Concrete poetry





drop of rain is like a sudden knock at the door. Unexpected, yet often welcomed with a smile. It can brighten your day or ruin your plans. It can make you laugh or make you sad. Whether the raindrop is moving fast or slow, or is big or small, it always gets everyone's attention. A raindrop contains many secrets, It is a bubble of anticipation and surprise. It cleanses the earth. it feeds the flowers, and fills the holes. The raindrop is never silent. It bangs on the roof, splatters on the window, or splashes into a puddle. A raindrop.

These poems are written in the shape of what they are talking about. What could be your subject?

