

2008 PISSONNETEER OF THE YEAR
JEANETTE OESTERMYER
 Rochester, Indiana



NOAH'S FEAT

**Rain falls, stalls drain; stream flows, knows theme; dove flies, cries love.
 Ark park.**

She won \$25 and is entitled to use the title International Pissonneteer of the Year throughout the balance of 2008 and to hereafter be known as Pissonneteer of the Public Domain, and with all other Pissonneteers, freely represent Literary Pissonnetry through presentation, performance, perpetuation and/or contest production.

PISSONNETRY ON PARADE (Continued from Page 1)

I explained the formula: "We'll use fourteen horizontal words instead of a 14-line vertical poem to make our point. The first twelve words, which appear on the first line, introduce the topic and illustrate it by use of three quartets in which words 1 and 4 rhyme and words 2 and 3 rhyme. The final two words, a rhyming couplet on the second line, will end the poem with a twist, surprise or humorous punch line. And there's a catch: only single-syllable words can be used, except in the title. The number and kinds of words in the title are poet's choice."

Are there any other catches? Vera-Jane asked, and I said yes: "*I will invent the Pissonnet under the pen name of Diogenes Rosenberg (because I am embarrassed to admit the piss-on-it play on words was my idea) and will only admit my true identity if the Pissonnet enters the Public Domain during my lifetime.*" So, we agonized for hours and finally finished the first Pissonnet that launched our literary experiment. We held two local contests per year for the first two years; then, the Pissonnet took off on its own and entered the Public Domain, as proven when Claude Blackwood of Memphis, Tenn. entered a Pissonnet in the 2004 Senior Poets Laureate Contest. I came out of hiding, admitting I was author of the poetic form that turns 10 this year.

In honor of this memorable occasion, I am retiring as inventor/promoter of Pissonnetry and hereby bequeath it to all Pissonneteers past, present and future. I have invented two literary forms in my lifetime. Neither has made me rich or famous, but they have made me prosperous through friends I've found who've written works far better than I dreamed of creating. Thank you all. Special thanks to 2007 Pissonneteer of the Year, Dena R. Gorrell of Edmond, Okla., who chose her 2008 successor, to whom congratulations are, indeed, in order. And to all Pissonneteers on Parade, a word of advice: *If you find the English pronunciation of Pissonnet distasteful, give it a French twist and say Pee-so-nay.* . . . it's not only *tres bien*, it's poetically chic.

Following is our Parade of Pissonnets by the Pissonneteers of the poetic form's first decade of existence (1998--2008). Regardless of how you choose to pronounce the "P" word that's the name of this form of poetry, another "P" word adequately descriptive of such a New Millennium poet is "Pioneer." May the Muse be with you.

Wanda Sue Parrott, Editor

WORLD'S 1st PISSONNET (1998)

Wanda Sue Parrott and Vera-Jane Goodin Schultz, Springfield, Mo.

MALE BONDING IN THE WILD

Bright May day fright; brush shakes, makes rush; bear growls; howls scare
 "RUN, son!"

WORLD'S 2nd PISSONNET (1998)

Wanda Sue Parrott and Vera-Jane Goodin Schultz, Springfield, Mo.

BIRD WATCHER'S VISION

Gaze high; sky, haze. Farts fly. Eye smarts. Dropped gift swift plopped.
 Bird turd

WORLD'S FIRST PISSONNETEER (1998)

Tom Padgett, Bolivar, Mo.

NIAGARA FALLS, VIAGRA CALLS!

How man can now shove mate late love if pill will stiff
 limp wimp.

OTHER PISSONNETEERS OF THE DECADE 1999—2007
 (in alphabetical order by last name)

Claude Blackwood, Memphis, Tenn.

KNOCK OUT ENDS BOUT

Throws punch, crunch nose. Blow felt, knelt low. Sends right, fight ends.
 Deep sleep.

Dena R. Gorrell, Edmond, Okla.

NEIGHBOR'S TREES SHARE BOUNTY (LEAF GRIEF)

Trees all tall; he's got shade made. Not us: breeze, trees, muss. . .
 Take rake!

Irmgard Haden, Ava, Mo.

HOW TO WRITE A PISSONNET

Few nouns bounce, hew 'till thought caught. Will fail. Cry. Hail!
 Terse verse!

Karri Lyn Halley, Bolivar, Mo.

APRIL 15th STRIKES AGAIN

Hate tax, max rate. Had gain, pain bad. See cash dash free.
 No dough.

Shirl Hummel, Foristell, Mo.

OUR EXCITING HALF-HOUR BOATING ADVENTURE

Sails fluff, luff fails. Craft tips, flips aft. We float boat free.
 Reach beach!

Jo McNally, Stroudsburg, Pa.

INSOMNIA

Hot bath hath not made dream, scheme laid: drink scotch watch pink
 Sheep leap.

Yvonne Nunn, Hermleigh, Tex.

RAPTURE

Ground shakes, quakes mound; sand sifts, shifts land; stone rolls, scrolls moan.
 God nod.

Nancy A. Richards, St. Louis, Mo.

REBIRTH

Voice sighs; cries choice; heart wakes, makes start; face glows, knows grace.
 New you.

William Sowell, DeLand, Fla.

HOW E-BAY GOT STARTED

Sell stuff. Tough spell. Go net. Sweat dough. Swell calls. All's well.
 Is biz!

Sherlu Walpole, Springfield, Mo. (2-time winner)

A LA CARTE

Meal: ale, quail, eel, beans, ham, lamb, greens, deer, kraut, trout, beer.
 Ill. Pill.

VICTORY

Teams. Brags. Flags. Screams. Prize prods squads' tries. Game done. Won fame.
 Up cup!