

Requiem for the Pen, Concerto no. 6 in B Minor

Words by Jewel Guerra

Art by [insert name here]

I wish I could write music.
The way I write words.

I wish I could rhyme every line
That I could have simple yet beautiful
chords
Uplifting and elegant melody
Soaring over a strong baseline
Supported by a steady beat
That I create a tune that is
Harmonious
Exuberant
Vivacious
And inspiring
A song that would ring in every ear
And rest in every heart

I am not a writer of music
But I am a writer of words
I can dictate a poem
And I can create characters,
Worlds beyond imagination
Describing each detail in an elaborate
scene
I can illustrate every emotion
Just with the flick of a pen
Or the click of a typewriter

But I cannot write music

I cannot write tone
Or volume
Or speed
Or crescendos and decrescendos
Or scattato and slurs
And every other little implication and
symbol That resides on a page of music
My words cannot harmonize with each
other
My prose cannot form a melody
And no one will ever dance to my poems

A great piece can tell a story
Without uttering a single word
Without words, my writing is nothing

They stand alone,
Without chords or melody,
Without harmony
And without sound

I know words are important.
They can break barriers
And create worlds above imagination,
And I love them so.
But sometimes, I wish I could write
music.
So instead of staring at words on a page
People could close their eyes...

And dance.

