



Company of Words

by Caroline Sims

She had always wanted words,
She loved them;
grew up on them,
understood them.

Words intrigued her;
Speaking to light lanterns,
Within her world of thoughts.
Words to converse with,
companions to walk with.

Night time befell her dreams.
An eclipse of a hidden language held a silent tongue.
The commanding word spoke to her, waiting a listening,
beckoning her to follow instruction.
Didactic words conveyed learnedness, of ages past,

encountered over many histories.

Words of humour played a deft dance,
as notes upon a musical stave.

A world without maps, invisible routes,
alongside the company of words.

Only then, was she able to
decipher her own map.