

RE-EVALUATION:

A few thoughts about human nature



Wan-Sze: (sighing) I feel confused. Is this poem saying something profound or simply bullshitting around?

Will: (scratching his nose) Perhaps a bit of both? Humans often contain contradictions that seem inexplicable.

Nadia: (coughing) Regardless of what the author is saying, there's the question of the audience. Most poets write for extremely limited audiences, and how many readers give poems their full attention?

Kasim: (yawning) . . . Essentially, authors write for themselves. Poetry is simply mental masturbation and mere wordplay. The only "real" poetry is silence – all else is noise.

– T Newfields

Beg.: 2005 Tokyo ☆ Fin.: 2025 Shizuoka