

wedding pens

there's something special
about a fountain pen
value to be found
in paying attention
to the feel and weight
in your hand

who's not inspired
by the reservoir of ink
ready to be released
onto the page
flowing smoothly
in sync with your thoughts

I found our wedding pens
in a drawer
bought as gifts
three decades ago
so attuned that we chose
the same surprise
for each other
and would still I think

I buy new cartridges
blue and red
remembering
with fondness
the ink stained satchel
of my youth
before laptops
made life too neat

despite the dormant years
old ink mingles with new
the past leaking into
the present
like memories
too precious
to let go

this can be
a slow and messy process
but like good coffee
is worth the wait
and effort

fountain pens
are to be savoured
like that first morning coffee
freshly ground
preparing for the day's
thoughts to surface
from within