

## On the Sonnett

1. Kellie Bartlett
2. Poetry Genre
3. Sprite
4. Chucks
5. Tyler Posey
6. Pan Flute
7. Matt Linquest
8. Gardens

# On the Sonnett

If by dull rhymes our English must be chain'd,

And, like \_\_\_\_\_ Kellie Bartlett \_\_\_\_\_, the \_\_\_\_\_ poetry genre \_\_\_\_\_ sweet

Fetter'd, in \_\_\_\_\_ sprite \_\_\_\_\_ of pained loveliness;

Let us find out, if we must be constrain'd,

\_\_\_\_\_ Chucks \_\_\_\_\_ more interwoven and complete

To fit the naked foot of \_\_\_\_\_ Tyler Posey \_\_\_\_\_;

Let us inspect the \_\_\_\_\_ Pan flute \_\_\_\_\_, and weigh the stress

Of every chord, and see what may be gain'd

By ear industrious, and attention meet:

Misers of sound and syllable, no less

Than \_\_\_\_\_ Matt Linquest \_\_\_\_\_ of his coinage, let us be

Jealous of dead leaves in the bay wreath crown;

So, if we may not let the Muse be free,

She will be bound with \_\_\_\_\_ gardens \_\_\_\_\_ of her own.