

A Novel Idea (My Wit Will Be The End Of me)

Poetry is like masturbation
it's quick and it's painless
in and out
and you can go to sleep

but a novel
now that's like
having sex with the woman you love
long and beautiful
and unforgiving

it used to be so painful
in the beginning,
agonizing, in fact
trying to come up with a way to start,
not even a beginning,
but an opening sentence;
just the first word

The something...

You would need one thousand
fingers and toes
to count all the books
that began with *The something...*

the first sentence
could make or break
a book
like an introduction to a woman
you want to sleep with

but once I found the flow
I was in love
and it was a brand new love

I am still a young man
and I have completed two manuscripts
the first being a total hunk of garbage
and the second
perhaps a decent

and memorable idea
that I poured my heart and soul into
but will probably
never see the light of day.

I became more apart of the story in my novel
than I ever could in poetry
because you have a limited amount of space
to convey what you want said
in a poem

it is like going for a walk
in a jail cell-
it is only a moment
until you ram face first
into the bars

in a novel
it forces you to go to bed
with each of the characters,
find out their dirty secrets
and then write about them
as if you weren't
the one who had made them up
to begin with

it's cannibalistic in a way
for I'm always eating and regurgitating
my mind in new and different ways

everything I do
similar to one another
but never quite the same

and people ask me if I want children
and I tell them I already have some

they're thin
and white
and I can keep
them in a filing cabinet.