

Goodbye Poets

By Glenn Currier

I never was much good at math
and got nervous and scared at PE
so I took a more enjoyable path
because words were always good to me.

Words made me curious and brave
big ones stumped the bullies and bums
and I liked the feelings those victories gave;
they influenced what I'd become.

It was words wonderful words I heard
when I came to this place Monday nights
here I found the mystery of the word
made my soul soar to the heights.

Here among these poets and friends
I had fun and I let my light shine
and as my time with you comes to an end
I know I have tasted something divine.

On this journey you showed me you
we've reached our fine poetic goals
you've been kind and creative and true
thank you for your words and your beautiful souls.

Author's Note: A poem written for the last meeting of our local poetry group, Poetry in Progress.

*"Goodbye Poets," Copyright 2015 by Glenn Currier
Written 8-3-15*