

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

