

I write (Thoughts of a Writer, part II)
by
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I write, I jog, I write, I read, I write, I study, I write, I pray,
I write, I chat, I write, I eat, I write, I sleep, I write, I play-
I write and write, not knowing when I stop;
Even when I write, my thoughts tend to hop-
Fact or fiction, reality or fantasy:
I write whatever the story could be-
Drama .. romances .. psyches ... each one's a flavor;
Prose, poems, and plays: a reflection of my behavior-
My fingers are slaves and my brain is the lord,
Day and night my fingers dance on the keyboard-
Writing, typing, jotting down racing thoughts,
Creating appealing schemes, twists, and plots-
Happy, sad, crazy, filled with hate,
I will write regardless of my state-
Dickinson, Emerson, and Hurtson too:
Legends living on inspiring through-
To entertain and instruct is my goal, means, and end:
Regardless of what society commands, I will not bend-
What I write about may upset more than it would please,
But it is the truth: the error in life; an ongoing error which I aim to cease.

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