

**Just a thought** 26may 2022. (Another doodle-verse)

I have noticed a trend  
for long thin  
poems with breaks  
in lines

between verses  
that suggest

pauses for breath  
where you might expect  
rhyme.  
But there's nothing worse  
than a concrete idea for a poem

struggling  
shift-shaping  
morphing

before going all philosophic  
with views of Deleuze  
of Simone Weil  
who both suffered with TB.

Two sides  
of the same centime  
maybe

consuming the death of one,  
least known by the nation,  
though most notable for action.  
Yet the former

while dissecting the arts  
in comfortable safety  
sought defenestration.