

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

This is Not a Letter

by Ali Giles

This is not a letter, but my arms about you;
For a brief moment you can drift with me
Through idle paragraphs
And nonsensical sentences
That talk about this and that
But mean nothing much.
Except to us.

This is not a letter, then, but
For a brief moment I am with you:
Lulling you
Between its sheets of vellum
Where you may rest your head on it's shoulder
For a while
And let it speak to you in love's exquisite font;
The ink
The blood
That drives
The heart
That beats beneath its words.