

1. More than ten years after the publication of *The American Prose Poem*, I still feel that the prose poem is a form that exists by virtue of other genres it tends to appropriate, contaminate and/or "disfigure" (the essay, the lyric, the short story, the fable, the fragment, journalistic prose, you name it ...).
2. This continues to be one of the common features shared by the current fabulist scene and the post-Language writers, despite their divergent agendas.
3. It also seems to me that a lot prose poets still write very short stories for people with a short attention span whereas others publish very short essays for people who have no patience for full-length philosophical treatises.
4. I am not making a value judgment here, nor am I trying to answer the idle question of whether, say, Novalis and Cioran were prose poets or that of whether Charles Simic or Rosmarie Waldrop or Leonard Schwartz write "sudden" essays ...
5. One of the best collections of prose poetry I've read in a long while is Marc Atkins's as yet unpublished manuscript *The Logic of the Stairwell and Other Images*.
6. Let's stay tuned – there is probably more to come ...

-Michel Delville