

## POETIC CELLS

A poet is a monk, of sorts,  
in mind and attitude,  
who solemnly, by choice, resorts  
to silent solitude.

Unspoken prayers to God or Muse  
arise from hermit hearts,  
and each must capture well or lose  
the flame the kindling starts.

While passion's fires ignite and burn  
with contemplation's light,  
creative visions chide and churn  
to guide them as they write.

Each cell's seclusion fits and feeds  
fresh bead-counts they rehearse,  
until the kindred cloister reads  
fresh dreams displayed in verse.

— *David L. Hatton, 9/11/2020*