

## **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?