

The love that might have been would be
Closeted my hurt,
My silence,
Had kept
I
If
Tongue.
False
Her sad,
And wearied
Which made the air sing
She filled my ear with tumbling words

LAST LEAF	I	NOT LOVE
BUT	NOW	SAT
The days	Grow shorter.	Watching
Some of my sisters	Pulled south relentlessly, their pants loud.	The night stars
Have already found their freedom.	With a last silver journey to a new dimension	Edge of time and space and nothing.
Now and then a dying splinter split the velvet sky	And all the while her whispers spread words	Rose round me, and here
What will the world do without me?	Unrested	But I have no choice,
No children,	Kisses	Just one
Crept	Crises	Last
By.	Unrested	

LIVE.
Will
My tree
Thanks to me
I am essential.
Dreams to strollineg lovers.
We made blue sky believable.
Dappled the grass and whispered
Playing,
Out of the tainted air. We shaded infants
To suck the dark contamianants
All my Brean sisters
I breathed with
Bright days
Long
Through
LEAF LIVING

Please recycle to a friend!

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Fibonacci Variations

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Fibonacci Poems

A Fibonacci poem is a multiple-line verse based on the Fibonacci sequence so that the number of syllables in each line equals the total number of syllables in the preceding two lines.

NEW LEAF

That
First
Moment
When the sap
Stirred me into life,
Pushed my tender tip from the bark,
I stretched into infinity and reached for the sun.
Greening and plumping, I danced
With the breeze on the branch.
Then, everything was possible.
Life flowed from the earth
Into me,
My veins,
My
Hope.