

You (Still) Want a Poem?

Well, okay then
here you go
It may not be
what you hoped for though

It may not rhyme
or keep strict verse
and when you least expect it
worse!

Passive voice
who was—Oh, no!
clichés so, Katy,
bar the door

A little light alliteration
forced metered rhymation
assonance so softly sung
as metaphorical bells are rung

And when end rhyme is not enough
we'll step out on a slant-rhyme bough
assault you with a nasal drone
or partially, like the common cold

A bit too long
abstruse and wrong
a sleep-inducing
freeverse bomb

Exploding words
pedantic turds
a Scrabble dictionary hearse

So when it's done you're left to wonder
who's to blame for such a blunder?
and who accepted that to publish?
I have shit-canned better rubbish

But, you know
whatever
So,
here's your poem
I've got to go