To Be

I should grow a beard  
    to look like a poet.
I should sport a moustache  
    to be seen as a poet.

I should wear philosophy  
like a turtleneck  
    to seem to be a poet.

I should be as serious  
as the wailing wall  
    to feel like a poet.

I should drink more wine  
and speak darkly  
about things that don’t matter  
    to be known as a poet.

Dennis Herrell writes with diversity and lives in Houston, Texas, possibly the most diverse city in the United States. He finds his poems by keeping his eyes and ears open and his mouth shut. Mostly. But this time, he would like to announce the publication of his 4th poetry book, Peering Around the Corner.