

GIVE A PEN

Give a pen, take a pen,

Jot a note and return again.

Left to right, side to side,
slide them, write, the words collide,
into a stream of consciousness,
a thought formed strong, its end a guess.

Never stopping, till treading air,
writing, writing...another layer.

Give a pen, take a pen,
Jot a note and return again.
The pattern continues, a massive sea,
conclusions still a mystery.
Words, more words...in blue and black,
taking flight, circling back.
Until finally, see...a finished piece,
the written word has come to cease.
Lying still...eyeing...ah, admire,
Before frenzy again takes fire.

Sara Elizabeth Teller