Finding the Word

by Diana Mary Sitek (March 2021)



No, No, O God!, Charles Demuth, 1918

Our specie of words is profaned

In deviant lexicon.

Skites of verbiage at the troughs of power Mutilate each word, poke mockery at wit In cloven footnotes of malign annotation.

Ditch the word-midden.

The fabled city on the hill still shines
Among the riches of our ancient etymons.
Preserve the tongue's response
And bring to light the word that's hidden.

Table of Contents

Diana Mary Sitek was born in Australia and has lived in the USA since 1999. She has been writing poetry off and on most of her life and has contributed articles to *American Thinker*.

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