

Home for Lost Poems

“ . . . best of luck finding a good home for your poems.”
—from a rejection letter

At the home for lost poems,
ill-conceived ideas and insufficient inspirations
take up residence alongside slipshod sonnets,
abandoned acrostics, ham-handed haiku,
probably-should-have-been prose poems
and all manner of free verse flounderings. Here,
hidden away from the world, they find acceptance
of another sort, turning their wayward phrases
in the company of fellow rejects, free to write
their own endings, arrive at their own conclusions.