Poetry

Sensory Details

by Todd Friedman
Sensory Details

I saw you in the anthology, Walt
“Rude, unbending, lusty”
And there you were
A live-oak growing
Right there in the middle
Of the high school classroom
And I imagined the person
Who picked your poem
Laughing into his hand
And slapping his thigh
But the best part was in the instructions
On the side of the page
“Write about something in nature that
Reminds you of yourself and your friends
Use sensory details”
A year later they put out a new edition
And the poem was gone
Use sensory details