

THE VESSEL

My notes  
poetic as they flow  
phonetic as they go  
prophetic but not slow  
real notes

My verses  
spot psychosis  
even made nemesis  
string along a thesis  
prophetic verses

My words  
grip the reader from the worst  
bring her to "mot pour mot"  
forgot all her sorrows  
discovering her own world

My thoughts  
have a good cause  
come from naught  
inspire one out of naught  
some laughter they brought