**The Amorous Teacher's Sonnet to His Love**

Each morning I teach in a daze until

the bell that lets me hurry down and queue

with pounding heart to wait for you to fill

my eyes with beauty and my plate with stew.

Dear dinner lady, apple of my eye,

I long to shout I love you through the noise

and take your hand across the shepherd's pie

despite the squealing girls or snickering boys.

O let us flee together and start up

a little cafe somewhere in the Lakes

and serve day trippers tea in china cups

and buttered scones on pretty patterned plates.

Alas for dreams so rudely bust in two -

some clumsy child's spilt custard on my shoe.

**by**

**Dave Calder**

How many lines?

How many verses?

How many syllables in each line?

Does it rhyme? What pattern does the rhyme follow?