

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Sagacity

by Holly Raber

“I’m tired of words”

Said the old man to no one in particular

” You strive to be accurate, and then words come along and falsify everything”

No one in particular, cared what the old man had to say,

Thought it might be important.

“Everyone” said the old man

“ Is the hero in their own version of the truth”

No one in particular agreed with this.

The sepiastained old man continued,

No one in particular was listening.

“ A writer’s job is to articulate the inevitable”

No one in particular knew what he meant.

The old man was seldom lost for words

Even if no one in particular noticed.