

Consequences

Respond to each prompt on the back of the numbered index card.

1. Adjective for man
2. Man's name
3. Adjective for woman
4. Woman's name
5. Where they met
6. He wore
7. She wore
8. He said to her
9. She said to him
10. The consequence was... (a description of what happened after)
11. What the world said

Collaborative Group Poems

Mustached Santiago met feminine Cathy.

They met in front of her favorite museum, right by the bench where she always sat.

He wore one clown shoe and one croc... so two clown shoes.

She wore her heart on her sleeve.

He said, "You look tired."

She said, "Are you afraid too?"

After that, they didn't speak anymore.

And the world said, "Please".

Noodly Jimmy and coquettish Gertrude met in line at Chipotle.

He wore a baby blue tuxedo.

She wore clothes.

He said, "There's always been someone else."

She said, "I'm not your ghost".

After that, manufactured apple juice given to the homeless.

And the world said, "What do you mean?"

Consequences

Annoying Edgar and incoherent Amanda met in Vienna in the moonlight, on an old bridge near trees and iron.

He wore a brown-rimmed fedora while she wore a pantsuit and black pumps.

“Does this sweater make me look fat?” he asked.

She responded with “Can you hit the whip?”

and they lived... ever after.

And the world said, “You can’t do that.”

Manly man Percival met short Ann-Marie

In a stream, water rushing past their feet as he looked at her with a bewildered smile.

He wore shorts in 20 degree weather and she wore a sleeveless Chewbacca suit.

He said, “I feel like we’re stuck in a cycle of negligence and apathy.”

And she said “Why you trippin?”

“I miss the polar bears and the penguins.”

They declared it an international day of mourning.

Laurence was joyful and Jane was silky.

They met on Match.com.

He wore a pink dress shirt and she wore a scarf that reached down to her knees.

“Help, I’m so lame!” he cried.

To which she said, “Goodbye”.

“Have you ever spared a thought for me?”

The world said, “It was a war crime”.

Hirsute Jon, but without an H, and brash Leticia met at a coffee shop in Holcomb, Kansas called Hartman’s Café.

He wore a gun strapped across his tired back.

She wore a rock and roll boa with flowered laces around her arms.

“Value yourself more than the opinions of others,” he said.

“Which is your favorite teletubby?” She asked.

The consequence was the opening of a carnival.

And the world said, “Every day is Earth day.”