

Inspiration

Poets are inspired by many things:
An overheard conversation, a book,
Friends, family, a long journey,
Or the view through a window.

Especially the view through a window.
When a poet looks out his window he sees
A riot of tulips or a storm-damaged tree,
Constellations in the night sky.

A poet looks out his window to see
Flocks of birds circling the sky,
A sunrise painting the world gold,
A vineyard on a hillside.

No one wants to write a poem about
A flowerbed that needs weeding,
An empty birdbath,
Or a compost heap.

All of which lead me to believe
That I, too could be a poet
If I had a better window.