

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.