

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Sizzling

by Lou Beckerman

After one particular winter of
pain and discontent
I wrote a sizzling poem, hell-bent on
cooking-up a steamy set of stanzas,
cathartic, from the heart

Into the melt went frothed-up rhymes
all about those
wasted
times, while a
spell of simmering
alphabets and seething
couplets laid-bare the blood,
tears and sweat
of repressed regret

In a purge of punctuation
ablaze with exclamation
marks and
dark indignation
I added, then *aborted,
assorted anger-packed alliterations
(*although apparently not)

I mixed up metaphors with
heated exchanges and
sought to re-arrange
history in
a fiery soliloquy
then a sonnet,
with parentheses,
so I might forget
how lovers had
somehow become
adversaries

I wrote a sizzling poem
crammed with
nuance, charm and wit
This wasn't it