

Author - 6
3rd Place

I Am Not a Poet

I am not a poet
I do not speak in verse
I can't express my feelings
Through involuted words

I am not a poet
Though rhymes do know me well
I'm a writer without reason
The blank page is where I dwell

I am not a poet
Despite what you may believe
For poets capture beauty
In ordinary things

I am not a poet
My pen is not my gun
My words are not my weapons
For they only self-destruct

Hold up

If this fear that imprints like a stamp on my brain
The poison that oozes its sullen way into my veins
Is only illusion my ego creates
Imagine the things I could do if I weren't afraid.