

The Nature of Tchaikovsky

Some simple haikus,  
To prove Tchaikovsky was great.  
It won't take a lot.

Slow, calm, and simple,  
The opening croons softly;  
Like a lullaby.

Fast and loud, it's free,  
Building, something is coming.  
Like the faint thunder.

Loud and bold, it's here.  
The brass declares its presence  
Like a songbirds cry.

The storm has arrived.  
Like a child eating candy,  
It's loud and insane.

Survival has come  
It is quiet and serene,  
Like a sleeping dove.

Bold and furious,  
Like Everest's howling winds,  
Intimidating.

Now slow and cautious,  
It creeps like a sly leopard  
Looking for gazelles.

Surprising and fast,  
It strikes with agility  
Like jaguar's paw.

Redemption has come  
The pride it comes with lives on.  
Everything is well.

The ultimate end,  
Like a mighty lions roar  
It gives its last cry.