

## Save As...

A flicker of inspiration  
from a near-forgotten dream,  
an overheard snippet,  
a fleeting glimpse beyond my orbit.  
Images play out like film reels  
silent,  
unfocused, and fragmented  
as nameless souls  
with indistinct features  
mouth words still unformed.  
Until a moment of clarity  
shapes the nebulous and  
sharpens the unknown  
A solid arc emerges  
stories unfold  
Characters spark to life  
their dreams, their motives,  
their fears, vivid  
their faces, animated  
their voices, clear and shouting to be heard.  
I draft the first several lines  
clumsy, raw, unpolished  
but tangible  
then Save As...  
Untitled New Novel.