

Poetry Poem

Awfully many poems these days
seem chains of syntactical screams
with metaphors careening on two wheels
and coy diction that raises its hand
and says "I said that!"

Some poems are easily read like
the smile of a friend you are visiting
who sits you down on a clean couch
with a peanut butter cookie and
makes you feel warm inside
with talk and apple cider.

Darker poems
can insinuate
somewhere below
your belt with
startling obscurity
or grab greasily
at your possibilities.

Kinds and kinds of poems
spring to being
like sparks from a grindstone
that sharpens inner tools.

Poets tell lies that are
deeper than truth,
and refuse to quit writing
all over the world's wall.

How is a poem written?
Find one inside
and watch.