

Wordsworth Washington Wright

Wordsworth Washington Wright  
Invented the poem, the peanut and flight.  
He was intrepid, daring and bright:  
Wordsworth Washington Wright.

September's Poem

Your feelings are reality  
Your story: justified  
And if that does not sit right with truth  
Then truth itself has lied.

Engineering

I should get a sink in my dorm  
Just, like, engineer one  
This would be a great idea  
With zero issues later.

Lady Death

In the wand'ring night of dreams,  
T'was colder and sharper than steel,  
There stalked a woman, ancient and grey,  
Who gave me her final meal.

In the shadowed hall beneath the sea  
She said, Let's play a game.  
I knew I never stood a chance  
And death knew much the same.

The Ancient Glade

When the headstone died,  
the mourners signed,  
And passed away as well.

Mortimer Keep

Mortimer Keep had walls a thousand feet  
Above the snowy plains surrounding it.  
Twas made of rusted ice (such was its age  
extreme) that no one saw but tried to break  
And failed. Nary a scratch. Prince after prince  
Had sieged this mighty keep. Prince after prince,

Exhausted, had returned in sad defeat.  
And so the fortress ruled in honor and fame.  
Never the lord. No, always the fortress reigned.

### August's Poem

In Texas, the limestone dreams.  
Softly it sings, and the trees patter back  
Pitter patter.  
While the Guadalupe, ever flowing, ever moving,  
Listens.

So too I listen. I listen  
To the hills telling ancient stories and the  
Fields in the dead of night. Gossiping  
And when you hit a stone it rings!  
It sings...

In Texas, you can tell a stone is broken  
Because it stops singing. A good stone  
Rings out like on its wedding day. But  
When it cracks, suddenly it

stops

Am I broken?