

POETRY  
2012

"The Right Words"

I like Poets - They write shorty tasty treats  
Like walking up to a tree  
& demanding one of its delicious babies  
Can't we wait for apples to fall  
I am a truebe  
Second best to a ruble  
But never good enough  
When making comparisons in the mirror  
I have these words -  
Never the Right words  
I Really never Really acknowledged my feet  
Until they started to hurt  
I wish I could run to a store  
and buy the right shoes  
That would be a Truebe's treat