

Elegy on Lacking Inspiration

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I don't feel much like writing this poem,
for there's nothingÂ that much on my mind;
No birds are a-tweeting, no cattle are lowing,
or maybe myÂ perceptions are blind.

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For want of an alternative merit,
I findÂ now is theÂ right time to stop.
If a poem won't work, then end it
to limit the scope of the rotÂ .