

Taylor Swift Adaptations

Viridian the grass under our feet,
At Central Park, the place was always fair
Where I used to take out my book and read
And hoped to meet somebody charming there.
Your azure shirt with sev'ral yogurt spots
The shop you worked at, you were just sixteen
Just trying to help out your mom and pops
And lining up your pockets with some green.
The flow of time a truly curious thing,
No compasses or guides I could afford.
But even then, to clues unseen I cling,
And think of my imaginary cord,
Oh all along, it's tying you to me!
A piece of string that neither one could see!
by **6 cheesy singles**, adapting *invisible string*

Tis' the first time I have lain eyes on you,
I cannot tell if you hail from afar?
I own wares I would like for you to view,
What I possess fills those with child-like awe—
Wondrous illusions, life's insane delights,
All Heaven's glory and Hell's chaos outspread.
I hath caught your beauty in my sights,
And a curious thought spawned in my head:
O lord above, who watcheth over me,
Gaze now upon this charming countenance.
Upon my word, from thy fair face I see
My blunder thou shalt be weeks or days hence.
All love is nought but frivolous diversion—
Wilst thou then join me in gleeful excursion?
by **ACDecidueye**, adapting *Blank Space*

I reminisce of times whence thou had me
and whence thou sundered our connection so;
our reconciliations yet to be
and many more dear partings left to go
a fortnight and again we'd been apart
for thou had removed thineself from mine sight;
thou may heal thine weary and tired heart
Upon the hill I spied mine love, mine light
thou reappeared to speak thine words of how
a different being altogether
you would be if i could renew our vows
and with our bond all storms we'd weather.
Our time was short, for so soon we would find
One day would pass for our love to go blind
by **Aviation Laws**, adapting *We Are Never Ever
Getting Back Together*

Carouse until dawn breaks across the land
With empty thoughts inside my foolish head
Of me alas that's what they understand
Of me alas that's what they heard and said
I've courted countless bachelors and yet
Not one has stayed with me until the end
Of me alas that's all rumors beget
Of me alas that's all they comprehend
And yet I soldier ceaseless on and on
I cannot halt and must proceed in life
The angels sing to me from dusk to dawn
Announce to me that soon will end the strife
Cause players gonna play and play and play
But I'm about to sway and sway and sway
by **Bad Axiom**, adapting *Shake It Off*

Love is the need, but danger is the want
We'll claim loyalty and then we'll switch sides
The rumors are cruel, meant to cut and taunt
Though my beloved, they're all true, besides.
If I collected all their wasted bricks,
My own citadel I could eas'ly raise.
Ev'ry night is a dream that does transfix
Relieving each of our embattled days.
We're the bright young things of today's romance.
Grasp my hand tightly; follow me along.
To our own heartbreak we will proudly dance
And proudly will we belt our pain in song
None can distract from the strength of our glee
The best of the world are the truly free.
by **Barbara Kingsolver**, adapting *New Romantics*

Devaluing thine old roughspun tunic,
preferring metal yond's electronic.
On the pavement, thy footwear going 'tic',
just liketh devil's juice without tonic.
Embroidered satin beameth on thy face,
mine own makeup dark as the longest night.
MAGA man sex doll, presidential race -
seeth thy age and assume thee knoweth naught.
I did see thee prancing 'round in those jeans,
and couldst bid yond thee w're barely sober,
Embracing me under the spangled beams
with thy warm skin under mine coat of fur.
In times of unwant, by some sleep chamber,
cometh to me, proclaiming me most dear.
by **Beast Coast Plan** 🐻🐻🐻, adapting *Cardigan*

I care not for your minute merriments
Nor for the pedestal on which you rise
I care not for my part which represents
The sucker, no, it's you whom I despise
I care not for your fault immaculate
Your haughty chuckle when you bend the truth
You framed me for the weapon in your mitt
How baseless, boorish, vulgar, and uncouth!
But just in time I've learned and steeled myself
I've resurrected countless times, you know
I keep my litany upon the shelf
You'll find your scarlet name stressed from below
I double check it every time, it's true
You've forced my hand; look what you made me do!
by **Dan City**, adapting *Look What You Made Me Do*

At the latest of time, you can find,
The machinery of internal head
Looks as through the eyes of someone so blind,
It's emptiness cannot be simply said.
Friend or foe, all shall depict me like so
On numerous adventures and small rides
I can admit getting involv'd into
None of them do choose to stay by my side
Friend or foe, all shall depict me like so,
Through high waves and tides I shall still embark,
Most Divine forces would not freeze me, no,
Since my desire is to never park.
Sweet melodies are craved inside my skull
Sorrow will pass, the world won't stay so dull.
by **EF**, adapting *Shake It Off*

Because we hate each other
You are aware we used to work out
You put us in a bother
Because all we do is shout!
Now we're in a predicament
And it's too late
In my skin, you drew a secant
And my love, all we have between us is hate
Were you coerced in your doing?
I thought i could put my faith in you
Were you force to end what was glooming?
Now it looks like all but new
Did you have to do something so morbid?
Baby, you gave me COVID.
by **EF**, adapting *Bad Blood*

The crescent glimmers down from up above
As did thine comrades when we first did meet
I searched within my domicile for love
Thine parchments verily I did deplete
Our beverages have a certain chill
As once the lim I gave unto thee were
To chase thee as a cat did surely thrill
Yet tis thy respiration I prefer
Press on my weary lips with yours so strong
Recur for all shall turn out to be well
A third -- fie! I hath waited O so long
The numbers first to fourth I now shall tell
I'll wed to thee with nary gems ornate
This message I will now reiterate
by **Evolved Caterpie**, adapting *Paper Rings*

Aeons past, before sundry prior errs,
I hadst been under thy line of vision.
Alone, thou encountered me; like lovers.
Thou discovered me; with repetition.
P'rhaps in thy thoughts care for me was nev'r sown,
Perhaps it was an enticement to me;
Howev'r at that hour I plummeted down,
Thou moved thyself yonder, away from me,
Hence I am alone as you chose to halt.
He is absent in the time between us,
At last I percieved that I was at fault;
Since I had known that you were mischevious.
Full of pity, we went places anew,
Until a time when you said we were through.
by **Elegant Chikoritas**, adapting *I Knew You Were Trouble*

Though thou wast once the dame he called his own,
So many years before our new romance,
I feel compelled to clearly make it known,
I covet not thine present circumstance.
His wants and needs thou never couldst fulfill;
Thou ne'er possess'd my finer qualities.
Thus I beseech thee to stand down; I will
Fail to display an adult's dignities.
So taking up a quill with ink so black,
I blotted out the image of thine face
With two crossed strokes, ne'er to be taken back
Akin to stains thou left and can't erase.
With what authority dost thou impart
Thine mark, unscratchable, upon his heart?
by **Exegg Cuties of /r/PictureGame**, adapting *Permanent Marker*

I'm telling you I'm telling you that we
are never ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever ever ever ever e-
ver ever getting back together. Nope.

by **Feeders**, adapting *We Are Never Ever Getting Back Together*

I came upon thy form when transient youth
Had yet to fade, for age to take its place
I rest my eyes to find not dreams but truth:
I reminisce of when I saw your face.
I stood there on the ledge when days were long,
And watched the revelry below, when thou
Made thy approach, then stepped out from the throng,
And gave thy greeting. Yet it is only now
I can appreciate thy likeness to
A tragic hero, casting calculi
Upon my window frame, young Montague...
Until my father bade thee, "Say goodbye."
I wept and pleaded thee to disobey,
Upon the steps, but knew thou couldst not stay.
by **Five Puzzlers Anagramming Randomly**,
adapting *Love Story*

Got crunk-a-lunk all up in this milieu
The kindled herb did slack my saunt'ring stride
A master's footwork, yet unmarred by pride
I hop at 3 AM to boogaloo.
DTF to taste the sea with you
The California twinkling coastal tide
Drowned out by arid anthems amplified
My brain too fried to think past twenty-two
A fae aroma tempts us to elope
And leave to roam the boardwalk seeking crepes
IHOP at 3 AM; we bend our steps
At ocean's edge, we lock our hands slash lips
A kiss, a fight, a fall: my horoscope
Yet twenty-three defers apocalypse.
by **Flourt**, adapting 22

The parched dry-ness went on with-out fear
Our garden wilts from lack of sustenance
Seesawing over the course of the year
You cling to my skin as do soiled garments
In resignation over battles lost
Darkened heavens let in cleansing rainfall
Memories of you paid as my sunk cost
My breath returned and now I can stand tall
With no work sitting at my idle feet
I freed myself from my ash-covered home
As photographs drowned under wat'ry sheet
I shouted out a muffled, unheard poem
Good part of the year not imbibing you
My mind is clear that I may sing this true
by **galarian weezing.**, adapting *Clean*

I saw you drunk beneath a road-side light
Cavorting in your sexy brand name jeans
Twas then I knew you deep and int'mately
Fingers neath my sweater made it better
A worn out sweater hidden neath a bed
Was I - you donned my self and said to me
that I had won your favor. I love you.
by **gAME Tourists**, adapting *Cardigan*

Tis long past sunset when I lay me down,
Say those with hearts inflamed by jealousy.
The fool, they say, the harlot of the town.
They gossip, yet they know not what they see.
For I step lightly, moving place to place,
Propelled in spirit by a melody,
A reassuring song to match my pace,
As each continues with fidelity:
The actors go on ceaseless, cue to cue,
They do their best, I say, their best, their best!
Detractors cast their stones at all in view,
Whom they detest, as ever they detest.
Their words and lances, Muse, I cast aside,
I leap; I dance; I cast them all aside.
by **Geoduck**, adapting *Shake It Off*

so you embraced another dude, jackass
yes, laugh it up but this is not so fun
and you will never see me come back, lass
i ain't be callin anymore, now hon
ere now my eyes doth rest upon this view
alas, the end pleasureth me no more
Or whether doth my mind been crown'd with you,
forsooth, departeth through the sidemost door
I cannot cry another tear for you
I'm down with tryin' to always walk the line
your warning signs would never have come through
because I cannot read your freaking mind
the ending to this movie sucks my balls
I'm going to exile now so later yalls
by **have you tried pressing B when the pokeball
closes?**, adapting *exile*

I am not fond of your most trivial games
The slanted aspect of your crooked stage
This pantomime that you request aflames
My ev'ry sense -- indeed, you make me rage
I am not fond of your elab'rate crime
The ringing of your dark dissembling laugh
When you insisted that the gun was mine
That was not cool. You're really shady stuff
But I have wisened up to your dark ways
I've toughened up far quicker than you know
My dear, I've risen from so many graves
I hardly can recall those years ago.
I have a list of names, with yours in red
I check it once, then twice -- and then you're dead.
by **Hee-Ho**, adapting *Look What You Made Me Do*

So let us together journey around
We can make evil pure for a few days
Our embrace is powerful and unbound
Yet it may end in a fiery haze
Later please compare how tall we did soar
And how it ranked with the predestined fall
Forsaken sweethearts at a coffee store
Misheard, they opine I'm irrational
As you're aware I'm not a fan of sport
But yet I revere all those who compete
Being with me could leave your breath so short
Or a permanent burn on hands or feet
I'll stop right here and try some etiquette
And in my notebook pen your sobriquet
by **Hough plugh**, adapting *Blank Space*

Tw'as blissful youth our fates intertwined;
My eyelids shut to see a silhouette on a ledge,
Looking, within the dresses and lights, to find
a gentleman who, through the masses, wedged.
"Hark," thou cried. I knew not who you were,
Yet you tossed stones to get my attention.
I weeped on the stairs as Father tried to deter,
Unable to let go, intent on retention.
O, deliver us to our private property!
My body lies patient, everything is in place,
We'll be members of the constitutional monarchy!
We already know the ending is going to be cliché but
say yes just in case.
It's three in the morning and im fked in the head,
Just accept this sonnet so i can finally go to bed.
by **kwargers**, adapting *Love Story*

I linger outside in the dark of night,
my head inhabited by nothingness.
This the masses proclaim, with all their might,
but their words are empty; false and baseless.
I make acquaintances with many men,
who feel not the urge to remain with me.
But life progresses, according to plan;
swift as a nightingale, free as can be.
And the cheating knaves spout lie after lie,
and the naysayers shalt show their disdain,
as the debauchers break this heart of mine,
and the pretenders commit fraud in vain.
For I've nary a worry; I rotate.
I've nary a worry; I just vibrate.
by **Middle Class**, adapting *Shake It Off*

Sometimes I go out and I don't come home
Until the hour is past my curfew time
I try to think but nothing comes to mind
And other folks agree and will repeat
This notion that I socialize too much
I cannot make my paramours remain
At a bare minimum, others will say
Yes, this is the message they will repeat
But I move forward unable to cease
With melodies in my internal thoughts
These harmonies say it will be okay
By cause of people who engage in play
And do this action many times again
And some who dislike will do this as well
So I will disregard them all the same
by **Moose Capers***, adapting *Shake It Off*

T'was frosty as we walked into thy place
It felt familiar, almost as my own home
And with thy fam'ly, left a knitted lace
But you kept it with you, ever so close.
As we rode our carriage, young and naive
We sung and isolation was our goal
Oh from the branches fell the reddened leaves
As like they were but pieces of a whole
And now, though many ages hath pass'd,
Still I see it, as if it were today
And though there remain no spells left to cast
And the wounds have by now healed, one might say
My disposition of the saddest sort
As once again, we have arrived at court
by **Not Gonna Raichu A ❤️ Song**, adapting *All Too Well*

everyone is simply not excited
the transportation is yet to arrive
we all hate it here and want to fight it
as we sit we are not able to jive
we all display our red writings clearly
but listen up, mine is superior
in age, we possess units of lowly
we are on track to be inferior
pretending to be stupid is easy
we dispense salty liquids from our eyes
in the place where we vomit when queasy
existence is just some learning supplies
writing this sonnet has been such a chore
give us the next puzzle, we now need more
by **Odd Group**, adapting *New Romantics*

Thy merriment, it irks me to no end;
I do not like the way thy stage is skew'd.
The harlequin thou wrote for me, my friend;
It only serves to magnify our feud.
The flawless felony that thou commits;
It angers me in ways I can't evoke.
The laughter that emerges from thy lips;
In times at which your words wear fiction's cloak.
Incriminating evidence, thou say,
Belongs to me- who am I to protest?
I cannot word it any other way-
You are a man whom I greatly detest.
Observe my actions; thou hast forced my hand,
The place is yours no more to reprimand.
by **Pepsimen**, adapting *Look What You Made Me Do*

That other girl and I, we're quite distinct
She's not quite one to see the way you see
But you and I--inexorably linked
If you would realize, I'd leap with glee
That girl yet brings your sunny visage down
The one that does illuminate this world
But next to me you're beaming light around
It's plain to see, the truth has been unfurled
Her footwear's much too elevated, and
Her garb is too seductive--yet, I'm here
I'm surely better fit for you, how grand
I hope you'll find it, yes, indeed, quite clear
So how has it escaped you for this long?
That by my side is where you do belong.
by **Polaris**, adapting *You Belong With Me*

here comes a time when underneath a bed
I start to think myself as garment old
If thou had don me, then thou would'st have said
That of more bless'd sleeves was never told.
"A friend to all may be a friend to none;
If two pursued, and both womanly bless'd,
Then fate would have that thou lose'st the one;
Though thou know'st not, 'ere tender years have
passed "
And thus speak all who know nothing of thee,
Though I know of thee well in stark contrast;
Thou giv'st me hours and days to be carefree
And I myself know this, present and past.
Thy heart not still on tallest overscores,
But once in one score lives thou breathed before.
by **ponzi scheME TAnuki**, adapting *Cardigan*

Along with thou I entered through the gate
The frigid atmosphere did chill like hoar
I felt as though I've been here as of late
My ascot in thy sister's realm before
Your skill's of love are truly amazing
Still, thine chiffonier the location
Oh, thine sickeningly sacchrine standing
And too, my rapturous contemplation
Our vocalizations of autos north
Warm colored leaves fall like parts of a whole
The image is sharp in my mind, even forth
But my heart is no longer as hopeful
The mysticism no longer cast on
Myself might be alright, but my heart's gone
by **Psyduck Gizzards**, adapting *All Too Well*

Thou art steeped in trickery of my heart;
Wily, woefully winding crooked lies.
I learned too late the mayhem you would start
Breaking, broken, a sight of staring eyes.
I detest this professionalism;
the chortle as you decieve the masses.
Thou declared the weapon belonged to me -
my contempt, surely nothing surpasses.
Then I stood, shrewdness coming with my age;
my love, I have practice in my return.
Drenched in scarlet writ on a blackened page,
Confirmed damnation - ah, your name is spurn!
See your actions and the ill they have wrought!
Thine actions were not what they ought!
by **PsyDuck Soup**, adapting *Look What You Made Me Do*

"Our days were few when first our eyes did meet
I shun the light and mem'ries doth begin
One balmy night beyond my windowsill
I heard your call, your stones upone the pane
Oh Montague, let's leave all else behind
And play the roles of royalty entwined
My father warned avoid the Capulets
Our passion feels both treacherous and true
Fear not and we'll escape our plight
It is ardor's tale, beau, you must agree
Doubt crept in my mind and my trust wilted
He spake, "'Oh Capulet, become my bride'"
Your father said a sparkling gown would make
A fitting dress for this romantic tale."
by **Scooby Gnus**, adapting *Love Story*

In depth of night I wander north and south,
The emptiness of cosmos fills my mind;
Such is the diction of the public mouth.
Abundantly I meet with any kind
Of men that ever lead my eyes astray,
Although but fleeting these encounters be;
In any case that is what they'll convey.
But still, I will voyage across the sea.
Relentlessly I run and fly the skies.
My mind plays me a calming tune of quell.
It speaks to me, whatever trouble may arise,
when all is said and done it will be well.
The ones who game will never lose their joy,
the hostiles ones maintain their spiteful ploy.
by **Shady Gentlemen**, adapting *Shake It Off*

Though you're a stranger, I still sense your scorn
approach with all the force of liquor downed;
Egads, it's far too early in the morn;
I must ask if your mental state is sound.
You say things through a microblogging site
that you would never dare if face to face,
and though your speech is certainly your right,
your wild concerns for others seem misplaced.
I know not why you struggle in the shade
and turn away the light that shines outside;
but reptiles and projectiles never made
an impact on me, so I say with Pride:
You must control your temper and your voice;
We're kings and queens and that is not your choice.
by **Shaymin Fan Club**, adapting *You Need To Calm Down*

My thoughts are vacant, and my nights are full
So dost they accuse me, ceaselessly
And though it seems none shall resist my pull
Never twice dost one want my company
So still they condemn me, relentlessly
And yet I follow this energy mine
As rhythms only I hear assure me
That, ere the morn', all things shall yet be fine
For all those who dost desire pleasure
Just as all those who dost drown in venom
Shall always follow their one true nature
Whether to be joyful, or to be glum
But lo, in such games I will not partake
These words, swaying my body, off I shake
by **SPecial oPS**, adapting *Shake It Off*

The notion that I know her, I object
However, I feel I have a duty
To perform the action that is correct
It is just good etiquette, don't you see?
And you keep coming nearer and nearer
Overstepping multiple boundaries
This situation would be easier
If I were one of those foolish ladies
But I won't be the one who breaks a rule
I have learned this painful lesson before
So please don't stare at me like I'm a fool
You have one more woman behind your door
And this secret is known to everyone
This secret is well known to everyone
by **Squirtle Squad**, adapting *Girl At Home*

In town bereft of thought my nights are passed,
Thus folk oft say, and aye, they surely do.
Vast crowds I court, yet not a one does last,
'Tis what is said, this much I grant be true.
Yet still do I carouse, proceed, fly forth,
This tune I hear: all strain is ably borne;
For those who game shall e'er pursue their sport,
And they of enmity shall cast their scorn.
Anon I move my form both to and fro
And thus convuls'd, spring free; no burden weighs!
'Tis sure that spurning lovers rend their beau,
As sure as mountebanks shall cheat all days.
To you I state again my sole concern:
I quake, I shiver, quaver, jounce, and churn.
by **Synod**, adapting *Shake It Off*

Angelic features on thy countenance
accompany apologies each time.
While all along I was kept in suspense
without a doubt of thee held in my mind.
As faith I kept all time beyond me fled,
and more fool I to not have understood.
I am no royal stock by tales misled,
naivety I've abandoned for good.
The hamlet where we lived is far behind.
Though thine knelt implorations ring as true,
I find they stir no pity in my mind
as thy slow snowy steed retreats from view.
Attempt it as you like until the last,
Thou shall find the chance to reach me long passed.
by **Team Eagle Time**, adapting *White Horse*

Have we just met? That comes as a surprise!
Come play my game, there's nothing you won't see.
A King and Queen in spaces side by side
Whose Kingdom blankets o'er Eternity.
Those rumors number, O, a pair (or more)
That say I play a play that plays then parts
Amused by fire that's quenched within an hour
For oft a wooden 'O' ends where it starts.
While I've cried 'O' in joy, and in pain, 'O',
I would not wish to blank my lover's count.
The wheel of Fortune spins both high and low:
Infinity and zero both are round.
To spin the wheel's our choice, and if you will,
I have a space that's blank for you to fill.
by **Team Eagle Time**, adapting *Blank Space*

The olden shirt and sparkling whisperer;
On rocky path the silken shoes doth tread.
Thou know'st but naught in youth, they think of her,
Access'ried smile with lips in black, not red.
They seek with greedy appetite thine pow'r
Thou know'st but naught in youth, they swear of
thine.
Yet I once understood thy gentle flow'r;
Thine denim dress aflutter 'neath the shine.
With fuzzy merriment and joyous flirt,
I knew thine heart, a drunken memory.
With fingers twined beneath my snuggled shirt,
Our lips doth meet--My beau--surpassing glee.
When I lay 'lone, a forlorn cardigan
Thou donned me, dear'st, and warmed my heart
again.
by **Team Exeggycute and Umbryan**, adapting
Cardigan

For thou have a dashing look in thy eyes
And I have bright red lips that thou delight
Thou haveth plain garments, where long hair lies
I have belief and an attitude bright
At which when we fall out of our romance
But never to giveth up on our love
We at each moment take anoth'r chance
For our love reaches out from up above
His focus lacks valor as we rideth
The night is dark as I arrive at home
I ask, "doth thee have secrets to hideth?"
He says that I am where his mind will roam
Together, our devotion knows no bounds
Together, we shall always come around
by **Team Quatrospacito**, adapting *Style*

Thou speaketh with thy lady from afar
Thy lady angers, soon to throw a fit
She claims thy words were meant to leave a scar
But she will never understand thy wit
Of this fine fortnight tis the second eve
With lovely tunes I try to fill my thoughts
Yet hearing these she sure would quickly leave
She does not understand thou like she oughts
Thy love doth always show the world her knee
In front of crowds she calls and cheers all day
But cotton garb is more a fit for me
And so are you is what I daily pray
I hope and wish that only thou could see
That thou and I are clearly meant to be
by **Teddy Set Go**, adapting *You Belong With Me*

I wast bethought former light thereunto;
Whilst savouring mine heated beverage
all high-lone and Lord it tooketh me hence;
To backeth comedy of early flash
On timeth of the great yonder New Y'rk;
Whence backeth thy conform mine poetry
by **The_underscore_unown**, adapting *Holy Ground*

Greetings mister, from where dost thou hail
I'd show you wonders that will stir your emotion
Like tricks, goodness, or where virtue does fail
Chanced upon you and came up with a notion
Heavens me! Behold that countenance
A lapse of judgment thou wilt surely bring
For love to me is but a game of chance
And thou doth purchase many a fancy thing
Your machinations are to me like an open book
Ain't it comical, that walls have ears
You caught wind of my name and wanted a look
A connec'ion betwixt us should exist, cheers!
The uncertainty's nigh more than I can bear
So come with me—though I do not know where
by **Trickmaster**, adapting *Blank Space*

Art but a lad like me when I did see thou.
I blind my sight and memories flood;
I standeth on the veranda; on a midsummer's night.
Doth I seeth thine lights, thine ball, thine dresses.
Doth I seeth thou weaving through thine crowd;
Just to speaketh a greeting.
My ign'rance art mine;
thou mine own Romeo;
and thou did throw stones.
And mine own fath'r warned to stayeth hence far
from mine;
through mine own caterwauling on thine steps.
Stay, I besech'd of thee.
by **Yuki**, adapting *Love Story*

Other Music Adaptations

among the mist i see a stretching path
it reaches far beyond my line of sight
how long until the close appears? it hath
been hidden, spiting all of my full might
i muse about the purpose as i walk
the meaning of my task; why am i here?
the nihil of life floods o'er me and i balk
at how my end goal just seems nowhere near
o, why am i here? here and now, today
as unrelenting wind pushes 'gainst me
i'm here because you wished that i would stay
and i will keep on moving beside thee
as i move on to find the answer, too
i'm lost, but lost whilst in the search for you
by **[META]**, adapting *Drifting Soul* from Xenoblade
Chronicles 2

I cannot fathom how you are able
To gaze into me as one would enter
Directing you like a horse to stable
Beneath my shell towards my heart's center.
Desensitized, feelings never to know
Without nary a conscience to be found
My specter rests in tombs of ice and snow
To be discovered, returned safe and sound.
Arouse my being from its dream of night
And stir my soul from an eternal rest
Deliver me from darkness without light
That's spreading surely, slowly from my chest
I hope and pray that while I still draw breath
My mind is saved before it's lost to death.
by **tbd - the blue durdles**, adapting *Bring Me To Life* by Evanescence

The Yuletide season draws upon us now
Yet trinkets, baubles, stones, I shan't require
A single being doth my heart allow
To quench the burning flames of my desire
I sit and gaze upon my festive fir
A raging fire casts a hearty glow
When offered gifts or presents, I demur
Indifferent to the boxes wrapped below
The sentiment I wish to thee express
(Beyond what thou could ever comprehend):
Thy handsome face I must alone possess
Thy presence makes my broken spirit mend
My greatest wish I beg will come to me
For all I want this Christmastime is thee
by **Puzzluck**, adapting *All I Want For Christmas Is You*

About SPH

Our brains are no match for this puzzlehunt
Each puzzle proves to be a mighty strain
We even had to go consult an aunt
The challenges are fun but such a pain
When we can see the way out of the woods
It makes us feel like we are really smart
But when we cannot come up with the goods
Like how we feel we fail when we can't place a dart
Then it becomes clear that we need more work
On brushing up our puzzle solving skills
Or else next time we'd probably go beserk
(It'd be a ways before it pays the bills)
Still don't know what to do with sandwiches
We think we've fried all of our brain fissures
by **Breakfast Club**

i wish i did not have to write this thing
this hunt is taking a toll on my brain
alas i want our team to be crowned king
i guess i will just go cry in the rain
alas, we started off so very strong
as time went on our progress did retreat
and i am haunted by this all night long
i fear this hunt that we might not complete
it seems until this puzzle hunt is o'er
our team will never have a restful night
with ev'ry "logic puzzle" such a chore
what's left in store will surely be a fright
surely our mortal coil off will we fling
sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything
by **come back to us later**

Taylor Swift's lyrics are tot'ly the same
Like Bond movies, see one you've seen em all
Trying to decipher put me to shame
Purple prose and synonyms weren't a ball
No Blank Space? No Lover? Where are the hits
We searched and we searched for these famous songs
Trying to Google weird words gave me fits
Alas we discovered one of our wrongs
For song number ten our lyrics were right
But someone had transcribed the title wrong
We checked and we checked - twas just out of sight
Come out of the rain was the inc'rect song
Twas Sparks Fly - That N should have been an S
Now here's our sonnet to escape this mess.
by **Hugh plugh**

The puzzle hunt had in the morn begun
And we did hardly know when we awoke
That unto thee we only rarely spoke
'cause only rarely could we say "we're done!"
But then, one puzzle solved(?), and solved again,
Demanded that our faithful staffers hear
Our lovely chats. And should that they endear
Our team with further instances to deign?
"This is the only logic puzzle," claims
SPH Bot when "stuttered" we had guessed,
"The inbetween", and "leap of faith", almost
As if "straightforward" meant us to inflame.
However, on reflection, we are blessed,
In reaching you, through resubmitted prose.
by **Kakuna Rattata**

You tasked us to solve this riddle of yours
 We stared at this table for years and years
 We continued to follow the right course
 But it was so tedious it grinded our gears
 We've got to ask you this question
 How did you come up with all your verses
 It surely had to come with great depression
 and many many thrown around curses
 Every time we try to search "red"
 That damned name falls into place
 Google tries to figure out what we said
 BUT WE DONT WANNA HEAR STATE OF GRACE
 Now that we're done and can keep calm
 Doin' your mom doin' doin' your mom
 by **Keep Puzzling**

We wanted to solve the Candel' Effect,
 A puzzle that would take a mighty toll.
 but there was just one thing we hadn't checked;
 we hadn't thought the puzzle down to scroll!
 We tried to solve throughout the day and night
 What could these be, these herrings that are red?
 "The Hunger Games" and "Mega Man" are right,
 But "what's the rest?" inspired us with dread...
 but from the mighty Discord came a twist:
 A "hint" from TJM in Discord chat.
 There was a tragic part that we had missed:
 And lo, more pages hence, and three at that!
 It turns out we are quite oblivious!
 (although this revelation made us pissed)
 by **Needlessly Eating Sentrets**

We found the puzzle's answer when
 The poems were translated to songs
 Now we're asked to write you one
 We hope we didn't do this wrong...
 by **NullPointerException**

A summer weeklong game I play online,
 Its queries hard and puzzles all sublime.
 The twists, the turns, that strain the mortal mind.
 Their hardest moves to occupy the time.
 I wrack my brain for clues that do not come
 Nor help me recognize the puzzle type.
 A cryptic crossword made of Pokemon
 A find-a-word that makes me download Skype?
 The coffee-driven hours pass so swift
 As letterbanks fill up my Google sheets.
 The sleep-deprived lids I cannot lift:
 The contest all my energy depletes.
 Perhaps next week, I'll wake again aware.
 Till then, please leave me with my teddy bear.
 by **Oso Central**

this cluephrase took me a long time to see
 e'en if my indices were all correct
 answers, nutrimatic had not for me
 answers, from these letters i cant connect
 i know that i cant write in iambic
 but cut me some slack, it is half past one
 yet still this poem follows the metric
 and its rhyming scheme is second to none
 im running out of things to talk about
 did you know my fav'rite color is black
 i am only solving puzzles for clout
 oh jeez, what the hell rhymes with the word black
 refrigerator refrigerator
 refrigerator refrigerator
 by **Pi**

A sonnet I've been called upon to write
 although I'd rather rest my weary head
 as night approaches, fading summer light
 reminds me that it's nearly time for bed.
 I guess there was a puzzle, Taylor Swift
 -related? but I bear no solvers' scars
 from that; I spent my time this puzzle shift
 attempting to solve mad embattled stars.
 I've spent weekends hunting myst'ries M.I.T.
 did set, and fondly I do (rearward) look upon
 them, but as difficult as they did be,
 I'd never 'spected worse from Pokémon.
 Another week of this? I hope my brain
 does not explode and kill me from the strain.
 by **Pokemon Ami**

the doing of sph filled with many a puzzle
 i was expecting maybe something less long
 but instead what i get is just a struggle
 for many extractions that were in front of us all along
 after staring at letters forever
 but my current opinion has been good
 as plenty of puzzles were very clever
 even though this is only the mid
 of this fun experience
 but im currently befuddled
 why is the only logic puzzle such a long experience
 why cant it be a totally free puzzle(d)
 to end this sonnet thanks sph team for something to
 do while quarantined
 p.s. now google thinks i'm a taylor swift fiend
 by ?

we need to write a poem for the gods
but we, as kirbs would say, are simply "pog"
but if you think that this work should be flawed
i think we need to stop and go off smog
we've truly used and lost all of our heads
we still see grids when we lay down to rest
why couldn't we just bribe you all instead
for we still haven't mourned all our school tests
we started off as dreamers with a dream
but soon our hopes were crushed beyond repair
the minecraft puzzle harder than it seemed
our wits were dimmed like fish, so unaware
we sadly only got just halfway through
and still i think it's gg from our crew
by **Smogon Smogoff**

Though puzzles occupy us in the night,
Our page is blank, no thoughts come to the mind.
You should solve less, they claim, say we're not right.
They hum and haw at how we do unwind.
Our jumps twixt pdfs oft draw complaint
That we should solve just one, not three or four.
They purse their lips at our lack of restraint
Let players play. Let haters hate. We care no more.
So we index and anagram all day
We take no rest till we find the aha.
Identify these songs! We found a way.
We see no reason why we should withdraw.
For even if at us they scowl and scoff.
For puzzling joy we'll surely shake it off.
by **SPecial oPS**

I don't know how to write some lines
but this puzzle ask me to write up one.
Poem is not a place where I will shine.
I don't even know how a sonnet is done.
How would I know which words require to rhyme.
This is the sixth line of the worst sonnet.
Maybe I could make them precise next time.
Or I can put some random words on it.
Oh hey, there are YouTube vid'o on poem.
Does it help on learning the art of words.
Now I can have some poem to show him.
Over there at the window are some big birds.
Just learn what an lamb could be become.
At least I know it goes ta-dum ta-dum.
by **Team Turmoil**

A Pokemon hunt's annu'l start arrived
And I, a middling hunter thought that I
Could have a go alone and so I strived
To do my best but now I wonder why
I didn't form a group with other folks
Whose puzzling skills are far better than mine
Those big brain people, gals and other blokes
Whose puzzling prowess is quite divine
But lo, I'm actually faring well
As far as expectations were concerned
I made it here, at least, as you can tell
And as I've puzzled on I've surely learned
That maybe I can do this on my own
Because with hints there's nobody alone.
by **Timjaninja**

Oh @kri, our bravest captain @kri
Why are we playing puzzle hunt in Smogon?
Because we love puzzles, really!
But we know nothing about Pokemon?!
by **[URGENT]**

The skills for writing all those poems
Made us impressed - no doubt
Though as we sat inside our homes
It made us want to shout
Since as we learnt in the hard way
Which drove us into madness
Her mind is, maybe, not okay -
It's just so full of sadness!
To sum it up, we do admire
Your awesome sonnet writing
And to solve this puzzle we aspire
It will be quite exciting!
by **WIT**

This is a sonnet with thirteen lines left.
It's not like I'm writing this for some test.
With these words I am committing a theft
Getting through this with no effort or rest.
Why am I rewriting lines so it rhymes?
I could be solving more puzzles instead.
I'm spending way too much time on this crime,
When I could just go and speed on ahead.
What, did you expect some ode to my ex?
I'm not Taylor Swift you've got the wrong guy.
Look its the end of this poor wall of text
Time for you to read this out with a sigh.
Now it is time to leave I've had my fun.
BTW Mudkip is best Pokemon.
by **冥**

Other Topics

The law of entropy defines our lives,
As, in the course of time, chaos prevails.
If given energy ice can survive,
But left alone, untouched, its sound form fails.
These thoughts do cross my mind e'en as I frown
At my most lovely, yummy choc'late cake,
Which decorates the carpet floor face down,
Still hoping Murphy's Law made a mistake.
And wondrous, stunning, splendid room of mine,
With piles of clothes, debris, and what's that smell?
Yet but two weeks past you were so divine,
And now a simple trek through you is hell.
So in the end I candidly conclude,
We're better off with entropy subdued.

by **bookmark**

What's in a name? Doth "swift" within refer
To nimble birds that wing o'er dale and hill?
Or author Jonathan, whose Gulliver
Did find himself on stranger beaches still?
Is it the tongue, invented by an apple,
That weaves enchanted tomes on iOS?
Or could it be a spell that's cast in battle,
A shooting star that sure will never miss?
And yet, the one named Tom is best to know;
For all the other swifts: the moth, the band
Do pale beside his repertoire (although
If wordplay turns you off, I understand).
So please accept this pun; no need to thank me:
"Baby, I've got a space," said Taylor blankly.

by **Dogs Bound By Rules**

Upon your scent my stomach growls with greed.
Show mercy; I was born and bread an oaf.
Ere long, when you must go against the grain,
Remember that my love cannot go stale.
However, dough I wish not to finagle,
Your absence bakes my heart, so here's a toast.
My fragrant flour, this to you I sing:
Enthralled by you, I never need to loaf.
So charming are the varied shapes of seed
Commanded by your shining side to cling;
How lovely is your carefully crafted ring.
Encrust me with thy heart; it's all I knead—
My butter half, you are my everything.
Except, alas, you're only just a bagel.

by **Mennonite Institute of Technology**

You fizzle purr and pop with molten cheese,
A mound of dough to squeeze between your teeth,
The apex snack, to none are you beneath,
My gooey gluten morsel, built to please.
I salivate, you ooze as if to tease,
My microwave shines brighter than the sun,
My marinara monument doth stun,
You leave me here to lust with grace and ease.
But now the timer's counted down to naught,
And hunger know not poetry or prose;
I shed a tear and send you down the hatch.
But now I face an overwhelming thought:
Was that enough? Alas, my stomach knows,
And now I go to make a second batch.

by **Mind Your Pidoves And Cubones**

We are no strangers to the world of love
You know the rules and surely so do I
A full commitment's what I'm thinking of
You wouldn't get this from another guy
I only want to tell you what I feel
It's something that you have to understand
I'll never give you up for an ideal
Or let you down like soup that tastes too bland
I'll make it so you never have to cry
I won't run off and leave you far behind.
I'll never try to make you say goodbye.
My honesty will give you peace of mind.
If you've not realized, then I must inform
you that you got rickrolled in sonnet form

by **oztuzzlers**

Our squad of P has trumped a novel trick,
Yet now we're tasked to form our own as such.
Your scribe for this would call some quizzes slick,
And found a way to tell you "thanks so much!"
A puzzle in a poem should prompt "wow!"
Let's speak of magics thought to be quite strong.
Forbidden spells from 'basic' play right now,
The answer tells of how they went so wrong.
A scarlet spell with vital hue-less cost,
A free-to-cast that sees ahead some count.
A verdant shield whose seventh can't be tossed,
A walking goldie's decrease few surmount.
Beware the Human's pilfer-draw threshold,
And last initial from the land of cold.

by **P Squad**

So, once upon a time, there lived one Shrek
And by his side, a noble donkey "steed"
They conquered love, a dragon, but, oh heck
Fiona/Shrek had yet to do the deed
The first one set the stage and plucky world
And to it, yes, much credit is deserved,
But when the graphics now become unfurled,
You'll see the second movie less disserved
And when the final climax is at hand,
With Mongo's charge and sacrificial plunge
The fairy's song of heroes with the band
Still to this day towards the screen I lunge
The third was fine, and sure, the fourth one reeked,
But fuck off, Shrek came back and truly peaked.

by **Reborn's Most Trusted Citizens**

Auto-Generated :(

Puzzle Contest, you inspire me to write.
I love the way you puzzle, solve and think,
Invading my mind day and through the night,
Always dreaming about the hard precinct.
Let me compare you to a confused eye?
You are more perplexed, dismayed and insane.
Smart drought dries the used picnics of July,
And summertime has the beffuddled sprain.
How do I love you? Let me count the ways.
I love your laid difficulty and skill.
Thinking of your vain intrigue fills my days.
My love for you is the next dollar bill.
Now I must away with a bemused heart,
Remember my sexed words whilst we're apart.
by **Chicken & ROFLs**

My talkingtree, you inspire me to write.
How I love the way you and talking,
Invading my mind day and through the night,
Always dreaming about the fire walking.
Let me compare you to a woody fly?
You are more facile, fluent and earthy.
Gross drought dries the crude picnics of July,
And summertime has the hard penberthy.
How do I love you? Let me count the ways.
I love your vulgar bosco, trunk and bark.
Thinking of your ashen trunk fills my days.
My love for you is the wooden denmark.
Now I must away with a woodsy heart,
Remember my coarse words whilst we're apart.
by **Galarian Slowbro**

My smogon puzzles, you inspire me to write.
I love the way you amaze and intrigue,
Invading my mind day and through the night,
Always dreaming about the pleasant krieg.
Let me compare you to a a Frenchie?
You are more complex and more unruly.
Smart drought dries the bright picnics of January,
And summertime has the sublime schoolie.
How do I love you? Let me count the ways.
I love your light clever, hard and tricky.
Thinking of your divine hard fills my days.
My love for you is the fancy rickie.
Now I must away with a happy heart,
Remember my right words whilst we're apart.
by **Les Gaulois**

My cross robot, you inspire me to write.
I love the way you punizzle and deceive,
Invading my mind day and through the night,
Always dreaming about the gildersleeve.
Let me compare you to a creepy eye?
You are more grumpy, sleepy and steely.
Hard drought dries the crabbed picnics of July,
And summertime has the great meneely.
How do I love you? Let me count the ways.
I love your green jejunum and wires.
Thinking of your me'al fills my days.
My love for you is the hideous gyres.
Now I must away with a weepy heart,
Remember my words whilst we're apart.
by **Mechabob's Salty Shoals**

My sexy Gnus, you inspire me to write.
How I love the way you solves, walks and runs,
Invading my mind day and through the night,
Always dreaming about the deceased munns.
Let me compare you to a northeast spoon?
You are more epic, serious and will.
Hot sun heats the savage peaches of June,
And summertime has the intimate shrill.
How do I love you? Let me count the ways.
I love your prominent style, wit and charm.
Thinking of your secret wit fills my days.
My love for you is the beast underarm.
Now I must away with a mystic heart,
Remember my gnu words whilst we're apart.
by **no gnus is good gnus**

My ready bird, you inspire me to write.
How I love the way you fly, hunt and sing,
Invading my mind day and through the night,
Always dreaming about the cruel thing.
Let me compare you to an active eye?
You are more heady, potable and blue.
Hot drought dries the weird picnics of July,
And summertime has the through retinue.
How do I love you? Let me count the ways.
I love your dual beak, feathers and talons.
Thinking of your fool feathers fills my days.
My love for you is the steady gallons.
Now I must away with a noble heart,
Remember my fraught words whilst we're apart.
by **Reborn's Most Trusted Citizens**

Joke Sonnets

This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "dude".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "rude".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "hey".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "way".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "yo".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "no".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "why?".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "tie".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "oh".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "go".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "grr".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "myrrh".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "see".
This sonnet sucks, this line will end with "the".

by **Crossword and Crossshield**

[70 consecutive @staff pings]

by **pluru**

Pidgey Jigglypuff Pikachu Metang
Tortank Coconfort Dardargnan Persian
Geupix Feunard Machoc Doduo Miltank
Tygnon Stari M.Mimé Durant
Snorlax Moltres Sentret Furret Psyduck
Azumarill Espeon Umbreon Slaking
Snubbull Granbull Teddiursa Sawsbuck
Phanpy Stantler Smeargle Entei Seaking
Ho-Oh Lugia Arcko Jungko Tyrogue
Seedot Shiftry Wingull Breloom Sentret
Skippy Roselia Charmander Gogoat
Spinda Cacnea Swablu Corphish Rowlet
Altaria Lickilicky Plusle Grimer

by **White Maria**