

UNSELECTED POEMS OF 2005

You see it on the title page
"Selected Poems...." for this or that age
A compilation based on an unknown measure
Implying the contents are a poets treasure
Yet how are we to truly gage

If our author really had a reason
Or was just delivering a tome for the season
No doubt the collection is just divine
Gems culled from the richest literary mine
Anything less--- would be poetic treason

But what if I decided to write
A slight volume; totally devoid of bite
Simply gather whatever I've produced
Assuredly lines that have never seduced.
An assemblage of work that just isn't right

Although their appeal may be nil
These works could be sold with marketing skill
The public will believe what you advertise
At least until reading exposes the lies
Thus leaving my volume to the recycling mill.

Many a question one needs to ask
Now that I've accepted this dubious task
Of culling through piles of tattered pages
Filled with the most profane mental rages
With this work; perhaps my name I should mask

Secretly; move these materials to a printers' galley
(better perhaps to my shed by the alley)
Then wait for just the right time
To "entertain" loyal readers of rhyme
Ah! yet another publication, to add to my tally.