Big Money in Poetry!

Perhaps you have heard the rumors of big money in poetry Maybe that's why everybody is writing it these days Even Emily Dickinson must have heard these rumors Myself, I suspected as much 50 years ago And started early to accumulate my hoard of poems So I would have a huge retirement And you can see how that is paying off, big time With all this cash flow we're going to be melting icebergs around here And if we're not careful, we'll have enough to fund a new state The great state of Art We can file a new Declaration of Non-dependence We will throw tea bags in the San Francisco Bay And drink only coffee from South American countries We will begin minting our own coins Well, maybe just use found pennies from the sidewalk That kids and bums ignore We can buy us a new tent and start by shaving off a beard or two