

Class: Creative Writing
Assignment: Write a poem.
Instructor: Tracy Helixon

I Thought I'd Write a Poem Today
By Justin Sagler

I thought I'd write a poem today,
But found myself with naught to say.
I've loved, I've laughed, I've lived some life.
But nothing comes, no light nor strife.
No raging fire of passion burns.
Nor pain or want, nor lover's years.
I find myself with poet's block,
Resorting back to my old stock.

I think on back to roses red,
Of violets blue, poetic dread.
While nothing comes, I dig down deep.
I want to write to make them weep.
I want my pen to dance and stroll;
Creating works that move the soul
I want my words to stir, evoke
A jaw to drop as they are spoke

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