

Tuesday: draft.

If I were to find poverty in my coat pocket  
it would spill away slowly from the holes  
afflicted in the worn out cloth.

But if I were to find poverty I wouldn't  
afford to keep it safe.

If I were to find poverty in my pocket I  
wouldn't let it pass my chest any  
longer; but I wouldn't let it free  
I'd make it something beautiful, something  
invaluable. something - something richer.  
and I'd insert to find poverty in my ~~chest~~  
my ~~pocket~~ would be empty