

Poetry as a Magic Call

Poetry as a magic call
Should be learnt, not passed in drawl
Or at least in sound be sight
Only then can words be right

And in vision fullness too
Should I remember words from you
For why to learn if not to love
Seek out another voice

I take no steps or lay no tracks
If my heart in feeling lacks
Announce a rhyme, in verse embark
Only where in soul is marked

Each poem should make of little much
And if no ring of truth as such
Cannot be said a million times
Is no more good than clanging chimes

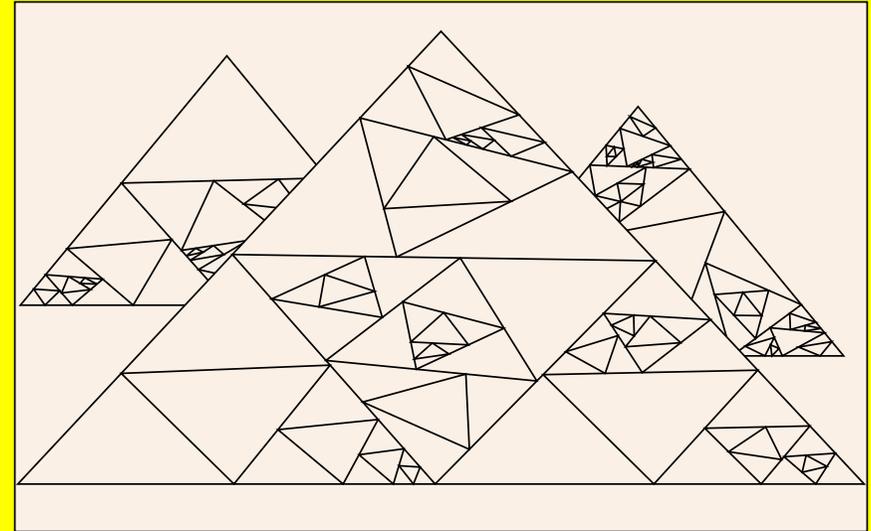
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Also find the story of Tony, who loses his shoes,
then finds shoes with the help of a girl, some flowers,
the soil, the trees, the wind, the clouds, the rain,
a river, and a lake.

Tony and the 24

Jerry Van Polen

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