

TAKE A POEM & PASS IT ON

"One Flower" by Jack Kerouac
One flower
on the cliffside
Nodding at the canyon

"Love" by Sappho
Love, like a mountain-wind upon an oak,
Falling upon me, shakes me leaf and bough.

"My life has been the poem..."
by Henry David Thoreau
My life has been the poem I would have writ
But I could not both live and utter it.

"Poem 1472" by Emily Dickinson
To see the Summer Sky
Is Poetry, though never in a Book it lie –
True Poems flee –

"Lighting One Candle" by Yosa Buson
The light of a candle
Is transferred to another candle –
Spring twilight

"In a Station of the Metro" by Ezra Pound
The apparition of these faces in the crowd:
Petals on a wet, black bough.

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"Separation" by W. S. Merwin
Your absence has gone through me
Like thread through a needle.
Everything I do is stitched with its color.

"Purple Cow" by Gelett Burgess
I never saw a purple cow,
I never hope to see one,
But I can tell you, anyhow,
I'd rather see than be one!

"A Poppy Blooms" by Katsushika Hokusai
I write, erase, rewrite
Erase again, and then
A poppy blooms.

"The Old Pond" by Matsuo Bashō
An old silent pond
A frog jumps into the pond—
Splash! Silence again.

"First Fig" by Edna St. Vincent Millay
My candle burns at both ends;
It will not last the night;
But ah, my foes, and oh, my friends—
It gives a lovely light!

"Untitled" by Luke Levi
though still
the forest
is growing