

Poetry Porch: Poetry

The Scholar

By Richard Fein

When I read Yeats in a grad seminar
I thought how different he and I are,
he the great poet and I the student
scanning his poems for sound and reference.
Oh, I learned about Irish mythology,
Oh, I learned about Irish history
and learned how Yeats mastered his art,
wrestling with himself from the start.
I read his visions and heard his voices,
watched him question himself and his choices,
and learned about his love for Maude Gonne,
His lines sighing for what he had never won.
Deferent, trained, it took me years to see
how he and I both suffered the same misery.