

An Honest Fraud

by quill *Tuesday, Aug 18 2015, 11:46am*

international / poetry / post

i am not a poet or writer of note
please save ur platitudes for another
as i must confess that every word
and sentence that issues from my fingers
has its origin, composition
and message from a source
other/larger than me

i take no credit whatsoever
for this river of creation as it was
set in motion by a marvel beyond
my comprehension

those that imagine they are
responsible for the works they produce
and take credit for the art
are sorely deluded or dishonest at worst,
i am aware of the source but am unable to
describe it adequately

though i allow it to find expression
through me, an honest fraud, as i have
created nothing on my own -
i have searched every fibre of my being
until it dawned
that my life was not mine
but a gift of creation and so
if creation wishes to utilise the entity
it created who am i to take credit
for its work?