Everything is not a poem
every utterance of speech from the lips
does not constitute a *bar*
sometimes it barely even makes a sentence
A complete thought
but we often mistake the dramatic silence
for prophecy
the pause is not the point to linger on

I don't want to write a poem
how bout a prescription? What is needed, what is necessary
not the medicine; but directions to it

Because everything cannot be a poem
some things are not creative
they are not manufactured
they are spiritual
sometimes we speak prayers and do not even know it

When my father died of a heart attack
after I gave him a cheeseburger
we call that his last meal
it was fate

When the check cleared for the rent
two days before my payday
it was a miracle

When I decided on the goodbye from my marriage
it was a resolution

Bombs being dropped on innocent children
is not a metaphor in the making
it is simply a tragedy

You see, everything is not a poem
not everything is art, imitating life
it is life, imitating healing
it is us, trying to make sense of the dying
when dying is the only thing
Iin this life that makes sense

And when I die/while I live
I don't want to be a poem
leave my daughter a legacy of love
leave my love a life of promise
that speaks volumes beyond its time