

Tonight

I look back at the earliest dates:
December, September, one from July
of 1997.

So I remember correctly.
It was, indeed, a decade ago.

And while I cannot tell you honestly
that ten years of poetry have fulfilled
every dream of when it began,
they have, nevertheless, offered more
than I could ever have imagined—
thanks to all of you.

Thanks—
to all of you.

Steve Bloom
September 2007