

FEAST OF WORDS:

Reflections on Literary Verbiage

There's a weirdness to the food poets eat:
many move from plate to plate
combining foods, comparing flavors
& inventing dishes
ordinary folks kunsider effete

Indeed, most are queer in matters ah taste:
raving about cranberries in absinthe
while moving from free verse to sonnets
or digesting shaved lemon peels
with garlic flakes

Forgive them if they gerp:
most have a tendency toward
verbal gluttony
which is relieved
when fresh air meets
unexpected meaning

At the banquet of poetry
the distinction between poison & food
is not always easy to make
and as some gorge on sharp olives
others chew on rare implications
while most avoid obscure grapes

Ahh -
so much verbiage
so much waste!



Juanita : (pausing in reflection after reading the poem) I must admit I like this poem.
I think this author is at his best when he acknowledges his own absurdity
and foolishness.

Jack : (chuckling) I wish more politicians would do the same.

T Newfields

Beg.: 2000 Taipei / Fin.: 2021 Yokohama

