

# POETS FOR SALE



## ERIC LAWSON

We are the traveling salesmen of verse  
We have been quietly washed in by  
Twilight's tide and shall make  
Our exit by the same mysterious  
Means before the piercing dawn  
We artfully dissect your town's  
Charm and personality and turn  
Them into accessible mythic fables  
That is, if it moves and behooves us  
We require more wine, women, and  
Wanton wonders to appease we, the  
Vessels of the mischievous Muse  
We bring you wisdom, laughter,  
Fire and brimstone, and oh-so-sultry  
Lines designed to melt even the  
Coldest of unromantic hearts  
We herald the births of new eras  
Gestating, and yet to come forth  
So when the donation hat makes  
Its way around to you, my friends  
Please tip generously and often  
For a happy poet needs only food,  
Clothing, shelter, and bus fare to the  
Next venue of soul-bearing bards  
We have wanderlust in our very bones  
The call of the open road beckons us  
Rest now, my darlings  
We will describe it all to you  
Upon our return  
From your wildest dreams

Eric Lawson is the author of two chapbooks of poetry; *Lady, Control Your Cats* and *Now With More Ewoks*. He has written two comedic collections *Jackassery* as well as *Medusa Coils: 20 Twisted Monologues*. His work has appeared in the *Don't Blame the Ugly Mug* anthology (Tebot Bach), *Falling Star Magazine*, *The Houston Literary Review*, *Word Catalyst*, *Maintenant*, *Dash Literary Journal*, and *Poetic Diversity*.

