

A Word

Easy Does It

WHY do “poets” waste my time?
The stuff that they produce,
Untouched by meter, sense or rhyme,
Is poetry abuse.

Anyone who reads it knows
They’re playing to their strengths.
They’ve simply chopped up chunks of prose
In arbitrary lengths.

This cuts out all the work, you see:
It isn’t very hard
To make a masterpiece and be
Regarded as a bard.

Adulation is their aim:
The problems, they just shirk.
No one’s told them – what a shame! –
The joy that comes from work.
