

The Messenger

Volume 2014
Issue 1 *The Messenger*, 2014

Article 8

2014

I Wrote You

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Recommended Citation

Jennis, Richard (2014) "I Wrote You," *The Messenger*: Vol. 2014: Iss. 1, Article 8.
Available at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2014/iss1/8>

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I Wrote You // Richard Jennis

Simply because you breathe
And because you can dream
You are tempted to believe
You are alive and free

You know you are alive because you know that you
can think
You can breathe and reproduce and you can sleep
and drink
When you pinch yourself, you do not awake
Your reality is genuine, so nothing here is fake

You're wrong. I wrote you.

I wrote your gap-toothed smile
I wrote every joy and trial
When you fell in love with you-know-who
Guess what? I wrote her too

I thought you up in the shower, then slipped you in a
book
You can see bits of me everywhere you look
The girl you love has nuanced traces of my love's
hair style
She has her lips, interests and hips and even her
pearly smile

It's true. I wrote you.

I wrote your dreams
Your inquiries

But writing your heart
Was my favorite part

And when I had you lying under the stars, staring at
the sky

I wrote myself inside your world as a passerby
I said good day and asked if you simply found it too
damn odd

To accept the notion that one could have devotion to a
human god

You know it to be true. I wrote every part of you

I wrote your tears
Your words, your fears
Your breaths and sighs
Your startled eyes

I wrote you into existence, but you needn't be
thanking me

You've given me far more, you are my published
legacy

And now that I am finished, and I have had my fun
I regret to inform you that my story is all done

Tonight, before you fall asleep, listen, but do not look
In the fading silence you will hear the tender closing
of my book.