

Poem by Ted Richer

Anon

Love.

I am.

Anonymous.

When I write:

...yf my love wer in my armys

and I yn my bed agayne

To you.

Thus.

Love.

I am.

Anonymous.

When I write:

...if my love were in my arms

and I in my bed again

To you.

Thus.

Love.

I am.

Anonymous.

When I write:

To you.

Thus.

Love.

I am.

Anonymous.

When I write.

Thus.

Love.

I am.

Anonymous.

Ever.

And.

Anon.

Ted Richer teaches at the Massachusetts College of Art in Boston. He is the author of “The Writer in the Story and Other Figurations” (2003). His poems have also appeared in such journals as “Agni,” “Literary Imagination,” the “Harvard Review,” and the “James Joyce Quarterly.”

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