
If food is poetry, is not poetry also food?

— Joyce Carol Oates

A few years ago, a single poetry box appeared in front of a house on E. 25th Avenue in Eugene, Oregon. Each month copies of a new poem were placed in the box, an offering for neighbors and friends, an unexpected gift for anyone who just happened to be passing by.

Word got around about the poems planted in the garden next to the picket fence.



Some local poets were so taken with the idea that they began setting up boxes in their own neighborhoods, resulting in some very surprising rewards — anonymous thank-you notes tucked inside boxes; strangers knocking at front doors to say how finding a poem had meant so very

much in a particular moment.

Now more boxes are popping up all around town. Some remain a while, disappear, then appear again. Others cycle with the seasons, blooming with the flowers on an early spring day. And some stay throughout the year, available for anyone who might stop for a moment to discover a poem in the middle of the day. The map in this pamphlet is a guide to these constant, steadfast boxes. But don't be surprised if sometime soon you stumble on a box not listed on this map. Poetry, it seems, can be found just about anywhere.

For further information
on how you may set up a box
for your location, contact:
poetryeugene@gmail.com



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Interested in what's happening
with poetry
in Eugene and beyond?
Check out these websites:

The Lane Literary Guild
www.laneliteraryguild.org

Oregon State Poetry Association
www.oregonpoets.org

Poem-Caching is grateful for support from
Oregon Arts Alliance
881 Willamette Street
Eugene, OR 97401
541.687.8353

Poem-Caching

the poetry box
project



Bringing Poetry
Into Your Neighborhood
Eugene, Oregon

*Poetry, like the moon,
does not advertise anything.*

— William Blissett

Poetry is an echo, asking a shadow to dance.

— Carl Sandburg
