

# Rant Poem

S.D. Bassett

I hope  
I'm never a good enough poet  
for my poems to be good enough  
to be analyzed.  
Dissected like laboratory rats for study.  
Parts carved off  
to be disseminated like relics  
making less the whole  
by giving power to the parts.  
Autopsied for clues  
by placing interior organs on a scale  
to be quantified in the present  
then thrown in a bag and dispatched  
to the mortician with the body shell  
for embalming or burial  
on a t-shirt or wall decoration.  
Placed under a picture that has no bearing on the poem,  
no relationship to the words.  
May God deliver us from the academics.