

The Story

Alyssa Solazzo

Like dragging a whale
Back into the ocean
This is not an easy task
Drowning in a sea of possibilities
Losing consciousness
For weeks it seems
Plucking the hairs
From my dreams
To weave into a tapestry
Of an imagination
Running rampant
Into a spiral
The pen writes the words
The mouth doesn't dare speak
And a story is born