

## A Font for All Occasions

Here is some Giant Garamond  
Coming your way to cheer you

up and over the wall of fonts that  
have spelled your fate for so long.

Sorry to hear your news. 10-point font is  
sometimes too small for Big Love. And

you *are* loved. We will continue to love  
you through this routine sadness.

Prose can weigh too heavy sometimes.  
Some want it spelled out in more certain

terms but there will always be poems  
of course. Now, Garamond may or may not

carry more joy than Palatino. But  
Arial Narrow? Courier? Lucida Console.

Tahoma. Times New Roman.  
Modern No. 20. Bookman Old Style.

Baskerville. Bank Gothic. Optima. Papyrus.  
Perpetua. Rockwell Extra Bold. Sathu.

And size sometimes does  
and sometimes does not matter.

American Typewriter is a font you  
were always fond of. Remember how you

loved hearing the sounds of the carriage  
return lining up your worlds? A simple

tab enough to put space between you  
and the things you had to leave behind.

Manual labour—Underwood or Olivetti style  
was often enough to exercise the demons that enjoyed it

best when you did not write. Strike the keys and  
it's a different story: blistering editorials. A delicious

post script. Concise observations. Insightful conclusions.  
A poem for your daughter. Just enough ink left in the ribbon

for a love note (or two). Some say love is never having  
to say you're sorry for using a bigger font. And coffee

will forever remain unapologetic for how fast it  
makes you type. And just between the two of us and

the love that survives spell check there likely is no  
one font for all occasions. You are simply you

in all your you-ness. Breathing all that you are.  
And this will always call for the writing of more poems.