## AN UNTITLED SONNET

**THE CHILD ONCE TAUGHT TO THINK OUTSIDE THE BOX,**

**TO PAINT OUTSIDE THE LINES, TO SPEAK HER MIND,**

**GROWS SELF-POSSESSED WITH WORKS UNORTHODOX,**

**OFT SEEKS IN VAIN FOR COLLEAGUES OF LIKE MIND.**

**THE TREE ONCE BRACED TO GROW UP STRAIGHT AND TALL,**

**PROVIDE THE SHADE FOR FAR LESS HARDY BREED;**

**SO TEMPTS THE AXE MAN’S CALCULATED FALL,**

**AND IS DISPATCHED WITH UNREMITTING SPEED.**

**WILD GARDENS SPOTTED GROWING OPULENT**

**ARE DEEMED TO VIOLATE THE CITY CODE;**

**WHICH REGULATES APPEARANCE TO EXTENT**

**OF BANNING FLOWERS BLOOMING IN THE ROAD.**

**WE’VE PLEDGED CONSISTENCY IN OUR FAIR TOWN;**

**WHAT NAILS ARE STICKING UP, WE’LL HAMMER DOWN.**