

Golda

Peaceful Progeny

Earthling
child of
the universe
look
to origins
in stars.

Stardust
child,
light-filled,
do not darkle
this blue marble
with wars.

National Poetry Month

April
poets
write verse daily
one
poem
at least
the norm.
Do you
try
free verse
prose poem or
do you follow
a form?

Golda:

1. Created by Golda Walker
2. Syllable Count: 2-2-4-1-4-2a
2-1-2-4-4-2a
3. Rhyme only the 6th and the 12th line.
4. Can be one or two stanzas.
5. Can be centered.

Harbingers

Angels
wing-it
over my head,
watch
from surfaces
survey
my life's
deeds.
Guard me,
protect from harm,
guide my actions
and play.

Angels
bring light,
surround with joy
life
spirits when times
darkle.
If I
wait,
listen,
pay attention,
poetry will
sparkle.

Destiny

When will
I grow
into what I'll
be?
Blossom fully
and bloom.
Growing
takes
good ground.
I seek the sky
dwell an airy
light plume.