what is poetry. i am not the one you should ask

because i will only warn you to stay away.

stay away from poems.

stay away from the people who say they write them.

far far

away.

upon a visual sighting

report them to the authorities.

alert mental health specialists.

if you see one there is

the probability that

more are around.

immediately seek shelter in the science section

of the library.

poems and their writers are outskirt livers cultish necrophiliacs eternalist grifters faint of heart sensitivists unemployed sincerists narcissistic smash and grab lovers weeping emotionalists spectacularly ignorant insurrectionists failed providers crocodilian moralists drug dwelling party sycophants sexual imperialists otherworld overlords pompous wordsters and other assorted fantastical creatures their habitats seem to be places where summary executions are entertainment and suicidal tendencies are surrounded by questions of beauty in borrowed light with promises of love promising never to love again or the broken promises that fall into the worm traps of nearly blind moles waiting to eat their toxin paralyzed boneless meals and squalid affairs.

and what of the poems they pretend are for humanity or just for you...

if they tell you it is inspirational

it is only to trick you into a church where the bellringer just died of despair and there is a need for a new hand to ring the bell.

if they tell you it is to increase awareness

it is only to trick you into the room

where human experimentation was conducted

but failed to produce any trace of bubbly expectations

and now a new body is required to work on achieving

self pollinating joy.

if they tell you it is for the money it is only to trick you into what they would

call a bridge loan guaranteed by a personally signed iou to be repaid as soon as the nobel prize money hits their personal offshore account.

if they tell you it is for freedom be prepared to wear chains and drown in their ego seas of false weights and measurements.

if they tell you it is for anything other than themselves... it is not.

then again i might be the first one you should ask if you need to believe something else.

> not the one you should ask. wf.h. 2024