

ODE TO POLITICS

By Watt Burns

Poetry Editor Hezekiah writes: Could 'Watt Burns' be a pseudonym or just a mother with a sense of humor? If it is the latter, I believe he inherited hers. I don't think Lewis Carroll was Dodgson's name either. But tell me if you think he is reminiscent of such eminent, imminent, immanent adamant non-sense. As advertised. HS (Spacing is poet's own.)

Ode to Politics

A quick qualm walks into a glum pub
And weez wubwubs grumble on about this that or the other.
They grumble on about the grey skies and the long grizwattles
With their un-trumexed tattoos and their plancy thighs.

The quick qualm just wants to wannox and shlee
like Dimples DuCasi and the rest of them in the glum pub.
But weez wubwubs don't dance.
And they don't dringle neither.

So the quick qualm fernazzles,
Chugs a couple Cooperhenny's,
Then surprises everyone in the glum pub
With six straight games of perfect WuggerlyBall.

“Hm...” says the elderly wubwub.

“I didn’t know quick qualms were good at WuggerlyBall.”

“Hm...” I didn’t either,” says the other.

THE POET SPEAKS: *This poem was inspired by the lack of political collaboration that has plagued the United States my entire life, and the ridiculousness of neither side being able to see the other’s point of view. Some stylistic influences come from being born and raised in Wisconsin, a swing state, Harryette Mullen, Dr. Seuss, and more. Poetry is important to read and write because it allows us to view reality in a different light, increase optimism, and appreciate the beauty of life.*

AUTHOR’S BIO: *Watt Burns is a poet and playwright from Milwaukee, WI, living in New York City. He has been published in Return to the Gathering Place of the Waters, Edify Fiction, Crux Magazine, In Layman's Terms, Cream City Review, and more. He holds a BA in Creative Writing from the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee, and he once saved a kitten from a busy highway in Atlanta. His play **We’re Not All Picassos** is also published in this issue.*