

Crispies

by Sanjeev Sethi (September 2016)



(1)

Conference of crows:

life burns

buried in their beaks?

(2)

Newsletters, love songs

for the lonely. I've my share.

Love is a bull run.

(3)

Is manscaping my salve?

Will fresh skin free

me from skeins.

(4)

Quotidian cries

make me uneasy.

Meter is my marijuana

(5)

Leaden minds let

monologies loiter.

Agile brains edit briskly.

(6)

When moping
for stub of sadness
I vape your memory.

(7)

Empathy with ebonics:
handshake
of lingual hitchhikers.

(8)

When you've an urge to alter
another's poem:
it's working.

(9)

Gravid with groans
kvetching and cussing.

This too, is commitment.

(10)

Meeting via photographs
has its hitch,
one never sees the snot.

Sanjeev Sethi has published three books of poetry. [here.](#)

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