



Sonnet Poem

All we need is fourteen lines, well, thirteen upon,
and twelve after this one, closer to being a full poem.
Have you noticed life just seems to go on, and on?
Just like this poem.

Well, now we're on the second quatrain,
and now eight more lines coming.
Life is like riding a bicycle.
To keep your balance you must keep moving.

Seven more to come,
we're almost through it, keep going.
People change and things go bum,
but remember life still goes flowing.

The way life is defined is by going.
And now you've finished.

