

When I Write Poetry

By Nolan Manteufel | 30JUL2023 | 06AUG2023

When I write poetry

I reach inside myself

And I feel what can be felt.

If only for a moment ignoring

That my experience is generated by me

Trusting as if future moments

Where the pen will fail to have ink

Will always be within arm's reach of another
pen,

I just feel.

But I begin to remember how I felt

A moment ago when I began writing;

And really the poem becomes a place to me

Where I can find a version of myself,

That I was please to share.

As I go on,

To learn and describe my learning,

The story grows and the telling becomes less
complete,

For me...

Can it be evil to learn after failure?

Can it be evil to correct before error?

Can it be evil to lose a tool?

Can it be evil to lose control?

If my life was a garden,

What should I place here?