

# **Let's Write Poetry!**

**By: Giovanni Maria Tommaso**

So you want to write poetry? You want to write an article, a story, a play, a musical score; there are so many things in this whole wide-world store, to say, to make and to do. You know that you can. You've got the bug, you've got the itch, the desire to write, so let's do it! Let's get started, let's watch the words flow.

First of all, there is you, your paper, and your pencil or pen. The rest is in your heart and in your head. All that you see, hear, taste, touch, and smell, you experience from your own perspective, your own point of view. It's your job and delight, to make use of all these gifts and to use common sense while doing so, and especially with and in the placement of facts and the truth.

Below are a couple of poems from the book, *Simply Said*, read them out loud, two or three times, see if they flow; how do they sound; how do they feel to you as you say them out loud; how do you feel? Is there anything that you can glean from them?

## **Prepare the World** (Thursday, September 04, 2008)

Prepare the world to receive my book, not  
by hook or crook; but because of its worth.  
Some say it doesn't flow; this, I don' know.  
It could be that at the time, I too, was slow.  
So, let it not be said I was in bed when I should  
have been writing, and not scratching my head,  
in the middle of a thought or a dream when the  
Sirens scrambled by and screamed and shouted,  
with their silly little ramblings and schemes. Ha,  
ha, I think I got them. They never did sneak by.

## **The Art of Poetry** (December 30, 2008)

I love the art of poetry as a form for self-expression, as  
I use the brush of words to paint pictures on a screen.  
The sounds, the smells, the sights and touch, are merely  
The tools of my trade, to taste in rhyme and rhythm the  
Syllables in motion as they meter on the page. Crash,  
Screech, bang, wet salty tears; deafening to the mind,  
Amid a quiet fear; beautiful, so full of life, is innocence.

The lamb roast with mint sauce, apples, pears speared,  
Running by through the mind's eye, one, two, three; see?  
Pete's feet greet street pavement, as they go to and fro, oh!  
I love the art of poetry as a form for self-expression. So  
Here, we are they, as we go up, down, in, and out of words.  
Like worlds spinning elliptical, around us, in us, about us.  
Oh, I love the art of poetry as a form for self-expression.

So, in this article we have learned three important facts about anything that you make, especially in the literary field. Inspiration is within your heart and in your head. Use your five senses to experience the world around you in a unique and personal perspective; your point of view. Use your placement and arrangement of words with common sense, facts, and the truth.

Perspective = the assessments and evaluations of things; the use of logic and reason.

Point of view = the whole ball of wax that holds the opinions, ideas, concepts, or facts about what is being viewed; the eye of the mind.

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