

# A small poem

by [Brian Doyle](#) in the [December 13, 2011](#) issue

To say thanks for reading this poem,  
And all the other ones I've inflicted  
Upon you over all these years. I *did*  
Think, many times, of your gracious  
Acceptance of that which you didn't  
Ask for, and perhaps did not actually  
Want; but I never said thanks, did I?  
So I do. I wanted to . . . I don't know,  
Connect, somehow, though we don't  
Know each other; maybe that is why  
I so wanted to connect, so often with  
Just a little poem, like this. It matters  
To connect, in some sweet holy way,  
More than we can gauge. My sincere  
Thanks for the gift of your attention;  
Witness is our great work. *You* knew  
That, I know—I'm just reminding us.