

arcitecture poem

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this was an assignment for English class. we had to do a found poem, so i did mine on architecture

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/demonghostchoa/54787/arcitecture-poem>

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Architecture poem

I hate architecture, it's such a bore
All we talk about is consistent decor
We talk about headroom,
And also the living room
Even about tread
Which I really dread
We go at such a slow pace
When talking about adequate space
And how handling the traffic flow
Can't be too slow
We need weather protection
For the outside covered section
The guest closet is a mess
I'd rather go and play chess
We learn about landings
Which I think I'm understanding
But when we learn about risers
I feel like a geyser
two dimensional views
Give me the blues
Effective lighting
Is really unexciting
We learned about the foyer
Now that's a destroyer
The size and the shape
Why do I have a cape?
I really hate the plans
They make me hurt my hands
Views from the top down
Make me think of a clown
If I hear of elevations
I'll feel many frustrations
When we talk about the traffic area
I wish I had malaria
Thinking about the divider
Makes me want some apple cider
With the system of coding
My mind is imploding
Stairs, we always talk about
In anguish I'd like to shout
When we're looking at the models

I think of how a penguin waddles
When we started rendering
I thought about surrendering
If you want to know of living room centers
It just the place a person enters
There are three areas of the home
But to me it sounds like she's in a dome