Poets Who Thrum

by Bill Yarrow

Poets who thrum like larkspur and bramble and hedgerow Poets who thrum glaze the drape of their cadmium frame Poets who thrum like lacewings, sobriquets, and krill Poets who thrum intercalate interstitial fancy Poets who thrum go "pukka, pukka, pukka" Poets who thrum eschew cochineal shoes

Poets who thrum are clart with hebetude Poets who thrum are thrawn in the gloaming Poets who thrum groak Poets who thrum also brabble Poets who thrum plitter Poets who thrum ukase

Poets who thrum jirble and thwack
Poets who thrum eat quorn with raw swamms
Poets who thrum are eristic (not shambolic)
Poets who thrum deliciate unto kench when they freck
Poets who thrum furl their hopes and fudgel their tongues
Poets who thrum crack their freckles while brining their bums

Some of my best friends are poets who thrum