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 N0-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
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Photo of the poet by Jill Jarrett.

This entry was posted on Wednesday, July 2nd, 2014 at 3:07 pm and is filed under Fiction, Poetry
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