

No More Words

by Juli_Min

It?s about the difficulties of finding the right words.

No More Words

Chapter 1 of 1

It?s about the difficulties of finding the right words.

No More Words

A resigned whim

On this grey winter afternoon

My pen out of ink

My failed impotent medium

Playing with weary permutations

Of these same inane syllables

On this desolate white paper –

Meaningless scratches in the sand

Of an endless, faceless desert

Wringing from my restless mind

Half vacant in chaos

With elusive and overdosed thoughts

Only to tear and ruin another perfect sheet.

My broken muse

Standing helplessly

Beside the pile of abandoned attempts

His countenance suddenly old.

Shaking his head

Silently he informs me:

"No more words."