

David does not simply write poetry - he lives it. He writes in all aspects of his world - His work can range from deep thoughts on life to...well, less deep ones on laundry. David's style is intriguing and his works are always entertaining.

~Sami Ward, Tutor

Words on a Napkin

By David Marburger

Words on a napkin
Still pen strokes on paper
Form irrelevant

With borrowed pen
The artist proclamation
Damn harsh poetry

I could not decide
What to write about, so I
Picked to write this

I am a label
Peeled from a beer bottle
Something on both sides

Knock, knock; who is there?
How many blondes does it
take?

Man walks into a bar

Three words then naïve
Five more precede the word
grieve

And four more then sleeve

To hear from both sides
Intimately perplexing
Is my description

Wind is to gale, but
What is it that wind can be
Made a liken to?

The commentary
That is spoke between concrete
Mortar between bricks

A beer finished
Means I can drink another
Which makes me happy

To see the change in
The same is to truly pay
Attention to life

Blank yet full of thoughts
Life outside the safe circle
Searching greater good

Identity void
The square peg in the round hole
Out of place and time
Depth unmentioned
Determine significance
My enlightenment

Grasping for some truth
Now left to fight fist and tooth
Waves of the uncouth

No comprehension
Your attention surpassed
Shallow crowd abound

Stopped to listen
To the cosmos, but their cries
Can't be understood

So many moments
So please do not waste my
time
So I can live more

Her assistance put
A hole there; but my scissors
Helped cut it out

Still I rejoice in
The ability to feel
Much better than death

Liquid impediment
Wet counter top makes me
move
The funk does not stop

Never done it in
The fort; Now I can say that
Did it in the fort

"Wow, what a release"
I could say, but I thought it
In my squishy mind

So many words come
From your mouth, now
listening
Is impossible

Often I will feel
Something like sleepiness but
Really apathy

Asleep I will fall
"How low he goes just
depends"
Piper at the Gates