

Why Do I Write?

by Mel Denys

Ok – I'll bite

You ask why I write.

Why I stare at blank pages

and go into rages

when I can't see the light.

It's because my heart quickens

when my plot finally thickens

and my characters discover their plight.

As a lover of letters and a patron of lead,

Stories become magic when written and read.

While I harbour no hope for famous credentials

It is a darn great excuse to buy pricey pencils.