

CORNFIELD REVIEW

I won't fit
into your mold
'cause I don't care
if you accept me.
So what if my stanzas
don't match my style,
and my alliteration
falls short of my assonance?
I want to do *my* thing,
to hell with the rules.
My words don't fit
"form" in your definition.
Too bad
if my ways offend you,
but I want out . . .
out
of the
box,
out of
your judg-
ment
o
u
t
of the
n
o
r
m
My english might not
follow all the rules
of grammar and stuff,
but does beauty require
a blueprint to
be beautiful?
Poetry is made
for us rule breakers

because

emotion
c s i t l
a t n h i
n' a e n
t y e
s