



## Brand New for You

Hi aubrey

As you may have noticed, at least those of you who follow me closely. A change has come. Yes, that's right. It seems I have been doing everything back-asswards, which isn't new for me, at least according to the book on marketing I read. No, the book didn't say I was back-asswards. Well, it did in a way. Oh, just forget it; just accept that I was doing everything wrong as usual.

You may have noticed that I no longer have a Daily Poetry section on my website. I originally started it because I thought it would attract people to my site. Moreover, it inspired me to write poetry on a daily basis. Well, this book tells me I shouldn't have the poetry there (well, it didn't say 'shouldn't' exactly), but rather I should offer it in my newsletters instead. Okay, then that is what I'll do. Along with this and other changes, starting with this month, this newsletter format will change along with a new logo, as you might have noticed.

I will be doing a lot less promoting and more just conversing. I can't tell you how this is going to turn out, as you know I'm not much of a talker. (ahem!)

Below this section I will feature a poem or poems from my upcoming book or books. I like to change things up a bit. (personally, if you ask me). I was a little timorous about this. I'm never sure if the poem I choose is one that you're going to like. It always seems to me that the poems I think are special aren't so much to others, and the poems I sort of brush off are the poems that get the most praise. Which brings me to the comment section I will have beneath where you can tell me how you felt about the poem.

Wait, I forgot, that's not entirely right. In between the poem and the comment section, I will give you a little history on the poem. Why I wrote it and such. (Between you and me, I'm not sure how accurate that section will be.) Not saying that I will lie, although that's why we write; one lie is as good as another. No, what I'm saying is I may not totally remember and may have to invent a few things.

And then finally, I will remind you that I am a starving writer and that I have some books to sell. (Gee, I hope that was subtle.)

### **Underwear Hat**

This had to be a dream  
It couldn't be real  
How could it be?  
The curly-haired man queried

Each night he dreamt  
He walked his city streets

Aimlessly wandering about  
With a pair of underwear  
For a hat

Each morning when he woke  
And found he was in bed  
He was quite happy to find  
Nothing on his head

Yet every night it seemed  
He had this same dream  
And woke up each morning  
Filled with emptiness

Until a day came  
While strolling to his home  
Ferocious winds blew  
Brilliant lights lit the sky  
Followed by a mighty thundering sound  
While clouds filled with mushroom pellets  
Fell to the earth

It knocked the curly-haired man  
Off his feet  
Landed him asleep  
In a crumbled heap

He woke in the pool of a lone streetlight  
Surrounded by darkness lit intermittently

By other streetlamps

He began to weave pointlessly  
From light to dark  
To light

Yet it was not just him who wandered  
Down these lamp-lit  
Streets

It seemed a nation of men  
Like him  
Wandered aimlessly  
Lost and helplessly  
Down these lonely paths

Each man within himself  
Seeking for a lost half  
Aimlessly wandering down  
Dark city streets

Lost and desperately searching  
For the reason for their fate  
That left them roaming late

From one  
To ten  
To a hundred  
Thousands of hopeless men

Aimlessly wandering these city streets  
clothed in open robes  
And upon their heads  
Each wore

Underwear for a hat

This is the title poem to the new book I'm writing. And you wonder, why would I write such a thing? You may be thinking. Well, it came as a dream one night. This crazy, Steve Martin-like dream. I was imagining how other men would feel after losing the love of their life. If they all felt as lost as I, seemingly going

through life without anyone to anchor them. And this is what I came up with. Why the underwear, you ask? Would it help if I said they are women's underwear? I used it as a symbol of their ineptness.

Personally, I think I've said too much about trying to explain this poem. This may or may not be the reason this was written. To tell you the truth, it could have been just a touch of foolishness. Just me being weird and rebellious. After all, that is my nature.

Please let me know what you thought of this poem. Do you prefer shorter poems or longer poems? Would you like more than one poem per newsletter, or will one do? Would you rather I not write a poem at all and just keep it to be discovered in the book? Please let me know at [adrummond@aubpoem.com](mailto:adrummond@aubpoem.com). Thank you.

### **Free Stuff Department:**

**Eating Round the Toilet Stool** will be available for free on Amazon from April 16<sup>th</sup> through April 20<sup>th</sup>, 2026. Don't forget to pick up your copy.

### **Just the Usual Department:**

Thanks to you who picked up their free copy of *How Hot It Be in Hell*. If you haven't already, please leave a review on Amazon. It would help me out tremendously. Here is a link to make it easier for you to do so. <https://www.aubpoem.com/addreview/>

All my **Inside the Circle of the Sun** books are now available in audiobook format. [Use this link](#) to gain access to the series.

Here is the link to catch up on the past newsletters that you might have missed. Save this link: [Newsletter Archive](#). Remember, this link is just for you, AubPoem Newsletter member. Please don't share it with anyone.

You may use this link to view all my books available in the '[Inside the Circle of the Sun](#)' series on Amazon.

To all of you who have read any of my books. I would greatly appreciate it if you would leave a review of what you thought about it/them (I would more than appreciate it) on Amazon. To make it easier, here is a link to all the book links to do so. [Leave A Review](#).

Just a reminder: if you have friends who enjoy my work, please direct them to my website so that they may subscribe to this newsletter and also receive in the process 'Nothing' as a free book. 😊

That's all, folks, and as always,

Thank you

AUB

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