

Making the ordinary poetic...

Now I want you to make a list of just ordinary things around you..

Now pick one thing in particular.....

And look at it through a poet's eye!

Take the humble dishcloth!

The dishcloth sits
Like a sad grey octopus,
Tentacles dangling
Like a Rasta haircut
Bedraggled by the rain.



Here's one I made....

Red Pen is sad. Alone in this unfamiliar home.
It wants show it's sad but cannot change to blue.
It's surrounded by Green. The Teacher's favourite.
The odd Purple Pen. The odd Handwriting Pen.
But only one Red. With no hat.
He should be bold and proud and shouty.
But Red Pen's purpose is draining away,
So his is the last laugh.
Unloved. Upside down. He'll leave a mark forever
So the Teacher will always know Red Pen was there.
Experiment with a few... it's a bit of fun!