

## 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.

### **The Second Came**

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