

What if I write?
Poems, soliloquies
Effervescent psalms
Hymnals, annals of songs
Full of generations
Of joy and of pain.
What if I write?

Love songs
Lyrics
Prose
Not so composed
As the stoic militant
Face you see.
What if I write?

Eloquent scripts
Full of magic
Mystics
Make you sick
To know you passed this face by
Without a blink of an eye
Not knowing I
Was a journalist
Documenting the dancing
Of your soul.
What if I write?

Ideas that were founded
In the heavens.
Author's name not given
But lessons worth living.
What if I write?

The dissertation
That delivers you from poverty
Develops your artistry
Molds and shapes pottery
With the flick of my stylus
Like the breath in my lungs
Rhythmic like capoeira drums.
What if I write?

By Tamika Wells