



Image from Wildside Adventures

D. T. Holt

### Verisimilitude

I seek, above all else, convincing lies,  
the ones that are so believable  
they really ought to be true.  
See, I'm an idealist  
and it's all a part of my philosophy.  
The world is boring enough  
with all the emphasis on the facts of existence,  
all the insistence on things being unvarnished.  
But I like a little varnish  
— it really makes things pop.  
Tell me a tale.  
Just give it some verisimilitude.  
It's good to have some shine.  
I'm sick of the flatlands.  
I need hills and valleys in my world with hidden glades  
that haven't been harrowed and irrigated into submission.  
Don't tell me how it is. Tell me how it might be.  
And really make me believe it.  
Watch me swallow it hook, line and sinker.

I'll take the bait. I'll be your trout.  
And I'll put up one hell of a fight, too.  
All you have to do is reel me in.

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D. T. Holt is an inmate whose poetry has been accepted at literary journals such as *The Society of Classical Poets*, *Westward Quarterly Review*, *Poem*, *Blue Unicorn*, *Chiron Review 2024*, *HaightAshbury*, and *Beyond Bars*. He studied history, philosophy, and religion in college. D.T. intends to move to Colorado to pursue writing and, likely, cycling hill-climbs. He is currently working on two manuscripts, "The Striver," and another, untitled.