



This poem's not the way I planned —  
I wanted quaint pastoral  
But then those drinks went to my head,  
My written words turned oral.  
It's not what good poets do  
I lost all discretion,  
That nest of robins in your hair  
Caught my pen's attention.  
I kissed a tree and I liked it —

-from "Trees 2008"  
by Edward A. Rueda, CC '05

*Sorry Katy, vegetarianism is much more taboo...*

THE PHILOLEXIAN SOCIETY OF COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

PROUDLY PRESENTS:

# THE 24<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL JOYCE KILMER MEMORIAL BAD POETRY CONTEST

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19<sup>TH</sup> AT 8:00 PM  
LEHMAN AUDITORIUM  
ALTSCHUL HALL AT BARNARD

START WRITING YOUR BAD POEMS

# NOW



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