The Second Came

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This poem was written about going back to university after many years away from studies. That feeling you get when you start to look through your old textbooks and see notes you made in the margins, and it excites your curiosity to learn.

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I fell in love tonight
With forgotten fervour

I found myself
Feeling
Spine-climbing shivers
Scouring
Neglected texts
Pondering
Their marked lines

The skip in my heart
Beats new again
Impassioned in poetry
I exist to write

In a verse my universe
In a word my world

All-encompassing
Phonemic climaxes
And a dull ache
From vacant years
Subdued