Richard Siken's poem

1.	Noun - Plural
2.	Adjective
3.	Adjective
4.	Verb - Base Form
5.	Noun - Plural
6.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
7.	Noun - Plural
8.	Noun
9.	Noun - Plural
10.	Noun
11.	Adjective
12.	Adverb
13.	Adjective
14.	Verb - Past Tense
15.	Noun
16.	Abstract Noun
17.	Noun
18.	Abstract Noun
19.	Adjective
20.	Abstract Noun
21.	Abstract Noun

Richard Siken's poem

Tell me about the dream where we pull the Noun-Plural out of the lake
and dress them in clothes again.
How it was, and no one could, the, the, verb, the
Present ends in ING
until they forget that they are
It's not like a <u>Noun</u> where the <u>Noun - Plural</u> have to end somewhere,
it's more like a <u>Noun</u> on a <u>Adjective</u> radio,
how we rolled up the carpet so we could dance, and the days
were
Noun
to slice into Abstract noun.
Look at the Noun through the windowpane. That means it's Abstract noun , that means
we're Adjective
Tell me how all this, and too, will ruin us.
These, our bodies, possessed by
Tell me we'll never get used to it.