



Elemental

Keith Inman

A student wanted to know,
why choose poetry

“when you could put all your energy
into a song, or a play, or make
a bundle from a novel?”

Chatter flowed around the room,
rebounded off walls like static, as if,
the reverberations had nowhere specific to go.

I thought of a river
flooding its banks,
carving new channels to the moon

but mentioned that, perhaps, inspiration,
like water or electricity,
followed a path of least resistance.

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S. Steel and A. Homeniuk (eds.),
Suffering and the Intelligence of Love in the Teaching Life,
https://doi.org/10.1007/978-3-030-05958-3_1