JEST RAIGHT:

Deconstructing the notion of perfect love

Poem: Tidal waves of the of love

have a surprising strength & their ripples

are breezes that inspire new lie.

Andrei: (laughing) Can you believe it?

Poem: Waves of love can fill our hearts with joy

& their streams have the amazing power to unite.

Rea: (also starting to laugh) If poetry were a drug

this person would be an addict!

Poem: Let the waves of love grow

& inspire us both to flow.

Diana: (shrugging) I will say one thing:

this poet seems impervious to our conversation.

Poem: Let the waves of love lift us up,

turning the murky waters of life into a superb claret that's bright.

Jules: In one sense at least, I admire poetry:

it lifts us beyond the mundane.

Andrei: (spitting) Has anyone ever asked us if we want to be lifted?

Poem: The currents of love

(if you use them right)

can connect you closely to the heart of life.

Rea: Gosh dang! I'd rather be in the local bar

chatting with me buddies than sum dang-fangled poetic dink.

- T Newfields

Beg.: 1980 Port Angeles, WA ≜ Fin.: 2021 Yokohama

