

Dear Poet(s) of Tomorrow

by David Russo

You have caused me considerable anguish, as your words lack consequence and it would appear a number of you have made it a fashion to generously make romance with enigma. Consider the reader for a moment. Consider that you've rather quickly thrust him from the Pacific to the chills of the Adirondacks; you'd do him more of a favor to kill him, than place upon him the burden of such an abrupt change in travel plans.

Do keep these things in mind.

My Best,

David

