

A Word

It Knows It's Prose

Poetry's fine and poetry's fun –
But not in the way that its prizes are won.
Rhyme's in decline and all scansion is out:
Chop up some prose, then put it about.
Read it out loud in a voice full of awe:
We'll think it's a poem and clamour for more.

Poem and *poet* don't rhyme with a thing.
Neither does *poetry*: clearly, they bring
Rather more than a hint of what's done in their name.
To write it's so easy! No sweat! What a shame!
