

Date: March 15, 2022

From: Dr John WorldPeace JD

Subject: Supplement to Jwp to Pulitzer email of 220303 (March 3, 2020)

The 2022 Pulitzer Poetry Prize (and Dr John WorldPeace JD)

To: Bud Kliment, Acting Administrator of Pulitzer Prizes

DISTRIBUTION by Pulitzer.org,

- 1) Lee Bollinger, President Columbia University
- 2) all administrators, all Board of Directors of Pulitzer
- 3) the judges for the 2022 Pulitzer Poetry Prize

Distribution by Dr Jwp JD

- 3) Many heads of English departments in the secular American universities
- 4) All those who publish poetry listed in the "Poets Market 2020"

These are some Dr John WorldPeace JD websites:

<https://drjohnworldpeacejdpotry.com/>

<https://drjohnworldpeacejdversuspulitzerorg.com/>

<https://johnworldpeace.com> This is my 15,000 page flagship website.

WORLDPEACE TEACHING PEACE

CONTRIBUTE TO MY CAMPAIGN FOR ALL MY WORLDPEACE PROJECTS:

<https://worldpeaceteachingpeace.com/contributions.asp>

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Greetings to all:

NOTE: The 2022 Pulitzer Prize awards could be awarded in three weeks: the first week of April. But as of today, no date has been set on the Pulitzer.org website.

NOTE: This email is the most recent of Dr John WorldPeace JD's experiences with and commentary on the Pulitzer Poetry Prize since the awards in June for the 2020 Pulitzer Prizes.

See the following for two years of commentary on this matter:

<https://drjohnworldpeacejdversuspulitzerorg.com/>

See: Dr John WorldPeace JD Poetry website  
<https://drjohnworldpeacejdpoetry.com/>

The following communication is to show that I, Dr John WorldPeace JD, have been significantly involved in developing my poetry for 53 years. I have explored and developed more than a few aspects and directions that no other significant poets have attempted. I have been far more engaged in my poetry than just randomly scribbling out poems over the last 53 years. Since college, 1966-1970, I have had on my agenda, my bucket list, to be a significant American poet; one with no peers, past or present.

I have been working with businesses for 53 years in insurance, accounting, tax, law and web design. From day one, I have been telling my clients with creative orientated businesses, that they have to produce a body of work before they can sell it. You cannot sell what is in your head. My art and my poetry have both been in the production phase for over 50 years with virtually no marketing. From 2018 to 2019 I focused on self-publishing all my poetry. Now I am engaged in a dead run to gain recognition for and to market my poetry. What marketing other poets have done over their careers, I have done in 4 years (June 2018 to date).

I have thought that it was a mistake not to have entered poetry contests and seek guidance over the last 50 years. But both can be a negative experience. Now I have an extensive collection of more than one genre of poetry. Over 7,000 poems. <https://drjohnworldpeacejdpoetry.com> With my art, which is also published online, <https://johnworldpeacecontemporaryartgalleryusa.com> you can see that each painting adds something that I had never tried before. You will also see that I don't do couch art. This was a decision I made at 14. And you will see that every painting is unique. There is no way anyone can project what my next painting is going to look like. Yes, I only use oil on canvas, and I use primary and secondary colors, but the content cannot be predicted.

This also applies to my poetry. I was always looking for a way to expand what I was doing. I also resisted the temptation to write and illustrate childrens' books; like a Dr. Suess series. I came into this life to talk to adults not children. And I do not enjoy bull shitting about frivolous subjects with uninspired adults. I was told decades ago that my life would be as a teacher of teachers. Over the years I have found that to be true; one-on-one as opposed to teaching classes.

Eric Hoffer's book "The True Believer" talks about "men of ideas" and "men of action." I am more interested in being a man of ideas. In the real world, I set up an insurance, accounting, tax, law, and web design businesses, with the intent to mentor my children and ex-wives on how to run them. I gave them the potential to have anything they wanted in life. They destroyed all that I built for them. My second wife was capable of making \$500 an hour but she felt more comfortable in an 8 – 5 job for \$10 an hour and a GUARANTEED paycheck every Friday.

Elon Musk is a man of ideas and action. Same with Bezos until he retired. Steve Jobs and Bill Gates. I am amazed at their ability to build and run extremely complex businesses. There is not enough money in the world to make me manage an army of employees working a complex assembly line. I would rather get a job with the state mowing highways; alone on my tractor. At least I would be free to think while doing such extremely moronic work.

My art and my poetry are both self-taught with virtually no teachers or mentors except the creations and biographies of the master poets and artists.

Dr John WorldPeace JD  
220324

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1) My poetry history and my relationship with the Pulitzer Poetry Prize

When I first entered my first and only poetry contest, the 2020 Pulitzer Poetry Prize, in October 2019, I had just finished publishing all 3,300 of my poems from 1970 to 2019. For 50 years I had been writing poetry but was never involved in any poetry communities of any kind or in any way. I was just too busy with other endeavors.

I thought I had an Emily Dickinson scenario of coming out of the blue with a lifetime of poetry in 2019. I was wrong. My Complete Poem submission was not even read by the Pulitzer judges or considered by the board members.

I skipped entering the 2021 Pulitzer Poetry prize because I did not believe that I understood the foundation of the Pulitzer rules, which were not written down on its website or widely propagated. I had written almost a 1,000 poems in 2020 that were within the required dates of the 2021 Pulitzer Poetry Prize publishing deadline, October 2020, but I did not bother submitting. 80 poems beat out my 3,300 poems for the 2020 Pulitzer Poetry Prize and I thought I still did not understand the contest rules.

October 2021: I entered 4 books of poetry, of a total of 1,400+ pages for the 2022 Pulitzer Poetry Prize.

I read lots of poetry written by lots of poets and bought and read a lot of the Pulitzer Poetry winners and nominees starting in June 2020 when the 2020 Pulitzer Poetry Prize was announced. I not only read many poets and accumulated a significant number of poetry books, I really looked hard first to see if the poetry I had written was crap. It isn't. But a lot of what I read from Pulitzer winners is crap.

In late 2021, I found a book, "The Pulitzer Prize Archive...Complete Historical Handbook of the Pulitzer Prize System 1917-2000" by Heinz-D Fischer and Erika J. Fischer (one of 50 volumes) on Amazon.

I had read and had been told there was nothing about how the Pulitzer Poetry Prize was determined. What I found in "The Pulitzer Prize Archive..." was that Pulitzer had almost every scrap of paper related to the awarding of the prizes from day one in their organization archive. "The Pulitzer Prize Archive..." was written using the actual Pulitzer Prize archive which was and is maintained by Bud Kliment who worked with the Fischers to write their books. Bud Kliment is presently the acting administrator of the Pulitzer Prize.

Pages 396 – 426 of "The Pulitzer Prize Archive..." were a summary of the how the winners of the Pulitzer Poetry Prize were determined from 1922 to 2000. These summaries were significantly enlightening.

What surprised me the most was that the winners were not necessarily the acknowledged best of all the submissions by admission of the Board. And I was surprised that over those years the average number of submissions were about 50 and the average submission was about 100 pages or less. If the submission was a selection, compilation, best of poems of a poet or poets, it would average about 225 pages.

I had submitted my 4 volumes of 3,300 poems published on 2,700 pages of my complete works 1970 to 2019. It was never read.

Through my own Wikipedia research, I also found that from 2000 – 2020 the winners were significantly professors, full or part time, and had for the most part accumulated a significant number of accolades during their careers.

What I also found is that there are no contemporary poets with the passion and production of Edward A. Robinson, Robert Frost, Carl Sandburg, E E Cummings, William Carlos Williams, Edna St Vincent Millay and others. The only contemporary poet I found with this amount of passion and production was Louise Gluck who won the Pulitzer Poetry Prize and the Nobel Prize but who has written nothing much in the last 10 years. She was not a Picasso or Robert Bly who painted and wrote until they died.

Currently, with 7,000 poems over 53 years, I am the most prolific and passionate American and English speaking poet ever. (I have written 125 poems a month since October 2019 to date. Because after editing, organizing, and publishing all my poems, I finally believed that I understood what I was doing.)

Now the number of poems written on its own is not worthy of any poetry prize. But what I have done is far beyond just numbers of poems. And what I have written has been without any poetry mentors, supporters, followers, professors, promoters, etc. What I have done, I have done alone.

SO WHAT HAVE I ACCOMPLISHED AS A POET?

2) 7,000 POEMS IN 53 YEARS

First off, I have written 7,000 free verse poems and am still writing at 74. I am a high IQ polymath with a lot of interests and life experiences and therefore I write about just about everything that has had a positive impact on my life, large and small.

### 3) CARL SANDBURG & EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

30 years ago, I began to read a Sandburg or Edna St Vincent Millay poems and used them to write an inspired poem on the same general subject of about the same length. I have not tried to edit or correct or critique their poems. I just stayed within the same general theme and wrote a similar poem. I found it an interesting and enlightening experience.

Consider the following

After reading "Siege" by Edna St. Vincent Millay

I too gather  
    rock and shells  
        and balls of  
            stone and glass

    and death  
        awaits forever  
            as an open  
                door

I fondle  
    the little  
        treasures

        with my tangible  
            hands and etheric  
                mind

From the perspective

    of  
        death's dimensions

I contemplate  
    the me  
        that everyone  
            sees

901103.

After reading "God's World" by Edna St. Vincent Millay

The earth  
    I love  
        I hold  
            so dear

I fade away  
    in Fall  
  
    and burst forth  
        in Spring

My spirit  
    holds fast to  
        my earthly  
            body  
  
    experiencing the  
        perfect beauty  
            of the Earth  
                season after All

Yet my self  
    is of finer  
        dust

So that I can never  
    be a part of  
        this real  
            Earth

901103

After reading "Afternoon on a Hill" by Edna St. Vincent Millay

I hover

caressing a thousand flowers  
in the sky blue  
meadow light

I am

ten thousand  
petals and  
nectar and  
perfume

I am

the bordering  
cliffs and  
clouds  
and rain

I experience

the wind bending  
grass in waves  
of green  
and yellow  
green

I am the grass

I am the  
breeze

I am the earth  
I am me

My body lives  
with its kind

in artificial  
man-made light

that shines

upon my  
head

while my  
mind is  
away

901103

After reading "Sorrow" by Edna St. Vincent Millay

What is sorrow  
what is joy

Can there be pain  
in a child's  
toy

All that is  
has been before  
and comes again

but nothing is ceaseless  
not even the  
rain

Lightning claps  
and thunder rolls  
and sometimes  
raindrops fall

But sooner or later  
comes back the sun

and from the  
tears of sorrow  
comes the  
Spring

901104

After reading "Tavern" by Edna St. Vincent Millay

Two gray eyes  
of ancient days

did walk with  
me in yesterday

I was new upon  
the earth  
and he  
was an

ancient traveler  
of light

Long journeys  
did I take  
with him

over the cow  
meadows  
of this plane

Just he and I  
and forever sky

We journeyed long  
never tiring

and talked of truth  
and love and  
understanding

Wisdom was  
his essence  
knowledge was  
his love

and I just a boy then  
held his  
spirit close

and learned some  
of what he knew

Many many days  
have slowly  
and quickly passed

and I have now  
journeyed home

In the fields and  
meadows of another  
place I have  
returned to his  
loving hands

901105

After reading "Ashes of Life" by Edna St. Vincent Millay

Sometimes love  
and sometimes not

Human love  
it comes  
it goes  
  
and in its going  
leaves its  
empty pain

In my youth  
I foresaw the pain  
and issued children  
without names  
  
who in my hours  
of greatest need  
  
were always there  
with the steadfast  
unbroken love  
  
of sons and daughters  
for an empty father

901105

After reading "Kin to Sorrow"  
by Edna St. Vincent Millay

I am not kin  
to Sorrow but  
she well knows  
my name

How many times  
has she visited  
I cannot say

I want to say  
I knew her not

But that would  
be untrue

Because I remember  
well her enduring  
presence

for years on end

when I traveled  
the toiler's road

and dreamed of  
the Angel's  
Hell

901105

After reading "The Shroud" by Edna St. Vincent Millay

Crimson clothes

I wear

of burgundy  
blood

Only my brother

the cardinal likewise

clothes himself  
in scarlet  
red

My clothes of cotton

his of feathers

my body heavy  
his light

When the day

of death visits

his pompous crest

on some cold ground  
he shall lay in  
his shroud  
of red

But I shall lay

cold and naked

in a box of natural wood  
and galvanized nails

901105

Over the years, I tried to read as much poetry as I could, to school myself regarding my questions; "What is poetry?" and "Does my poetry fall within the recognized definition of poetry".

#### 4) HEARTS OF POEMS

Over the years I began to look for what I call the “hearts of poems” (an outstanding potentially free standing phrase within a poem) as something that would inspire me to write a poem without concern about trying to write a poem with the same general point of view of the entire poem where I found a heart. So I blocked out the overall poem and would write a poem centered around the “heart of the poem”; some poems have several hearts. For example, I would find a heart of poem, in a poem about an ocean and then write a poem about something other than an ocean or even water using the heart as the focus of my poem.

For me a true poem has to have a heart. The average poet may have one or two hearts out of 80 poems. Almost never more than 5. A poet who does that is a stellar poet to me.

#### THE IVORY BOX, PEARLS AND GOLD

*"Once the ivory box is broken  
Beats the golden bird no more"  
Edna St. Vincent Millay*

The decaying  
    piano  
        collapsing  
            in an ancient  
                garage

I removed the ivory keys  
    and walked  
        away

The demolition  
    of the estate  
        begins tomorrow  
            but the ivory  
                from the keys  
                    I have saved

There is nothing  
    so angelic  
        as ivory

There is nothing  
    so heavenly as  
        pearls

Save not my  
    flesh and bones  
    let them  
        evaporate

in the  
dirt  
or in the fire

Just write  
my name  
on a golden medallion  
and place it  
in an  
ivory box  
filled with  
pearls

Jwp 2021

211202-0247 (Note: I always date and time my poems because I seldom attach a title and because I write so many poems. This is the best way to find them. Presently, my first publication of my poems is in a monthly book in chronological order. Then I will write some collections and selections. But the month-to-month poems since October 2019 are titled Complete Poems in chronological order: as an index of all my poems.)

Here are some other hearts of poems

Robert Bly

hands that clumsily hold heavy books  
penetrated like the noise of crickets  
heavy green smoke close to the ground  
roads that feel around in the darkness  
sending out beams of black light to the open sea  
they live in the casket of the sun, and the moon's coffin

Langston Hughes

The butterflies dance on rainbow wings  
If dreams die, life is a broken-winged bird, that cannot fly  
the nails of conscience in a soul  
the day-people laughed, the night-people cried  
a blue cloud-cloth  
embrace white death, the vilest of whores  
he slept like a rock or a man that's dead

Octavio Paz

The sleeping tree speaks all green oracles  
all vanish before this plain flower  
among the black stones the white voice of love-struck water  
the day at a standstill in the trees  
not a wrinkle in the sky

lost in the streets of my skull  
I heard my blood singing in its prison

#### 5) POLITICAL POEMS – THE RUSSIA AND UKRAINE WAR

I also began to write poems based on prose news articles to see if it could be done. It can.

In 2020, that was expanded to writing a long social issue poem “Raw White Racism” which I have submitted for the 2022 Pulitzer Poetry Prize.

I am now writing a 250 page long poem about the war Russia has foisted on Ukraine. That poem is already over 120 pages and will continue to develop as long as the war continues.  
I know of no other poet who has done this in real time.

SEE:

<https://drjohnworldpeacejdversuspulitzerorg.com/the%20jwp%20journal%20of%20the%20last%20war%20Russia%20v%20Ukraine%20220302a.pdf>

#### 6) EASTERN RELIGION AS POETRY

I also used my poetry skills to tweak the main sacred texts of Eastern religions. The Bhavagad Gita, Analects of Confucius, Tao te Ching, Dammapada

I am presently working on the “Tibetan Book of the Dead” which has taken me 30 years to figure out how to proceed with an interpretation. The Koran cannot be interpreted. It is sacred poetry and Muslims will kill anyone who tries to interpret it outside the official commentary.

No one has done what I have done with these sacred texts. There have been many scholarly translations of these sacred texts but none that were a poet’s inexact interpretations.

I cut up 3 – 7 translations, line by line, verse by verse, then read the line in all the translations I had cut up and wrote my interpretation. It took 3 years from 1993 to 1996, after work each day, when I live in Colorado.

5 of these sacred texts were submitted for the 2022 Pulitzer Poetry Prize under the title “Eastern Religion as Poetry” 436 pages.

#### 7) INTERPRETATION OF GOSPEL OF THOMAS, BOOK OF JOB, LIFE OF JESUS:an epic poem in progress along with an interpretation of the Psalms of David

I have also reinterpreted the Gospel of Thomas, The Book of Job, and I am working on a Epic poem of the life of Jesus based on the New Testament Gospels of Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John.

I am presently working on a major edit of the “Psalms of David” to make them more contemporary.

No poet has attempted any of these projects.

## 8) HAIKU & SHORT POEMS (PETALS)

In addition, I began to write Haiku about 15 years ago but found the 5-7-5 structure ( 3 lines, 5-7-5 syllables per line) conflicted with my preference for free verse.

So I began to write short poems, about 15 lines or less and put them in an ongoing series of books called "A Thousand Petal Zen Lotus" A Second Thousand... etc. I am now on the Third thousand which will be finished in about two months; I need to write 300 more petals

I then began to convert some of these Petals into 5-7-5 Haiku. I do not expand a 5-7-5 Haiku to a free verse Zen Petal.

These are some examples here. With regards to petals I number them, Starting with 1001, and also record the date. (year, month, day -220315)

3044 The mime speaks  
silently  
in images not words  
to an audience  
of the stunned  
confused lost  
anxious empty  
~ enough already

40604-0344

3044-575\*

Mimes speak silently  
Images as words dancing  
to the speechless crowd

210701-0303

3045 I read poems of poets  
who somehow got published  
and read by zombies  
eager to pay  
for the privilege

210604-0347

3045-575\*

I read poems of poets  
published and read by zombies  
paying for dead words

210701-0305

3046 Christians believe  
that Jesus is  
coming to  
recreate the burned out  
Garden of Eden

Fat Chance that  
210604-0413

3046-575\*

Mindless Christians think  
Jesus will restore dead earth  
Garden of Eden

210701-0307

3047 Those who survived  
the Covid-19 are not  
glad they survived  
but sort of  
happy they  
were not selected to die

210604-0416

3047-575\*

Covid survivors  
glad they survived but happy  
not chosen to die

210701-0309

3049 If I could experience  
the wind over water  
would I desire  
to be a sailor?

210604-0425

3049A-575\*

I experience  
wind over water desire  
an earthly sailor

210701-0315

3052 Two naked men  
walked by  
Two swinging dicks  
talking talking  
about God knows what

210604-0438

3052-575\*

Two butt naked men  
pass by as two swinging dicks  
fantasy fucking

210701-0319

3057 This dreamscape  
is an enchanted  
place  
where everything  
that grabs my  
attention  
leaks out a poem

210612-1907

3057-575\*

This earth enchanted  
everything grabs my wonder  
I leak out a poem

210701-0321

3058 Do you think  
it was planned  
that the word  
“ear” be the progeny of  
embedded in  
the word “hear”

210612-1910

3058-575\*

The defined word ear  
by chance or evolution  
cropped version of hear

210701-1255

3059 I streak this paper  
not with poems  
but with my life

210615-2211

3059-575\*

I streak this paper  
not with just poetry channeled  
with my life exposed

210701-1259

3060 I cast my bread  
among the dead

210615-2214

3060-575\*

I cast my true bread  
among the everlasting dead  
toothless and still starved

210701-1302

3061 I went to college  
for a ticket  
to do high end  
work  
I need no education  
to teach me how  
to create my poetry  
and my art

210615-2217

3061-575\*

I choke being taught  
what I consider bondage  
to someone's vision

210701-1305

I did write a poetry book about my experience with regards to developing and evolving my Petals and Haiku. "Dr John WorldPeace JD – Haiku 575 and Free Verse", (704 pages)

## 9) CONTEMPORARY HARVESTED POEMS

In addition, I have begun to create a series of books titled Contemporary Harvested Poems.

These are poem that I find mostly in Facebook groups and websites like AllPoetry.com

See PDF:

<https://drjohnworldpeacejdversuspulitzerorg.com/harvestpoemsnovember201204finalapdf.pdf>

These harvested poems are a reaction to the stilted, elitist, egalitarian poems of university professors emphasized by the Pulitzer in the last 20 years. The average American reads on a 7<sup>th</sup> grade level and these poems do not attract them for many reasons; mainly because they, like me, have to read them with a dictionary by my side.

I intentionally did not acquire a \$2 word vocabulary for fear one of these words would pop out when I was talking to my large family of “no college” members; with the exception of one uncle who taught high school in Victoria, Texas. I am too much of an outlier in the general population and even without the vocabulary I was an enigma which my family would call strange or just a little weird.

I had a loving father but he hated college graduates, democrats, those who bought Fords, and Blacks and Mexicans which is typical of most native White Texans; especially “farm boys”. Point is reading professor poetry is a lot of work. And if I have to look up any words, I am not going to get in sync with those poems.

Also, I am tone deaf and have to look up words in the dictionary to see what syllables are accented. Except for gospel music, country, 50s and early 60’s music, I mostly cannot clearly hear the words in songs. So I am not able to catch the nuances of structured poems. That said, my favorite music is Opera because I don’t get distracted with words which are for the most part not in English. English Opera is mostly musicals in America.

## 10) DR JOHN WORLDPEACE JD ART AND POETRY

<https://johnworldpeacecontemporaryartgalleryusa.com>

Some of my most recent paintings have 750 hours in them. They are all oil on canvas. Hand painted, not photoshop prints.

I have approached my art the same as my poetry. I am self-taught except for a few advanced art classes in the 7<sup>th</sup> and 8<sup>th</sup> grades.

I only participated in one art show due to the efforts and demands of a girlfriend and an employee in 2010.

<https://johnworldpeacecontemporaryartgalleryusa.com/gallery.asp>

I have been working my poetry and art together for 35+ years

<https://johnworldpeacecontemporaryartgalleryusa.com/index19601985.asp>

(scroll down a few inches for illustrated poetry)

<https://johnworldpeacecontemporaryartgalleryusa.com/johnworldpeacehaikuart/>  
(Photoshop Haiku art)

<https://drjohnworldpeacejdpoetry.com/gallery.asp>

(I have begun to insert black and white 5" x 7" art into my poetry books that are too expensive to self-publish in color)

The follow is a few poems explaining my oil paintings starting in 1990.

<https://johnworldpeacecontemporaryartgalleryusa.com/024longagofarawaytomorrowcomes.asp>

<https://johnworldpeacecontemporaryartgalleryusa.com/025thewatchernarrative.asp>

<https://johnworldpeacecontemporaryartgalleryusa.com/055CocoonsNarrative.asp>

#### SUMMARY

I have no peers in my poetry or my art (for which I have not yet written all the summary narratives.)

Initially, I began this ongoing project to inform whoever is interested my perception of how the Pulitzer Poetry Prize is awarded. I do not speak to any of the other 20 Pulitzer Prizes

Also, after two years of research, my commentary on the Pulitzer Poetry Prize has given me the opinion that all the aspects of poetry in America needs a new focus. Like everything else in the world human society, poetry needs a new expanded all inclusive focus to go forward in the 3<sup>rd</sup> millennium and the Age of Aquarius.

Sincerely,  
Dr John WorldPeace JD  
220315