

# Why I Write

By Mary Morrison

I write because...

It keeps me company  
Like my little Persian cat Fluff-Fluff  
Who snuggles her mottled red and black  
Up against me giving me  
Her purring and her warmth

I write because...

It makes me see the scene of life  
All relived, all revealed  
5 cents a candy bar, No TV  
Y2K without a glitch  
But better yet and best of all  
A jumping fu22y puffball  
playing catch me if you can

I write because...

It lets me say the Truths  
That I have found within me and beyond  
The Truths no one will listen to  
The Truths no one will hear  
But Fluff-Fluff turns her face to me  
Big amber eyes inquiring  
And, she understands

I write because...

What is this world without a verse  
What is this world without a song  
What is the world without a cat  
Who snuggles up to almost hear

In loving memory of Fluff-Fluff