

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Michael C. Ford: This Isn't a Poem

Michael C. Ford · Wednesday, July 2nd, 2014

Michael C. Ford has, since 1984, recorded 81 spoken word tracks on vinyl, CD and laser disk formats. Since 1970, a wide range of indie presses have published approx. 25 volumes of pint documents.

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THIS ISN/T A POEM:  this is your heart turning into
                    hungry Peruvian reptiles
THIS ISN/T A POEM:  this is something which will
                    shove you  into a blinding
                    light area of your brain

THIS ISN/T A POEM:  this is something which will
                    force you into a brand new
                    madness
THIS ISN/T A POEM:  this is a man walking down into
                    an active volcano
THIS ISN/T A POEM:  this is a rock being whipped by
                    a Tallahassee hurricane
THIS ISN/T A POEM:  this is a language system which
                    allows you  to die as people
                    were meant to die: with grand
                    illusions and ideals & dreams

THIS ISN/T A POEM:  this is Allende assassinated in
                    Chile by CIA-sanctioned gun-
                    slingers and legal authorities
THIS ISN/T A POEM:  this is Pablo Neruda being
                    arrested for protesting the
                    murder of Communist peasants
THIS ISN/T A POEM:  this is Marcos marshalling the
                    poor in Chiapas to arm against
                    a United States supported
                    Fascist government in Mexico
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Radio Intro (2)

THIS ISN/T A POEM: this is a NO-Doze capsule for
the tragic and tender clones
of University creative writing
programs encouraging poetry
workshop dilettantes who are
dull and witless and will put
you to sleep

THIS ISN/T A POEM: this is a manifesto for you who
don/t think I/m talking about
you

THIS ISN/T A POEM: this is a what will be rejected by
clueless, gutless editors and
publishers and other poetry

politicians who poison the rebel
spirits in this art form every
time they breathe on it

THIS ISN/T A POEM: this is the way we can figure out
a way to make them all stop
breathing

Photo of the poet by Jill Jarrett.

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