

I attempt the classic
And try paper and pencil,
But nothing can be created,
Even from a stencil.



I scribble with a pen,
Sketch with a marker.
Nothing seems to happen,
Except my eraser marks getting darker.



I keep trying to think of something.
Any idea seems out of reach:
A creation my paper will never meet.

I want to draw something,
But the only things my hand can produce
Are the few words to this verse.



Hopefully, my creativity comes back.
Until then, I am stuck
With paper that will remain
A blank stack.

BLANK



STACK

LEANN RICHARDS

