Poetry Porch: Poetry

Broom

By Kate Flaherty

After Wislawa Szymborska

Along about now, someone needs to dig up all the rusted detritus

take a broom to the roadside heaps of rubble and rhetoric

trudge through the boring arguments and doctored photos & videos rebuild the broken bridges

excavate the hidden feelings of winter discord find someone who will listen

empty their heads of the turnips of intolerance to anyone who doesn't think as they do

drag their feet out of the mud breathe deeply and watch the clouds saunter by.