

## On an Acura Integra

Paul Violi

Please think of this as not merely a piece  
Of writing that anyone would fully  
Appreciate, but as plain and simple  
Words that attempt to arouse whatever  
Appetencies you, especially, depend  
Upon language to fulfill; that drench you  
In several levels of meaning at once,  
Rendering my presence superfluous.  
In other words, welcome this as a poem,  
Not merely a missive I've slowly composed  
And tucked under your windshield wiper  
So that these onlookers who saw me bash  
In your fender will think I'm jotting down  
The usual information and go away.