Transcription

by minn *Thursday, Sep 23 2010, 6:17am* international / prose/poetry / literature

thoughts translate easily onto paper others labour to become reality

my pen completes the last letter of the last word, "d" of a poem then abandons the page

rain gently intrudes on the silence pit pat, pitter patter, under a grey sky

inside a cat curls and sleeps at my feet

streets become shiny with water reflecting all that the world appears to be

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2120.html