

**Poem**  
**Amidst Cries and tears, A Sonnet Appears**

Cries and sighs and tears that flow throughout these  
Countless lines of foreign verse and old rhymes  
Are as common as a forest of trees  
That surround and aid all in every time  
Hearts and flowers engulfing the adored,  
Fair men and ladies riding off into  
Golden sunsets on horse back make me bored,  
For all poems are romantic, 'tis true.  
Now I've a sonnet to write for this class;  
What subjects, what conflicts, what central theme  
Can be recycled, so that I may pass  
And survive poems? But here I will deem  
That while I struggled to write a sonnet  
I just seem to have happened upon it!

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