

## The Poet

I met him on the Artists' Path,  
a poet sauntering  
to a Sunday sonnet,  
his suit of metaphors  
well brushed,  
his words well-worn  
but polished.  
A poet well-versed  
he carried his rhymes lightly.  
His measured step  
beat a regular rhythm.  
A man of amazing alliteration  
he greeted me gaily  
with a rhyming couplet:  
'I'm so sorry I can't stay;  
Do have a delightful day'.  
Then gathering his words  
he wended his way  
thoughtfully  
towards his next poem.



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*July 2023*