

Computers Cannot Write Poetry

Computers cannot write poetry.

Maybe you can teach a computer the rules,
The meter, the rhetoric, the cultural context,
The definitions the structure the analysis the

Tricks

Of

The

Trade

And whatnot...

But words in an order you insist is right and good is not a poem.
(as is evidenced by the cesspool of crapass human [scarequotes] poetry
And all the undeniable shortcomings of this very piece) !

To suggest they can is an insult to creatives
Who lived and died railing against the reality
That we are human people equipt with (my
Spellchecker thinks I spelt equipt wrong
As if to perfectly prove my point)
Minds and some sort of soul thing and
A body that feels and hurts and a heart
That loves and panics and all that *shit*.

And all we can do about it is vibrate our silly throat things.

Computers don't tend to sit in stupid checkout lines
When they're tired and bored and their tummy hurts
Or remember at random something their father did
When they were a kid
Or forget whether the parens or exclamation mark is supposed to go first
And they don't have a penchant for non sequiturs or malapropism
And they don't have to pay their credit card bill every goddamn month
And they don't agonize over their word choice
Because they don't know how to agonize

If a computer does all that you don't have a computer
You have a person, and people can perhaps (periodically)
write poetry.

Computers cannot write poetry
Because that's the whole *stinking* point of poetry.