

## St. Marks Bookshop

With half an hour to kill  
I wander inside, make my way  
to the shelf of literary journals, search  
at random for a poem worthy  
of the page on which it is printed,

come away disappointed  
again.

So many poets with so little to say,  
though some do say it rather well.

Leaving I notice the loneliness  
on the sidewalk faces of those  
who pass me by.

Steve Bloom  
June 2006