

FOURTH PRIZE WINNER

When We, With Pen on Paper, Write

When we, with pen on paper, write
Great epics filled with clever prose.
Link rhyming couplets, two by two,
As poetry we then compose.
We try with words to touch the soul,
To make you laugh, perhaps to cry.
A turn of phrase can draw a smile.
Expressions sad evoke a sigh.
Like pigments on a canvas grand
Our words paint pictures of this life.
With metaphors and similes,
We show the triumphs and the strife.
We shuffle words upon a page,
Like threads within a tapestry.
Textured layers built word on word
Weave tales of vivid imagery.
We are poets and authors too.
With written words our thoughts take flight.
All this, and more, we can achieve,
When we, with pen on paper, write.

Bonnie McArthur

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