

## Poetry, Is a Natural Thing

By Kevin Watts

The flow of your poem  
Matters. "They  
Lived.  
Stronger than, They lived"  
Nature breaks too.

The poem  
As bold and confident  
As a man in love.  
For poetry  
Is the language of love—after all

There is beauty in the persistence  
Traveling from the source  
As well as its adventure to.  
The call we will always  
Answer  
Whether the world is dark  
Or filled with light

Poetry survives naturally  
The world; its habitat  
Life brings its emotions  
Poets write them in words.

The image we see in our mind

The beauty created by poetry  
Like the seasons that pass  
From those antlers  
That lie on the ground.  
New poem—blossom  
Like those antlers do.

For the moose is a moose

Poetry is  
To poems.