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PICTOPOEM

Poetry with shape and rhyme.
A toast, or two, or three, to
our September issue.

HOW GOOD A READ WAS THIS?

- I could not get into it
- It was okay
- I enjoyed reading it
- I would recommend it
- I loved it

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Red Red Wine

last night with friends i went to dine
but deary me, sank too much wine
ruby red vino first daintily sipped
soon by gulps too easily slipped
half a glass topped up, refilled
oops be careful nearly spilled
conversation sounding slurred
faces, food became all blurred
lost my sense of smell n taste
last drop in bottle cannot waste
and yes, go on let's have another
pour it out, we'll toast my mother
then talk of putting world to right
until sometime around midnight
seemed someone dimmed
down the light, and
off my chair
i slowly
slid
||
||
||
||
||
||
||
||
and
under the
table there drunk i hid

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Jan Kelly

Jan lives in the UK and has been writing poetry for years, more often than not for the pleasure of producing personalized gifts for family and friends. A few years ago, Jan started experimenting with creating shapes that depict

the subjects of her odes, which she likes to call 'pictopoems'. Her fun shaped poetry has been displayed on The Next Big Writer under the pen-name Jannine (AKA Janorama)

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