

Dream #9

Did you ever try to sit  
just waiting for the words,  
but the words don't come?  
You find yourself staring,  
at a blank,  
in your mind, on the paper,  
and you wonder,  
why?  
Other times the words just flow.  
Why not now?  
What is it all about?  
After awhile it hurts--gradually,  
until you can't take it anymore,  
and you sit back, close your eyes,  
open your mind,  
and just dream.  
Afterwards, you come down,  
you're relaxed, you feel very different,  
and you start to write on the blank.  
This time though, it takes shape,  
as you realize;  
Dreams, are what words are made of.

By  
Eric Kay