

If I Could Write Poetry Again

W. Grant Norman

If I could write poetry again,

I would sprinkle the words on a clean white page

Or maybe spoon them on in rounded dollops

Then watch as they turn golden brown, Filling your heart
with fresh-baked cinnamon verbs

With clustered sounds of crackling nouns of

Sweet, sweet, love that is written for you....

That is, if I could write poetry again.