

# 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

