

The Mobile Sonnet

So who could be without their mobile phone?
Mandatory for all the world to see,
The proof that we are not at all alone,
The evidence 'someone's in love with me'.
A '3G flip' complete with video games
Absorbs the hours quite spellbound in some trance.
The highest-score board's universal aims,
A mesmerising digitalised dance.
This lifestyle so uncluttered, free from haste
Brings quality unknown in bygone years.
These ring-tones show our perfect sense of taste,
Breed envy in those less successful ears.
This call could be the answer to his prayers.
He trips, and bangs his head against the stairs!

Bramble

Scattered among scrambling bramble
Glistening coal black jewels
Enduring temptation
Deepest purple nectar bursting
From clusters of ebony seeds

Ragged thorns of fierce defiance
Drawing fine lines of sweet red blood
On hasty grasping innocence
Dishevelled and disorganised yet more stubborn
More proud than conquering Roman legions

Half hidden dark diamonds of desire
Outlasting the wisdom of sages
More resilient than sword or spear
Than hammered coin bearing
Long buried kings and forgotten crowns

Deceptively delicate disorder masking
Tendrils of steel reaching back through centuries
The essence of nature's unruly childhood
Mirrored in each new generation
Sweetly refusing to age