

Laurel Briggs 3/3/16

Summer Comings: Villanelle Poem

The warm moon now shines strong at night,
And everyone can again enjoy warm day;
All are warmed by bright sunlight.

Snow and ice no longer blows left and right;
Thick white blankets will not stay.
The warm moon now shines strong at night.

Young children prance the green grass with all their might,
Enhancing their spirits by the sun's radiant ray;
All are warmed by bright sunlight.

Blankets are spread instead of wrapped up tight;
Loving couples look onto clear water from the bay,
And the warm moon now shines strong at night.

The sunset colors spread out at night,
Pastel colors all across the sky lay;
Now all are warmed by bright sunlight.

Summer fun, such a wondrous sight.
Earth keeps warm in night and day,
So the warm sun may shine strong at night,
And all are warmed by bright sunlight.

The Test of Time: Italian Sonnet Poem

No one realizes just how fast time will end;
In the blink of an eye, the finish is near,
Yet especially students are not ready for a new year.
Our futures are unknown and just around the bend,
And off to college, students, the parents will send.
Both parent and student will shed a tear;
Some unfortunate souls must now face their greatest fear,
Their broken hearts themselves must mend.

But upon arrival one finds light in the dark,
And hope may be restored in all;
A far off land can hold promising things!
Kids learn new things and are at their own beck and call,
At their same time manage to make their mark.
As time continues, fear and homesickness no longer sting.

