u can not be programmed
Komninos Zervos (1950–present)

An interpretation of 'u can not be programmed'

• This is a cyber, or multimedia, poem.
• A defiant mood is created in this poem.
• This poem highlights the freedom of the individual versus the power of the system.
• This poem uses moving letters and sound to suggest an individual's escape from the system.

This poem is written in a form known as …
Self explanatory really
The poem makes me feel …

The poem is about …

When I read this poem I see …

love – take a shot!
Komninos Zervos (1950–present)

An interpretation of 'love – take a shot!'

• This is a cyber, or multimedia, poem.
• A frenetic mood is created in this poem through the use of sound and movement.
• This poem invites us to consider the unsettling aspects of love and friendship.
• This poem uses movement between words to create discordant, yet connected, images about love and relationships.
This poem is written in a form known as ...
A bit lame.
The poem makes me feel ...
Nothing
The poem is about ...

When I read this poem I see ...

Let me not to the marriage of true minds ... (Sonnet CXVI)
William Shakespeare (1564–1616)

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove:
O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark,
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
Love’s not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error and upon me proved,
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

This poem is written in a form known as ...
Excellent!!
The poem makes me feel ...

The poem is about ...

When I read this poem I see ...
Farewell to love
Michael Drayton (1563–1631)

Since there's no help, come let us kiss and part.
Nay, I have done, you get no more of me;
And I am glad, yea, glad with all my heart,
That thus so cleanly I myself can free.
Shake hands for ever, cancel all our vows,
And when we meet at any time again,
Be it not seen in either of our brows
That we one jot of former love retain.
Now at the last gasp of Love's latest breath,
When, his pulse failing, Passion speechless lies;
When Faith is kneeling by his bed of death,
And Innocence is closing up his eyes –
Now, if thou wouldst, when all have given him over,
From death to life thou might'st him yet recover!

This poem is written in a form known as …
Great Poem
The poem makes me feel …

The poem is about …

When I read this poem I see …

Buzz Brazzillia
Dara Floyd

Really grand
Exceptionally rare
Influential and inspiring, he leapt forward
The advantages of this form are …

I wanted my poem to create a mood of …

The theme of my poem is …

I used these words to evoke images:

**Untitled**
Matsuo Basho (1644–1694)

⭐⭐⭐⭐⭐

Temple bells die out.  
The fragrant blossoms remain.  
A perfect evening!

**This poem is written in a form known as …**
A classic, but quite random  
The poem makes me feel …

**The poem is about …**
??  
When I read this poem I see …

**Silence**
Michael R Collings (1947–present)

⭐⭐⭐⭐⭐

Silence—a strangled  
Telephone has forgotten  
That it should ring
This poem is written in a form known as ...
So emotional, it really moved me
The poem makes me feel ...

The poem is about ...

When I read this poem I see ...