

Attempting Poetry Day 1: Sonnet (1)

- about 10 syllables per line
- 14 lines
- ABAB CDCD EFEF GG

Ten syllables is not that much, really
Especially when you've got much to say.
They say, "all's fair in love and poetry"
But that's plain wrong at the end of the day.

Now, as I write, the words become clearer
Rhythm of poetry, stuck in my head
They say, "keep loved close, enemies nearer"
Do that if you want to end up quite dead.

In the end, will it matter if I write
The correct punctuation, or if I don't?
They say, "Reach for your dreams, if you try you might."
On my bad days I feel like I just won't.

I will become bigger than the whole world.
I don't care what they say, I'm not that girl.