

POEM OF THE WEEK

TOO SERIOUS

You are too serious for your piece of mind
Yes. Too serious for the audience, for an audience
If you want your poetry to be read, read it in your head
As it appears on paper. Good advice, I say, Bravo

Pop! Goes the Poodle!

'Tis for your good, I share this advice
"Own good?" Your welfare and well-being
If you prefer. Your themes are too dark
It's like going swimming and warning about sharks

Think for a moment. The subject is war; more and more
Conflict, disputation and war. Too much bloody war
Ask yourself, "What can I do to prevent or stop it?"
And then, "Who's going to listen, who's going to hear?"

Seems futile, doesn't it, to raise my voice in protest?"

Is the solution, surrender; mute agreement
Yes, sir, no sir; three bags full, sir. Health and happiness
To you, yours and all who sail in you
I've tried silent protest; it's self-destructive

So, here's to being heard, told I'm absurd
Called a foot-licking communist turd
Insult me as much as you wish.
It makes no difference

I am too serious; you are too frivolous
Too serious for my audience
Let's read our poetry and see
Then you can be you. I can be me

Good advice, I say, Bravo

Pop! Goes the Poodle!

Leslie D. Bush
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