

## Symmetrical Poems

## The End of Space

\*Can be read forward and backward\*

Can't we end the reach?  
 We can go to space more easily now.  
 Is it because instinct forced our  
 imagination?  
 Took it and used it.  
 Bought and paid for.  
 Exploration needs it.  
 What is expansion?  
 Human ambition to build  
 higher and faster rockets.  
 Must we reach the end to find  
 the mystery  
 the vastness  
 space's outer limit  
 To continue, we must.

Must we continue to limit  
 outer space's vastness?  
 The mystery. The find.  
 To end the reach we must.  
 Rockets, faster and higher,  
 build to ambition.  
 Human expansion is what  
 it needs exploration for.  
 Paid and bought it used,  
 and it took imagination  
 our forced instinct.  
 Because it is now easily  
 more space to go  
 can we reach the end?  
 We can't.

## Leaders

\*Second stanza is the first one read downward instead of left to right\*

Leaders	of	men	have	much	to	boast	of
and	even	more	to	fear.	All	of	their
followers	value	freedom.	Ruin	comes	from	too	much.
Are	they	equals?	Born	from	the	little	people.
Both	are	more	afraid	when	real	leaders	are
alike.	Both	they	and	conforming	men	boast:	“equal!”

Leaders	and	followers	are	both	alike,
of	even	value.	They	are	both
men.	More	freedom	equals	more	they
have	to	ruin.	Born	afraid.	And
much	fear	comes	from	when	conforming
to	all.	From	the	real	men
boast	of	too	little.	Leaders	boast
of	their	much.	People	are	equal.

## Leaves

\*When in grid format, this poem has the same words whether read normally or downward\*

petals  
and leaves  
are like us because  
they breath and have  
skeletons. tiny fragments  
of life. Mark, he leaves  
skeletons tucked out of  
sight in boxes  
leaves are  
tiny  
out  
of  
the

way  
secret  
hide just  
like fragments  
of the day, forgotten.  
Is this reminding us of  
sight way forgotten? He's no  
longer himself. Because life in  
secret is no life. Struggling still,  
they mark boxes. Hide this longer.  
Struggling, fighting to breath  
he leaves. Just reminding  
himself  
still  
to  
live

Petals	and	leaves	are	like	us	because	they	breathe
and	have	skeletons.	Tiny	fragments	of	life.	Mark,	he
leaves	skeletons	tucked	out	of	sight	in	boxes.	Leaves
are	tiny,	out	of	the	way,	secret.	Hide	just
like	fragments	of	the	day,	forgotten.	Is	this	reminding
us	of	sight	way	forgotten?	He's	no	longer	himself,
because	life	in	secret	is	no	life.	Struggling,	still,
they	mark	boxes,	hide	this	longer.	Struggling,	fighting	to
breathe,	he	leaves,	just	reminding	himself	still	to	live.

The Leaf and the Tree  
 \*Can be read forward or downward\*

Like a dry fallen leaf blown by  
 the wind, you can only land so  
 far from where you begin. If you're  
 reaching the end, be again braver. The  
 North old has the not close future.

Like the far reaching North.  
 A wind from the old,  
 dry you, where end has  
 fallen. Can you be the  
 leaf? Only begin again not  
 blown. Land, if braver, close  
 by, so you're the future.

### Words of a Chord

\*The first, third and fifth letter of each line read downward makes the phrase at the bottom, as a tribute to the structure of music\*

One three five is the  
 design of a chord  
 Diplomatically ordered notes.  
 No electricity, no science  
 uncostumed music  
 moistens the dry air.  
 Be alone and you'll hear it too  
 enlivening your ear.  
 Reloading your mind.  
 Say order, say peace, go  
 my way to find relief  
 as head and body get in sync.  
 keepsakes and memories last  
 eons on musical tones  
 Hear notes and rhythms  
 As suggestions to bask in the  
 reeds, let the water  
 move through your soul  
 one tune to the next.  
 Nine no.'s did the deaf man compose  
 yet he heard every note more than we.

Odd numbers make harmony  
 Especially when a seventh  
 goes to vary a song's tune

1 3 5

**OnE**three five is the  
**desiGn** of a chord  
**dipl**omatically ordered notes.  
**Noe**lectricity, no science  
**unc**ostumed music  
**moisT**ens the dry air.  
**bea**lone and you'll hear it too  
**enliV**ening your ear.  
**re**loading your mind.  
**say**order, say peace, go  
**MyW**ay to rest and relief  
**asheA**d and body get in sync.  
**keepS**akes and memories last  
**eo**nson musical tones.  
**HeA**rnotes and rhythms  
**asS**uggestions to bask in the  
**reeds**, let the water  
**moveT**hrough your soul  
**one**tune to the next.  
**nineno.**'s did the deaf man compose  
**yet**he heard every note more than we.

1 Odd numbers make harmony  
 3 Especially when a sevent-  
 5 h goes to vary a song's tune