

P O E T R Y

C O U R T

No Word in the English language rhymes with month

The game was pre fixed
Courting language & sound
Blocking weak shots at my ego
My mind will take the charge
Picking stimulating thoughts
Rolling stanzas out
Poetry comes to me in leaps and rebounds

Fast
to break sentences into fragments
Shooting rainbows at you
With the strongest muscle in my body
Raining on deserted eardrums
Crossing over syllables
Driving the brain
Slamming
Poetry in motion
Marrying phrases
United at the center of verbs and nouns
I know my vowels
Walking down the
Aisle

Easy on the double entendre
I, O, U

And **Y** shouldn't I back-cut
Shake and spear to get to the hoop.
Making free throws at your brain

No look passes
At women in the crowd
Who for years have been
Going for the pump fake
From guys who are shooting to jump her
I play a box and one

For you I'll put on my full court press

I'm on point
No rookie
I'm an All- Star
You get the triple
I'll get the double
Nothing foul

We can lay-up
And I'll give you the up and under
Dunk my thoughts
Hang on the rim
All hot and sweaty
Exhausting words
And have you **T** me up
If I blow my top
I will have an early ejection
Can't let the game get out of hand

I need a **T O** baby

4th quarter
Your prose on the court
P . O . E . M . S . my five
In your face

With **3 6 0** windmill communication
Metaphors from beyond the arc
Turning over ideas
Swishing subjects around my mouth
Drop stepping adjectives & adverbs
Reversing pronouns & prepositions
Going behind my back with predicates
Shot clock running down
Game tied
Trying to find the rhyme for the reason
I hit an exclamation mark at the buzzer

I LOVE THIS GAME!