

(Untitled)

By: Nathaniel Jones

I feel raw energy between my bare hands,

So I grabbed it.

The genuine originality comes falling

from the sky and lands

bewildered and in a-mazements

havoc,

inspirations, elaborate labyrinth

holding me captivated in a daze.

Enchantment. Is not a phase, for

creativity's absence

it may get lost, but finding the

way back is where I found the magic.