

## **my light-hearted poem**

my light-hearted poem misses a beet  
my light-kidneyed poem always prefers its steak  
my light-eared poem hears a feather's fall  
my light-spleened poem vents abominably  
my light-necked poem sticks out its albatross  
my light-sinewed poem tends on itself  
my light-legged poem moon-walks a stride  
my light-livered poem takes the bacon  
my light-eyeballed poem peeps over its horizon  
my light-arteryed poem spreads the load  
my light-elbowed poem bends at the second syllable  
my light-blooded poem reds its lines  
my light-footed poem tiptoes on rhymes  
my light-brained poem thinks it's a sonnet  
my light-handed poem pets/pats/palpates semantics  
my light-larynxed poem sings its own falsetto  
my light-fingered poem caresses when it possesses  
my light-stomached poem digests metaphor  
my light-headed poem drinks itself to a muse