

# 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.

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*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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