

Oregonauthor.com  
Jon Remmerde

## Captured. Enraptured

poetry has captured me  
enraptured me

I always say  
I'm not going  
to overdo  
my computer  
today  
for the sake of my neck  
and shoulders  
and butt  
and most days  
I don't  
but when I get going  
on poems  
I can't help myself

Oh my neck  
Oh my shoulders.  
OH my butt.  
but what the heck  
here I am again

I could scream

Sometimes I do  
Scream  
and keep on writing  
and scream  
and keep on writing

something about a poem  
or several poems  
working a little at a time  
on each  
back and forth  
Let that one simmer  
and add a word  
a line

maybe a stanza  
to this one  
and then that one  
and another  
like an unlimited supply  
of building blocks  
an entire neighborhood  
at once  
complete with gardens  
trees  
buzzing bees  
eat from flowers  
wildlife roams free  
like  
the real world  
of Mind  
all harmony  
in balance  
like we (all humankind)  
would have built  
could build  
would have built  
working carefully together  
could build

if we cared

poems  
beautiful places to live  
for us  
for trees  
for gardens  
for bees  
for life