

Ideas come to me, sometimes
Hanging around in my closet
Ambling through my home
Climbing on the furniture
Like raggedy stray cats
Here one day and gone the next

I feed the ideas as best I can
So they don't wander off again
Paper and ink and some judicious editing
Bouncing off of friends
Organizing and alphabetizing
Binding and stitching

They vary from time to time
Cats and capricorns
Cabbages and coronets
Candlelight and caramel
And also some things
That don't start with C

I go too, sometimes
Gathering ideas in my arms
Carrying them to the clothesline
And hanging them up with wooden pins
Dull and colorful, frilly and plain
Swinging in the breeze