Grandma

I'm an eccentric grandma, I guess.
With a wing fetish my mind flies.
When others think no, I think yes.
When others quit, this grandma tries..

With a wing fetish my mind flies.
Fairies, owls, angels dwell in my rooms.
When others quit, this grandma tries.
I'd rather push pens than vacuums.

Fairies, owls, angels dwell in my rooms.
They bring me inspiration and joy.
This whimsical moments whisk me free,
then spend time with grandgirl or grandboy.

They bring me inspiration and joy.
These whimsical moments whisk me free,
then spend time with grandgirl or grandboy.
I find this source of serendipity.

These whimsical moments whisk me free,
When others think no, I think yes.
I find the source of serendipity.
I am an eccentric grandma, I guess.

Mole Hole Mode

When I sit at my computer,
I'm transported by fantasy
into a universal commuter
awed by ecstasy

Transported by fantasy
I tunnel in my mole hole
awed by ecstasy
through a cosmic black hole.

I tunnel in my mole hole
to discover new universes.
Through a cosmic black hole
I seek light for my verses.

To discover new universes
I zone past stars.
I seek light for my verses.
I'm faster than quasars.

I zone past the stars
into a universal commuter.
I'm faster than quasars
when I sit at my computer.

When Saturn Returned

When my Saturn Return came
I changed my priorities.
Writing and grandchildren my aim
and my new seniorities.

I changed my priorities-
my pen, my pick and shovel
and my new seniorities
dug a path back to my novel,

My pen, my pick and shovel
to discovery and word play.
Dug a path back to my novel
to mole hole my day.

To discovery and word play
I rededicated my task
to mole hole my day,
what more could I ask?

I rededicated to my task.
Writing and grandchildren my aim.
What more could I ask,
when my Saturn Return came?

In Gardens of Earthly Delights

When you travel with vegetarians,
you are uprooted at meals.
With the zeal of seminarians,
it's no blood, but what chops and peals.

You are uprooted at meals,
planted with new dietary seeds.
It's no blood, but what chops and peals
to meet your nutritional needs.

Planted with new dietary seeds
for your blooming body garden
to meet your nutritional needs
you have to ask their pardon.

When you travel with vegetarians,
for your blooming body garden
with the zeal of seminarians
you have to ask their pardon

Pantoum: Western version of a Malaysian form pronounced (pan-TOOM). Commonly light in tone. Lines 2 and 4 become 1 and 3 in next stanza. Always end with the first line. So the last stanza has the 1st and 3rd lines as the reverse 2nd and 4th being lines 3 and then 1 as the last line. Rhyme is optional. Example #1 unrhymed. Example #2 & #3 are rhymed.