



2003

A Forecast

Lindsay Marks
Cedarville University

[DigitalCommons@Cedarville](#) provides a publication platform for fully open access journals, which means that all articles are available on the Internet to all users immediately upon publication. However, the opinions and sentiments expressed by the authors of articles published in our journals do not necessarily indicate the endorsement or reflect the views of DigitalCommons@Cedarville, the Centennial Library, or Cedarville University and its employees. The authors are solely responsible for the content of their work. Please address questions to dc@cedarville.edu.

Recommended Citation

Marks, Lindsay (2003) "A Forecast," *Cedarville Review*: Vol. 6 , Article 3.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol6/iss1/3>

A Forecast

Browse the contents of [this issue](#) of *Cedarville Review*.

Keywords

Poetry

Creative Commons License



This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License](#).

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Lindsay Marks
A Forecast

We will over-romanticize our poverty
and turn our one-room one-bath into
a ragged bohemian ecstasy of coffee mugs and local art—
and because eating rotten Chinese is classic fodder
for my whining prose and your jazz rants
our place will be a stew of egg rolls, thick Indian grinds
and hackneyed thoughts far from historic best
understood by you and my highly organic typewriter
that gets stuck on “7” and “Q” which we agree is appropriately odd

a few framed Renoir postcards and a Loutrec print
deck otherwise naked, splotchy drywall so thin
we hear the Gameshow network next-door in 116
and a siren, and a car alarm, and the elevator ding
and anything else that finds its way into grubby apartments
late at night when artists heave up their best sham attempts towards
something they read in the *Atlantic* earlier that week –
so you play \$25,000 Pyramid and I write things like this
that will never be published, just like your compositions

but I have Rodin bookends and feel absolutely brilliant