

A WORK IN PROGRESS

Benjamin Nardolilli

In one sense, the story of a publican
a sentence left unfinished on the last page,

the body, gives evidence of a plot,
he had only one recourse

an imperfect rendering of hazily remembered pictures
combining into a sort of rhythmic cacophony

the rejoinder I'm expecting to hear,
a long way with individual words.

Five stars for audacity,
a clichéd quasi-biblical myth with aspirations to allegory

attempting to do a lot of different things
just a monstrous waste of time and effort

a bit of fun with his readers,
down at the vestiges of culture.

The salesmanship that must have been displayed
the many interpretations spawned

are impressive, if there is any definite meaning here
then he failed in conveying it.

I rate highly the one who presents with a clear story,
makes you want to read the next page, and perhaps, in the end,
changes your view of the world.