**There is an entity**

**In the pen of every poet**

**Around the world.**

**Though never seen**

**It is always felt**

**In the hands of the artist.**

**It is like the poem**

**Writes itself**

**Through the heart**

**Of the poet.**

**There is nothing**

**That can stop**

**This haunting,**

**Which the artist**

**Is grateful for.**

**Because those**

**Haunting words**

**Lets the readers know**

**That they**

**Are not alone.**