

fake poets  
spray word confetti  
from mouths of blunt teeth  
from brains filled with  
something like television  
that never turns off

fake poets  
think and say their way  
inside bricks  
get out again using tricks  
abstracted from mere mortar

fake poets  
compete with hoddies  
to win gravity sweepstakes  
where no one's survival  
is considered worth  
the overtime

fake poets  
breathe air eat food  
bleed excrete and polish  
verbal mirrors  
until any random reader  
can see a face

fake poets  
fake it like this to entertain  
put on this whole show  
as a way to complain  
and make enough room  
in the trap to stand it  
because those old fake poets  
never die they just  
weren't really here  
at all

