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## Communication

These creatures find it extremely difficult  
To communicate, being limited  
To five chief feelers and a decad  
Or two of minor tendrils, but this fault  
Is somewhat compensated for by a cult  
Among them called poets who, upon a thread  
Of words, string accretions of irritated  
Awareness which communicate like salt  
In a common wound. I found this practice quaint  
And piquant to an extreme and adopting  
It for my private use was the next logical  
Step in my accumulative survey. Want  
May yet teach these deaf-mutes how to sing.  
In the meantime, I note their ancient fall.

—Walter H. Kerr