

*Written in Arlington, Virginia during a historic snowstorm. Penned for someone who understood my writing. It was then I realized I found true love.*

- Scott Delaney, 2016

## **PEN TO PAPER**

What do I write  
to the one whom I write,  
one whom I see  
when I pen new paper,  
one giving ink  
to vulnerable strokes,  
one who believes  
unlike others.

What do I etch,  
when they get what I say,  
without ever saying a word.