

#1 GENERAL POETRY



Goudy Stout (titles).

Fonts used are Goudy
Style and (text) PLO

I hope you enjoy the poems & are inspired to write your own.

Five Poems of a Dwarf Fortress Poetic Form

THE POETRY FORM

Dwarf Fortress was created by Tarn and Zach Adams. It procedurally generates poetic forms (among many other things).

THE TOMES OF POETRY

(The Poetic Form, as generated by Dwarf Fortress)

The Tomes of Poetry is a poetic narrative concerning the future, originating in The Simple Lens. The rules of the form are applied by poets to produce individual poems which can be recited. The poem is divided into a quintain and a tercet. Each line has eight syllables. The first part is intended to make a concession. Certain lines often contrast underlying meaning. The refrain occurs as lines three and five. The second part is intended to make an assertion. The third line of the tercet contrasts the underlying meaning of the first line.

solar-communism.neocities.org/poetry

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By Ian W Schlom

Form

Five Poems of a Dwarf Fortress Poetic

Beauty and crime ascendant spoke
We had chance and chose misery
Beauty and crime ascendant spoke
Rays exterminated all thought
Alive with danger the sun rose

24 Mar, 2021

GOOD-BYE HONORABLE VIRAL

21 Mar, 2021

Never watched our breath so closely;
We all have changed in the plague year.
We stand vigil over whispers.
Deny or not, we move in fear,
We stand vigil over whispers.

In spite of viral infernos
We can sunder crowns and collars
Sigh relief in a free red dawn.

The forward horizon calls us
Learn methods of democracy
From below and beyond triumph for
life.

Freedom's found in constant molting

What was common became strange
What alien is made human

Substance denies its reflection

Humanity blurs beyond itself

New rhythms redefine what's true

Humanity blurs beyond itself

Meaning melts and emerges anew

Categories erupt and fizz

24 Mar, 2021

FINISH PREGNANT NECROSIS

24 Mar, 2021

It's speaking through a stranger's lips
It breaks and enters, seeks and
solves.

It approaches while we're fading.

Heaven through hell, the tide rises.

It approaches while we're fading.

Apocalypse in slow motion

Ever seeming past the zenith

The child is born in extinction