**Rejection 3**

we did intend to advertise

to warn you in advance

to send a word out to the wise

of the nature of our stance

for we are very serious

we have no sense of humour

not even when delirious

no hint, no glint, no rumour

we do not publish light verse

we do not publish rhyme

our poetry is dark and terse

and meter, sir, a crime

so we have sent your poems back

we thank you now for trying

we now return into the black

we now return to crying

*Thanks again, the editors,*

*designer and the board*

PS if we should find our cures

we have a copy stored.