

A Writer's Pean

Rage! Rage!

Against the blankness of the page

That all-familiar feeling

Whether poet, drudge, or sage.

You're on the shoulders of the giants

In the footsteps of the greats

From Auden to Zephania

Through Xenophon, and Yates.

And the sum of all the words you write

We know that they would find

Are more numerous than the stars above

And grains of sand combined.

But when the perfect word stays hidden

And the story-lines refuse

To fly as they are bidden

From a cruel and jealous muse

Well, that's what friends are there for

Steadfast, true, and loyal

To guide the jaded writer back

To burn the midnight oil.

And so for now, let's take a bow

Well done! you Monday-Nighters

Of twenty years we should be proud

Happy Birthday! Watford Writers.

.

Note: Xenophon of Athens (430-355 BC) was known as 'the Attic Muse'.