

Thanksgiving Card 2023 Video 3: On Poem 'Wet Paint'

TRANSCRIPT

I suppose there is a romantic tone to it overall. You don't really get on your knees in wet paint for a roommate, do you? Well, I guess some people do. That's a fun roommate.

So 'Wet Paint', that's the pocket sonnet this year. Again, not really a sonnet, but hey, who's checking, right?

Yeah, it's familiar terrain for me. It's kind of a flawed person, finding redemption unexpectedly, with an urban tone to it, slightly tongue-in-cheek tone to it. Just celebrating those moments where perhaps we've given up on ourselves or assumed that we can't be changed or somebody new. And then finding ourselves emerge into newness through our interactions with someone.

On Sharing Poetry

So, as those who know me will tell you, I do tend to share poems very easily, for no darned good reason most of the time. You know, because it's Tuesday, because it's not Tuesday, because you once said the word 'flower', you know.

But yeah, overall I do care very much about poetry becoming... *not* becoming an archaic, sort of quaint thing between people, when really, in some ways it can be the most honest thing between people. It's distilled language saying... *capturing* a feeling in exactly the right way sometimes, and the way perhaps that you wish you'd said it if you could have the moment over again.

Poetry is a really good opportunity to say it exactly right or almost exactly right, at the right time with the right person. Poetry is awesome, dudes.

So I don't wanna see it disappear. And so every year these tiny little cards that I enclose with the main Thanksgiving card is kind of part of my drive to make poetry something that anyone can reach for and anyone can give and receive, in the moments when they need that.

And Of Course...

Happy Thanksgiving! May it be as colorful as this sweater and this wall.

END OF VIDEO 3