

In poetry, an image must . . .

be a verb caught in action, red-handed. ~ Andrew Gent

"4:30ам"

Last night's bird orchestra is tuning up for a second show. The tiny lights click on over the branches where the chickadees and titmice practice trills and runs by some little known German composer.

\sim About the poet \sim

Andrew Gent was born in England, raised in Ohio, and now lives in New Hampshire where he makes a living as a writer and information architect. Andrew believes poetic intuition is an inherent, necessary part of life in the 21st century where the physical, emotional, psychic, and virtual are all embodied in day-to-day life. Like the trails used to track particles in a cloud chamber, poems "trace" our subconscious experience. You can find Andrew on Twitter at @AndrewGent.