

## COMMENTARY ON FORMAL VERSE

If all the pretentious chatter;  
the flat, joyless prattle  
layered from one proscribed line  
to the next.  
Would break through formulaic bounds  
and affect a complete transformation  
where would the reader be?

A new nonrigid form molded  
before his unbelieving eyes.  
Bringing forth smiles of knowing  
contentment, unfettered by  
hollow mandates of rigorous convention.

Within each person lies  
a supple, steady rhythmic cadence.  
Poetic Works need only  
lead the searching mind  
to freely float through  
unexplored pools of verbal ecstasy.