

Po-pomo

Begone! An inchling bristles in these pines
—Wallace Stevens, “Bantams in Pine-Woods”

he and his hoos are back
that ecumenical rooster

Brobdingnagian still
pissed about the body-shaming

we had our time
his personal usurps our world

maudlin and muddy
an insufferable sufferer of umber

he earnestly tramples
the oppressive pipsqueaks