

A MAN OF LETTERS

I am a man of letters:
A, B, D, G, O, & P.

This is my pad,
where you may find my dog, Bap,
whose teeth form a gap,
and my god. My voice comes from
the pagoda, where I am struggling
with a bad bag. Please excuse this mess of books—
Or take a look: I'm reading *The Poems of Do Po*;
Bad Pod, a sci-fi novel about
bean travel; and *Go Boa Go!*, an
inspirational tale about a snake.