

Potluck Poem with Somali L1

Muufo

Hot then pleasantly warm,
Reach for the charred bread,
Taste each savory bite,
As an aromatic whiff of garlic,
Escapes the crackling pan of oil.

Pulse Poem with Urdu L1

Goya

Goya

Fictional, fantastical,
Wishing, wandering, waltzing,
The story transports me:
Willing disbelief.

Sjio Poem with Spanish L1

Obituary for a Pooch

Here lies my dearly devoted dog, Fitzwilliam the Third,
A noble Pomeranian until the very end:
Comió mucha tarea para su panza chica!

Found Poem with French L1

Je désirais fortement de toucher terre,
Pour oublier que j'ai honte.
All that is gold does not glitter--
We accept the love we think we deserve.
We are all in the gutter.
(Aucun secret l'une pour l'autre.)

My Personal Library Consulted

The Perks of Being a Wallflower by Stephen Chbosky

L'Objet d'Art by Jean-Paul Daoust

Madame Bovary by Gustave Flaubert

Le Petit Prince by Antoine de Saint- Exupéry

Le Défi by Philippe Sollers

The Fellowship of the Ring by J.R.R. Tolkien

Lady Windermere's Fan by Oscar Wilde

Paired Somonka

I love you this much!
To the moon, the stars, beyond:
Infinite journey.
My love for you, my darling,
Defies all geography.

Milk, pancakes, oatmeal--
I love you more than Sundays.
Mommy, you are sweet,
Sweeter than maple syrup
Poured over our weekend brunch.

Class Renga

There is a buzzing,
Unmistakable in spring:
It lives in the ear.

Not crickets or bees,
Nor rustling of leaves.

It's a departure,
A respite from commitment,
From the daily grind.

Alarm set for six?
Lunch box in the fridge?

Grit your teeth for now,
Sweet relief is on the way:
Summer vacation!