

Mono-Syllable Poems

God

God looks down and sighs,
asks why folks do not look up.
God thinks folks have odd brains.
They just don't go at top speed.

What went wrong?
Folks don't try?
Can't get it right?
How hard can joy, peace, love be?
The Earth is grand—
a place to learn, to play, to work, to know.
Each thing is here where it should be.

Grab on folks! Make it great to be here!
Play your part. Act as you should
for the good of all.
We are all one.

Mono-syllable Poems:

1. Poem composed of one-syllable words.
2. Can rhyme or not.
3. One or more stanzas in any configuration.