The HOWL
https://thehowlmag.org
thehowlzine@gmail.com
@thehowlmagazine

The Margin

Leah Mukhtarzad

Within the margin of a humble page,
Five simple words rested, small and slight;
No trumpet marked their entrance to the stage,
No star announced its unexpected light.

I read it once and thought but little then,
A passing note among my scattered lines;
Yet years would turn their slow and patient pen,
Revealing hidden meanings over time.

For while I searched my work for every flaw,
And weighed each verse against imagined art,
Another eye perceived what I ne'er saw-
There is a confident voice within my heart.

Thus from a corner where few readers stray,
One line still serves as a guide for me ahead