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The Submission Process

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I've done my homework.
I'm checking your websites
(and some are down
or being redone,
okay). I've sent for your publication
(and am still waiting
to have checks cashed
from over a year ago
and no issue). Okay.
I understand how hard it is,
how you are juggling work,
bouncing a baby on your knee, or
a husband/fiancé/wife?

It's tough. I would never
start a lit magazine,
although I'm trying to
discover what makes
one *tick*. I'm trying to figure
out what gets published
and why, although I have
to say I'm mostly still
guessing. I have my SASEs
and a few more in case
those are lost and
in case I never hear even
after a year or more has passed.

I take my submission to the post office
to have it weighed. I run off pages twice
that have been wrinkled or smudged,
and I don't rely only on spell check
but on my significant other's eye
as well as my own second, third, or fourth
read. I'd like to say I don't even simultaneously
submit but that would be untrue.
I'll say I try not to.
Okay. So I've developed
a plan for patience.
I've got my left hand working
slightly behind my right. I find time
slipping up as well, but you can't blame
time or lack of it. Time is a blank blackboard,
an unwritten piece of paper, a white screen.
Time is what you don't have.