

## Loose Sonnet

### The World Has Too Much

The world is much too much with us  
veiled in pollution, melting away.  
The world is tired of global fuss  
and is likely to change our wasteful way.

The world might find a way to die  
and end our days in this dimension.  
We are too abundant. We could try  
to elevate deeds toward retention.

The world might weed people from this garden  
and living things might pass away too.  
People could ask for universal pardon  
before someone releases a new particle zoo.

Fouling the planet has consequences.  
Can we ameliorate the dire sequences?

## Loose Sonnet

1. There are many ways to divide 14 lines into stanzas.
2. There are many rhyme schemes to play with as well.
3. There are meter and syllabic patterns to explore.
4. This is a loose sonnet with just a-b-a-b rhymes in the stanzas and a rhymed couplet.