O Starving Poet

by Jerry Ratch

A novel is an idea that has
Survived many severe beatings
While a poem is a homely thing that was
Never even asked to the dance

Art Speak, however, is the art of Systematically overstating and Re-inventing the Obvious to the point of Distraction, or extinction. Or annoyance

I know this because I was giving a speech At the Centre for Cultural Sled-Dogs in Paris When I spotted the mother of all Cheerios Sticking to the floor

I had to pause, undecided Whether or not to pounce I was so hungry for life But I didn't want to give up the podium

It had been so long since a poet Was invited to speak. Still, that mega-Cheerio Was calling out my name: Starving Poet O Starving Poet