

Sonnet Scroll

B-Sonnet: Boundless Breed **By Alexander Pepple**

Broadcasting his arrival were
Boxes galore pregnant with gifts,
Balloons on helium airlifts,
Beats by the smallish sis, liqueur
Balanced by booze and fizzing pop.
Bundled and mopped up clean by Doc
Budding more that our tribe will flock
Beside and tweet out from laptop,

Baby, you've dropped in at the center,
Basking with jolt in your first fête,
Boundless in wails. We'll aim to mentor
Beyond our clan's last innate trait,

Bequeathing history where each age
Breeds know-how by the better sage.