

## *Poets Penetrate the Ninth District*

by Poetbroker Ed Rosenthal

For Jan Perry's swearing in ceremony June 4, 2009

Prominent poets have penetrated the perimeter of the district  
Fanning flames of insight in the glowing nighttimes of the Ninth  
Seeding the seams of the streetscape ranges of Jan Perry's planet.  
At the Fifth & Main confluence where cross currents of community  
Channel through Jan Dam onto the fecund fields of urban futures  
The wise words of a blind Persian poet rang like a call to prayer  
A proud Nigerian paced like a panther prowling for your heart  
Both lit the downturn insanity with insights of suffering humanity

So I saw above the fertile urbanity of fifth and Main a flashing silver crane  
And ran East to see an origami creation glow above the gold line station  
And thought to myself or felt the thoughts of poets through me about how  
A community of justice be and how a caring councilperson carries the future  
So that every part of the Ninth will be like the tracts of the Origami people  
A poor old woman with a warm home. The open door at the Inn of Development