

# Don Kimball

## *How Frost Met Pound*

—a poem from a paragraph by Jeffrey Meyers in his  
biography of Robert Frost

Once Flint told Pound about our Frost  
being in town,

why Pound invited him to stop  
by Number 10

Church Walk, in Kensington; the fox  
sending him

that dodgy red Ezraic card  
which said, "At home,

sometimes." Now, Frost, provoked by Pound's  
impertinence,

was not about to drop by until  
his firstborn book

*A Boy's Will* had come out. So, late  
that following March,

1913, the bard  
from north of Boston

found himself, at thirty-nine,  
sounding out

a beaten path, hedge-rowed between  
gothic steeple

and burial mounds, then made to wait  
while the renowned

impresario towels off  
his flaunt

of ferruginous hair, Frost knocking on  
Pound's door.

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**Don Kimball** lives in Concord, NH. His poetry has appeared in the *Edge City Review*, *The Formalist*, *Lambs & Trochees*, *The Lyric*, *The Blue Unicorn*, and various other journals. His poems also appear in four anthologies, the most recent one being *The Powow River Anthology*.