

what do you make of this?

By Jadis

Submitted: January 9, 2016

Updated: January 9, 2016

Note: this is an invitation, and an adventure.

I dont' understand the submission process for writing. it's time I learned,

500 char limit? see ch 1 for rest of description.

edit:

---I've learned not to cute a past things into chapters here

invisible characters becoming visible after I post it make this illegible. somebody teach me how to correct that, ok?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Jadis/60411/what-do-you-make-of-this>

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0 - I dare you to respond.

I wrote this poem in the forum of FAC
here <http://forums.fanart-central.net/viewtopic.php?t=42929>

any poets out there? come and share something. it doesn't have to be great art, just doodle with words, it costs nothing and for me it is always inspiring,

I could make a thousand things starting from the one step that is this poem I wrote in probably less than a minute.

I could make a fire in the fireplace, light a candle, go camping in the snow

I could draw a fire in the fireplace, melt things, burn trash, and draw with the natural charcoal

I could write another poem.
write a story

burn down the house

possibilities are endless.

----you could too-----

poetry tends not to get too much comment on art sites because people don't know how to respond.

SO.

respond...with poetry...with art...with an invitation, a challenge, anything.

RSVP. please respond. by commenting, or faving, or visiting the forums and sharing something there. by posting new artwork, by building fires, or adding fuel to them

....make a new forum or add to an old one....

your response doesn't have to be to me, but respond anyhow, some how, somewhere. Please.

let the fire bring forth life.

1 - Firelight.....THE POEM from the forum.

sometimes I want to burn the house down and start over,

firelight waivers warm, it soften everything
the room around me melts to glowing shadows
and my frozen heart
pools slowly back
into serenity

ashes
of long past tragedies the pioneers might have used
to make soap

hot coals
for marshmallows melting crisply with childhood memories of loss and fish

old charcoal
for drawing messy things, in high contrast

.....and always that risk of being burned which brings to life
life.

regretfully
I light a candle to keep my self destruction small
and only dream of the phoenix fire

for now.

Eternity is waiting,

2 - ---ashes and charcoal, for your soap and art---

Hopefully, I'll add a chain of inspiration here.

steps I took on this journey

journeys you took, also could be mentioned here.

it's not the best starting place, but that imperfection in itself could inspire something.

life springs eternal if you let the inspirations catch you on fire somehow.

Go create. Share if you want to.