

Transcription

by minn *Thursday, Sep 23 2010, 6:17am*

international / poetry / post

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

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2120.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-138.html>