

### Ode to Pablo Neruda's Ode

read aloud, I learned  
about socks and poetry  
lyric metaphor

my friend Penny saw  
a nexus not seen myself  
socks ode spawns haiku ...

soft as twilight threads  
knitted in one mad impulse  
weaving sacred text

born in coarse raw wool  
fed birdseed, it grows, smoothing  
to fit golden cage

trying on for size,  
moral of my ode is this:  
your socks warm my art



Inspired by "Ode to My Socks" by Pablo Neruda (1904-1973)  
Image source: [poetryfoundation.org](http://poetryfoundation.org)